



# Chapter 01

The ringtone from the slim mobile phone on the bedside table caught the attention of its owner, who had just finished showering. A young woman, dressed in a bathrobe and holding a small towel in her hand, carelessly dried her hair while leaning forward to check who was calling at this hour. When seeing the name displayed on the screen, her brow furrowed slightly, and she quickly grabbed the phone to answer.

“Hello, Prang,”

She greeted with a calm tone, though a faint smile played on her lips.

“Hi Earth…”

The voice on the other end of the line said trembling followed by sobbing.

“Hey, what’s wrong? Why are you crying? What happened?”

Earth, startled with panicked asked in a worried tone.

“Jess... Jess cheated on me again. H-huhuhu…”

Prang stammered through her sobs before finally breaking into uncontrollable crying.

Earth sat down on the edge of the bed, her expression softening. She quietly listened to her cries, saying nothing.

After some time, her sobs began to subside.

“Earth, are you still there?”

She asked when the other party was silence as she poured out her emotions.

“I’m here,” She replied softly.

“Can you come over? I don’t want to be alone.”

“I’ll be there in half an hour,”

She responded immediately, standing up and heading toward the wardrobe.

“Thanks,”

Her soft voice whispered over the line.

“Wait just a little bit. I’ll hang up now—see you soon.”

“Okay.”

In less than thirty minutes, Earth arrived at Prang’s condo. She knocked on the door lightly a few times. After a brief moment, the owner of the room opened the door to greet her.

Prang’s appearance made a flicker of emotion in Earth’s eyes. Her hair was disheveled, her eyes swollen and red, and her face was streaked with tears and smeared makeup. Though she wanted to pull her into an embrace and comfort her, she restrained herself. Instead, she lightly patted her shoulder and gently took her hand, leading her to sit together on the sofa after closing the door.

“Have you eaten anything?”

She asked, her gaze filled with concern.

“I have no appetite,”

She said, shaking her head slowly, her voice trembling.

"Let's eat something. Maybe a bowl of porridge or rice soup? I’ll make some, and we can eat together,"

She offered, getting up and walking to the fridge to check inside.

"Thank you. Earth, you're always so kind to me,"

Prang said softly, flashing a faint smile as she watched her rummage through the kitchen to prepare a meal for her.

Soon, the aroma of freshly cooked rice soup filled the air, enticing her appetite. Two steaming bowls were placed on the table. Earth pulled out a chair for her to sit before settling down across from her.

"Am I bothering you?"

She asked hesitantly.

"Not at all. I was free anyway. Why?"

She raised an eyebrow, looking curious.

"It’s just... while you were cooking, I noticed messages popping up on your phone constantly. Won’t your girlfriend get upset?"

"Huh? I don’t have a girlfriend,"

Earth replied, puzzled. She grabbed her phone from the table, glancing at the messages with a slight smirk.

"Really? Then who’s been spamming you with messages?" Prang squinted at her suspiciously.

"Just someone I met once. I don’t even remember her name,"

She said nonchalantly, setting her phone back down and continuing to eat her rice soup.

"What? You talked to her but didn’t even ask her name?"

She pressed.

"I did, but we only met for one night. I figured I’d forget it anyway,"

She admitted frankly, pausing briefly before continuing.

"One night stand," She added softly.

"Sometimes they ask for my number or Line ID. I just give it to them, but I never reply. After that, we go our separate ways."

"I see..."

Prang nodded slowly, returning her focus to the rice soup in her bowl.

"Have you ever been in love or taken anyone seriously?"

She asked, lifting a glass of water to her lips after finishing her meal.

"I have. But they never loved me back,"

Earth replied with a faint smile, her tone calm. She didn’t mind answering her questions if it helped distract her from her sadness.

"Really? Who was it? Do I know them?"

Her curiosity lit up her face, and she found her expression endearing.

"You know them very well,"

Earth teased.

"Just look in the mirror, and you'll see."

Before she could respond, she stood up to clear the table, stifling a laugh at the other person's shocked face.

After finishing the cleaning, both of them returned to sit on the same sofa. Earth picked up the remote and turned on the TV to fill the silence of the room.

"If you feel sleepy, go ahead and rest in the bedroom. I’ll just crash here on the sofa." She said.

"Aren’t you going to ask me? About… Jess?"

Prang’s voice was soft, trembling as she tried to suppress her sobs. Earth shifted her gaze from the TV to look at her with a gentle smile.

"If you’re not ready, or if it’s too much to talk about now, we can leave it for later. No matter what, I’m here for you, Prang. I’m not going anywhere,"

She reassured her.

"You’re always so good to me, Earth. Every time I have a problem, you’re always here for me,"

She said, leaning her head against her shoulder.

"I’ll always be by your side, Prang,"

She replied. They sat there in silence for a while until Prang finally began to share her story.

"I caught him red-handed. Jet took that intern girl to the movies. They were walking arm in arm like a couple. And then, when they got to his car… they kissed,"

She recounted, her voice trembling and tears streaming down her face. Earth gently wiped her tears away with her fingers.

"What did you do next?"

She asked softly.

"I stormed up to his car, yanked the door open, and dragged him out! He tried to make excuses, saying there was dust in her eye, and he was just helping her. As if! Her lipstick was still smeared on his lips! So, I slapped that two-timing jerk, told him it was over, and came back here,"

She said, clenching her fists and biting her lip as anger flared up again.

"And… he hasn’t called to apologize?" "I don't know! I blocked his number and Line!"

Prang huffed, her tone defiant. Earth chuckled softly.

"Well, he’ll probably find a way to apologize eventually. When that happens, talk it out calmly, whether you decide to stay with him or move on. And if you ever feel overwhelmed like today, you can always call me. I’ll be here for you."

"Easy for you to say! Are you sure your girls won’t come and rip me apart for hogging your time?"

She joked, giving her a playful shove.

"That’s not going to happen. I don’t have anyone… no one at all,"

Earth replied with a faint, somber smile. Prang noticed her expression and studied her silently for a moment before asking hesitantly.

"Earth…"

"Hmm?"

"Do you… still like me?"

Her question caught her off guard, and she turned to look her in the eyes.

"I’ve never not liked you," She admitted softly.

"But why? Even though I…"

Prang trailed off, her expression conflicted.

"You don’t like women… do you?"

She finished her sentence with a calm voice and a faint smile.

"Yeah… and back then, when I rejected you, you didn’t seem upset at all. You stayed such a good friend to me, so I thought you didn’t take it seriously,"

Prang admitted.

"I was serious. But you didn’t feel the same way about me, so what could I do?"

She said with a shrug.

"Did it hurt back then? Were you sad?"

"Of course. I was heartbroken for months,"

She said, letting out a soft, dry laugh.

"What?!"

She exclaimed, surprised. Back when she had turned her down, she’d kept smiling and acted completely normal around her. In fact, shortly after, she had started hanging out with so many women she’d lost count.

"Breaking down wouldn’t have changed anything. I just… dealt with my feelings,"

She said simply.

"And all those women you’ve been with… didn’t they make you open your heart to someone new?"

"I’ve never been in a real relationship. It was just… mutual needs. When it was over, we parted ways,"

She replied.

Prang nodded slowly, shocked by her honesty. She had always thought Earth was just a player, moving from one woman to the next without commitment. But the truth was even more surprising—it wasn’t about love or relationships at all.

The conversation fell into silence, both of them lost in their thoughts, even as their eyes stayed on the TV. That night, as usual, Earth stayed over at Prang’s condo, claiming her sofa as her bed—a routine they’d fallen into whenever she stayed over.

From then on, Earth made it a habit to visit Prang at her condo after work every day. She stayed by her side, offering comfort, and stayed the night whenever she asked her to.

On this particular day, the last workday of the week, Earth carried a bag of her favorite food, humming softly to herself as she took the elevator up to her condo. Just as she raised her hand to knock, she heard voices through the door.

The sound of Prang arguing with her boyfriend stopped him mid-action. Her hand dropped, and she stood there, listening quietly. For nearly an hour, the heated argument, filled with Prang’s anger and frustration, shifted to the sound of her sobs. Then came the man’s apologies and pleas for another chance. Finally, everything fell silent.

Earth stood frozen outside the door for an unmeasurable amount of time. When she realized the quiet had stretched on, she let out a faint, selfdeprecating smile. Without a word, she hung the bag of food on her doorknob and left.

When she reached her motorcycle, she sent her a brief message to let her know she’d dropped by. Then, she started the engine and rode off into the night.

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# Chapter 02

That night, Earth took herself to sit at a pub. She sat drinking quietly, listening to the music. At the counter, she was not a heavy drinker and knew her limits well, so she sipped her drink slowly.

"Are you here alone?"

A sweet voice of a young woman woke Earth up from h reverie and she turned to look before smiling faintly at the other person.

"Yes, you came here alone too?"

She asked back. The other person smiled and gave her a meaningful look before nodding. So she extended her hand to invite her to sit in the empty seat next to her.

The young woman sat down and introduced herself as Prae. The two of them got along well and the conversation went smoothly. They looked at each other and knew each other's needs. Finally, that night, the two of them ended up at a hotel.

After entering the room, Earth pulled Prae to kiss her passionately. She quickly took off her clothes with both hands. With the desire that was filled with the effects of alcohol, she was no different. She quickly took off her clothes and pushed her onto the bed. Their naked bodies hugged each other tightly. Swinging on the bed with the fire of lust and desire.

"Umm... Earth,"

Prae moaned in a husky voice when the owner of the name sucked her clitoris hard. The other hot palm squeezed and kneaded the free nipple until she arched her chest involuntarily.

"Moan louder, Prae. Earth wants to hear it."

She whispered, kissing and biting, leaving marks all over, except for the area outside the clothes.

She dragged her hot tongue from the center of her chest, circling her navel before going down to the soft black carpet.

Soft and fragrant, the sweet moans from the other party continuously increased the lust.

Earth flicked her tongue and inserted into the soft, moist petals until she trembled. The hot tongue tensed.

Inserted into Prae love canal, flicking it rapidly. She wriggled until she had to hold her hips tightly.

"Ah... Earth... go in so deep, Prae... it feel so good....so hot."

She sucked in her breath and moaned to relieve the tingling sensation from the hot tongue that was penetrating into Prae wet love canal.

She pulled her tongue out to lick the sensitive spot alternately with biting and sucking until the other person could barely moan. Her limbs clenched tightly.

"Ah... ah... ah, harder, Earth, Prae... it's close."

A hoarse voice asked when her two fingers gently entered the love canal before bending her fingers and moving her wrist to thrust hard and fast. The sound of flesh hitting each other and the wet love juices that came out with the thrusts made her mood even more intense.

“Ss ..."

She smiled with satisfaction at the corner of her mouth but still left her finger soaked there. She moved up to kiss the same part of the other person. They exchanged tongues with unsatisfied desire. Her evil fingers started to twist and rotate inside the love canal slowly and carefully while her thumb went around and caressed the sensitive spot until the love juices started to flow again.

Earth pulled her fingers out when she saw the person below her making a face and twisting her body from side to side. She started to stroke her slender neck, her fingers rhythmically. She spread the other person's legs apart, positioning them so that their sensitive spots overlapped, and moved her hips quickly, causing the other person to tremble.

"Prae is the best, you know?"

Earth clenched her jaw tightly and whispered to the person below her before thrusting hard, without stopping.

Prae didn't answer. She just closed her eyes and moaned in pleasure. Finally, Earth took her to the shore of her dreams. Her body twitched and her love juices flooded out, making it slippery. In just a few moments, she finished right after sher.

They hugged each other and breathed heavily for a long time before they resumed their intense lovemaking until dawn. Earth took Prae to her motorcycle before going back to straddle her favorite big bike and sped back home without exchanging contact information with the other party like she always did because she didn't plan to date or tie anyone down. When her desire was fulfilled, it was over... and they went their separate ways.

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Later that day, Earth was woken by the sound of her phone ringing. Halfasleep, she groped around for the phone and answered without looking at the caller ID.

“Hello,” She mumbled groggily.

“Still not awake?!”

The familiar voice of her flamboyant friend, Dasakorn, snapped her out of her haze.

“What time is it?”

Earth asked, voice still heavy with sleep.

“Almost three in the afternoon! Are you planning to sleep the day away?”

“I just got back home this morning. What’s up, Dasakorn?”

"Don’t call me that! I told you to use my new name—Donna!"

“Alright, Donna. What do you want?”

“Come out tonight. Ploy and Jane are already in. You're the only one left. I messaged you, but you didn’t reply.”

“Fine. What time?”

“The usual spot at 8 PM.”

With that, Dasakorn ended the call, and Earth set her alarm before drifting back to sleep.

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By 6 PM, Earth woke to her alarm, stretched, and headed to the shower, still feeling the exhaustion from the previous night. When it was time for their meet-up, she arrived at the bar and spotted her group of friends. Jane waved at her enthusiastically.

“I thought you’d ditch us again!”

Jane teased as Earth approached.

“Why would I?”

“Because every time you hook up with someone, you ghost us,”

Jane replied dramatically.

“Hey, it’s mutual. Everyone walks away happy!”

Earth retorted with a laugh.

“Fair enough. Still, Donna told us you were out all night, so we weren’t sure if you’d make it.”

“I was bored. Didn’t feel like staying home alone,”

She said with a faint smile, taking a drink handed to her.

The conversation continued, but Earth’s thoughts drifted to a message from Prang that she had read before leaving home. She had reconciled with her boyfriend, forgiving him yet again for his repeated mistakes. It was a familiar cycle, and although it didn’t surprise Earth, it still left a lingering ache in her chest.

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Two months passed, with Earth settling into her routine. Her job as an architect kept her busy, often requiring site visits. She maintained occasional contact with Prang through text, but their exchanges were brief. To unwind, she continued going out for quiet drinks or meeting new acquaintances when she felt the need.

Prang, on the other hand, had decided to give her boyfriend another chance despite his repeated betrayals. Their long history and deep connection since their school days made her reluctant to let go.

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One day, Prang sat frozen, staring at the two red lines on the pregnancy test in her trembling hand. Her face turned pale, and panic surged through her. Her period had been over a week late, so she decided to test—never expecting this outcome.

Frantic and overwhelmed, she grabbed her phone to call her boyfriend. Her fingers fumbled as she dialed, her voice quivering when he answered.

“Hello, Jess. Can you come over? We need to talk.”

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# Chapter 03

"Pa....Prang... are you sure? Have you checked again?"

The young man, pale-faced, asked his lover with a trembling voice.

"Twice already,"

She replied softly, her voice wavering as tears began to well up in her eyes. Jessada raised his thumb to bite his nail, pacing back and forth.

"We're not ready for this, Prang."

"What should we do then?"

"I think... we should get rid of it,"

Jessada suggested hesitantly.

"What do you mean? This is our child, Jess!"

Prang raised her voice, shocked that her lover would say such a thing.

"But we're not ready! We've only been working for a few years,"

Jessada tried to persuade her. He's only 25 years old and enjoying the early stages of his career. How could he have a child now?

"Then... how about we get married? I can give birth, and we can leave the baby with my parents to raise,"

She proposed cautiously. Until now, her boyfriend had never mentioned marriage or planning a future together.

"Wait... wait a minute. That would make your parents furious at me. Getting pregnant before marriage is bad enough, and then leaving them to raise the child? No way!"

He couldn't imagine getting married now; he hadn't fully enjoyed life yet.

"Are you saying you won't marry me, Jess?"

She asked, looking directly at him, her voice trembling. The tears she tried to hold back started flowing down her cheeks.

"It's not that, Prang. It's just... it's too soon. You just started a new job too. Trust me, let's terminate the pregnancy for now. Once we're ready, we can have a child later."

"And when will we be ready, Jess? When?"

Prang shouted, unable to contain her frustration. She was deeply disappointed by his selfish reasoning and his easy way out.

"Well... when we're more stable, maybe in two or three years. Just a little more time, Prang,"

He pleaded, moving closer to put his arm around her shoulders. But she pushed him away forcefully.

"So, you're determined to get rid of it, right?"

"Yes, it's for your own good too. We're still young. When the time is right, we can have a baby,"

He insisted.

"And if I don't go through with it?"

She challenged.

"Then how will you take care of it? You still have to work. Trust me, the best option is to terminate it for now,"

He said firmly, unwilling to become a father at such a young age.

"No, I won't do it. I won't get rid of my baby. This is our child,"

She said, shaking her head as tears streamed down her face.

“Damn it! Why is it so hard to understand? It’s just a tiny lump of flesh! Why can’t you just get rid of it and end this. What's the big deal?”

Jessada shouted, his voice rising in frustration. It was only the early stages of pregnancy, not even fully formed yet. What was the big deal about getting an abortion?

Prang stared at him as if she had never seen him before. The sweet, gentle man who had always spoken softly to her had vanished. This was the first time he had raised his voice and yelled at her. Most shocking of all was the careless and cruel way he spoke. How could he say something like that?

“If I don’t get rid of it, then what will you do?”

She snapped back, glaring at him with clenched fists, her nails digging into her palms.

“If you want to keep it, then keep it by yourself. I want nothing to do with it,”

Jessada retorted. Prang's tears flowed freely now. This was the true nature of the man she had loved, the man she had imagined a future with.

“There’s no point in talking right now. I’m leaving. You think it through, and when you’ve made up your mind, let me know. I’ll take you to get it done.”

After he finished speaking, he stormed out of the room, slamming the door behind him, leaving Prang alone with their unborn child.

Prang collapsed onto the floor, sobbing uncontrollably. She was devastated and furious at herself for falling in love with such a selfish and irresponsible man.

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“Hey, Earth, isn’t that your best friend’s boyfriend over there?”

Donna nudged her friend with her elbow, spilling some of her drink in the process. Her gaze was fixed on a nearby table.

“Could you just nudge me without wasting the booze?”

Earth grumbled, shaking her hand to flick off the spilled liquid before wiping it on her jeans.

Earth followed Donna’s gaze and saw Jessada, Prang’s boyfriend, cuddling intimately with another woman—someone who clearly wasn’t Prang.

“What the hell? What’s Jess doing all over that chick? Where’s Prang?”

Donna whispered again. Among their group, Donna was the only one who knew about Earth’s connection to Prang, as they had studied at the same university but in different majors.

“I have no idea. I haven’t talked to her in days. I’ve been busy at work, you know that,”

Earth replied. Both women worked at the same construction company— Earth as an architect and Donna as an interior designer. Prang, who majored in marketing, had met Earth during freshman orientation in college.

Feeling unsettled, Earth got up and headed to the smoking area behind the bar. She took a deep drag from her vape, inhaling the warm vapor deeply into her lungs, before exhaling it in a slow, circular stream. Pulling out her phone, she opened her last conversation with Prang from three days ago. Their exchange had seemed normal, nothing out of the ordinary.

She took another drag before deciding to call her.

“Earth?”

Prang’s trembling voice answered, heavy with sobs.

“Prang, are you crying? What happened? Where are you?”

She asked, her voice laced with concern. Did she already know about Jessada’s infidelity? Was she dealing with it again?

“I’m... I’m at the condo... Earth... h-he’s gone…”

Prang’s voice broke into sobs as she cried his name repeatedly, leaving her restless and worried.

“I’ll come over right now. We’ll talk when I get there,”

She assured her.

“Please hurry,”

She begged, her voice shaky and uneven.

“Okay, hang up for now. I’ll see you soon,”

She said before ending the call. Without wasting another moment, Earth bid a quick goodbye to her friends, whispering the situation to Donna. Then, she hopped onto her motorbike and sped off, her heart racing.

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As soon as she parked her bike, Earth rushed up to Prang’s condo, heading straight for the elevator. When she reached her door, she knocked urgently.

“Earth…”

Prang opened the door and immediately threw herself into her arms.

“Let’s go inside first,”

She said softly, rubbing her back in comfort. She nodded silently, burying her tear-streaked face against her neck. She could feel the warmth of her tears soaking into her skin.

Earth gently guided her back into the apartment, closing the door behind them. She led her to the sofa and sat beside her, her hand resting lightly on her shoulder as she observed her and the state of the room.

Prang looked far worse than the last time she fought with Jessada over his infidelity. Her eyes were bloodshot and swollen, as if she had been crying non-stop for days. The room was in chaos. Items were scattered everywhere, and a shattered photo frame lay on the floor. It had once displayed a picture of her and Jessada, smiling together, but now its glass fragments were strewn across the room.

“Did you have a fight with Jess?”

Earth asked gently, glancing at the broken frame. She worried she might step on the shards if they weren’t cleaned up soon.

“Don’t mention him! I don’t want to hear that name ever again!”

Prang exclaimed, shutting her eyes and covering her ears as she shook her head violently. Earth sighed softly, feeling a deep pang of sorrow for her. She wanted nothing more than to pull her into a protective embrace, but she held herself back.

“I’ll make you something warm to drink, okay? It’ll help calm you down. Just wait here,”

She offered, getting up and heading to the kitchen. Opening the cupboard, she found a pack of instant tea bags and turned on the electric kettle.

Instead of waiting on the sofa, Prang followed her silently and sat down at the kitchen table, watching as she busied herself preparing her drink. Not long after, a steaming cup of fragrant milk tea was set in front of Prang. Earth sat across from her, quietly sipping her water as she watched her with concern.

Prang cupped the mug with both hands and took small sips. The tea was warm and sweet, exactly the way she liked it, filling her with a comforting heat that spread through her body.

They sat in silence for a while, the quiet soothing in its own way. Eventually, Earth stood and began tidying up the room. She carefully picked up the scattered items and swept the broken glass from the floor. Once the mess was cleared, she retrieved the photograph from the broken frame and gently placed it next to the TV.

Prang who saw that, walked over and picked up the photo.

The photo was torn into small pieces and thrown on the floor. She stood there silently, allowing her to do as she pleased without saying anything to stop her.

Praang, feeling drained, collapsed onto the sofa and covered her face with both hands, quietly sobbing. Seeing this, Earth sat next to her and gently pulled her hands away from her face, wiping the tears that were streaming down her cheeks. She looked at her, feeling the tenderness in her actions, and it made her heart ache. Her lips trembled, and she threw herself into her arms, crying uncontrollably. Earth was her safe haven, her confidant, her listener, and the source of comfort and security every time she was by her side.

"Do you want to talk about it?"

Earth asked as she gently rubbed her back when she noticed she had stopped crying.

"Mm..."

Praang answered softly, nodding against her shoulder.

"Take your time. If it gets too hard, don't force it,"

She said, gently pushing her away and said in soft voice.

Praang began to recount the events from two days ago through her tears. Earth listened quietly, clenching her jaw tightly, her teeth grinding. Seeing the cuts on her hands, where the blood had started to ooze, only made her heart ache even more.

"What should we do, Earth?"

Praang asked, looking at her in desperation, as if there was no way out.

"First, let's take care of your hands. We'll think about the next steps together,"

Earth replied as she stood up and went to find the ointment and bandages, remembering that she had some on hand. When they had chosen this condo and moved in, it had been her who helped move everything in.

Praang watched as she gently dressed her wounds, asking her from time to time if it hurt. Even her boyfriend, who had been with her as long as Earth had, had never treated her this kindly. "Praang, are you planning to keep the baby?"

Earth asked after finishing the bandaging.

"Yes, but..."

"But?"

She repeated, raising an eyebrow, asking for clarification.

"When I think about it being Jess's child, I don’t know if I can handle raising it,"

She replied, her voice filled with uncertainty.

"The child hasn’t done anything wrong, Praang."

"I know, but when I think about it being Jess's, I can't stand it. Right now, I hate Jess more than anything. I hate him so much that I don’t even want to see his face again!!"

She said, her voice rising in anger.

Earth’s heart ached as she looked at her. She paused, then said calmly, revealing the decision she had made.

"Then... give the child to me. If Jess won’t take it, and you can’t raise it, I will take care of it myself."

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# Chapter 04

Prang was shocked and turned to looked at Earth, almost unable to believe her ears. She found her gaze filled with determination and sincerity, staring back at her.

"Why, Earth? Why would you do this much for me?"

She asked softly after a moment of silence.

"The same reason I told you back in our second year. Don't worry, I'll love and raise the child well, better than anyone ever could,"

Earth replied with conviction.

Prang looked at the person in front of her with a mix of emotions. Back then, Earth had confessed her love, but she rejected her, explaining that she didn't have romantic feelings for women. She accepted her answer and didn't pull away. Instead, she treated her just the same as before, as if nothing had ever happened. Her response now revealed how genuine and stable her feelings for Prang had always been.

"Is it really that simple? What about your family, Earth? Won't they have an issue with this? And besides, this isn't even your child,"

Prang asked hesitantly.

"No one will say anything. I'm all alone... I don't have anyone left,"

She replied with a faint laugh, her gaze dimming at the mention of her family.

Her answer made Prang realize something. Earth had never spoken about her family. Not once in all the years they'd known each other. From the start of their friendship, it had always been her sharing her struggles while Earth quietly listened.

"Believe it or not, I do have some inheritance left. It'll be great-I can leave everything I own to your child,"

Earth said with a light chuckle, trying to lighten the mood, though Prang didn't laugh along. "You're not serious,"

Prang muttered.

"I'm serious. It might sound pathetic... but even if you don't love me, we're still friends. Let me give all my love and everything I have to your child,"

She said with a tone as casual and genuine as when she confessed her love back then. Prang felt an inexplicable flutter in her chest.

"Are you going to take the child away from me?"

She asked, hesitating.

"No, of course not. You're the mother. If you change your mind and want to raise the child yourself, I'll be here to help. Think of me as... the godmother, maybe?"

Earth smiled gently, relieved that Prang still had some desire to raise the child herself.

"But what if, someday, you meet someone? Will they accept my child?"

"If they can't accept the child, then I won't be with them,"

She replied with a deadpan expression.

"You're not being serious,"

Prang said, frowning.

"I'm completely serious. If someone is narrow-minded enough to reject a child, I wouldn't be with them anyway. Honestly, I'm not even thinking about being with anyone right now,"

Earth said firmly.

Prang looked at her silently, questions beginning to stir in her mind.

"Earth, can I ask you something?"

"Of course, ask me."

"Promise me first that you won't get mad."

"Have I ever been mad at you?"

Earth teased with a playful smirk, making Prang scrunch her nose at her.

"Why do you still like me? Even after I rejected you?"

Prang asked, avoiding her gaze.

"Well, you're the only one who..."

She mumbled softly in response to her question.

"What was that?"

She couldn't hear her clearly.

"Oh, nothing. Don't worry about it."

"So... what's the answer?"

"I don't really know. All I know is, I've never felt this way about anyone else but you."

"Don't you ever feel lonely?"

"Sometimes, yeah. But I deal with it the way I told you before,"

Earth replied with a faint smile.

"Forget about me-let's talk about you."

"What about me?"

"Why don't you move in with me? Right now, it might not be too bad, but when you start having morning sickness or your pregnancy progresses, living alone with no one to care for you will be tough."

Her tone and eyes were filled with genuine kindness.

"You... you'd take care of me?"

She asked, unable to stop herself.

"Of course. I'll take care of you, Prang. Don't worry-I live alone anyway."

"What about this condo?"

Prang asked, concerned since she worked hard to save up and pay for it.

"Rent it out. You'll have an extra source of income."

"Then it'd be like I'm freeloading off you."

"Freeloading? Come on, how much could you and the baby possibly need?"

She said with a light laugh.

"Alright, let me think about it first."

"Take your time. Oh, and... do you want me to stay with you tonight?"

"Really? But you didn't bring a change of clothes."

"I can just sleep in what I'm wearing. Tomorrow morning, I'll go back home to shower."

"Ew... gross,"

Prang teased, pinching her nose and waving her hand dramatically in front of her.

"What are you talking about? I just took a shower before coming here. It's just that I'm not in pajamas. If you don't believe me, go ahead and sniff,"

Earth said with a mock serious face, making Prang giggle.

"Fine, let me check,"

Prang leaned in and sniffed the side of her neck without a second thought. Earth froze, sitting rigid as she felt her warm breath on her skin. "Wow... you're right. What perfume are you using? It smells so nice,"

She commented casually.

"Really? Anyway, have you eaten anything yet?"

She quickly changed the subject, just as the loud rumble of her stomach answered for her. Earth smirked as Prang's face flushed, and they both burst into light laughter.

"Let's order some food. You're eating for two now, so you need to take extra care of yourself,"

She said with a smile, pulling out her phone to open the food delivery app.

. .

Two weeks later, Prang decided to move in with Earth. Before that, she had called her boyfriend to inform him about her decision to keep the baby. He reacted with frustration and anger, leading to a heated argument that ended with their breakup.

"All packed up? You're sure you didn't forget anything?"

Donna asked as Earth crouched down to tape up the last moving box.

"This is the last one. Thanks a lot, Donna,"

Prang said with gratitude.

"Come on, don't be so formal. We're all family here,"

Donna replied with a playful wave of her hand.

With the last box in hand, Donna carried it effortlessly to the elevator, leaving Prang and Earth to lock up the condo one last time.

The three of them arrived at Earth's house by early afternoon. Prang stepped out of the car and took a moment to look around. Earth's house was a cozy two-story home with a spacious yard, plenty of greenery providing shade, and a driveway big enough to park two cars comfortably.

"This place is lovely," she murmured.

"You'll take my room for now. I already cleaned and prepared it for you,"

Earth called out as she opened the car's trunk to grab her belongings. She and Donna carried the luggage and boxes upstairs while Prang followed closely behind.

Once on the second floor, Earth led her to a door on the right, opened it, and placed her things neatly on the floor beside the bed. Prang glanced around the room, noticing it was tidy, spacious, and had its own bathroom.

Earth left her to explore the house on her own while she and Donna went back down to bring up the rest of her belongings. It didn't take long since Prang had only brought her essential personal items.

"By the way, Earth, you're letting me use your room-so which room will you be sleeping in?"

Prang asked as the three of them sat down to eat the food they'd ordered.

"My dad's room, it's just across the hall,"

Earth replied with a casual smile.

"You really didn't have to go through the trouble of moving everything. I could've slept in any room,"

Prang said, sounding slightly guilty.

"It's fine. The other rooms haven't been used in almost ten years-they're full of dust. It's better this way,"

Earth replied without looking up from her plate.

Prang frowned slightly, confused, and was about to ask more, but caught Donna's gaze. She subtly shook her head, silently signaling her to drop the subject.

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# Chapter 05

One week after Prang moved into Earth’s house, she took her to the hospital to confirm the pregnancy. The doctor informed them that Prang’s pregnancy was about 8 weeks along.

“From the test results... your health is in excellent condition,”

The attending doctor said as they reviewed the lab results on the screen.

“Thank you, Doctor,”

They both thanked him in unison.

“During this time, you might start feeling morning sickness and feel weak easily, so your partner might get a little tired,”

The doctor said with a smile, looking at Earth. Prang’s face flushed and she felt embarrassed.

“I’m not her girlfriend. We’re just friends,”

She said, laughing awkwardly.

“Ah! In that case, I sincerely apologize. I have many female couples as patients, so I must have misunderstood,”

The doctor quickly apologized with a sheepish smile.

“It’s okay, Doctor,”

They both replied with smiles.

After leaving the hospital, Earth took Prang to a mall for lunch and to buy some necessities for their home.

“Are you tired? Feeling exhausted?”

She asked as they walked toward a restaurant when she noticed she looked a little down.

“No, I’m fine, Earth. It’s just that...”

Prang trailed off, then fell silent. She was thinking to herself that it would have been nice if the father of her child had been the one bringing her here today.

“Well, let’s eat quickly and head back, then you can rest,”

Earth said with a small smile, understanding her feelings.

While they were shopping for some groceries after lunch, Earth’s eyes caught sight of Prang’s ex-boyfriend walking arm in arm with another woman... the same one she had seen that day.

Earth quickly stepped in front of Prang to block her view, not wanting her to get hurt any more than she already had. Luckily, Prang was still bent over choosing some cartons of milk on a lower shelf, so she didn’t notice. But in the end, her efforts were in vain. As they were picking out fresh groceries, Prang’s ex and his new girlfriend turned the corner and came right in front of them.

“Pa-Prang...”

Jessada said, his face pale and stuttering. The woman he was with clung to his arm and gave a mocking smile in her direction.

Prang froze, her hands cold as she stared at the two of them with a feeling of hurt and sorrow. The woman was the same intern Prang had been told he had broken up with when he came to reconcile with her. Earth, seeing the situation was bad, gently placed her hand on Prang’s shoulder and spoke softly.

"Let's go,"

Earth said, taking her hand and leading her away from the two of them. Prang followed her as if she were a spirit, absent and lost in thought.

Before they left, Earth noticed that the woman was looking at her with interest, with a look she had seen often and was familiar with, which made her smile slightly. She wondered how that couple's relationship would end.

When they return at Earth’s house, she helped Prang, who seemed distant and absent-minded, to her bedroom and help her sit on the edge of the bed and before knelt down in front of her.

"Prang,"

She said softly, holding her hand loosely. Prang didn’t respond but looked at her, her eyes glistening with tears.

"Do you want me to stay with you, or would you prefer to be alone for a while?"

Her voice was gentle and warm, caring gaze made Prang’s tears fall. Her lips trembled, and she suddenly threw herself into her arms, sobbing uncontrollably.

Earth took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and wrapped her arms around her, gently rubbing her back and comforting her. She felt deeply sorry for her. It took a while before she stopped crying and pulled away from her, offering a weak smile.

"Thank you, Earth. If you weren’t here today, I don’t know what I would have done."

"It’s okay,"

She said with a smile, standing up and turning toward the door.

"Go wash up and freshen up. I’ll put away the things and warm up some milk for you."

As she was about to leave, she heard her soft voice.

"Wait, Earth."

"Hmm?"

She turned back, raising an eyebrow in question.

"Can you stay with me tonight? I don’t want to be alone,"

She said, her head lowered, avoiding her gaze.

"Of course, if you want me to,"

She replied with a smile, before turning and walking out of the room.

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The next morning, Earth woke up to sunlight streaming through the curtains, shining directly into her eyes. She slowly opened her eyes, feeling heavy and stiff, unable to move right away. When her vision cleared, she was startled to find Prang lying on top of her, Prang's head resting on her shoulder, her eyes closed in peaceful sleep. One of Prang's arms was loosely wrapped around her waist.

Earth closed her eyes again, taking a deep breath and counting to ten slowly before opening them and carefully moving off the bed without waking her. Once she was up, she stood and sighed, looking at her. She gently pulled the blanket over her, then quietly left the room.

Prang woke up when the room became bright from the sunlight, indicating that it was already late. When she looked beside her, she realized that Earth, who had stayed with her all night, was no longer there. She sat up and reached for her phone on the nightstand.

Prang checked the time and saw that it was almost noon. She quickly got up, grabbed a towel, and went to take a shower to freshen up.

After her shower, feeling refreshed, Prang came downstairs looking for Earth, but to her surprise, she wasn’t anywhere to be found—not in the kitchen or the living room. She scanned the house and noticed a door next to the living room, one she remembered Earth mentioning before as her office.

She walked toward it and knocked lightly on the door, but there was no response, just music playing loudly from inside. Deciding to take a chance, she opened the door.

*"...but I have always loved you, always loved you...*

*With the world you gave me, only tears And me, who sees you as valuable, loving you more...*

*.*

*But can’t do anything for you*

*If I could change, make me him*

*The one who stands by your side*

*I’d make sure you find a love with no regrets...*

*Switch the one who hurts you with the one who loves you...*

*Let me be the only one to love you with all my heart..."*

.

— Song: If I Were Him / Indigo

Inside the office, Earth was sitting in a daze, vaping absentmindedly. Prang stood there for a while, watching, before finally calling out to her.

"Earth, so you're here."

"Ah, Prang, you're awake?"

She turned around, smiling, and reached for the remote to stop the music.

"Yeah. And... do you smoke?"

She asked, raising an eyebrow.

"It's an e-cigarette. By the way, are you hungry? I made lunch,"

She said, standing up and walking toward her, placing a hand on her shoulder to guide her to the kitchen.

After they finished eating, Earth stood up to clear the dishes and take them to wash, but Prang stopped her, insisting on doing it herself. Prang felt guilty for Earth doing so much for her. After cleaning up, she noticed a glass of freshly squeezed orange juice waiting for her on the table.

"Drink the orange juice first, it's good for you,"

Earth said, placing the glass in front of her.

"Ugh, you want me to drink more? I already had so much earlier,"

Prang grumbled. The dishes she made for her every day were always her favorites, and the taste was always perfect.

"Well, you're not alone now. The doctor said you need to nourish yourself more,"

She said with a smile, amused by her sulking expression.

"You'll turn me into a balloon by the time I give birth,"

She complained.

"You can always lose the weight after the baby is born. Even if you turn into a dragon-sized jar, you'd still be cute,"

She teased, winking at her.

"You're crazy!"

She exclaimed, swatting her arm with a pout, glaring at him. Earth, on the other hand, laughed, clearly enjoying the playful moment.

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# Chapter 06

After that, Earth invited her friends to her house to get to know Prang and asked them to visit her occasionally to keep her company when she had to inspect work at construction sites and stay overnight.

“How are you, Prang? How long have you been back? Are you tired? Are you having morning sickness?”

Jane asked as she and Ploy carried bags of groceries from the car into the house.

“I just got back a little while ago. No morning sickness at all. But, wow, what did you buy so much stuff for?”

Prang replied. Earth’s friends were all very friendly, and she quickly found herself getting along well with them.

“This isn’t all of it. Donna and Mos are bringing the rest,” Ploy said with a laugh.

“For how many days are you going to eat all of this food?”

Prang exclaimed, eyes wide in surprise. Even just the two of them had already carried in a lot.

“Well, Earth is going to be gone for several days this time, so we need to stock up on supplies!”

Jane answered as she started putting some items into the fridge.

“Really, I can stay alone. I feel bad troubling you guys so much.”

“What are you talking about? We’re friends, no need to feel bad.”

After a while, Donna and Mos arrived. All five of them helped set the table and shared a meal together. Prang admitted that spending time with Earth and her friends made her feel comfortable and happy. It helped ease the sadness and pain she had been carrying. “You know, Earth never talks about her family,”

Mos remarked while sipping her beer.

“I’ve known her for so long, and this is the first time I’ve been to her house.”

“Same here,”

Jane and Ploy chimed in.

“What about you, Donna? You went to school with her, didn’t you?”

Mos turned to ask.

“I don’t know either. I never asked. She is not my husband.”

Donna replied, prompting light laughter from everyone.

“Earth’s never told me anything about her family either. I only found out before moving in here that her parents are no longer here.”

Prang said quietly. She had always been curious about it but never dared to ask. In fact, she realized she barely knew anything about her at all.

Donna now spoke with a serious expression, leaning slightly forward as if to ensure she had her full attention.

“You know Earth better than all of us right now, but honestly, do you think she’s okay?”

She frowned slightly, confused by her question.

“What do you mean? Earth’s always been so kind and calm. Why wouldn’t she be okay?”

Donna shook her head, taking a deep breath before responding.

“It’s not that simple. I’ve known Earth for years, and even though she’s one of my closest friends, she’s always been... closed off. She doesn’t talk about herself, her family, or anything personal. You might have noticed by now that none of us know much about his past.”

Prang paused, Don’s words echoing her own thoughts from earlier. It was true. Earth was always the one helping others, the one everyone leaned on, but she rarely, if ever, opened up about her own feelings or experiences.

“I did notice,”

Prang admitted softly, her gaze dropping to her lap.

“I know she lost his parents, but she’s never talked about it. And I’ve never asked… I didn’t want to upset her.”

Don nodded, her expression softening.

“That’s Earth for you. She hides everything behind that calm smile, but just because she doesn’t talk about it doesn’t mean she’s okay. We’ve all tried to ask before, but she always brushes it off or changes the subject. I’m not saying you should push her, but... just keep an eye on her, okay? You’re probably the closest to her now, and if anyone can get her to open up, it’s you.”

Prang felt a mix of emotions—concern for Earth, guilt for not realizing sooner, and a deep appreciation for the trust and care Earth friends had for her.

“I’ll do my best,”

She promised, her voice firm.

Donna smiled faintly, her serious demeanor lifting slightly.

While Jane and Ploy were washing dishes in the kitchen, Mos excused herself and left. Donna turned to Prang with a serious expression.

“Prang.”

“Hm? What’s up?”

“Earth really loves you. Have you ever thought about giving her a chance?”

Donna’s question stopped her in her tracks.

“But I…”

“Don’t tell me it’s because you’re not into women. What year do you think this is?”

Donna rolled her eyes dramatically.

“You know how good she’s been to you. Don’t tell me you don’t feel anything for her.”

“I know. When I’m with Earth, I feel the most comfortable.”

Prang admitted softly.

“Then why bother with labels like male or female?”

“I… I don’t know. I’ve never felt that way about a woman before,”

She said, beginning to feel overwhelmed.

“What about Earth? Do you feel something?”

Donna narrowed her eyes as if studying her reaction. She’d been observing Prang for a while, ever since helping her move into the condo, and she had a suspicion she was starting to have feelings for their mutual friend.

“I… I don’t know. But Earth has been so good to me—better than anyone else I’ve ever known.”

“In that case, let me give you some advice as a friend.”

Donny’s tone grew serious, and Praang sat up straighter, suddenly feeling tense.

“If you don’t love her, don’t pity her. She’s been through enough pain already. Don’t give her hope if you don’t mean it.”

"...."

“That’s all we can ask for. He’s a good guy, and we’re lucky to have her. But even the strongest people need someone to lean on sometimes.”

Prang froze, taken aback by her words. Before she could ask anything further, Ploy and Jane returned from cleaning up, and the conversation was left unfinished.

. .

Three days later, Earth returned home in the evening. As she stepped inside, she couldn’t help but smile when she heard the lively chatter of her friends.

“Oh, you’re back?”

Donna greeted her with a playful smirk.

“Yeah, I’m back. Here, I brought some souvenirs for you guys.”

Earth smile, setting down several bags on the table.

The group shared meal, drink, teasing and joking with one another. Praang couldn’t stop laughing at their antics and the absurd humor flying around the room.

Noticing that Praang seemed tired, Earth excused herself to walk her to her bedroom. Her friends, meanwhile, were getting increasingly rowdy and drinking more as the night wore on.

“I’ll warm some milk for you. Have you been drinking it while I was away?”

She asked, stopping at her door.

“Mm-hmm, I’ve been drinking it every day. But you just go back and you should enjoy yourself. I can warm it myself after I take a shower.”

She replied, feeling guilty since she had just gotten back.

“It’s no trouble. I’ll warm it for you. I’ll come knocking in about thirty minutes, okay?”

She smiled and turned to head back downstairs.

. .

Almost an hour later, Earth came to knock on Prang's door to bring her a glass of warm milk. She noticed that she didn’t seem drunk at all and smiled in satisfaction.

"What are you smiling about?"

She asked when she saw Prang smile.

"Oh, nothing. I just thought you might be drunk."

"I don’t usually drink much, so I’m not drunk."

She replied with a wide smile, handing her the warm glass of milk. Prang took it, drank it all, and handed the glass back to her.

"Goodnight," She said softly before turning to head down the stairs.

"Goodnight too, Earth,"

She replied before closing the door.

"If only it were possible to have a good dream,"

Earth murmured to herself, smiling faintly as she walked down the stairs to rejoin her friends.

. .

Time passed quickly, and it had now been nearly three months since Prang had moved into Earth’s house. Her body had started to fill out, with her belly beginning to show as expected for someone five months pregnant. Luckily, she didn’t experience severe morning sickness—just occasional dizziness and fatigue, which improved after a few weeks. Part of it was thanks to Earth, who never failed to take care of her and find nutritious foods for her to eat.

Today, the two of them went to eat at a shopping mall after taking her to a doctor’s appointment. The results from the ultrasound confirmed that her baby was a girl. Prang smiled to herself, amused by Earth’s excitement, which surpassed her own. She walked around the mall with a cheerful smile, humming softly along the way to the restaurant.

'You seem to be in a great mood,'

She remarked.

"Of course! I wanted a baby girl, and now I’m getting one. I couldn’t be happier."

She said with a big grin, glancing at Prang slightly rounded belly. Prang blushed, falling silent at her words and demeanor.

"Earth," she called softly.

"Hmm?"

"Are you really going to take this baby as your own?"

She asked in a quiet voice, looking at Earth as she smiled warmly at her. "Of course. Once the baby is born, I’ll immediately start the process to adopt her as my own."

She replied, her tone serious, her gaze filled with warmth. It made Prang’s heart flutter.

"Oh, Earth!"

A woman’s voice suddenly called out as they were strolling around the mall after their meal. Prang turned toward the voice, finding the face of the woman oddly familiar.

“Oh, P’Cheer!”

She greeted with a smile. The woman approached her and gave her a warm hug. Prang immediately felt a surge of irritation and displeasure.

“Earth’s girlfriend?”

Cheer loosely wrapped her arm around Earth’s neck and smiled at Prang.

“No, just a friend,”

She replied, smiling as she introduced them.

“She’s also your junior, P'Cheer. Prang, this is P’Cheer, two years ahead of us. She studied in the Business Administration faculty, just like you.”

“Oh, so Prang’s studying Business Admin too? What’s your major?”

Cheer asked enthusiastically, turning her attention to Prang.

“Marketing.”

“Oh, I majored in International Business! No wonder your face looks familiar,”

Cheer said with a friendly smile before turning back to talk to Earth.

“You changed your number, didn’t you? Give me your new one,”

She said, holding out her phone. She smiled, taking her phone out of her jeans pocket, unlocked it, and handed it to her.

Cheer took her phone, called her own number, and handed it back. Then, unexpectedly, the beautiful senior reached up to stroke Earth’s cheek, sliding her hand down her jawline and neck before resting it lightly on her chest.

“I have a meeting with a client today. Let’s talk about past another time, okay?”

She whispered the last sentence near her ear before stepping back, bidding both of them goodbye, and walking away.

“What’s wrong?”

Earth asked, noticing her sullen expression after they parted ways with Cheer.

“Nothing!”

Prang snapped, unable to hide her irritation. She started to calm herself when she saw Earth puzzled face.

“I just feel a bit tired. I want to go home.” “Alright then, let’s head back so you can rest,”

Earth said gently.

On the drive home, the car was silent except for the soft music playing from the stereo, breaking the tension.

“You seem really close with P’Cheer,”

Prang remarked, her tone casual yet pointed, breaking the silence. She glanced at her briefly before focusing back on the road, her face impassive. “Yeah, we’re close. Cheer was my first,”

She replied nonchalantly. Her words and indifferent tone made her heart skip a beat, sending a wave of unease through her. She wasn’t so naive as to not understand what this feeling was.

“Your ex-girlfriend?”

“No. We weren’t in a relationship. She did ask me once, but I turned her down.”

“Why?”

“Because I didn’t love her.”

The conversation ended as she pulled into the driveway and parked the car.

That night, Prang could hardly sleep. Her mind was restless, tangled with confusion about her own feelings. The more she thought about what Donna had warned her, the more conflicted she became. She couldn’t tell if her feelings for Earth stemmed from pity, compassion, or just the closeness they shared.

And what troubled her even more was the mystery behind Donny’s words:

“He’s hurt himself so much already.”

What did that really mean?

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# Chapter 07

The next morning, while the two were having breakfast, which was already late since it was a holiday and Prang had barely slept the night before, her phone suddenly rang. When she glanced at the screen, her heart skipped a beat—it was a call from her mother.

"Hello, Mom,"

She tried to keep her voice steady as she noticed Earth sitting silently, watching her.

"Where are you, Prang?"

"Well, I must be at the condo, of course. It's a holiday, don't you remember?"

She replied with a teasing laugh.

"Let me give you a chance to answer again. Where are you right now?"

Her mother’s voice became serious.

"Wh... Why are you asking that?"

Prang felt her nerves rising.

"I'm coming to see you at the condo. But the person in the room said they rented the place from you. So where are you now?"

Her mother asked sternly.

"Y... I'm at Earth’s house,"

Prang replied, her voice trembling.

"You went to Earth’s house and didn’t tell me?! Why are you at her place?"

Her mother fired off questions quickly, so loudly that even Earth, sitting across from her, could hear without the speaker being on. They both exchanged glances, and she nodded slowly in understanding.

"M... Mom, wait at the condo. We’ll come pick you up, and we’ll talk then,"

Prang said, trying to calm her mother down.

"Hurry up!"

Her mother snapped before abruptly ending the call.

They both rushed out of the house, and luckily the traffic wasn’t too bad. Earth drove them to Prang’s condo in under an hour. When they arrived, Prang’s mother was standing with her arms crossed, a stern expression on her face.

Prang immediately jumped out of the car and rushed over to her, while Earth quickly followed and greeted her politely before taking the luggage to the back of the car.

Once back at Earth’s house, she took Prang’s mother’s things to her room. Meanwhile, Prang led her mother to the living room before excusing herself to grab some water from the kitchen.

"So, what’s going on? Tell me everything,"

Her mother said, sitting down with her arms crossed, glaring at Prang and Earth, shifting her gaze between them. She had been quietly eyeing her daughter’s stomach ever since she got out of the car, and her worry grew.

"Well... it's..."

Prang started, her voice faltering as she looked down, avoiding eye contact. "Prangrudee!"

Her mother called her full name sharply. Prang, who had already been avoiding her gaze, flinched and lowered her head. Earth gently reached over and took her hand in her, holding it loosely.

"Tell her. It’s okay,"

She said with a reassuring smile, trying to comfort her as she began to tremble, her eyes filling with tears.

"Mom... I... I..."

Prang felt a tightness in her throat. Panwad sat up straight, looking back and forth between her daughter and Earth.

"I'm... pregnant,"

Prang finally blurted out, closing her eyes as she spoke. Her hand, which Earth was holding, felt cold.

The room fell into an uneasy silence for a while, with no words from her mother.

"Who is it? Is it Jess?"

Panwad’s voice broke the silence, calm but firm.

"Yes,"

Prang answered quietly, her voice barely a whisper as she lowered her head.

"And where is Jess?! Why are you at Earth’s place?"

Panwad snapped, her voice rising sharply, making both of them jump.

"Mom... mom..."

Prang’s voice cracked as she started to sob. Earth, concerned, placed her hand gently on Prang's back to comfort her.

Seeing her daughter in distress, Panwad’s anger began to soften. She started to piece together what had happened and turned to look at Earth, her expression serious.

"Earth, please tell me what happened. You know, don’t you?"

She asked.

Earth turned to Prang, silently asking for permission. She nodded tearfully, signaling her to explain since she couldn’t bring herself to speak. Earth then recounted everything to Panwad, detailing the events as best as she could.

Panwad listened quietly, trying to keep her composure, though her hands trembled with anger. Despite her frustration with her daughter’s carelessness, she couldn’t help but feel immense sympathy for her, knowing how much she had been hurt. However, now was not the time for reproach.

"So, I invited Prang to stay at my place to help take care of her, since I’m living alone,"

Earth added after finishing the story. "So, Prang how long your pregnancy?"

Panwad asked, her voice steady.

"Five months,"

Earth replied softly, glancing at Prang, who was still hiding her face in her hands, quietly sobbing.

"Five months? And you only found out three months ago?"

Panwad's voice quivered as she processed the information.

"Oh, my dear..."

Panwad whispered as she pulled Prang into a tight embrace. The warmth of her mother’s hug made Prang break down, sobbing uncontrollably, her arms wrapping tightly around her mom.

"I’m sorry, Mom... I’m so sorry,"

Prang cried, repeating the apology over and over. Her mother, tearful as well, gently patted her daughter’s back, comforting her.

Earth stood watching the scene with a soft smile before quietly excusing herself to the kitchen. She remembered that Prang’s mother also enjoyed drinking tea, just like her daughter. She made warm milk tea for her and also heated up some milk for Prang. When she returned to the living room with the drinks, she found mother and daughter sitting together, softly talking and comforting each other.

"I made some milk tea for you, Aunt. Please drink it. Prang, you should have some warm milk too,"

Earth said, placing the cups on the table, smiling at both of them.

"Thank you, Earth, for helping take care of Prang,"

Panwad smiled at her daughter’s friend.

"It’s my pleasure, Aunt. And I would like to adopt Prang’s baby as my own child. Would you mind?"

She asked directly. Panwad raised an eyebrow, surprised.

"Why? Even though you and Prang are close friends, there’s no need for you to do something like this,"

She responded.

"I love Prang,"

Earth said softly, her voice tinged with a quiet sadness.

"Even though Prang doesn't love me in that way, it's okay."

She smiled faintly, her eyes reflecting sincerity.

Prang looked up at Earth, her emotions stirred, and it was clear to Panwad that she could feel the depth of her words.

"I’m all alone, with no relatives, no one to rely on. If I could be another mother to the child of the one I love, I think I’d be the happiest person alive,"

Earth continued, her voice steady yet filled with longing.

Panwad watched her closely, reflecting on her words. After a moment of thought, she spoke.

"If you want to take the baby as your own, I won’t stop you."

Earth’s face lit up with joy as she met her gaze.

"But in two or three months, Prang will be very far along in her pregnancy. Earth, you travel for work quite often, don’t you? How are you going to take care of her then?"

Panwad asked, her tone soft but concerned.

Earth smiled warmly, her confidence unwavering.

"I’ll ask my friends to help take care of her while I'm away."

Panwad looked thoughtful.

"How about this? Would you like your mom to stay with you, or do you want to return to our house?"

Prang froze, considering the suggestion. After a pause, she spoke up.

"Could Mom stay with me? I’ve only been at my new job for less than a year. If I go back to give birth at home, I’d have to look for a new job again afterward."

"Of course,"

Panwad said.

"What about Earth? Would it bother you if I stayed with Prang?"

"Not at all, Aunt. I’d be happy,"

Earth replied, her face lighting up.

"Prang won't be lonely that way."

Panwad smiled in satisfaction.

"Good, then. But by the way... Is the baby a boy or a girl? Have you had a check-up yet?" "It's a girl, Mom,"

Prang replied softly.

"Ah, I see. So when will you have time for the check-up? You’ll need to talk to your father, too,"

Panwad said. Prang’s face immediately paled at the mention of her father.

"Well... I have a long weekend at the beginning of next month. I’ll go home then,"

Prang answered quietly.

"Don’t worry, I’ll take you home,"

Earth said gently, understanding her unease.

That night, Panwad stayed at Earth’s house, sharing a room with her daughter. During dinner, she helped prepare the meal while Prang set the table and waited. The warm atmosphere in the house was a small comfort amid the uncertain times ahead.

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"You're quite good at cooking, too,"

Panwad remarked as she sampled the dishes Earth had prepared.

"I’ve been living alone for a while, Aunt, so I’ve gotten used to doing things like cooking and household chores,"

Earth replied modestly.

"Call me 'Mom,'"

Panwad said with a warm smile.

"Uh... but..."

Earth hesitated, taken aback by the suggestion.

"Since Earth cares for Prang so much, call me 'Mom' too, my dear. I already see you as another child of mine,"

She said, her tone kind and understanding.

"Thank you, Mom,"

She said, her voice cracking with emotion as she bowed her head to her, grateful and overwhelmed. She never expected to call anyone 'Mom' again. Panwad affectionately patted her head, her heart softening at Earth's sincerity.

Dinner that evening was filled with Prang's favorite dishes, as usual. Panwad noticed this but didn’t mention it, quietly observing the bond between Earth and Prang. After dinner, they all retired for the night. "All of tonight's food seems to be your favorite, my dear,"

Panwad casually remarked as they prepared to go to bed.

"Yes, Earth likes the same things as I do, and we both enjoy the same flavors. Since I moved in, every meal Earth makes has been my favorite,"

Prang replied as she grabbed a new towel for her mother from the wardrobe.

Panwad smiled, touched by her daughter’s consideration.

"Thank you, sweetheart."

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"Prang, are you asleep yet?"

Panwad asked after they had turned off the lights.

"Not yet, Mom. Is something wrong?"

Prang answered sleepily.

"What do you think about Earth?"

Her mother asked, a question that caused Prang to pause.

"Earth is my best friend. She’s always been there for me, supporting me whenever I had problems,"

Prang replied, her voice a little hesitant.

"Do you like Earth, too, my dear?"

Panwad asked gently.

"I... I'm not sure, Mom,"

Prang responded softly, unsure of her feelings.

"I can see that Earth loves you very much. But if you don't feel the same way, don’t give her false hope. I feel like that girl has already been through a lot of pain,"

Panwad said, her voice filled with concern.

"Okay, Mom,"

Prang replied quietly, a bit surprised that her mother’s advice echoed what Donnie had said, even though they had never met.

Panwad stayed at Earth’s house for a few more days before returning to the province to talk with her husband, reminding Prang to have an open conversation with him once they were all back together at home.

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# Chapter 08

During the long holiday in the following month, Earth drove Prang back to her hometown in Phitsanulok Province. At first, her father was very angry and visibly uncomfortable, but after her mother helped explain and reasoned with him, he began to soften. Eventually, everything settled, and

Earth silently sighed in relief as she saw Prang make peace with her family.

"That damn idiot! If I ever see him, I’ll crush him!"

Prang’s younger sister, Prode, swore angrily after hearing about her sister's situation.

"Prode, please watch your language,"

Panwad scolded her spirited younger daughter, her tone firm.

"Oh, Mom! But it’s just so...!"

Prode protested.

"Panita!"

Panwad said sharply, using her daughter’s full name.

"Sorry, Mom,"

Panita muttered, clearly annoyed, before turning to Earth.

"I haven’t seen you in years! How about we go out tonight, just the three of us?"

Prode eagerly invited Earth, knowing full well that they had always gotten along well, especially during the school holidays when Earth would visit and spend time with Prang.

"Sounds fun! Where are we going?"

Earth teased with a mischievous smile.

"Come on, big brother Earth... just promise me no trouble with the girls," Prode said with a knowing grin, glancing at her with a playful wink.

Prang, hearing their banter, couldn't help but feel a pang of jealousy. Her face flushed with frustration as she suddenly snapped.

"No!"

She blurted out, surprising both Earth and Prode. Panwad smiled knowingly while her husband looked utterly confused.

"What? Why not, Prang?"

Prode asked, slightly taken aback.

"Well... Earth has already driven me here all day. Can't she just rest today?"

Prang quickly tried to cover her outburst.

After dinner, Prang and her mother washed the dishes together in the kitchen. Earth had offered to do it, but Panwad had insisted that, since she was a guest, it wasn’t her job. So, Earth went to the living room to play a game with Prode instead.

"If you’re unsure, maybe it's better if you don't show it too much,"

Panwad casually suggested, her voice light.

Prang jumped, nearly dropping a plate in shock.

"M-Mom, do you know?"

She stammered, flustered.

"Of course I know. I’ve been around long enough,"

Panwad replied with a teasing glance at her daughter, a mixture of amusement and fondness in her eyes.

"So, you like Earth too, don’t you?"

Prang hesitated, her face flushing with embarrassment.

"I... I’m not sure. But I do get jealous and don’t want her to get close to anyone else."

"Prang... you're not a naive child anymore,"

Panwad said as she gently pulled her daughter, who looked confused.

"I know, Mom. But I’m not sure if I feel sorry for her or if I really love Earth,"

Prang replied softly, her face flushing. Her mother smiled fondly at her.

Another shocked to Earth even more was that Prang’s mother insisted that they sleep in the same room. She explained that the guest room had been converted into a storage room years ago.

"I'll just take another blanket and sleep on the floor," Earth suggested, trying to be considerate. "Are you crazy? Get up here and sleep on the bed,"

Prang snapped, not backing down.

"Is that really okay?"

Earth hesitated, clearly unsure.

"You’ve slept in the bed with me before, and it’s wide enough,"

She said with a matter-of-fact tone. Earth stared at her for a moment, unsure how to respond.

"Fine, I guess so,"

She agreed reluctantly, trying to keep her face neutral, though her heart was racing. She feared that Prang might accidentally get too close in her sleep.

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The next morning, when Earth woke up, the situation wasn’t much different from what she had feared. Even though she had placed a pillow between them as a barrier, it didn’t help. Prang was still sleeping with her head resting on her shoulder and Prang's arm loosely around her waist, just like before.

She took a deep breath, fighting the urges she had been holding back for so long, and carefully slid out of bed, trying not to wake her.

The rest of the day in the house was calm and uneventful. That evening, after dinner, Prode once again invited Earth to go out. This time, Prang couldn’t come up with an excuse to stop her, so she remained silent, her frustration evident, as she let her younger sister and Earth go out together.

"Geez, you scared me!"

Prode exclaimed when she returned home and saw Prang sitting in the dark.

"What are you doing here?"

"Why are you back alone? Where’s Earth?"

Prang asked, her tone sharp.

"Ah... Earth’s got a girl with her,"

Prode replied with a grin.

"They went out before I did. They’ll probably be out all night."

Prang’s face tightened with jealousy. She didn’t answer but instead quietly told Prode to go to bed.

"Goodnight, Prang. Sleep well,"

Prode said as she made her way to her room.

Prang stayed in the dark, waiting. A few hours later, she saw headlights from a car and heard voices outside the house. She stood up and walked to the window, peeking out. She saw Earth leaning in to kiss the woman who had driven her home. As the car drove away, Earth turned and walked back into the house.

In the living room, Prang stood still waiting for Earth to return. When she came back into the house, she asked her, trying to keep her voice from shaking,

"Why are you back so late?"

Earth looked at her in confusion before replying,

"Well, we went out. Don't tell me you were waiting for me?"

Prang quickly covered,

"No, I was just thirsty, so I came down to the kitchen and saw you coming back."

She smiled and went into the kitchen before coming back with some warm water, which her mother often left in the electric kettle.

"You should avoid cold water for now. Drink warm water instead. By the way, have you had milk yet?"

Prang took the glass from her and said softly,

"Already done. Thank you."

She looked up at Earth and saw her gazing at her gently.

"Earth."

"Hmm?"

"Please don't do that again."

"Huh? Do what?"

Prang quickly changed the topic,

"Never mind, it's nothing. It's getting late. You should go shower so we can sleep."

Earth smiled, though she was still a bit curious, but chose not to ask anything more. Earth followed Prang back to the bedroom, grabbed a towel and a change of clothes, and went to shower after a long day.

After the long holiday, Earth and Prang said their goodbyes to her family and prepared to head back. Before they left, Panwad told Earth that if anything urgent happened, she could contact her anytime.

She also mentioned that in two months, she would come stay at her house to help take care of Prang, which Earth gladly accepted and was happy to welcome her.

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# Chapter 09

One evening, after dinner, Earth lay with her head resting on Prang's lap, her ear pressed against her belly while they sat on the sofa in the living room. Prang had just told her that the baby inside her had started moving.

"Oh, it's kicking again!"

Her voice was filled with excitement, and Prang couldn’t help but laugh.

"With kicks like this, is it going to be a tomboy? When she grows up, I'll take her out at night,"

She joked, speaking to her stomach.

"Crazy! You're already planning to take our child out to the nightclubs?"

Prang laughed and then raised her hand to slap her arm playfully.

"Ouch... that hurts, Prang,"

Earth rolled onto her back, pouting while rubbing her arm. Prang, having never seen her act like this before, stared at Earth for a moment, thinking how cute she looked.

"Serves you right... You never invite the kid to do anything nice,"

She teased, pinching her nose with her fingers.

Earth wriggled, trying to retaliate by pinching her cheek, and their playful banter echoed throughout the house. In the midst of their teasing, she suddenly wrapped her arms around Prang to prevent her from pinching her back. Prang looked up, and both of them froze when their faces were so close that their noses barely touched.

They stared into each other’s eyes for a long moment, and Prang found herself leaning in, her eyelids fluttering closed.

"It's already late. You should go take a shower, Prang. It'll help you feel better. I'll warm some milk for you,"

She said, loosening her hold on her and standing up to walk toward her study room.

She didn't notice that Prang remained sitting there, her face flushed. Slowly, she placed her hand over her heart, feeling it race.

Earth leaned against the door of the study, sighing deeply. She felt uneasy about the near-miss moment earlier and couldn't shake off the surprise she felt at her soft reaction.

"That was close,"

She muttered to herself.

"But why didn’t Prang resist at all? Could it be that she's starting to experience what the doctor mentioned?"

Earth recalled the last time they saw the doctor, who mentioned that during this phase, Prang's emotions could fluctuate easily, and her body would be more sensitive to touch, which could affect her sexual desires.

But even so, Earth reminded herself that she had no right to help her with this issue. Realizing this, she thought it was better to control herself and maintain some distance because the look on her face just now had made her heart uneasy.

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“Tonight, I’ll go to meet Cheer. If you need anything, Prang can call me anytime,”

Earth said while handing her a glass of milk to drink before going to bed on the last working night of the week.

“Why are you going?”

Prang, who received the glass, paused and asked in a firm voice.

“Um… just to chat a little bit.” She smiled slyly.

“Do you have to go all night?”

She tried to force her voice to be calm.

“Is there something wrong? If so, should I follow you now or should Jane come and keep you company?”

Se raised her eyebrows and asked.

“It’s fine. Earth, go ahead. I can handle it.”

She refused and turned her face away because tears were starting to well up in her eyes. Earth stared at her for a moment.

“I’ll hurry back. If you need anything, call me anytime. Good night.”

“Um, drive carefully.”

“Um, I’m going.”

She turned and walked down the stairs.

Prang watched her for a while before slowly closing the door. She placed the glass of milk on the nightstand and dropped it. The tears she had been trying to hold back flowed down. She was confused, jealous, and hurt. Her feelings for Earth at this moment were all mixed together. Just thinking about her hugging someone who wasn't her tonight made her feel even more pained and miserable.

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On Earth's side, it wasn't like she didn't feel that the other person was acting strangely, but she tried to think that it was probably just the normal mood swings of a pregnant woman. It wasn't strange for Prang to be like this, especially since there was no one to take care of her. With only the two of them living in the same house,

She shook this out of her head while riding her big bike to find her beautiful senior at the condo, as the other person had called to invite her earlier in the evening. Earth stopped in front of the room as the other person had sent her a message before raising her hand to knock lightly. After a moment, the owner of the room in a see-through nightgown opened the door to welcome her.

"You should find a shirt to wear to cover yourself up a bit. What if it's not Earth?"

Even though her mouth spoke in a concerned tone, she used her eyes to lick the beautiful senior from head to toe.

"But Earth likes it too... doesn't she?"

Cheer smiled seductively, raising her finger to stroke her jaw and neck.

Earth pushed the teasing person into the room and closed the door behind her, before grabbing the owner of the room and kissing her. The delicate lips bit and sucked slowly, while the hands caressed and brushed along the familiar soft back and buttocks.

“Umm...you haven’t changed. You're still as impatient as ever.”

Cheer lifted her head and closed her eyes, feeling excited with the skillful touch that she had taught herself.

“P'Cheer is still as delicious as ever,”

She muttered while kissing and biting along her neck.

“Ah...don’t leave a mark. I’m too lazy to cover it up with foundation.”

“Around here, is that okay?”

She whispered, using her teeth to lightly scrape her earlobe, her hand caressing her breasts, plump down to her private area.

“Why don't you do something else beside than leave a mark? Right there.”

She bit her lips, smiling provocatively, caressing the back of her hand which was still naughty at her private spot.

Earth picked her up and carried her to the bedroom immediately, both laughing and giggling the whole way. Before Earth laid her down on the soft bed and they helped each other take off their clothes.

“Umm...Earth, suck it harder. I like it so much.”

Cheer lifted her head and closed her eyes, begging in a husky voice when the other opened her mouth to suck and pull her clitoris until it made a loud noise, stimulating her lust even more.

When her partner asked for it, Earth pampered her as she wanted. Cheer's two hands grabbed her soft hair. She groaned and vented the tingling sensation in her throat nonstop. Earth hot tongue licked and bit, leaving marks on almost every part before moving down to greet the soft and alluring black carpet.

Cheer turned over to straddle her. Her swaying nipples lightly touching the abdomen of the person beneath her. She bit her lower lip, looked into her eyes seductively before leaning down to kiss the same part. They took turns kissing each other passionately. Cheer sucked Earth's tongue, scraping the tip of her tongue with her teeth before pulling away and whispering in her ear,

"Tonight, I want to fuck Earth all night long to relieve my longing. But

first..."

Cheer lift her body, moving up until her love canal that was now completely wet was in front of Earth.

"Lick it for me, please. This part of mine... I miss Earth's tongue so much."

She lowered her head and used her fingers to spread her love canal for Earth to see.

Earth licked her lips involuntarily, staring at the other person's inviting love canal. She raised her hand halfway up her hips and whispered hoarse voice,

"If you want me to eat... feed me."

Cheer lowered herself a little until her love canal touched Earth soft lips.

"Ssss, ahh... ahh... That's it... Earth, is so... ticklish, uh..."

Cheer looked up and bit her lips, moaning nonstop, her hands gripping the headboard tightly, her body shaking.

Earth secretly smiled at the corner of her mouth, satisfied with the sweet moans from the person above, flicking her tongue quickly and rapidly, at the sensitive spot that made the other person tremble, before she tensed and inserted her tongue into the love canal, searching for and sucking the juices, slippery water with skill.

“Ahh… ahh… poke it deep inside… ahh… ahh…”

Cheer closed her eyes and made a face of disgust, using her fingers to knead and rub her sensitive spot repeatedly. Her love canal squeezed Earth hot tongue repeatedly.

“Earth…oh Earth…I'm gonna… ahh ...ahh...ahh .."

As soon as her lustful moans ended, her body convulsed and her slippery love juices gushed out along her thighs. Earth pulled her tongue out to lick and collect every drop.

Earth helped the trembling body of the person on top of her lie flat before straddling her and spreading her legs apart. The other person's sensitive spots overlapped. She felt the heat of the other person's sensitive spots rubbing against the same part of hers. The slippery love juices of both of them made the slow rhythm of their body shaking create a stimulating sound of lust.

“Let me shake Cheer first. Then Earth will let you shake all night until you are satisfied.”

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# Chapter 10

Earth slowly pushed herself up from the bed carefully, making sure not to wake the person lying next to her. She grabbed her scattered clothes around the bed and walked into the bathroom to wash up after a marathon of love that lasted almost until dawn.

"Hmm... Are you leaving already? Why are you in such a hurry?"

Cheer sat up with sleepy eyes, her naked body exposed after waking up and realizing her companion wasn’t beside her, and seeing her coming out of the bathroom.

"I have something to take care of,"

She replied briefly, sitting down next to her bed and leaning in to kiss her cheek.

"What a shame. I thought we could go for another round or two when I woke up,"

She complained softly. Earth laughed.

"You've already finished the whole night until you fell asleep in my arms. Do you still have the energy?"

"Well, I miss you. We haven’t seen each other in so many years,"

She replied.

"Save it for next time,"

She said with a smile, kissing her gently on the lips.

After saying their goodbyes, Earth left the condo of her beautiful senior. She looked at her watch and then gazed at the sky, which was still dim. Standing on her favorite big bike, she remembered that at this hour, the restaurant near the old dormitory by the university that Prang liked would be opening. So, she decided to ride over right away.

On the other side, Prang, who had been unable to sleep all night, sat up when she heard the roar of Earth’s big bike pulling into the house. She reached for her thin phone on the bedside table to check the time and saw that it was still early. She decided to get up, wash her face in the bathroom, and then go downstairs.

"Wow, Prang, you’re up early,"

Earth greeted her with a smile when she saw her walk into the kitchen, while she was busy unpacking the food she had bought.

"Mm, what did you buy, Earth? It smells great,"

She forced a smile, trying to act normal.

"Guess what,"

She said, lifting the bag of food and placing it on the table for her to see.

"Congee and pork blood soup! Ah... there are also Chinese donuts!"

Prang exclaimed excitedly. Everything was her favorite.

"I also brought hot cocoa and soft-boiled eggs,"

She said, handing her a steaming cup of drink.

"Where did you buy this?"

Prang asked.

She used to stop by for this kind of breakfast back when she was in university. But after graduating and moving into the condo, she switched to easy-to-eat items from convenience stores to save time.

“I stopped by the university to get this. We used to eat here together often, right? I remember you liked it,”

Earth said cheerfully, smiling as she rummaged through the counter for some utensils.

Prang gave a faint smile as she watched Earth back, lifting her drink to her lips. Even the taste of the drink was exactly what she liked. Earth remembered everything about her so well, but she... she had never known anything about her.

“What do you want to eat, Prang? Congee or pork blood soup? But I’ll only give you one piece of Chinese donut. Fried foods are full of oil, and they’re not good for your health,”

Earth said.

“I want to eat everything. But... this pork blood soup...”

“Don’t worry, I ordered it without the pig intestines and liver,”

She replied, anticipating her thoughts. Again, Prang’s heart fluttered. Even something small like this was something she had never received from her boyfriend before.

“I’ll go with the congee, then. That way I can eat it with the Chinese donuts,”

She replied, which made Earth smile fondly. Her preferences were always the same, just like when she was a child.

“I’ll get the scissors to cut the donuts for you,”

She said, preparing to pour the congee into a bowl for her.

“It’s fine. I’ll cut it myself,”

Prang replied, standing up to open the drawer for the scissors. Earth quickly followed her and grabbed her hand.

“Prang, sit down. Let me do it. The scissors are next to the knife, and I’m afraid you’ll cut yourself.”

Her warm, soft hand holding hers made Prang freeze. She turned to look at her, noticing the caring expression in her eyes. Suddenly, Prang caught a faint unfamiliar scent on her and saw red marks just peeking out from her collar. Her chest tightened, and her eyes felt hot with a sudden rush of emotion.

“Thanks,”

She whispered softly, pulling away to sit back down at the dining table.

They ate in silence, neither of them speaking. Earth could sense the unusual silence from Prang, but she chose not to ask, understanding that she might be thinking about her ex-boyfriend.

They used to have breakfast together like this often after they started dating. And every time she came over, she would turn away because the sight was too painful to bear.

As Prang sat eating, her mind was a whirlwind of confusion. She wasn’t inexperienced or naïve to the point of not knowing how she felt about her. But what confused her, what she didn’t understand, was how she had started feeling this way. Was it because of her constant care and concern, or was it simply because she pitied her?

The more she thought about it, the more she wanted to know about Earth. She wanted to understand why she was so carefree with other women, sleeping with them even though they didn’t know each other. Finally, she decided to ask.

“Earth,”

Prang murmured, looking up after they finished eating.

They sat in silence for a while.

“Hm?”

She raised an eyebrow, asking while taking a sip of water.

“Why do you do this?”

She stammered.

“Do what?”

“Go out... with anyone and everyone,”

She said hesitantly. Earth placed her glass down and looked at her.

“Because it’s the only time I can feel that I’m wanted, even if it’s just for a few minutes or a few hours,”

She replied in a calm tone, locking eyes with her, who was left speechless.

“Do you want to know, Prang?”

She asked softly, her face neutral. “Mm... Mm-hmm. Can you tell me?” She asked.

“Sure, but let me wash the dishes first.”

Earth cleaned up the kitchen while Prang sat quietly waiting. Afterward, Earth took her hand and led her to her bedroom, asking her to sit on the edge of the bed. Earth then opened a drawer at the head of the bed, pulled something out, and handed it to her.

“Do you remember this?”

She asked as she pulled a chair to sit in front of her.

Prang looked at the item she gave her, confused. It was a simple beaded phone strap, one of those common ones you could find at any market. She vaguely remembered seeing Earth carrying it a long time ago. The strap, made of small square beads, had her name spelled out in English letters, and it looked old and worn. She stared at it for a while before suddenly exclaiming in surprise.

“This... this is…”

“I’m glad you still remember it,”

Earth said with a faint smile.

It was a phone strap Prang had bought herself, along with another one that had her name on it, because the seller offered to sell them at a price equal to one at a festival in Phitsanulok, which she attended with a friend when she was in grade 9 in her hometown.

“We... we…”

Prang stuttered, struggling to find the words.

In fact, they had met long before, back in middle school. Earth was the new kid who transferred in suddenly in the middle of the semester and had no friends. Prang was the one who approached her, talked to her, and invited her to hang out. But later, after finishing middle school, Earth transferred to another school, and they lost touch, and Prang eventually forgot about her.

“It was the first and only gift anyone has ever given me,”

Earth said, gazing at the strap in her hands with both a happy and sad look in her eyes.

“When I met Prang, my mom had just passed away, and I had to move in with my grandmother. That’s why I transferred in the middle of the semester,”

Earth began, telling Prang her story with a bitter expression.

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“Stupid girl! You shouldn’t have been born a woman!”

These were the cruel words her mother used to shout at her when she was drunk.

Earth’s mother had been a young girl, only 17, when she became pregnant. She had hoped to trap his father, a rich man from the city, but he rejected her. His father didn’t take responsibility and left her without a second thought, setting a condition that if the baby was a boy, he would take him in. But Earth was born, and she came into a dark world.

The only thing his father did was send money for her upbringing every month, but her mother used that money for her own pleasures, not caring about how Earth was doing. What she saw repeatedly as she grew up was that her mother changed boyfriends constantly.

She e would often come home from school and find her mother in bed with another man. She would sit outside the room or in the hallway, waiting until she finished her business, sometimes staying there until late at night. Some of the neighbors, unable to bear seeing her like this, would invite her in to eat and stay until it was time for her to go back to her room.

Then, one day when she was in Grade 9, the man her mother was seeing stabbed her to death in a fit of jealousy while under the influence of drugs. Her grandmother had no choice but to take her in, and they moved from Mae Hong Son to Phitsanulok. This was why she transferred mid-semester and met Prang—the only person in the world who showed her kindness.

Fate, however, was cruel. Just a few months later, her grandmother died of a sudden heart attack. Earth contacted her father, whom he only knew by the phone number her grandmother had kept, and although unwilling, her father agreed to take her in and raise her in Bangkok, with the condition that when he turned 18, she would have to live on her own. Earth also learned that she had a half-brother.

Living with her father’s new family was like being an outsider; no one wanted her. Every night, she had to serve everyone in the house in exchange for a place to stay, and her room was a small storage space next to the garage.

Earth’s life took another turn when she turned 18 and entered university. She had already looked for a place nearby, keeping her promise to live on her own when she turned 18. But before she could even start, her father and her family went on a trip abroad, leaving her to stay home. Then, a tragic event happened. The plane carrying her father, stepmother, and half-brother crashed into the sea, and they all died.

Afterward, Earth learned that her father had never been legally married, and there was no one else left in her father’s family. As a result, all of her father’s assets passed on to her, the sole heir.

He was the last one left, so there was no need for him to move anywhere. It was then that he met Prang again, by chance. However, Prang didn’t remember Earth at all, as if she had forgotten her existence from her life...

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# Chapter 11

"I recognized Prang immediately since we met during the freshman reception. I almost said hi, but since Prang didn't remember me, I didn't say anything."

Earth smiled faintly. Prang reached out to grab her hand and pulled it a little bit, as if to make her move closer to Earth.

"I'm sorry I don't remember you,"

She whispered softly.

"Don't think too much about it, Prang. We only studied together for a few months, so it's not strange if you don't remember me."

Earth smiled, looked at the person in front of her, and continued telling the story.

Even though Prang didn't remember her, she was still the same person who was friendly and caring for those around her. Once, Earth had a fever because she didn't get enough rest and was exhausted from having to take care of everything, including her father's funeral and her family alone. She came to school exhaustedly, but she forced herself to finish the class.

While she was crossing a small street inside the university without looking, a car sped in at high speed. The driver's sudden brakes were loud. That was the last thing she saw and heard before she lost consciousness. Earth opened her eyes again in the hospital with Prang sitting by her bedside.

Prang happened to follow her. Prang behind Earth just in time pulled her before the car reached but Earth had already fainted. The driver who was a senior from a different faculty rushed down to help her take Earth to the hospital.

Prang stayed to take care of her and manage everything for her until she was discharged from the hospital. Even though Prang did not remember her gentle and kind still the same. Because in her whole life Earth had never received this from anyone.

What Prang gave her was engraved deep in her heart and she hoped that if it was Prang... if it was her, she might be the one Earth wanted.

The real world is not beautiful. When she decided to confess her love but the answer she received eroded her heart until it collapsed. Just because she was... a woman. At that moment Earth felt empty and lost, thinking back to the curses and insults from her birth mother that still echoed in her head.

However, Earth never stopped loving Prang even though she was just a friend. She intended to be her best friend forever.

Cheer was the one who made her find a way out. They met at a pub where she went drinking with her friends and a senior from the same faculty. Earth came to greet her senior because they knew each other. That night Earth followed Cheer went to her room in a daze, couldn't remember what they talked about and didn't even know why she followed her back to the room.

The next thing she knew, Cheer was lying naked, groaning under her. At that moment, Earth felt that she was wanted.

Cheer trembling lips moaned Earth's name in a husky voice. Her moans of pleasure matched what she was pampering her with. The passionate kiss was hot as if she wanted to swallow Earth whole. Even though it ended and disappeared like fireworks, she had found a way to fill the emptiness in her heart.

Even though...no matter how much was poured in, it was never enough... never filled... and never-ending. Yet, it was what kept her soul alive.

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Prang was stunned, speechless as she looked at the person in front of her. She couldn't even begin to imagine how she had lived with such feelings all along. And in the end, it was Prang who had unknowingly driven a wedge that shattered her heart.

"The room you're staying in... it used to be my younger brother's room. I moved in after everything was settled,"

Earth said softly, her gaze distant.

"You know... I was so scared when you said you might not be able to bear raising your child. I didn't want anyone to end up like me. Especially not your child. That's why I said I would raise them. I wanted them to grow up feeling loved and wanted,"

She said, her eyes filled with affection as they lingered on her swelling belly.

Hearing Earth story, she couldn't deny feeling sympathy for her. But as she caught the look in her eyes when she gazed at her unborn child, she knew that sympathy wasn't all there was. Prang realized she loved him-for everything she was and for all she had done with such kindness and sincerity.

Despite having never received such love herself, not even from her, Earth was willing to embrace her child with nothing but pure love, even when the baby's biological father wanted to destroy the innocent life for his own selfish reasons.

"Earth..."

She called her name softly.

"Hmm?"

He looked up at her curiously.

"I love you,"

She said. From now on, she would be the one to hold her close, to give back all the love she had given her.

"I love you too, Prang. Even if my love means something different than yours,"

She replied with a light laugh.

"No... I love you the way you love me,"

Prang shook her head slowly, finally understanding why she thought otherwise.

"But... you don't like women, do you?" Earth asked, searching her face for answers.

She held her gaze firmly.

"That was in the past. Back then, I thought that way because I didn't know you any better. But now, I understand. I love you for your goodness, for everything you've done for me. You've been there through all my struggles, never leaving my side."

Earth tilted her head back, closing her eyes as she fought back tears that threatened to spill. The words she had longed to hear her entire life-words of love from the one she loved-finally reached her. Words she had never once received, not even from her own parents.

"I want you by my side through every moment of my life, and I want to be by yours too,"

Prang said, her voice trembling as tears welled up in her eyes.

Earth kept her eyes closed, trying to contain the overwhelming joy and disbelief filling her heart. Could this really be possible?

"Prang..."

"What is it?"

"Do you remember what the doctor said about how your emotions might fluctuate and you'd be extra sensitive during this time?"

"Yeah, I remember."

"What you feel for me... it could just be because of that. Once the baby's born, things might go back to normal." "Earth, don't you believe that I truly love you?"

She asked, her voice tinged with disappointment.

"It's not that. I just don't want you to regret this or feel uncomfortable later. And I don't want to take advantage of you just because I know you're feeling vulnerable,"

She replied, meeting her gaze with a soft smile.

She paused, stunned by her words, understanding her feelings even more deeply. Prang love for her grew stronger.

"Take your time and think about it,"

She continued.

"No matter what, I'll be right here by your side. And if, after some time, you're sure that you truly love me, then... I promise I'll do everything in my power to make you and the baby the happiest."

With that, Earth knelt in front of her, gently pulling her hand to rest against her cheek.

"Can I ask you for something?"

Prang asked with a playful smile as she lightly stroked Earth cheek with her fingers.

"What is it?"

"Don't sleep with anyone else anymore, okay? I'm really possessive of you, you know that? Just the thought of you holding someone else drives me crazy,"

She said, cupping Earth face in her hands and pulling it closer, her tone serious.

"Uh... okay,"

She stammered, startled by her sudden action. Her face was so close now that their foreheads almost touched. Her heart pounded uncontrollably.

"And if you ever feel that way, come to me instead, got it?"

Prang added sternly, pinching her face as she gave the order. Earth was so shocked that she lost her balance and fell back on her bottom.

"W-What are you saying, Prang? Do you even realize what you're talking about?"

She exclaimed, flustered, trying to gather her composure. Her face turned bright red, all the way to her ears. Seeing Earth like this for the first time, she couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"You've done it with others before, haven't you? So why not with me? Or is it because I'm pregnant and not attractive anymore?"

She teased, pretending to pout.

"It's not like that! But... but..."

Earth stammered, at a loss for words.

"Are you shy, Earth?"

Prang teased, amused by her reaction.

"Look at how you're talking!"

She muttered, flustered.

"Oh, come on. You joke around with your friends all the time, and you never embrassed,"

She teased further.

"This is different!" Earth protested.

"How is it different?"

"Because I love you, Prang. And... if I did something like that with you just to satisfy my own desires, it would make me selfish,"

She replied earnestly. Her words made Prang smile widely; in all the time she'd known her, not once had he ever been selfish or taken advantage of her.

"And what if I want you, Earth?"

She asked, her question leaving Earth stunned and speechless. If it had been any other woman, she would've probably swept her off her feet and onto the bed without hesitation.

"Let's talk about it then,"

Earth deflected, trying to avoid the topic.

Prang didn't push any further and simply nodded in agreement. Later, when she mentioned wanting to take a nap, her response caught her off guard again-Prang asked to join her.

"Alright, but... Prang, are you aware that you toss and turn in your sleep?" Earth asked softly.

"Really? I had no idea! Did I kick you in my sleep or something?"

She exclaimed in surprise.

"No, not that... but you... hugged me,"

She admitted sheepishly.

"And you didn't like it?"

Prang teased with a mischievous grin, raising an eyebrow.

"It's not that... it just made me feel uneasy. Now that I know how you feel, I'm worried I won't be able to control myself,"

She confessed, looking genuinely troubled.

"Earth," she called out gently.

"Hmm?"

"I'm not stopping you, you know,"

Prang replied with a playful smile, laughing softly at her shocked expression and wide-open mouth.

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# Chapter 12

Prang lay on her side, resting her head on Earth’s shoulder, loosely wrapping her arms around her after they had both finished showering and returned to her room to rest.

“Earth, your heart is beating so fast,”

Prang whispered. The other person lay still, her body stiff, breathing shallowly.

“Prang, you’re driving me crazy, I feel like I’m going to lose my mind. Do you know how much I’m holding myself back?”

She gritted her teeth, whispering with a trembling voice. She had never imagined Prang would take the initiative like this.

“Then don’t hold back,”

Prang said, propping herself up slightly and giving her a teasing smile as their eyes met.

Earth pulled her into her arms, pressing a gentle kiss on her soft hair with tenderness. One of her hands slowly ran through her silky, long hair in a soothing motion.

“I love you so much, Prang. If you really want this, I’ll do my best to make you happy. But please, don’t force yourself just for my desires,”

She said, her words full of consideration for her feelings, making Prang hug her even tighter.

“Okay,”

Prang replied softly before pulling back slightly to look into her eyes.

Earth stroked her cheek tenderly and leaned in to place a sweet, affectionate kiss on her lips. It was a gentle kiss filled with love, nothing more. The softness of her kiss conveyed all the emotions she had for her, and it made her heart swell with warmth. Eventually, the two drifted off to sleep in each other’s arms.

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They woke up again in the afternoon. Earth felt a little awkward about the morning’s events. It was the first time she had simply held a woman without any sexual undertones. However, that evening, Prang’s unexpected request left her speechless.

“W-what? You want me to move in and sleep with you?”

She asked, her voice filled with disbelief.

“Yes. I don’t see why we need to sleep in separate rooms. The bed is big enough, and that’s already your room,”

She replied confidently.

“But…”

“What? Are you disgusted by me?”

“No, it’s not that. It’s just... I don’t trust myself,”

Earth confessed nervously.

“Earth,”

Prang crossed her arms, standing in front of her with a determined look.

“Hmm?”

"Do you seriously think I’d ask you to share a bed with me if I didn’t trust you?"

Her voice carried a playful but firm tone, making it clear she wouldn’t accept any excuses.

"It’s not about trust,"

Earth muttered, scratching the back of her neck nervously.

"It’s just that... I don’t trust myself."

"Why?"

She tilted her head, her curiosity piqued.

"Because... you know how I feel about you. If I lose control even for a second, I might do something to hurt you. And I’d never forgive myself for that,"

She admitted, her voice soft but earnest.

Prang’s expression softened at her confession. She stepped closer and gently placed a hand on her arm.

"Earth, if I didn’t feel safe with you, I wouldn’t ask. I know you’d never hurt me. And if something were to happen... it’s because we both want it, not just you. So stop overthinking."

Earth ears turned red at her bold words, and she struggled to meet her gaze.

"You’re really something else, Prang."

"Of course I am,"

She replied with a teasing smile.

"Now stop hesitating and go get your stuff. We’re sharing a bed starting tonight."

With a deep sigh, Earth nodded in reluctant agreement.

"Alright, but don’t say I didn’t warn you."

"I trust you, Earth,"

She said softly, her eyes full of warmth.

"Now let’s go to bed. It’s getting late."

And just like that, she walked off to the bedroom, leaving her standing there, trying to calm her racing heart.

"How did I end up here?"

She murmured to herself, shaking her head before following Prang.

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"I want to cuddle up with you every night. When we hugged this morning ... I slept more soundly than I have since moving here,"

Prang said with a sweet smile and voice that made her surrender and give in to her request.

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After Prang expressed her feelings, the distance between them grew much smaller. She openly hugged and linked arms with Earth in public as if they were a couple. She had never crossed any boundaries with her, except for that first and only kiss that day.

One day, Earth came home exhausted after spending the whole day working under the sun. Despite her fatigue, she still went into the kitchen to prepare food for Prang.

"Are you feeling unwell, Earth? Your face is very red,"

Prang asked, with worried expression.

"I'm just a bit tired. I’ve been out in the sun all day," She replied with a weak smile.

"Then eat up, and you should rest. I'll wash the dishes,"

Prang insisted.

"No need. I can handle it," Earth said.

"Don’t be stubborn. After eating, go take a shower and rest. We live in the same house, we should help each other, right?"

Prang sweet tone, which she had never heard from her before, made Earth give in, and she went upstairs to shower and rest without further protest.

After cleaning up, Prang hurried upstairs to check on her. She found her lying on the bed, uncomfortable, with sweat covering her face, which was flushed red. When she touched her skin, it felt burning hot, and she breathing heavy.

Prang gently shook her, calling out in a soft voice, but she didn’t respond. So, she went downstairs and opened the fridge, finding a fever-reducing gel that she always kept at home. She smiled in relief and quickly brought it back upstairs.

"I'm sorry, Mom... I'm sorry,"

Earth murmured in her feverish delirium. Prang raised an eyebrow, puzzled by her words.

"I'm sorry for being born a girl... please don't hit me..."

Her words, mixed with tears, made Prang stop in her tracks, stunned.

Although Prang had heard about her past from her before, it was nothing compared to the image she saw now. when Earth was unconscious with fever. She applied the gel to her forehead. Prang soft hand gently stroking her cheek as if to comfort her.

"Even though you are a woman... I would still love you. From now on, I’ll fill your heart,"

Prang whispered, leaning down to place a soft kiss on her smooth cheek.

It seemed as if Earth heard her words, and she gradually calmed down. Soon, she fell into a peaceful sleep with steady breathing. Prang watched her for a moment, contemplating, before finally picking up her phone to make a call.

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"What's up, Prang?"

The voice on the other line was cheerful.

"Earth’s sick. Can you take a day off tomorrow?"

"What? Is Earth really sick? Don’t worry, I’ll take a leave for her. But what about you?"

"Me?"

"Yeah, are you going to take leave to take care of her?"

"Of course, I have to. Her fever hasn’t gone down yet."

"Just let her sleep. She’ll get better on her own."

"Are you crazy?!"

She snapped sharply.

"Earth's got a fever and she's burning up. How can I leave him alone?" "You're really showing concern for her, huh? Do you have feelings for her?"

"Yes, I love Earth,"

Prang said clearly and loudly. There was silence on the other end for a moment.

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah, I'm sure. Earth has told me everything about herself."

"Is that so?... Are you sure it's not out of pity or sympathy?"

"I may have been confused before, but now I’m sure. I love Earth."

"Well, that’s good. At least she'll stop now."

There was a sigh of relief on the other end. Earth’s womanizing behavior, though it seemed normal, was something Donnie understood well.

Sometimes, it was so reckless that it worried her, especially when Earth was in a deep emotional slump.

Donnie could only keep warning her out of concern.

That night, Prang held Earth in her arms all night. It wasn’t just Earth who slept peacefully; she did too, feeling at ease with Earth in her embrace.

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In the morning, Prang woke up to find the face of the person beside her still peacefully asleep, like an innocent child. She gently touched her forehead to check her temperature and smiled with satisfaction when she found her fever had started to subside. Prang soft hand moved down to gently stroke her cheek, gazing at her sharp features with affection. After a while, Prang quietly got up and left so Earth could continue resting.

Earth woke up later in the morning and was shocked when she grabbed her phone to check the time. Just then, Prang entered with a bowl of hot rice porridge and fever-reducing medication. Prang told her, she already arranged for him to take the day off and that she would take care of her. Despite Earth’s reluctance and worries about her pregnancy, Prang stayed by her side all day, taking care of her.

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"I can eat by myself,"

She said softly, watching the spoon of rice porridge being held up to her mouth.

"Come on... I just want to spoil you a little. Ah... open wide,"

She teased with a playful smile, secretly amused by her awkwardness as she hesitantly opened her mouth to take the spoon she offered.

"Have you eaten, Prang? It's so late already,"

She asked after swallowing the first bite of porridge.

"Not yet. After you eat and take your medicine, I’ll go eat myself,"

She replied.

"Hey, no way! Then let’s go eat together downstairs,"

She said, shifting as if she was about to get up.

"No need. You’ve just started feeling better. Why get up?"

Prang stopped her gently, her hand touching her chest.

"But..."

"Don’t be stubborn,"

Prang lifted a finger to Earth lips, speaking sweetly with a smile that left Earth speechless.

Once again, she felt overwhelmed by the gentleness and care that she had never received from anyone in her life, wondering if she was dreaming.

"Hehe,"

Prang couldn’t help but laugh at her dazed expression.

"Did you tease me, Prang?"

She pouted like a child, looking so cute in her eyes.

"Earth can’t handle sweet talk, can she? So cute,"

She laughed as she saw her turn her face away, too embarrassed to respond, her face blushing all the way to his ears.

"From now on, I’ll talk sweetly to you all the time... okay?"

She whispered softly in her ear, leaving her frozen, unable to say a word.

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# Chapter 13

"Drive carefully, and don't drink too much, okay?"

Prang said as the other person putting on her helmet and straddling her favorite bike.

Tonight, Earth close friends had been insisting that she go out with them for a get-together, since it had been a while since they last hung out, especially since she'd been staying home to take care of Prang.

Even though she didn’t really want to go because she was concerned about Prang, as she was six months pregnant, and her mother would be coming next month to help take care of her. Prang insisted she go out, not wanting her to miss out on her friends due to all the time she'd been dedicating to her.

"Don't worry. I don’t really drink much anyway,"

She smiled, speaking through the helmet.

"Mm, and what time will you be back?"

"No later than midnight. If you're tired, you can sleep before I get back. Just don't forget to drink milk,"

She said. She smiled and nodded before she started the bike and drove off.

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"It took you a while to get. But once you're with a girl, you'll dump us," Donnie immediately teased as soon as Earth arrived. "Yeah, I’m worried Prang's belly is getting bigger now,"

Earth replied with a grin.

"Yeah? So how's she doing? Is she healthy?"

Jane asked.

"Yeah, she’s doing fine. She complains about back and leg pain sometimes, and she's getting chubby. But she's still cute,"

She smiled.

"You're talking as if you're her husband,"

Mos teased, causing everyone to laugh.

"So, where are you two at? Are you together yet?"

Ploy suddenly asked. Earth froze, surprised, as she was about to take a drink of alcohol.

"Not yet,"

"What?! What do you mean not yet? We can all see that Prang seems to like you, too!"

Jane exclaimed.

"Yeah, she told me she loves me,"

Earth said.

"Wait, wait, Prang told you she loves you? So, what's going on? Why aren't you together yet?"

Earth sighed deeply and explained everything to her friends.

"Oh my God... Earth, you idiot!! If it’s gotten to this point and Prang has confessed her love, then it’s not just some passing mood or anything!"

Donnie scolded, standing with her hands on her hips in frustration, causing the others to laugh.

She realized how she felt about her friends, and it seemed that she had been overthinking everything herself.

"Well, Prang's never liked women before," she said.

"People can change, man. You've been so nice to her. If she wasn't moved by it, she'd probably be a pillar on the highway,"

Donnie teased, causing everyone at the table to burst into laughter, including Earth herself.

At that moment, a beautiful woman in a sexy backless dress walked past their table. She glanced at Earth, sending a meaningful look and a smile. She smiled back out of courtesy and let her walk away without following her like she would have before.

"That's strange. Normally, when a girl flirts like that, you'd grab her by now,"

Mos raised an eyebrow.

"Prang asked me to stop. She said... she’s possessive,"

Earth said quietly, scratching her cheek shyly. Her friends erupted in teasing.

"Wow, Prang’s the real deal. A Casanova like you turned into a puppy, huh? I don’t believe it,"

Jane laughed.

Everyone continued to tease her playfully, and the mood remained light and fun. As time passed, Earth chuckled along, watching Mos and the others argue and banter back and forth. She glanced at her wristwatch, realizing it was almost time to leave as she had promised Prang. She stood up to go to the restroom and prepare to head back.

After taking care of personal business and walking back to her friends, her eyes caught a sight that made her pause. She saw a woman hugging and cuddling with another woman sitting beside her. She recognized her as the new girlfriend of Jess. She chuckled to herself, recalling the time when she had met them both, and she knew deep down that this would eventually happen.

Just as they were about to leave, a loud commotion broke out. Everyone turned toward the source of the noise. Earth furrowed her brow slightly, as the noise was coming from the direction where she had just seen the woman.

"What’s going on, Fiest? Who is this woman?"

Jess shouted angrily. His face was flushed, and she knocked things off the table, causing them to crash to the ground. The crowd quickly scattered as the women screamed in shock.

"What does it matter? You should I tell you anything. We broke up, remember? Have you forgotten?"

Fiest said with a weary, annoyed expression.

"I won't accept this! How can you just break up with me and leave me like this?"

Jessada shouted, glaring with clenched fists.

"Please stop, it's so annoying. Let’s just end this for good,"

She replied coldly, her face expressionless.

"No!! You’re coming back with me right now. We need to talk this out!" Jessada shouted, his fist raised, trying to grab her and pull her back. Fiest gasped in surprise and quickly hugged the arm of the woman sitting beside her.

Before Jessada could reach the other person, the venue's security quickly intervened and dragged him away. The noise from the commotion gradually faded as they were pulled further apart. Earth and the others exchanged glances and decided to step away from the crowd, preparing to leave.

"Earth! Is that you?"

A voice called out, prompting her to turn back.

It was the woman with Jess's new girlfriend. As she walked over, Earth immediately recognized her—she was the one he had been with only once before. She remembered her clearly because she was the first to introduce her to the experience of being with two women at the same time, a memory she couldn't forget.

"Grace! It's been a while since I last saw you. I'm glad to see you again,"

She said with a smile.

"Is she your friend, Grace?"

Fiest, who had followed her, asked, looking at Earth with interest. She seemed vaguely familiar.

"We know each other. Sorry, I have to go now. I was about to leave,"

Earth replied with a faint smile, quickly excusing herself to avoid any potential complications.

If it had been before, she might have jumped into the situation with both women immediately, knowing how wild the night would be. But now, one of them was Jess's new girlfriend, and there was someone else waiting for her return. Earth felt no regret and drove home with peace of mind.

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"You're back? What time is it?"

Prang groggily sat up and rubbed her eyes when she heard the door open.

"It's just past 11. Did I wake you? Sorry,"

Earth said, sitting down beside the bed and smiling fondly at her.

"No, I was just dozing off. Hurry and take a shower so you can come to bed,"

She replied. Earth nodded, stood up to grab a change of clothes and a towel from the closet, and headed to the bathroom.

A while later, she returned and lay down next to Prang.

"Are you asleep yet?"

Earth asked softly in the dark after settling in.

"Not yet. Why?"

"Are you comfortable? Maybe you should use a maternity pillow. It might be more comfortable than hugging me,"

She asked, noticing how close she was, lying on her shoulder, snuggling tighter than usual.

"Are you uncomfortable?"

She asked quietly, looking up at her.

"No, not at all. I just worry you might not be comfortable. The pillow might be softer than me,"

She replied with a smile, gently looking down at her. Their faces were only a palm's width apart.

"The pillow is soft enough, but when I hug the pillow, I can't sleep the way I can when I hug you,"

She tightened her embrace, burying her face in her shoulder, which was now stiff. Earth’s heart was pounding so hard it felt like it would burst from her chest. The alcohol circulating through her body and the sweet scent of her made her feel hot and restless. She tried to count numbers in her mind to fall asleep, but nothing could extinguish the fire of desire that was burning inside her.

The soft palm of the person who was hugging her moved up to gently caress her smooth cheek and shoulder, causing her composure to falter. Just as she was trying to figure out whether she was sleep-talking or doing this on purpose, Prang’s voice broke the silence.

"Earth..."

She whispered, her face brushing against her neck, making her shiver. She recalled what Donnie had said, and the warm breath from her lips made her nearly lose control. Earth gritted her teeth and tried to gather her remaining sense of self, asking softly.

"Praang, are you awake?"

"Mm."

Her voice was soft, almost a purr.

"Do you know what you're doing?"

"I do."

"And?"

"I... I need you,"

Prang answered with a trembling voice, not fully understanding herself, but feeling an overwhelming need for her at this moment.

Earth turned to face her, but when she saw her gaze, she closed her eyes and clenched her jaw, trying to hold back the feelings building inside her.

"I... I should go back to the other room,"

She whispered, trying to sit up. But she wrapped her arms around her, stopping her.

"I told you, I need you,"

She said. Earth hesitated, looking into her eyes in the dark for a long moment.

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# Chapter 14

Unknowingly, Earth leaned forward to kiss Prang. They pressed and kneaded each other's lips. Earth hot tongue twisted on her tongue softly until she groaned in her throat. Her hot palm squeezed and kneaded her breasts through her thin nightgown, causing her to arch her back unconsciously.

"Um...Earth..."

Prang moaned her name softly.

"What do you want me to do? Where? Tell me directly."

She whispered. Now she stopped.

"B...but it's embarrassing."

She whispered, avoiding eye contact with a face flushed.

"Don't be shy. If Prang doesn't tell me, I won't know what you like."

Earth said, and inserted her hand to unhook Prang's bra without her realizing it.

"Like this..."

Earth hot palm cupped Prang plump breasts, her fingertips lightly kneading her nipples until the other person... "Umm...ah, Earth, don't tease..."

She let out a moan, protesting, making her think of her fondness, leaning in, kissing the same part as if to comfort the naughty child.

"I'm not teasing. Since Prang didn't tell me, I had to keep feeling it myself."

She smiled playfully. Her naughty hands squeezed and kneaded each other's peaks until the other party lost control and groaned in her throat, arching her chest toward her.

"Ah...ssss."

She sucked in her breath. Just the initial touch made her feel a tingling sensation, like she had never felt before, even with her ex-lover. Earth moved her hand out to gently unbutton Prang's nightgown before turning her body over to straddle her.

The other party was careful not to press on her stomach. She kissed her softly and tenderly all over until she stopped at her bulging stomach.

"Tonight... I hope give your Mom pleasure, my dear."

Earth whispered and kissed her stomach.

Prang looked down at the other party's actions. Her chest felt hot. Her two hands cupped Earth face. She pulled her up to give her a sweet kiss instead of the overflowing feeling.

Earth's hot tongue teased Prang's tongue until it felt hot. She slowly dragged her tongue to lick and suck and pull it gently, arousing Prang skillfully.

Prang was dazed, letting her body and emotions follow the other's lead willingly. They exchanged tongues, sucking each other's breaths. The hot breath that poured on her stimulated her desire even more.

"Mmm..."

Prang flinched slightly, closing her eyes and making a face when the other flicked her tongue and licked her nipples repeatedly, creating a stimulating sound.

"Don't you like it?"

Earth looked up and asked softly.

"No... no, but it's... ah...."

She said, stammered and startled when the person who asked leaned down to suck on the tip of the nipple and scraped it lightly with her teeth.

"Tell me."

Earth spoke softly, lowering her face to bury it in the middle of her chest, inhaling the fragrance she had always dreamed of with passion, running her fingertips over the other person's nipples like a baby who was nursing.

"I... like it,"

She whispered back stutteringly.

"What do you like?"

The cute face was flushed with embarrassment, so Earth couldn't help but tease her, placing light kisses all over her soft, plump breasts.

"I like Earth to... suck me,"

She replied in a voice as soft as a whisper.

"Hm? What do I sucking?"

"Earth, don't tease..."

Even though it was dark, she could clearly see how blushing the other person was.

"I'm not teasing. Trust me... say it out loud, and Prang will definitely feel good."

Earth moved up, caressing her smooth cheeks gently, looking into her eyes lovingly before moving back down to suck and pull the tip hard. Alternately, between pressing and licking her hot tongue.

“Ahhh,...harder, Earth.”

Prang sucked in her breath, lifted her face, closed her eyes, and begged in a husky voice. Her two hands grabbed the soft hair of the person on top of her.

When she heard the sweet request, the owner of the name immediately responded by pressing, sucking, and licking her breasts, pushing the person below her until she twisted her body and moaned nonstop.

Earth slowly moved down, her two hands caressing her thighs gently before using her fingers to hook the elastic waistband of her pajamas off. In front of her was a thin panty soaked with the owner's love juices.

“Don’t stare, I’m embarrassed.”

Prang said, covered her face with her hands and whispered softly.

“Don’t be shy. Seeing Prang so wet like this, make me want to take it until I can’t stand it anymore.”

Earth straightforward words and eyes that showed her overflowing desire at this moment made her body even hotter than before.

Earth planted soft, gentle kisses along Prang’s bulging stomach before slowly moving down. Low bit the edge of the panty's elastic and used her fingers to hook the side edge and slide it out of the owner. When she saw the love canal that was now wet all over, she swallowed his saliva involuntarily.

"Don't close your eyes,"

She whispered, slowly pulling the other person's hand that was covering her eyes away.

"It's... embarrassing.

“I don’t see anything shameful about it. Everything about Prang that I've seen and touches right now makes me want it so much I can’t stand it, you know?”

Earth didn’t just say it, she pulled Prang's hand and put it in her pants until she felt the wetness of Earth's body that made her even more flustered.

Earth slid back down to the soft black carpet of the person under her, kissing her lightly until the other person trembled.

Earth slowly spread Prang's legs apart and put them on her shoulders, dragging her tongue to swallow the love juices that were stained along the base of her legs and the love groove, gently and carefully.

“Umm…Earth.”

Prang caressed her soft hair, pressing it into her love groove without realizing it.

When she felt the other person’s pressure, she flicked her tongue along the love groove, flicking the ground quickly at the weak point.

Prang flinched and twisted her body, moaning in a husky voice.

“Ah… ah… ah… more… Earth, Earth.”

The owner of the name smiled with satisfaction, sucking and biting the sensitive point. Alternating with flicking her tongue until the other party moaned sweetly without ceasing.

“Ssssss, yah...don't stop, my love. Ahh...ahh...”

She blurted out her request with naked emotion, releasing herself according to her desires, enjoying what Earth had pampered her with.

“Ahh...ahh...ahh...ahhhhhhh.”

As soon as the moans of pleasure ended, Prang's body twitched and stiffened.

Earth dragged her tongue to swallow every drop of love juice while Prang lay there panting and sweating. She moved up to kiss and wipe away the sweat gently.

“You're sweating all over. Let me wipe you down,”

Earth said as she made a move to get up, but had to stop when Prang grabbed her wrist.

“Earth...I'm not done yet,”

She whispered softly, looking away nervously.

“Hm? Prang will do it for me?”

She asked with a smile.

“I....I don't know how to do it. Can Earth teach me?”

“Are you sure?”

She asked as she looked at the other party's face searchingly.

“Of course I...I want to do it for you,”

Prang said softly almost whispering.

Earth sat up straight and took off her clothes in front of her. Prang, who had just seen the other person's body for the first time, bit her lip involuntarily.

Her breasts were round and well-proportioned. Her stomach was flat with small ripples of muscle like someone who exercised regularly. Her skin was smooth and touchable. It was the first time in her life that she felt fascinated with a woman's body.

And when the other person took off her clothes until her naked body leaned in, Prang couldn't help but squeeze and knead the round breasts that fit her hand.

"You can squeeze harder,"

She whispered, arching her chest inward.

“Umm... like that. Squeeze my nipples harder,”

Earth begged hoarsely. At that moment, Prang understood what she was saying. Speaking directly about what she wanted while doing it stimulated both parties.

She held Prang’s legs apart and pressed them together, pressing their centers together. Prang felt the wetness, slippery, and hotness from Earth sensitive spot.

In addition, Earth face and eyes seemed to swallow her whole, making her want the other person even more unbearable.

Earth slowly moved her body slowly, holding Prang's hands that were kneading her chest, groaning low in her throat with satisfaction. On Prang’s side, she also felt a tingling sensation when their sensitive spots rubbed against each other rhythmically.

Moreover, the sound of their flesh hitting each other’s wetness at this moment only made her lust rise even higher, until Prang forgot herself.

“Earth... Earth, harder. Ahh... Ahh...,”

She moaned, releasing her emotions to the fullest as she wished.

“Hmm... Prang,”

She inhaled softly, lifting herself up with a little more force carefully.

“My love, kiss me.”

Prang wrapped her arms around her neck and pulled her down to kiss passionately before sucking her tongue to relieve the tingling sensation.

“P...Prang, I'm almost done.”

Earth gritted her teeth.

"Me too, Ahh... Ahh... Ohhhh... Ahh..."

After the lustful moans from both of them, she moved down from her body to lie down and breath heavily beside her. Earth soft hands stroked her stomach.

“I love you, Earth. I love you the most.”

She whispered, turning to look at each other.

“I love Prang too. I’ve always loved you.”

She whispered back, raising her hand to stroke her smooth cheek.

After a while, Earth went into the bathroom and returned with warm water in a basin and a small towel.

She carefully dried Prang's body and put on her clothes before she going in to take a shower and wash her body. Then, the two of them fell asleep in each other’s arms.

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# Chapter 15

“What are you doing?”

Prang sneaked up from behind and loosely wrapped her arms around Earth's waist.

“Fried eggs with salad and toast,”

Earth replied with a smile, popping a small piece of pork sausage into her mouth.

“Why didn’t you wake me? I could have helped,”

Prang asked, having woken up to find Earth missing and come downstairs after finishing her shower.

“Well... I saw you were still sleeping, and... you probably needed the rest after last night,”

Earth stammered, avoiding eye contact with a flushing face. Prang sweet smile and polite tone were too much for her heart to handle.

“Oh? Are you blushing, Earth?”

She teased, with a snort.

“I found your weakness. You like it when I speak sweetly to you, don’t you?”

Prang continued playfully, poking Earth slightly pink cheeks.

“Not at all! I’m just... not used to it,”

Earth mumbled, trying to cover her nervousness.

“Adorable,”

Prang giggled, standing on her tiptoes to give Earth a light kiss on the cheek. She laughed again when she saw her freeze in place, stunned.

The atmosphere that morning made Earth feel a ticklish warmth in her heart, something she couldn’t quite describe. Their relationship had evolved, and Prang’s affectionate behavior, which she’d never shown before, filled her heart to the brim with happiness. A kind of happiness she’d once thought she’d never have the chance to experience.

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“Prang,”

She called softly as they sat together on the couch watching TV, Prang's head resting on her shoulder.

“Yes?”

She replied sweetly, looking up at her with wide, innocent eyes that made Earth's heart race.

“Do you really love me?”

“After all this, you still don’t believe me?”

She said, pulling back slightly, her tone tinged with hurt.

“It’s not that... It’s just... No one has ever loved or wanted me since I was born. I’m scared it’s just a dream. And if it is, I never want to wake up,” She said with a pained expression.

Prang gently cupped her face, turning it toward her so their eyes met.

“It’s not a dream. I truly love you, and I don’t need anyone else but you,”

She said firmly, pulling her into a tight embrace as if to pour all her feelings into her.

“I promise... For the rest of my life, nothing will ever be more important to me than you and our child,”

Earth said, hugging her back, her voice steady with unwavering resolve.

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After the two of them had a deep their relationship and officially became a couple, Earth became even more attentive and caring toward Prang. She even asked to swap assignments with Moss, taking on the overnight site visits so she could spend more time with Prang. Moss and their friends fully understood and were happy to help without hesitation.

Another thing that made her quite worried was that they had been making love almost every day. While she had no issues, she worried about Prang and the baby in her womb.

But whenever Prang come to hug her, pressed her body against her, Earth found it nearly impossible to resist. Moreover, she was just as eager to respond.

“Doctor, can I ask for some additional advice?”

Earth returned to the doctor, pretending she had left her phone behind.

“Of course. What’s the issue?”

“Well… we’ve recently become a couple, and we… are intimate almost every day. Will that be a problem?”

“Ah, your partner is about 28 weeks pregnant now, correct? It’s fine to have intercourse, including penetration. However, after 30 weeks, I recommend avoiding penetration and focusing on external intimacy instead,”

The doctor explained with a friendly smile.

“Won’t it be dangerous?”

Earth asked hesitantly.

“Not at all. In fact, it’s beneficial. Pregnant women often have heightened desires during this time, and fulfilling those can improve their mood and reduce stress. Just make sure to avoid positions that put pressure on the abdomen and prioritize what makes her feel most comfortable.”

“Oh, I see. Thank you, doctor,”

Earth replied, relieved.

“You’re welcome.”

Leaving the clinic, Earth felt much more at ease, knowing how to ensure Prang’s satisfaction while keeping their baby safe.

“Did you find it?”

Prang asked, looking up from the chair outside the examination room as she returned.

“Huh?”

“Your phone. Didn’t you go back in to look for it?”

“Oh… yeah. Found it. Let’s go home,”

She quickly covered, wrapping an arm around her shoulder and leading her back to the car.

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As they lay in each other’s arms that evening after another intimate moment, Prang softly broke the silence.

“Did you ask the doctor about us being intimate?”

Her question caught Earth off guard. She hesitated before admitting with a sheepish smile,

“...Yes.”

“P-Prang, how did you know?”

Earth stammered, startled.

“Of course, I’d know. I’m your girlfriend, remember?”

Prang replied playfully, noticing how careful she had been during their intimate moments recently. She chuckled at her flustered reaction.

“Well, we’ve been… intimate almost every day, and I was worried about the baby,”

She admitted.

“And what did the doctor say?”

“He said everything’s fine for now, as long as we avoid positions that put pressure on your stomach. But after the eighth month, we should avoid… penetration.”

“Hm… now that you mention it, you’ve never gone all the way. Is that what’s been worrying you?”

Prang teased gently, observing her slightly embarrassed expression.

“Yeah, I’m afraid it might affect the baby.”

“You’re so cute. You make me fall for you more every day,”

Prang said, leaning up to kiss her cheek softly.

“And you drive me crazy every day, you know that?”

Earth replied, pressing a gentle kiss to her forehead and stroking her soft, silky hair.

Since their relationship changed, Prang had constantly surprised and flustered Earth with her sweetness and affectionate nature. She was clingy in the best way, always seeking physical closeness. For Earth, who had no resistance to such behavior, she effortlessly melted her heart every time.

“Prang.”

“Yes?”

She answered sweetly, still nuzzling against his neck.

“Are you always this clingy when you’re in a relationship?”

She asked, curious about this side of her that she’d never noticed before.

“Why do you ask?”

She replied, raising her head to meet her gaze, her soft hand tracing along Earth's jawline with playful eyes.

“I’m just curious. We’ve been friends for so long, and I never knew you were this affectionate. But… it’s really adorable,”

She admitted shyly, averting her eyes from her sparkling gaze.

“Earth likes it when I’m clingy, doesn’t she?”

Prang teased. Actually, she herself didn’t fully understand it either. But whenever she was with Earth, Prang want to be her little baby, always clinging to her and not letting her go.

“Y-Yeah…”

“You know, I’ve never been like this with anyone but you,”

She whispered, leaning down to plant a soft kiss on the same spot before shifting to straddle her. Prang next words made Earth swallow hard.

“The doctor said we can still do it for now, right? Come on, Earth… I want you inside me.”

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# Chapter 16

Earth and Prang went shopping for groceries and essentials at a nearby mall. At first, Earth wanted to go alone, as she didn’t want the other person to walk too much. However, Prang insisted on going, saying she wanted to be with her all the time. In the end, as always, she relented to her wishes.

“Oh, Earth! We meet again,”

Cheer greeted with a sweet smile.

“Cheer! What brings you here?”

She asked, surprised, as the mall was quite far from her condo.

“I’m meeting up with a friend,”

She replied with a radiant smile, and Earth immediately understood her implication.

“Oh! Prang is pregnant? I didn’t notice the last time we met. How far along are you?”

Cheer turned to Prang, who was wearing a maternity dress, and greeted her warmly.

“Seven months now,”

Prang answered softly, clinging tightly to Earth’s arm.

“Wow, so close to delivery! I’m sure the baby will be healthy and as adorable as the mom.”

“Thank you, Cheer,”

Prang said with a polite smile, bowing slightly.

“It’s nice running into you, Earth. I’m free next Saturday—why don’t you come see me?”

Cheer invited her openly, smiling brightly.

Prang, burning with jealousy, secretly pinched Earth’s waist hard enough to make her wince.

“Ouch! Earth can’t make it, Cheer. She’s my girlfriend now,”

Prang said with a sweet but assertive tone.

“Oh my gosh, really?”

Cheer exclaimed, turning to Prang immediately.

“My apologies, Prang,”

She said sincerely, looking slightly flustered.

“It’s... it’s okay. You didn’t know, so I understand,”

Prang replied, softening her tone upon seeing Cheer’s genuine demeanor.

“Well, that’s a shame, but don’t worry, Prang. I don’t go after other people’s partners,”

Cheer said with a playful but friendly expression. “Congratulations, Earth! You’ve finally found love,”

She added warmly before excusing herself.

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After parting ways with the beautiful senior, Prang clung to Earth’s arm as they walked silently, as though deep in thought.

“Cheer is such a nice person,”

Prang finally said, breaking the silence as Earth began driving out of the parking lot.

"Yeah, that's right. When I was feeling lost, she was there for me until I got better,"

Earth said, her words hitting Prang like a punch to the gut.

"So why didn’t you date her back then? Didn’t you say she even asked you out?"

Prang pressed.

"Because it wasn’t love—it was just compatibility. And even though she said those things, I wasn’t the only one in her life,"

She replied casually, her expression calm.

"Cheer is a friend—a great senior. She taught me a lot back then and helped me sort out my feelings. But honestly… she only needed me when it was convenient for her."

"That makes me so mad,"

Prang murmured softly, lowering her head, her hands clenched tightly together.

"What are you upset about?"

She glanced at her, raising an eyebrow.

"If only I’d realized sooner! Just thinking about how many girls might had hugged you before, makes me insanely jealous. How could I have been so stupid back then?"

She exclaimed, her frustration turning inward.

"Don’t blame yourself. Just… as long as you love me from now on, that’s all that matters,"

She said, though her uncertain tone made Prang look up at her.

"Earth."

"Yeah?"

"I know you’re still overthinking. So from now on, I’ll show you—I’ll fill your heart so full that you’ll never feel empty again,"

She declared before leaning her head against her shoulder for the rest of the drive home.

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Two weeks later, Panwad, Prang’s mother, arrived from Phitsanulok to take care of her eldest daughter at Earth’s house. Her youngest daughter, Prode, drove her and their luggage.

"Wow, is this Earth’s house? It’s so beautiful!"

Prode exclaimed as she stepped out of the car, taking in her surroundings.

"If you like it, feel free to visit often. You’re always welcome,"

Earth said with a smile as she opened the trunk to help carry their belongings inside.

"Wait a minute, isn’t that Earth’s room?"

Panwad asked curiously when she saw her opening the door to the room opposite her daughter’s and storing her belongings there.

"Uh… well…"

Earth hesitated, unsure of how to respond.

"Mom, Earth and I are dating now. So… she’s been sleeping in my room," Prang explained softly, avoiding her mother’s gaze.

Prode immediately whistled and smirked teasingly at her sister, only to be met with Prang’s stern glare and a threatening fist.

Panwad smiled gently, looking at Earth, who stood awkwardly with her head down, as if she wanted to disappear.

"Finally, you two are together. That’s great. If it’s Earth, I can rest easy…

Please take care of Prang for me,"

Panwad said, gently patting her daughter’s partner on the head.

"Thank you, Mom,"

Earth replied, bowing respectfully to Panwad's shoulder, her voice trembling with emotion.

That evening, the four of them shared a warm and lively dinner together. Prode, in particular, was brimming with excitement and glad that the two of them were dating so openly.

"So, now Phi Earth is officially sis-in-law! We need to celebrate this,"

Prode said with a playful wink, her mischievous smile directed at Earth, who chuckled and sipped her drink.

"Don’t you dare, Prode. If you drag Earth out to flirt with other girls again,

I swear I’ll deal with both my sister and *'my wife'*!"

Prang pointed an accusing finger at her cheeky younger sister.

"Ahh—cough, cough!"

Earth choked on her drink, her face turning red, startled by the new title she used to refer to her.

"What’s wrong? Why are you choking all of a sudden?"

Prang asked, concerned, as she quickly leaned over to pat her back. Panwad laughed softly at the sight, while Prode erupted into laughter at her sister’s teasing.

Later, Panwad and her eldest daughter sat chatting quietly while watching TV, as Prode and Earth worked together to clean up in the kitchen.

"Prode seems to really like Earth. She never helps around the house unless she’s told to, but now she’s in there doing dishes with her,"

Panwad remarked with a chuckle.

"Those two have always clicked, Mom, even back when we were in school. Whenever Earth visited us, Prode would always insist on taking her out somewhere,"

Prang explained.

"That’s true. I remember wondering back then who Earth was really friends with,"

Panwad said, laughing with her daughter at the memory.

Prode returned to the living room carrying a tray of drinks, handing glasses to her sister and mother before plopping down to join them.

"Where’s Earth?"

Panwad asked, lifting the warm jasmine tea her younger daughter had prepared for her.

"He told me to bring warm milk for you and Prang, then said she was heading to the bathroom,"

Prode replied, cracking open a can of soda and taking a sip.

A moment later, Earth entered the room, smiling as she carried a small basin. Kneeling down in front of Prang, she placed the basin on the floor.

"Soak your feet for a bit, Prang. I’ll give you a massage,"

She said softly, gently guiding her feet into the warm water.

Prode's mouth dropped open as she looked back and forth between her sister and Earth in astonishment. Meanwhile, Panwad smiled contentedly, watching Earth focus intently as she massaged her daughter’s legs.

"Earth, you’re really good at this. Do you do this for Prang every day?"

Panwad asked, noticing her daughter’s bright smile as she watched her partner’s dedicated effort.

"Yes, since we visited the doctor for the six-month check-up. The doctor recommended it, and Earth has been massaging me every day since then,"

Prang replied with a contented expression, her eyes full of affection.

"Wow, you two are so sweet. Just get married, Prang!"

Prode teased, resting her chin on her hand.

"Exactly. Why not register your marriage first? You can have the wedding after Prang gives birth,"

Panwad chimed in supportively. Earth, who was diligently massaging, froze mid-motion and looked up, startled.

"Married?!"

She stammered.

"Yes, dear. You two love each other, and Earth will also accept my grandchild as your child, right?"

Panwad replied with a smile.

"Y-Yes, but..."

"Earth, don’t you want to marry me?"

Prang asked softly, her tone filled with gentle reproach.

"Of course I do, but... Prang, are you sure? Can I really be the one for you?"

Earth’s voice trembled, unsure if she was dreaming.

"I’m sure. I want to marry you,"

Prang said with a smile, leaning forward to tenderly stroke her cheek.

"If that’s the case, find a day and go register your marriage. I’ll handle your father,"

Panwad added decisively.

"Ugh, this is so unfair...I am so jealous! You two are killing all the single people here!"

Prode exclaimed dramatically, causing everyone to burst into laughter.

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# Chapter 17

A few days later, Earth and Prang registered their marriage, and this made Earth even bolder in expressing her love more openly than before.

"I really want to cuddle with you,"

Prang said, lying on her side, hugging a pregnancy pillow and turning towards her love, speaking softly.

"Hang in there a little longer. Your belly’s getting really big now. Once the baby is born, I’ll let you cuddle every night,"

Earth said, turning towards her with a fond smile when she saw her pout. At this point, her pregnancy was already over 8 months, and the due date was just two weeks away.

"Will you be with me in the delivery room?"

She asked.

"Yeah, I want to be there. I want to be the first to hold our baby... is that okay?"

Earth replied.

"Of course! You're my wife. I want you to be there,"

She said, reaching out to gently stroke Earth's cheek. Earth closed her eyes and took Prang's hand as she caressed her cheek, then kissed it tenderly.

"This baby... is your baby... our baby. I also want you to be the first to hold our baby girl,"

Prang said, looking into her eyes with a deep gaze. She then leaned in to kiss Earth again in the same spot, as if trying to convey all the feelings she couldn’t put into words.

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One week later, in the early evening, Prang started feeling labor pains. Earth didn’t wait; she rushed into the room, grabbed the bag she had packed earlier, and Panwad helped Prang into the car. Earth quickly followed and drove them to the hospital.

When they arrived, the medical team, who had been waiting since Earth called ahead, was ready. They immediately wheeled Prang to the delivery room, with Earth following behind to change into a gown and join her.

The moment she saw Prang’s face in pain as she was pushing, her heart ached. Prang's hand was clutching Earth so tightly, her nails digging into her skin, but Earth didn’t feel anything compared to her suffering in that moment.

Finally, they heard the first cry of their baby. Earth’s tears flowed uncontrollably without her even realizing it until Prang gently nudged her and wiped her tears with trembling fingers, giving her a weak smile.

The nurse then came in and said,

“It’s a girl, weighing 3.1 kilograms.”

Nurse announced the baby's gender and weight with a smiled brightly before stepping away to leave the couple alone.

“Our child looks just like you, Prang"

Earth whispered, crouching down so Prang could see their baby’s face.

"That's true. The baby must be as beautiful as me,"

She said, gazing at their little one in her wife's arms.

"I’ve already thought of a name for our baby. Can I name her?"

"Earth."

"Hmm?"

"This baby... you've loved and wanted her even before she was born. There's no one more fitting to name her than you,"

Prang said, smiling gently.

Earth stared at her silently for a moment before lowering her gaze to the precious little one in her arms as if she were a priceless treasure.

"So, what will her name be?"

"Tishakant. Her nickname is 'Kant'. Both the real name and the nickname have the same meaning — 'Beloved,'"

Earth said, kissing their daughter’s forehead softly and tenderly.

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***Two years later...***

Earth and Prang had a simple wedding at her house in Phitsanulok when their daughter was one year old. By now, little Tishakant had grown into a cheerful and healthy child, surrounded by the love of her parents and extended family.

"Kant is such a sweet girl. She's not naughty or mischievous at all,"

Donnie said, giving the little girl a big hug, her face beaming with affection.

The child giggled joyfully, squirming in her embrace as she tickled her.

Today, Earth’s friends and Prang’s family had gathered at their house to meet and play with their granddaughter. The hosts, Earth and Prang, were busy preparing food and drinks, with Prode and Ploy helping them. They all looked at each other and laughed at the sound of their daughter’s laughter and the cheerful chatter filling the room.

"I never knew Donnie loved kids,"

Earth laughed.

"Yeah, me neither. But I think it’s because of Kant. Your baby’s so cute. I even want to take her home with me,"

Ploy joked.

"You can't, Ploy! Earth’s so attached to her, she'd probably cry if you took her,"

Prang laughed.

"That's right, Ploy. At first, she wouldn't even let Prode hold her. She was afraid Prode might drop her,"

Prang continued, with a mischievous smile.

Prode shot a playful glare at her sis-in-law, who was awkwardly scratching her cheek, embarrassed that her wife and sister-in-law were teasing her in front of her friends.

"Hehe, the ultimate Casanova is gone now, huh? Now you're turn into a lovesick fool, right, Prang?"

Ploy chuckled, nudging Prode with her elbow before turning to ask Prang.

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"Yes, Ploy. Earth loves me and our daughter so much. She's the best wife," Prang said, then stood on her tiptoes and kissed her wife's cheek in front of her sister and friends.

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A few days later, Earth, Prang, and Panwad took their daughter out to a nearby shopping mall. The little girl sat in the stroller that Earth was pushing, her eyes wide with wonder at everything she saw. She kept pointing and asking questions non-stop, despite her unclear speech, which amused the three adults around her.

"Pr... Prang,"

A familiar voice called, making Prang turn around in surprise. She tightened her arm around her wife's as a reflex.

"Let's go, dear,"

Panwad said, tapping her daughter-in-law's arm while glaring at her daughter's ex-boyfriend, causing him to pale.

"Wait... Prang, that child... is..."

Jessada stammered, even though he had only caught a brief glimpse of the baby in the stroller, his instincts told him something was off.

"Did you wait long, Jess? Oh, is this someone you know?"

A woman approached, linking arms with Jessada, looking at Prang curiously. But the two of them walked away as if nothing had happened.

"I mistook the person, Ice. Let’s go,"

Jessada said, quickly adjusting his expression and smiling at the woman, trying to cover it up.

On the way back, although Earth acted normally as if nothing had happened, Prang could tell she was deep in thought. Once they returned home, after bathing and dressing their daughter, she took her to Panwad for a while so that she could talk to Earth alone.

"Where's the baby, Prang?"

Earth asked as she walked out of the bathroom, drying her hair with a small towel. She raised an eyebrow when she saw her wife sitting alone on the bed.

"I left her with Mom,"

Prang replied.

"Oh, why? You shouldn't make Mom watch her all the time,"

Earth said, concerned.

"I need to talk to you,"

Prang said, getting up from the bed. She walked to the drawer, grabbed the hairdryer, and lightly tapped the small chair in front of the mirror, signaling Earth to sit.

Earth sat down obediently, letting her wife dry her hair in silence. There was no conversation between them. When her hair was dry and Prang had tidied up the things, Earth reached out and gently held Prang's hand.

"Prang, is there something you want to talk about? Just tell me,"

She asked, looking up at her softly. "Earth, are you worried about Jessada?"

She asked, making her pause.

"Yes," she admitted.

"Why? Or do you still not trust me? Do you think I would go back to someone like that?"

Prang cupped Earth's face with both hands, asking sadly and with a hint of reproach.

"No... that's not it, Prang. I mean our child,"

She quickly responded before her wife misunderstood her. "Do you think someone like him would care about our child?"

She asked in a firm tone.

Since their breakup over the phone, Jessada had never contacted her again. She had blocked all communication and moved in with Earth, whose address he didn't know. Even so, Jessada knew where she worked but never bothered to visit.

"No matter what, he is still her father... part of me wants our child to know him, but another part... I don't want him to come near you and our child again,"

Earth explained quietly. Prang gave a soft smile, knowing that she and their child were always the most important to Earth.

"When our child is older, we'll tell her the truth. And if Jessada really wants to meet her, we can talk about it then," She said.

"Mm, I’m not being selfish, right?"

He asked.

"Selfish about what?"

"About being protective of you... protective of our child, even though he’s the biological father."

"Listen to me... Kan’s not Jess's child. He loss his right the moment he tried to make me abort her. She is our child... your child. You’ve loved and cared for her since before she was born. You cut the umbilical cord and were the first to hold her. Even the name you gave her. I don’t see how you’re being selfish,"

Prang said, smiling as she lovingly stroked Earth's cheek with her fingers.

"I love you and our child so much, more than anything... If I lost both of you, I don’t think I could live," he said.

"I love you too, and I believe our child loves you as well,"

She replied, kissing her cheek softly.

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# Chapter 18

“By the way...we haven't been alone for a long time,”

Prang said with her eyes conveying the meaning.

Earth laughed softly in her throat, picked up her wife and carried her back to the bed before placing her down on the soft mattress. Then she followed her and straddled her, leaning down to kiss her passionately on the same part. Prang responded energetically, wrapping her arms around her wife's neck and kissing her back passionately.

“Don't moan so loudly, or Mom and our child will hear. This room isn't soundproof either,”

Earth whispered teasing her earlobe. She untied Prang's nightgown, her hot palms squeezing and kneading Prang's plump breasts, fingertips rubbing them back and forth until the other party trembled.

“Sssss...I can't do it.”

Prang looked up and sucked in her breath, saying in a husky voice.

“Hm?...Why?”

Earth asked in a muffled voice while nuzzling her white crook of her neck, pressing and nibbling.

“Earth is so good at it. She can't hold back her voice. Ahh..."

Prang's answer made her smile.

She moved down to suck and pull the peak hard until the other person moaned involuntarily.

Both of them hugged each other and took turns undressing each other. She pressed kisses and bits, leaving marks of ownership all over Prang's body with passion and possessiveness. Her hot fingers rubbed and caressed along the love groove until she felt the slipperiness. Earth moved down to kiss the soft black carpet. Her ears heard the soft moans from the person below her.

"Get on up."

She whispered, turning the other person to straddle her before pulling her arms to move her body to straddle Earth upper body.

"Ahh... ahh... Earth... I'm so horny... so hot...."

Prang gripped the headboard, shaking. She sucking in her breath and moaning, agitated when her wife's hot tongue slid into her love groove before flicking it in and out, then tensing up, groaning all over until her love juice flowing down her tights.

"Don't stop, ahh... ahh..."

Her body twitched, her love canal squeezing her wife's tongue, squeezing it frequent, while slippery love juices flowed out.

Earth licked and swallowed every drop, flicking her tongue to tease the sensitive spot, not letting the other person rest. The sweet moaning sound of calling her name, the moaning sound of satisfaction in the taste of love Earth gave, coupled with the fact that they had not made love for a long time because they were raising the child together, made the desire rise even higher, wanting to make love without getting bored.

“Let me eat you too.”

Prang turned around and leaned down to flick her tongue quickly at the sensitive spot of her wife.

“Faster baby…faster, like that,”

Earth whispered before pushing the hips of the person on top of her to arch her love canal towards her.

“Ahh…Ahh…Earth, Earth, suck me harder. Oh…Sssss,”

She turned to ask in a husky voice, lifting her head before going back to flicking her tongue at her wife’s sensitive spot, neither one willing to give in.

Not long after, both of them groaned in their throats, their bodies twitching and squirming in pleasure at the same time. Prang moved down from her wife’s body, turned back to cuddle up to her, burying her face in the crook of her neck, breathing heavily.

“Can we continue?”

Earth asked softly. Prang pulled away to look at her wife’s face and met her mischievous eyes and a mischievous smile.

“You’re too tough. Let me rest for a bit.”

She pouted and lightly hit the other person's shoulder.

“We’ve never done anything with Prang before,”

She said with a laugh.

Because it was their first time, she was pregnant, so she was extra careful. And after giving birth, they're busy raising baby and were exhausted almost every day, so they could not do their best.

"Isn't this enough yet?"

Prang opened her eyes wide and asked in shock. In the past, Earth lovemaking had made her so infatuated that she could not go anywhere.

"If Prang wants it...I will make you so satisfied that you will never forget it."

Earth raised her hand to caress her wife's soft cheeks. Teasing Prang by licking her lips to seduce her. Prang swallowed her saliva, feeling hot all over her body.

"Sssss, ahh... my love, ahh... ahh... ahh..."

Prang looked up, sucked in her breath, moaned wildly, and shook her hips against her wife's slender fingers involuntarily. She arched her chest to meet the soft lips that sucked and licked her nips heavily.

"Does it feel good?"

Earth whispered, looked up, and pressed her face down and bit her wife's neck. The slender fingers that were wearing the sheath were now moving rapidly. The slippery love juice from the person on top of her body made the sound stimulate both of them to be hot.

“It feels so good, Earth...sssss,”

She moaned nonstop, almost dying from the new sensation she received, almost cumming every minute.

“Where does it feel good? Hmm?”

She whispered teasingly, bending her fingers to make the sensation even more exciting.

Prang didn’t answer, hugging her wife tightly with her arms, gritting her teeth and making a face, but her hips still moved.

Unconsciously, she swung her fingers from below.

“Prang, don’t you like it? Then I’ll stop.”

Earth stopped her hand but still kept her fingers still.

“N...no, don’t stop,”

Prang cried out in surprise, grinding her body close to press her hips against her fingers.

“Then say it,”

She kissed the other person’s cheek affectionately, moving her fingers inside slowly.

“Ahh... s ... I thought I was going to die just now."

She mumbled.

"Sorry, I won't do it next time."

She smiled and teased.

"N... no."

"Huh? I thought Prang wouldn't like it."

"I've never done this before, so... I'm not used to it yet."

"Is it good?"

Earth raised her eyebrows and asked with a smile.

"It's great."

Prang replied, moving up to kiss the same part.

"Do you know what?"

"Yes?"

"In the past, I did this because I wanted to feel wanted by someone, even for a short time. It was just sex, but doing it with someone we really love is incomparably better."

Prang smiled at her words, raising her hand to caress the other person's face passionately.

"And are you happy, Earth?"

"Very much...since having Prang and our child, I don't feel empty anymore."

"I feel the same. Earth makes me and our child the happiest. I love you."

Prang leaned down, giving her a passionate kiss as a reward.

"I love you Prang and our child too.

“You are my next breath,”

Earth looked at her wife with deep love before they slept hugging each other tightly.

“By the way... I think I need to renovate this room to make it more soundproof,”

She said casually.

“Why?”

“Because Prang moaned so loudly. I don’t know if Mom heard it or you’ll definitely get teased tomorrow.”

Earth smiled.

It was amusing. On the contrary, the other party frowned and kept hitting her.

“Who’s it because of? This crazy girl! Look!”

“Ouch... Wait a minute. It hurts.”

Even though she said that, she still laughed.

“Who knew it would be this exciting? And you’re still going to tease me.”

“Ouch... I won’t tease you anymore. Let’s make up.” Earth hugged Prang tightly.

“Just you wait. I won’t let you have sex for 3 months.”

“Can Prang take it?”

Earth smiled slyly. Her mischievous hands caressed along Prang's love canal before pressing her fingers, kneading her sensitive spot gently.

“Umm... I... I can’t.”

Prang buried her face in her wife’s neck and mumbled.

“Then punish me in another way. Because I... can't take it anymore,"

She whispered.

In the past, Earth had to go out and find someone to satisfy her desires, but Prang and her child filled the emptiness in her heart until she no longer felt and wanted overnight lust from anyone.

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