

Chapter 01: Facing the Past

The alarm clock rang. Mintra reached out to turn it off and stayed still on her bed.

She cries out as painful memories of the past surfaced again.

*'Don’t think too much…*

She whispered to herself, rubbing her eyes softly before getting up and walking to the bathroom.

In the kitchen, Theer was sipping coffee and working on his laptop. When he saw Mintra enter, he greeted her with a big smile.

“Wow! You woke up—what a miracle!”

Mintra grabbed a glass of water and sipped it.

“It’s too early to argue.”

“Fine, then listen to this,”

Theer replied, sliding a folder toward her.

“The new drama script is amazing. It’s perfect for you.”

Mintra opened the folder without much interested, but her expression changed the moment she saw the company’s name.

“Ornicha Design Studio?”

“Yep. This project needs luxury sets, so we chose their company.”

Mintra immediately closed the folder.

“I’m not doing it.”

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“Just hear me out! This is a golden opportunity. You can’t let the past hold you back.”

“I don’t want to see her,” She said firmly, her eyes resolute.

Theer sighed.

“How long are you going to keep running? The past won’t disappear unless you face it.”

Mintra fell silent before softly replying, “If it gets worse, I’ll back off.”

“Fair enough. That’s all I needed to hear,”

Theer said, smiling in relief.

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The film set was buzzing with activity, crew members bustling around in every direction.

Mintra followed Theer into the set, her face calm and composed.

“Mintra!”

A loud voice from one corner made her turn.

It was Wawa, a fellow actress notorious for her jealousy. She stood there with a smirk.

“Oh, look who’s here! The top star has arrived,”

Wawa sneered.

Mintra smiled faintly.

“Yes, I’ve been busy, so I haven’t had much time to meet anyone.”

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“You were so busy that you almost losing this role, right? I heard the director had to give you push.”

Mintra took a deep breath.

“If you want to prove you’re better, why not compete on set?”

“I wouldn’t waste my time,”

Wawa replied with a cold smile.

“But watch out, you might lose your position soon.”

Mintra smiled back.

“Thank you. I hope you’ll still be around when that happens.”

After the first day of shooting ended, Mintra returned home exhausted. The only thing on her mind was Ornicha’s face.

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She took out a framed photo she had kept hidden. It was a picture of her and Ornicha during happier times.

***'I shouldn’t think about you anymore…***

Mintra said, tears streaming down her face without her realizing it.

Chapter 02: Never Forget

Mintra stepped into the meeting room with her usual calm and elegance expression. Yet inside, her heart churned like stormy seas.

She knew that in this room was the one person she had been avoiding for the past two years.

Her eyes scanned for the safest seat, one far from the spotlight, but a voice from the assistant interrupted her thoughts.

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“Miss Mintra, over here, please.”

The seat was, of course, directly across from Ornicha—exactly where she didn’t want to be.

*'Great… there’s no escaping this.'*

Mintra muttered to herself.

She held her breath for a moment before walking over and sitting down slowly. She maintained her graceful demeanor, though inside, it felt like electricity was coursing through her veins.

As soon as she sat down, Mintara could feel Ornicha’s gaze fixed on her without looking away. *'Has she changed at all?'*

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Mintra wondered, trying to avoid eye contact. But in the end, she couldn’t resist glancing at her.

Ornicha looked just the same. Her sharp, striking features were even more captivating now. Those calm yet deep eyes, and the lips that once belonged to Mintra.

'**Why am I still thinking about this…?'**

Mintra shook the thoughts away, but her heart pounded uncontrollably.

On the other side, Ornicha watched Mintra with a whirlwind of emotions. She could see Mintra’s efforts to avoid her, but the more Mintra avoided, the more Ornicha’s heart wavered.

'**She hasn’t changed at all, she’s still the person I’ve never been able to stop loving.'** Ornicha thought.

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Ornicha’s gaze lingered on the subtle changes in Mintra. She noticed a quiet sadness hidden behind Mintra’s faint smile.

The meeting began with a discussion about the filming locations. The director enthusiastically described a house designed by Ornicha’s team.

“This house is set in the middle of a garden. It’s simple yet exudes luxury, perfectly matching the character’s personality,”

Ornicha explained with confidence.

Mintra listened absentmindedly, her thoughts clouded by old memories of Ornicha.

*'Her voice hasn’t changed… it’s the same voice that comforted me when everything felt unbearable.'*

Mintra thought.

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“What do you think, Miss Mintra?”

The director’s voice snapped her back to the present.

Mintra flinched slightly before quickly composing herself.

Sitting beside her, Theer noticed everything with a knowing look.

*'Mintra is always the easiest to read.'*

He thought to himself.

When the meeting ended, Mintra immediately stood up, avoiding even a glance in Ornicha’s direction. She left the room in a hurry.

Ornicha watched her retreating figure with a mix of emotions she couldn’t quite explain. She wanted to say something, anything, but in the end, she remained silent.

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At home, Mintra collapsed onto the sofa, drained. Her eyes drifted to the drawer by her bedside—the one where she kept certain memories.

She got up, opened the drawer, and took out an old photo frame. It held a picture of her and Ornicha, both smiling happily. Along with it were a starshaped locket and a scarf Ornicha had once given her.

Tears began to well up as she looked at those keepsakes.

“Two years… Why can’t I forget you?”

Mintra whispered, her voice breaking.

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Meanwhile, in her office, Ornicha stood by the window, staring out into the night. In her hand, she clutched a star-shaped locket identical to Mintra’s.

'**What should I do... Should I let her go or try again?'**

Ornicha whispered to herself, her grip tightening on the locket in her hand.

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Meanwhile, Theer let out a long sigh, reflecting on the events of the day. He had seen it all—the stolen glances, the unspoken tension, and the lingering emotions that neither could hide.

He knew well that the feelings between Mintra and Ornicha were still there, as strong as ever. But the walls they had built from their past were towering and unyielding, keeping them apart.

He glanced at Mintra, who sat silently on the sofa, lost in her thoughts. For a moment, he considered stepping in, saying something to bridge the gap between them. But then he hesitated.

“Maybe this is something only they can resolve,”

He muttered softly, unsure if time would heal or only deepen the scars.

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Chapter 03: Rising Tensions

The atmosphere around the grand house used for the drama shoot was so quiet that the sound of the wind could be heard. But the serenity did nothing to ease the turmoil in Mintra’s heart.

Leaning against a pillar, she stood in her elegant fitting outfit. To outsiders, she appeared flawless, but inside, she was a whirlwind of confusion.

The quiet chatter of the crew filled the air as the assistant director approached with an update.

“We need to make a slight adjustment for the final scene.”

Mintra nodded with a faint smile, not saying a word.

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In another corner, Ornicha stood talking to the set team, her face focused. Yet her eyes kept glancing toward Mintra as if debating her next move.

During the break, Mintra sat at a table near the equipment area. She picked up her phone, though her mind wasn’t on the screen.

“Here’s some water,”

A familiar voice said beside her.

Mintra looked up, freezing momentarily as she met Ornicha’s gaze. Ornicha held out a bottle of water.

“No, thank you,”

Mintra replied coldly.

“Just take it,”

Oranicha insisted.

Mintra let out a long sigh and met Ornicha’s eyes directly. Her tone was firm.

“I didn’t ask for it.”

“But I wanted to give it to you.”

Ornicha’s words made Mintara stand abruptly. She tried to keep her composure, crossing her arms defensively.

“What do you want from me? Why do you keep interfering with my life like this?”

She demanded, her voice filled with frustration.

When everything was over, Mintra quickly changed clothes and walked out of the set without turning back. Ornicha quietly watched her back, before softly muttering to herself, *‘One day, we must talk...’*

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**Chapter 04 : Opening Hearts Amid the Scene of the Past**

The soft afternoon sunlight filtered through the thin curtains in the living room, now transformed into a film set. The occasional sound of crew members preparing equipment punctuated the stillness.

But for Mintra, everything felt eerily silent, as if the world outside had been muted.

Sitting in a corner, clutching her script tightly, her gaze didn’t focus on the words. Her mind was elsewhere, consumed by the emotions she was about to confront.

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The scene she was about to act in mirrored her past with Ornicha. Every line, every emotion echoed the memories she had worked so hard to bury.

“What’s wrong?”

Theer’s voice broke through her thoughts. She looked up at him.

“Nothing…”

She replied softly, taking a deep breath.

“The script is just... heavy.” Theer studied her intently. “If you feel overwhelmed, let me know, okay?”

“I’ll be fine. I can handle it,”

She said, shaking her head.

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When it was time to shoot, the once-busy room grew quiet. The director’s voice cut through the silence with a short command.

Mintra stepped into the scene. The room, decorated with old furniture, radiated a warmth that was both comforting and suffocating.

She sat on a brown leather sofa, taking out a locket and opening it. Tears, scripted to flow, welled up in her eyes.

But the emotions coursing through her weren’t entirely an act. The image inside the locket transported her back to moments of joy she had shared with Ornicha—moments that felt like they belonged to another lifetime.

The moment when everything felt perfect.

'*Why do I still feel this way...?'*

Mintra asked herself quietly, her voice barely above a whisper.

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“Cut!”

The director’s voice rang out, pulling Mintra back into the present moment.

“Good! But it’s not quite there at the end, Min. Let’s try again.”

Mintra gave a small smile, nodding, before stepping away from the scene.

She walked outside and sat down, trying to suppress the emotions that were threatening to overwhelm her. But her heart raced, barely contained by her willpower.

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“Water?”

A familiar voice came from nearby.

Mintra looked up to see Ornicha standing before her, holding a bottle of water in her hand.

“I’m not thirsty,”

Mintra replied, avoiding her gaze.

“I know. But you should drink. It’ll help you feel refreshed,”

Ornicha said, offering the bottle with a small smile.

Mintra reluctantly accepted it, her face betraying no emotion. She spoke coldly, “Is there something else you need?”

Oranicha paused for a moment, then spoke plainly, “I’m worried about you.”

Mintra let out a soft, almost bitter laugh, her voice tinged with exhaustion.

“Worried? What exactly are you worried about? Worried I’ll fail at this job?”

“No,”

Ornicha stepped closer.

“I’m genuinely worried about you.”

Mintra raised her eyes to meet hers, her gaze sharp and fierce.

“After everything you’ve done to me, do you really think your words still matter?”

Ornicha fell silent for a moment, then spoke softly, her voice laden with regret.

“I never wanted to hurt you... but I know I made a mistake.”

Mintra shook her head, taking a deep breath.

“It doesn’t matter now. We don’t need to talk anymore.”

“It matters,”

Ornicha insisted.

“Because if we don’t talk, this will hang between us forever.”

Mintra gripped the locket tightly, tears welling up in her eyes.

“And what do you want to say? That you’re sorry? That you were too busy to care about me? Do you have any idea how hard it was for me back then?”

“I know,”

Ornicha’s voice quivered, her emotions raw and vulnerable.

“I know I should have been with you more, I should have cared for you more... but I was afraid. I was afraid that you wouldn't forgive me.”

Mintra’s eyes were filled with a mix of emotions.

“Yes, I’m angry at you... but what hurts the most is that I still think about you.”

Both of them stood still, facing each other in a silence that seemed to stretch on forever. A soft breeze blew through the curtains, making the room feel like a real scene drama set.

Ornicha reached out, her hand resting gently on Mintra’s shoulder.

“If you’re angry with me, it’s okay... but I want you to know that I still want to take care of you.”

Mintra froze, her lips trembling before she spoke softly, “If you say things like this... it just makes it harder for me to move on.”

“Then don’t move on,” Ornicha replied quietly.

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“Min, five minutes until we continue the shoot!”

Cheir’s voice rang out, interrupting the moment. Both of them turned toward him in unison.

Mintra met Oranicha’s gaze once more. “Thank you... but right now, I need to work.”

Ornicha gave her a small smile.

“I know... but if you ever need me, I’m always here.”

Mintra didn’t respond. She simply walked back to the set, her expression more resolute, though inside, her heart was filled with both confusion and warmth at the same time.

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Chapter 05: Hidden Truth

The atmosphere in Mintra’s house was heavy, silent enough to hear the sound of breathing.

The warm light in the living room couldn’t ease the tension that hung in the air.

Mintra stood with her arms crossed in front of Ornicha. Her eyes filled with resentment and the pain that had been building up for so long.

“Why are you here?”

Mintra asked coldly.

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Oranicha stood in the middle of the room, holding a file in her hands. Her voice was calm.

“I came to bring some additional notes for the director. He said you were at home, so he asked me to bring them.”

Mintra scoffed.

“Work again? Your work is more important than anything else, as always.”

“Mint,”

Oranicha said her name softly.

“Don’t say that.”

“And what do you want me to say?”

Mintra took a step back, her voice full of bitterness.

“Should I thank you for showing up at my house without any notice?”

Oranicha sighed and placed the file on the table in front of her.

“I didn’t come to cause trouble. I just want to talk.”

Mintra laughed bitterly.

“Talk? About what? About you and Wawa? Or about how you’ve been going all over the place with her, and I had to see those pictures that leaked that day?”

Mintra’s words made Ornicha sigh again. She looked up and met Mintra’s gaze.

“It’s not what you think. There’s nothing between me and Wawa.”

“Nothing?”

Mintra shot back, her voice rising.

“Then what about the photos I saw and the messages she sent you? You’re telling me that all of that meant nothing?”

“Yes, nothing!”

Ornicha raised her voice, stepping closer.

Mintra shook her head, laughing in disbelief.

“It’s so easy for you to say. Why should I believe you?”

“Because it’s the truth!”

Ornicha spoke with a firm tone, trying to control her emotions.

“I know you’re angry, but I never betrayed you!”

Mintra stared at her, her voice trembling.

“Then why didn’t you say anything back then? Why did you let me misunderstand?”

Ornicha fell silent, avoiding her gaze before speaking softly.

“Because you didn’t want to listen…”

“Yes, I didn’t want to listen!”

Mintra shouted, tears welling up in her eyes.

“Because everything was ruined already!”

Ornicha reached out to touch Mintra’s arm.

“But it can still be fixed. If we just try talking again…”

Mintra immediately pulled her arm away.

“Don’t touch me!”

Silence filled the room as the two locked eyes, the tension between them heavy and thick. The atmosphere felt suffocating until a knock on the door broke the moment.

Theer walked in, his face filled with concern.

“What’s going on? I heard yelling from outside.”

“Nothing, Phi Theer,”

Mintra replied in a harsh tone.

“Ornicha is leaving.”

“Mint!”

Ornicha shouted after her.

“Please listen to me!”

Mintra turned around, her eyes cold.

“Get out of my house. I don’t ever want to see your face again!”

After Ornicha left, Theer walked over to Mintra. He looked at her with deep concern.

“Mint... we need to talk.”

“No, Phi Theer. I don’t want to talk about anything,”

Mintra responded firmly, avoiding his gaze.

“But it’s important!”

Theer repeated, looking at Mint with a determined expression.

“Min, I have something to tell you.”

Mint stared at him.

“What?”

Theer took a deep breath before speaking, struggling with the words.

“The photos you saw that day... all of it was staged.”

Mintra froze.

“What do you mean?” “Wawa was behind everything,”

Theer answered.

“Wawa wanted you and Nicha to break up because she was jealous of you... and she wanted the role you were playing.”

Mint’s eyes widened.

“And when did you know about this?”

Theer paused before answering.

“Since that time.”

“Then why didn’t you tell me?”

Theer looked away.

“Because... I was hoping that if you broke up with Nicha, you might look at me instead.”

Those words felt like a lightning strike to Mint’s heart. She looked at Theer in disbelief.

“You... did this to me?”

“Min, I didn’t want it to be like this...”

Theer tried to explain, but Mint interrupted.

“Enough, Phi Theer.”

Her voice was cold.

“I don’t want to see your face right now. Leave.”

Theer looked at her with pain in her eyes before walking out, leaving Mint alone in the house.

Mintra's tears streamed down her face as she collapsed onto the couch.

**'So, what should I do now?'**

Chapter 06: A Plan Filled with Feelings

The atmosphere in Mintra's house was quiet after the latest argument. Only the ticking of the clock and the soft movements of the house's owner could be heard, as she seemed to be lost in thought.

But today, something unexpected happened when Theer walked in, his face showing signs of regret.

"Min..."

Theer softly called her name.

Mintra glanced at him while arranging flowers.

"What is it, Theer?"

Theer sighed deeply before speaking seriously.

"I'm here to apologize... again."

Mintra put the flowers down and turned to look at him directly.

"Apologize for what? For hiding things from me for two years or for being selfish and wasting my time?"

Theer looked at her with remorse in his eyes.

"I'm sorry for everything. I know I was wrong, and I really want to make things right."

Mintra held her gaze for a long time before sighing.

"Fine. I forgive you... but there's no next time. Understand?" Theer nodded with relief.

"I understand. Thank you so much. So, I have a proposal."

"What now?"

Mintra asked with suspicion.

Theer gave a small smile.

"I have a plan to help you and Nicha make up."

Mintra raised an eyebrow.

"Make up? And what does that have to do with you?"

Theer smiled mischievously.

"Because I know you still love Nicha, and I know Nicha still loves you... Want to try trusting me?"

Mintra looked at him with disbelief.

"I think this plan sounds strange, but... I'll give it a try. I'm curious to see how far it will go."

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The sound of the crew talking and adjusting the scene filled the air as Mintra, who had just changed out of her costume, checked her schedule on her phone. Meanwhile, Ornicha was talking to the director about adjusting the scene.

"Min! Watch out!"

Theer shouted loudly.

Before Mintra could react, her foot tripped over a cable lying on the floor, and she lost her balance, falling hard.

"Ouch!"

Mintra cried out, while several crew members quickly ran over to help.

"Min! Are you okay?"

Ornicha ran over quickly, her face full of concern.

Mintra sat holding her ankle, wincing in pain.

"My ankle hurts... it must have twisted."

"You need to go to the hospital."

Ornicha said firmly, then turned to the crew.

"Someone, help support her!"

Theer quickly followed, looking tense.

"Nicha, can you take care of Min? I'll follow up later."

Ornicha nodded.

"Sure. I'll take care of her."

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The doctor concluded that Mintra had twisted her ankle and had a slight bruise. The doctor recommended rest and avoiding walking too much.

"And who will take care of you now?"

Ornicha asked Mintra while helping her out of the examination room.

"Theer's busy with work,"

Mintra replied softly.

"Nicha, can you take me home?"

Mintra's request made Aranicha pause for a moment, but she nodded and replied, "Sure, I'll take you home."

Mintra sat down on the couch, exhausted, and gently propped her leg up. She looked at Ornicha.

"Nicha... can you please get me some water?"

"Of course."

Ornicha went to get some water from the kitchen. As she walked back, she couldn't help but look at Mint with concern.

"Nicha, can you make me simple?"

Mintra asked softly.

"The doctor said I need to take my medicine after eating."

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Ornicha looked at her suspiciously.

"Are you planning something?"

Mintra smiled faintly.

"I just want you to take care of me a little. I'm really in pain."

After the meal, Ornicha stayed to take care of Mintra until Theer called to say he was busy with work and might be later than expected. Mintra took this opportunity to speak up.

"Phi Nicha... if you're not in a hurry to go back, can you stay the night with me?"

Mintra's request made Ornicha hesitate.

"But..."

"Please,"

Mintra pleaded softly, her gentle tone making Ornicha relent.

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In the end, Ornicha agreed to stay the night. She changed into Mintra's pajamas and lay on the same bed, keeping some distance.

"Phi Nicha..."

Mintra called quietly.

"Yes?"

"Thank you for staying with me today."

Ornicha turned to look at Mintra's back, offering a faint smile before replying, "It's okay. I'll always be here."

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Chapter 07: The Truth in the Heart

The bed was wide, but the closeness between Mintra and Ornicha made everything feel cramped. Mintra's legs almost crossed over Ornicha's body.

Her face was so close that they could hear each other’s rhythmic breathing, and Ornicha's heart was pounding as if it might jump out of her chest.

“Nong Mint...”

Ornicha's whispered softly.

Mintra opened her eyes and smiled mischievously.

“What is it, Phi Nicha? My ankle hurts. Please stay still, okay?”

“But I’m afraid you might hurt yourself...”

“If you don’t move too much, I won’t get hurt.”

Mintra’s playful words made Ornicha smile slightly. She tried to stay still, but her heart was not under her control. In that moment, she accidentally leaned down and kissed Mintra’s forehead softly, as if it were something natural.

But as soon as she realized what she had done, Ornicha quickly pulled away, her face turning red with embarrassment.

Mintra opened her eyes and looked at her with a puzzled expression.

“Phi Nicha...”

“I... I’m sorry,”

Ornicha said softly.

Mintra smiled faintly, her gentle gaze making Ornicha's heart race.

“No need to apologize. I don’t mind...”

Her words made Ornicha fall silent. It felt as if her heart had been freed from chains, but something still kept her from speaking.

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The morning sunlight shone through the kitchen window as Ornicha entered the kitchen and saw Mint, who was determinedly making an omelet with one hand while using the counter to support herself with the other.

“Nong Mint... why are you doing it yourself?” "I want to make this for you, consider it a thank you." Mintra replied with a smile.

"Thank you with an omelette that's almost burned?"

Ornicha moved closer to help with the pan.

"Wow, Phi Nicha... You were so kind to me last night, but now you’re switching modes so quickly,"

Mint laughed. But when she saw Ornicha’s expression, she stopped laughing and spoke seriously.

"Really, thank you for staying with me." Ornicha sighed.

"I just didn’t want to leave you alone."

"You talk like you didn’t want to be close to me,"

Mintra teased.

"It’s not like that..."

"Then what is it?"

Ornicha stayed silent for a moment before deciding to speak.

"At that time, I was working so hard because I wanted to create a stable future for us. I wanted you to have everything. But I didn’t know that my choices made you feel like I was abandoning you."

Mintra paused, her eyes welling up with tears.

"I know I was wrong... but there has never been a day that I didn’t love you,"

Ornicha continued, her voice full of sincerity.

"Nong Mint, I want to ask for another chance."

Mintra took a deep breath and looked at Ornicha, her voice shaking slightly.

"Phi Nicha... please, don’t make me sad again, okay?"

Ornicha smiled softly, her eyes sparkling with hope.

"I promise."

The two smiled at each other, bathed in soft sunlight streaming through the window.

The silence wasn’t uncomfortable; it was filled with feelings and promises that would never be forgotten.

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Chapter 08: Tested Love

"How did they get back together?"

Wawa said, her voice tense with displeasure as she stared at a photo on her phone. The photo showed Mintra and Ornicha in the background, looking too close and intimate.

"I had planned for them to break up long ago!"

Wawa's assistant whispered quietly, "What should we do next?"

Wawa chuckled coldly.

"If I can't separate them this way, I'll have to make it more dramatic... Theer is the perfect person for this."

The rumor that Mintra was seeing someone spread quickly in the industry. Staged photos showing Mintra and Theer looking too close for comfort were sent to Ornicha.

Ornicha stood in a corner of her house, her eyes locked on the phone in her hand, her lips tightly pressed together. The photo of Theer and Mintra, looking more than just friends, made her heart feel like it was being torn.

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"Theer, what is this about?"

In the evening, Ornicha arrived at Mintra's house. She stood outside, taking a deep breath, trying to calm herself before knocking softly.

"Phi Nicha?"

Mintra opened the door, surprised.

"What's the matter? Why are you here?"

Ornicha handed her the phone to look at.

"What is this?"

Mintra frowned and looked at the photo on the screen.

"What is this photo?"

"Are you with Theer?"

Ornicha asked, her voice trembling slightly.

Mint hesitated.

"Phi Nicha, how can you think like that?"

"How can I not think like that?"

Ornicha's voice grew sharper.

"These pictures are so clear! What am I supposed to think?"

"Phi Nicha, I didn't have anything with Theer!"

Mint answered, her voice trembling, tears starting to form.

"Why don't you believe me?"

"Then how am I supposed to believe you?" Ornicha shouted back.

"Everything looks like you and Theer..."

"Stop!"

Mintra interrupted loudly, her voice shaking.

"Phi Nicha, if you don't believe me, why are you even here with me?"

Her words made Ornicha stop. She bit her lip tightly, turned, and walked into the living room without saying anything more.

Mintra stood crying by the door, her heart feeling like it was breaking.

The atmosphere in the house was heavy and tense. Mintra lay on her side, facing away from Ornicha, silently crying as Ornicha sat at the end of the bed, staring at Mintra's small back with eyes full of regret.

The sound of Mintra's sobs made Ornicha unable to bear it any longer. She slowly moved to sit next to Mint, gently placing her hand on Mintra's shoulder.

"Nong Min..."

Ornicha called softly, "I'm sorry..."

Mintra didn't respond, her sobs growing louder. Ornicha hesitated but then pulled Mintra around to face her.

"I'm really sorry..."

Ornicha said, her voice a little broken.

She leaned down and gently kissed Mintra's forehead.

"I didn't mean to hurt you. I just..."

"Phi Nicha doesn't believe me,"

Mintra cried, her voice full of pain.

"I have no one but you... please don't do this to me."

Her words made Ornicha pause. She gently wiped away Mintra's tears, then leaned down to softly kiss her cheek.

"I promise..."

Ornicha whispered, her voice full of sincerity.

Her hand gently stroked Mintra's cheek before moving closer until their foreheads touched.

"I won't make you sad again..."

Mintra gazed deeply into Ornicha's eyes. Tears flowed once more, but this time, accompanied by a small smile.

"Phi Nicha... please don't let go of my hand."

"I never will..."

Ornicha replied with a firm voice.

She leaned down to softly kiss Mintra's lips before pulling her into a tight embrace.

That night, the silence wasn't about distance but a warmth, filled with a promise that there would be no more misunderstandings or barriers between them.

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Chapter 09: Choice and Courage

Theer sat in the living room of Mintra's house, his face filled with tension.

He held a phone with a message from the crew on set. The message revealed some truths that made everything clearer.

Mintra sat nearby, reading her script. She looked up at Theer when she heard him call her name.

"Mint..."

Theer's voice sounded troubled.

"What's up, Theer?"

Mintra asked, putting the script down on the table.

"I just found out..."

Theer spoke slowly, his face full of hesitation.

"Everything that's been happening... it's another plan by Wawa."

Mintra was silent for a moment before sighing.

"I'm not surprised. She never gives up easily."

"What will you do about it?" Theer asked with concern.

"There's nothing I can do."

Mintra replied calmly.

"If she wants to play games, I'll live my life. If she wants to destroy me, she's going to have to work harder."

Theer looked at Mintra with sympathy.

"Will you tell Nicha?"

Mintra nodded.

"I will. It's time for us to face this seriously."

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That evening, Mintra told Ornicha about Wawa's plan. She spoke with determination.

"Phi Nicha, I think we should reveal our relationship to everyone."

Ornicha hesitated for a moment.

"Nong Mint... are you sure?"

"I'm sure,"

Mintra replied confidently.

"If our love is a mistake, I want people to judge it based on the truth, not on rumors. If people can accept it, I will stay. But if not... I am ready to walk away from this industry."

Ornicha looked at Mintra with admiration. She smiled faintly.

"I fully support you. No matter what happens, I will always be by your side."

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The next day, Mintra decided to go live and make a statement in her own home. The atmosphere around her was quiet and calm. She sat in front of the camera with a determined expression.

"Hello, everyone..."

Mintra began, her voice full of seriousness.

"Today, I have something important to say to everyone."

She paused for a moment, took a deep breath, and continued.

"For some time now, I know there have been many rumors about my personal life, and today... I want to speak the truth."

Her eyes stared directly into the camera.

"Ornicha and I... we love each other. We are a couple. Two women."

She continued with a firm voice.

"I know our love may not be something everyone is familiar with, but our love is a matter of the heart. I believe everyone has the right to love in their own way."

She smiled faintly before finishing.

"Thank you to everyone who is listening."

After the video was posted, the hashtag *#MintOrnicha* trended at number one on social media.

Most comments praised Mintra's courage, with many people expressing their support and happiness.

Meanwhile, Wawa was in her dressing room, seething with anger. She threw her phone down on the table forcefully.

"How dare they come out like this?"

Her assistant spoke softly.

"Calm down, Wawa."

"Calm down? I've planned everything, and now it looks like it's only making them look better in the eyes of others!"

On set, Wawa walked up to face Mint.

"Mint!" she shouted.

Mintra turned to look at her with a calm expression.

"What's wrong?"

"I know you're not as good as everyone thinks!"

Wawa blurted out.

Mintra smiled faintly.

"If you know, please tell me, because sometimes I don't even know how I am."

"Stop messing with me!"

Wawa shouted. She swiped the glass on the table, causing it to shatter.

The loud noise caused everyone on set to turn and look. The director quickly walked over.

"Wawa! What are you doing?"

"But director, Mint-"

"Enough!"

The director said sternly.

"You've caused problems for the set several times already, and I can't stand it anymore..."

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After that, the director decided to kick Wawa off the set, and the video of the incident spread on social media. This caused Wawa's image to crumble. Many fans withdrew their support, and she was eventually forced to retire from the industry.

In the evening, Mintra came home with a smile. She walked into the living room to find Ornicha waiting.

"Phi Nicha..."

Mintra said softly.

"Everything's over now."

Ornicha smiled and stood up to hug Mintra tightly.

"I'm so proud of you."

Mintra smiled back.

"From now on... we won't have to hide anything anymore."

The two stood hugging each other tightly, surrounded by the warmth of love that had now been openly accepted.

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Chapter 10: Promise of Eternal Love

The outdoor garden, where the closing party of the drama took place, was filled with shimmering lights. Guests, including the crew, actors, and directors, celebrated in an atmosphere full of happiness.

Mintra stood beside Ornicha, both of them looking stunning in elegant dresses perfect for the special evening.

"Nong Min..."

Ornicha called softly, holding her hand tightly.

Mintra turned and smiled.

"Yes?"

"I have something I want to say..."

Ornicha met her gaze, a gentle smile appearing on her face.

Then she released Mintra's hand and took a small step back.

Suddenly, all eyes at the event turned toward them. Ornicha took a small box out of her purse and knelt in front of Mintra.

Mintra froze, her eyes widening in surprise.

"Phi Nicha... what is this...?"

Ornicha smiled faintly, her eyes sparkling with love.

"Nong Min... since the day we met, I knew right away that my life would change. You showed me how beautiful and meaningful love can be." Mintra raised her hand to her mouth, tears welling in her eyes.

"I don't want our love to just be a memory. I want it to be a real life we share every day."

Ornicha opened the box to reveal a dazzling diamond ring.

"Marry me."

The applause erupted immediately, and the guests cheered with excitement.

Mintra smiled through her tears, bending down to hold Ornicha's hand tightly.

"Phi Nicha... I love you... I will marry you."

The applause resounded once more as Ornicha placed the ring on Mintra's finger and then stood up to embrace her tightly.

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Mintra and Ornicha's wedding took place in a beautiful flower garden, almost like a dream. Their white bridal gowns made them appear like goddesses from a fairy tale.

Mintra held Ornicha's hand tightly as she spoke her vows.

"Phi Nicha... I never thought that someone would be there for me through every moment. Thank you for never letting go of my hand."

Ornicha smiled, her voice soft yet firm.

"Nong Min... You are everything to me. From now on, no matter what happens, I will never let go of your hand."

The two shared a kiss amidst the applause and blessings from the guests.

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After the wedding, the couple returned to their home, which was decorated for their special night. The bedroom was scattered with rose petals, and the scent of flowers filled the air.

Mint sat on the bed, her heart racing in the romantic atmosphere. She looked up at Ornicha standing before her.

"Phi Nicha... Tonight, I am the happiest I've ever been." Ornicha sat beside her, holding her hand tightly. "And I will make sure you are happy like this every day."

Mintra smiled before wrapping her arms around Ornicha.

**"I love you."**

**"I love you too,"**

Ornicha whispered in her ear before pressing a kiss to Mintra's forehead.

The two shared a deep kiss, their hearts beating in sync. On this special night, they were truly each other's, with a promise to live together forever.

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Soft sunlight filtered into the room. Ornicha woke up first and sat, watching Mintra asleep beside her with a smile.

"Can we wake up together like this every day?"

Ornicha whispered softly.

Mintra stirred, opening her eyes and smiling as she gazed at the face of her beloved.

"Of course. I will stay with you like this... forever."

The laughter and smiles of the two filled the new morning, marking the beginning of a future they would build together with a love that would never fade.

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Chapter Special

A small studio in a corner of the city was simply decorated, but the atmosphere inside was filled with tension. The studio lights shone brightly, and several old outfits were hung in neat rows, with handwritten price tags.

Wawa stood in front of the camera, preparing to go live and sell products, her face far from the brightness it once had.

“Fold the clothes better!”

Wawa snapped at her assistant, her voice sharp enough to make the person beside her tremble and quickly fold the clothes according to her command.

The door suddenly slammed open, drawing everyone's attention. A young man stepped in with a determined demeanor. The man was Theer, his face filled with anger. His eyes locked onto Wawa.

Wawa raised an eyebrow and sneered,

“Oh... Theer, how did you get here? Or were you thinking about me?”

Theer walked towards her, his voice cold.

“Stop with the jokes. I have something to say to you.”

“Huh? What now?”

Wawa asked nonchalantly.

Theer stood firm, his voice steady and intense.

“It's about the time you tricked me into helping you ruin Mintra’s life two years ago.”

Wawa paused but then forced a smile.

“So what? You helped me, didn’t you?” “Yes, I helped because I believed your lies,”

Theer said with a firm tone.

“You told me that Mintra would break up with Ornicha, and I was stupid enough to believe you.”

Wawa laughed softly.

“And now? Are you complaining that I lied? You were the one who agreed

to it.”

“Because I was stupid!”

Theer shouted, his voice full of pain.

“I once thought you were telling the truth, but now I know it was all part of your plan... and I won’t let you do this again.”

Wawa's smile didn't fade.

"So what? What can you do?"

Theer let out a cold laugh before pulling out his phone.

"I recorded everything you just said."

Wawa's eyes widened in shock.

"What did you say?"

"Yes, I recorded a video. You clearly admitted what you did. If you don't stop interfering with Mintra, I will release this video to show everyone who you really are."

Wawa's face paled.

"You're crazy! Theer, you have no right to do this!"

"And what right do you have to destroy someone else's life?"

Theer countered, his voice calm and steady.

"You’re standing here selling products in this small studio because of what? If it wasn’t for you, none of this would have happened."

Wawa began to scream. She grabbed something nearby and threw it at Theer.

"You're evil! You can't do this to me!"

Theer smiled coldly. He gave her one last glance before speaking.

"If you dare hurt Mintra again... we’ll see who stays and who goes."

Theer walked out of the studio, leaving the sound of Wawa's screams echoing through the room. The crew hurried to exit the scene. Theer’s face showed a sense of relief.

Though he had once been part of the malicious plan in the past, this time... he knew he had done the right thing.

**--------The End-------**

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