

# I'm in Love

*A TaeNy, Yulsic and SooSun fanfiction*

# Introductory

Hello all, let me introduce myself.

My name is Alex and I'm 19 years old.

You all may know me as Accede on SSF and it's okay for you all to call me whichever you wish to call me.

This is my first Fanfiction and I hope any one of you who reads this certainly enjoy my work.

Although it's not really a great piece of work like the others on SSF but I believe that with practice makes perfect.

I also have other works in the making and if you would like to check it out, please feel free to leave me a PM on SSF.

I also take requests from individuals to do one-shots. So if you want to request, please send me a message via PM and I will see to it and get it done for you asap.

It's recommended that you read the mini-chapters first to have a good grasp of YulSic's background and they come in at **Promise**, if you didn't notice.

For now, take a cup of coffee or a cold beverage drink, sit back, relax and enjoy the story.

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## Prologue

Tiffany was standing in the rain clutching her chest and crying her heart out. Her skin was stained with burn marks and bruises on her arms and legs. She lifts her head up, closes her eyes tightly and lets out a scream with all her might that was left inside her fragile body. Her scream pierced the dark rainy sky overhead for a moment before the sound of pouring rain drowned her scream. She watched the dark sky's rain pelt onto her face, washing away her tears and soaking her to the bone.

For a minute, she stood there, motionless. Her legs gave way and she fell to the muddy ground, weak and cold. Her shirt was torn in some places along with her jeans and she was soaked in rain continuously which seems that it's never going to let up soon. Tiffany grit her teeth and clench her fists into a ball and then punch it into the muddy ground nonstop. The pain that was created from the impact didn't stop her and she continued until skin tore and blood soon seeps from her palm into the ground.

“Why do I have to be accepted into a foster family? Why does that asshole have to be my foster dad? Why must fate torment me? Why?!”

Hot stinging tears continued to stream down her cheeks which was hidden by the rain.

Tiffany's had a million questions going through her mind but try as she might, she could not find the answers to all of them. Her desultory thoughts caused a headache to brew inside her head and she wept, wishing everything would go away. The pain, headache, worries, anxieties.

“Taeyeon.. I need you right now.. Where are you?”

## Reminiscence

Taeyeon loved to go out and take small walks on rainy days. The sound of rain and the sight of rain always seems to soothe her whenever she had a hard day. Be it a restless day, hard day, bad day, good day, The rain will always cheer her up as if it was her pillar of strength. Random thoughts was in the girl's head and she unconsciously wandered into the woods nearby from the park. She was snapped back to reality when a few drops of rain pelt onto her left shoulder, making her realized that the umbrella was tilted slightly to the right causing rain to hit her.

Taeyeon shook her head for a second then corrected the umbrella's angle back onto herself, making sure the umbrella is covering her whole self. Then Taeyeon looked around the unfamiliar surroundings and let out a gasp, realizing that she had lost her way.

"Oh my god, I am lost"

Taeyeon spun around in certain angles to make out the way she came from just now but could not because it was dark and the rain clouded her vision with even more darkness ahead of her. She could not see anything and had no choice but to venture around the woods. After 15 minutes of cautious walking in order not to trip over anything, She can barely sight a girl from a distance. The girl's head was hung low and she was on her knees with palms on the ground. Taeyeon could not dash immediately to the girl because it was superbly dark so she walked over gingerly to the girl's side and shared her umbrella with the girl.

"Taeyeon ....." Tiffany mutters to herself under the rain with knees and hands that were dug into the soft muddy ground. In her palm, a blue ribbon that Taeyeon had given her.

Rain seems to stop all of a sudden and Tiffany lifts her head slowly, and in her blurry vision that her tears which was overlapped with pelting rain had caused, sees a girl which somewhat resembles Taeyeon holding a huge umbrella over Tiffany and herself.

"Fany..? Fany is that you?" The familiar voice which Tiffany had not heard in years made her summon all the strength which she had lost earlier on. Getting off the muddy ground, she embraced Taeyeon tightly.

"Taeyeon! Taeyeon! Taeyeon!" Was all Tiffany could scream.

"what's wrong Fany? Never mind about that, You are all wet. Let's go back to my place and get you dry first before you catch a cold which will be bad"

Tiffany guide Taeyeon out of the woods as easy as abc because she was familiar with the surroundings since she lived in the house which was situated in the woods after her foster dad adopted her.

The girl whom was slightly shorter than Tiffany let out a sigh.

"I don't even know how I wondered into the woods but I'm glad I did because I have met you again Tiffany" Taeyeon smiled, dorkly.

"Yes.." Tiffany's throat felt dry and did not want to speak further as she was feeling cold from the rain and weak from the trauma that her dad has caused upon her.

Taeyeon brought Tiffany to her apartment which she stayed ever since she left the orphanage. Upon reaching the apartment, Taeyeon ransacked her drawers for a towel and and dry Tiffany gently. She noticed the bruises and marks on Tiffany when doing so.

"Tiffany, what in heavens caused this marks?!"

"My.. dad.. He.. He.." Tiffany began to break down in sobs again and Taeyeon took her in her arms and embraced her for awhile while waiting for her to calm down. She got the message and decided not to probe further. She knew that Tiffany grew up in an orphanage after her parents got into a car accident. While Tiffany's face was buried in Taeyeon's chest, she reminisced about the past.

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Tiffany was only twelve when she lost them. She was inside with them, tired and elated after attending a friend's birthday party. She was about to close her eyes and let sleep work its way through when familiar screams that belonged to her parents filled the car. Apparently a drunken truck driver fell asleep while driving and drove in their direction. Mr Hwang swerved the car to the right in order to avoid impact but crashed into the sea after the car's front destroyed the old rusted barricades. Tiffany was small in size so she crashed out of the rear window and rolled onto the dusty road before the car flew into the waters. She lifted open her right eye just to see that the same car she was in seconds ago was slowly disappearing into the waters below.

"Umma..Appa.."

She stretched out her right hand which was stained with blood and her vision soon fades to black.

Tiffany opened her eyes slowly and tries to move but pain stopped her attempts and she gave up soon after. She was put on a drip and bandaged quite heavily around her head,arms and legs. Her ribcage was also broken due to the impact from the accident. Doctors and nurses were around her to check her condition. Tiffany was too lethargic to bother about anything and closed her eyes again.

Four months later, she recovered and after she was discharged from hospital, an orphanage took her in.

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"Fany! Fany!" Taeyeon came running to Tiffany with a book in her hand and handed it to Tiffany.

“A new book?”

“Yes! Lets read it together!”

“okay!”

Both kids then jumped up and down with wonton expressions before running off to the garden behind the orphanage, finding a spot and began reading the book together.

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“Please take care of her well Mr Kyu”

“Rest assured I will” The huge burly man bowed to the woman who was in charge of the orphanage.

“Lets go Tiffany” The man's voice was strong and loud but it didn't seem to reach Tiffany's ears as Tiffany stared at Taeyeon with tears pooling at the bottom of her eyes.

“Taetae..”

Taeyeon took a few steps forward and pulled the blue ribbon which was holding her hair tied up.

“Fany, please take this and keep it as a memory of me. We will always be best friends! I'm sure we will see each other again someday. Until then, please take care”

Tiffany could sensed that Taeyeon's voice was shaky and dry but she tried her best not to look sad so her best friend could be sent off with her foster dad to a new home with a smile.

In exchange, she handed her pink rabbit soft toy to Taeyeon to commemorate their deep friendship.

"Please .. \*sniff\* don't for-\*sniff\* forget me Taetae. I will \*sniff\* always \*sniff\* remember you.." Her speech was understood by Taeyeon even though it was a little incoherent.

Her new dad lightly gave Tiffany a push on her back to get her going to the car, She looked over her shoulders one last time to see Taeyeon waving her hand,tears rolling down her cheeks before turning back and getting into the car.

Tiffany's foster dad treated her really well for 6 years and she thought that she had finally found a home with warmth again but everything that she thought that she had had again was shattered when her foster dad got back home drunk on a stormy night filled with ubiquitous rain and sounds of thunder. It was her eighteenth birthday and he was a beast that night.

"Dad?" Tiffany innocently called out to him, unaware of what his next intentions are.

He staggered to Tiffany and grabbed her wrist tightly, then he pulled her into his room, pushed her roughly onto his bed and depressed the lock which after he attempts to take off her shirt.

His belligerent behavior shocked Tiffany and she struggled with all her might but it results in him tearing off bits and pieces of her shirt. Parts of her naked skin could be seen and this excites the beast even more. She struggled more and her foster dad acting as a last resort, slaps her and grips her arms tightly. He continued to slap Tiffany till strength was drained out of her and she finally capitulated, laying still. With a grin on the beast's face, he felt victorious.

Tiffany was shedding tears silently with an expressionless face while the beast had his way with her. This continued every night for several months until Tiffany was timorous of her father and could no longer stand it and broke down, running out of the house. It was also raining that day.

“Look, why don't you stay here at my apartment? I'm alone anyway and I need company” Taeyeon smiled while Tiffany nuzzled into her chest comfortably. She could hear her slow thumping of her heart and the sound somehow calmed her down in which soon after, she fell asleep.

“Tiffany, you know every since the day you left the orphanage, I keep thinking ab-” Tiffany's soft snores made Taeyeon stop short in her sentence. She looked at her baby face sleeping with a smile etched on her face. She then settle Tiffany onto her soft bed and proceeds to get an extra pillow and blanket, drops both items to the floor beside the bed, then proceeds to switch off the lights and slip into her blankets, settling uncomfortably onto the floor.

“Good night Tiffany..” With that, Taeyeon closes her eyes and listened to the sound of rain. After a moment, falls into a deep sleep.



# Heartbeat

Taeyeon shuffled in her blankets and opened one eye to see a girl with short hair giggling at her. Though she was still sleepy and feeling groggy, she got up and looked at the girl with a confused look.

Tiffany couldn't hold it in and rolled over onto her back, breaking out in laughs.

"yah.. yah! what are you laughing at?"

"HAHAHAHAHAHA! well.. HAHAHA, just go take a look in the mirror! HAHAHAHA!"

Taeyeon dragged her feet lazily to her bathroom and looked at the mirror, her eyes slowly widening.

"YAH!!!! HWANG MIYOUNG!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

She dashed out of the bathroom.

"why did you draw on my pretty face?!"

"oh c'mon, I was watching you sleep so soundly then a random idea popped into my mind, besides it was my way to show my affection for you and don't call me that! I prefer Tiffany"

Taeyeon's face was flushed red slightly

"What an unique way of showing it!"

Taeyeon walked over to Tiffany hastily for revenge but didn't noticed the coffee table. Her leg tripped on the table's leg and she landed onto Tiffany conveniently.

"ahhhh.." Tiffany groaned and slowly opened her eyes.

Taeyeon was lying on her chest. Taeyeon slowly got up and realised something. She was on top of Tiffany. Both faces was crimson red as they made eye contact with each other. Hearts beating nonstop and fast like a machine gun.

"Taeyeon.."

"Tiffany.."

Taeyeon close in onto Tiffany and was about to press her lips onto Tiffany's lips when the flashback of last night barged into Tiffany's mind.

Gasping, Tiffany pushed Taeyeon away with both hands after which she got up and clutched her chest tightly with her left hand, breathing heavily and head hung low.

Taeyeon quickly recovered from the impact and rushed over to the girl, placing her hands onto the girl's shoulders while asking her if she's alright.

"I'm sorry Taeyeon.." She said dryly.

"Tiffany, I swear I will heal you from last night's wound in your heart, but for now, just let me hug you"

Tiffany nodded weakly after which Taeyeon placed her hand onto the girl's back of her head and lies her head onto her chest gently. A moment of silence was engulfed in the atmosphere. Tiffany first broke the ice.

"You still keep that pink rabbit with you"

"Of course, It's my most prized possession from you Fany. And you still have that blue ribbon with you"

Tiffany chuckled. "Yeah, so that I will never forget you Taetae"

She slowly slipped her hand onto Taeyeon's face and carassed her cheeks lovingly. Taeyeon could feel her heartbeat increasing while looking into Tiffany's eyes, then her nose and finally landed onto her lips.

"Such luscious lips.. it's drawing you in, take those lips" her mind spoke to her.

Subconsciously, Taeyeon drew closer to Tiffany and tried to land her lips onto Tiffany's but stopped herself when she realised what she was doing might cause Tiffany to remember about that horrible memory of her foster dad. She quickly pulled away from Tiffany's hand and put up an awkward smile.

"Err.. Lets go outside for a walk shall we? It will make you feel better. At least better than staying in this cramped little room."

"okay, I need oxygen anyway" Tiffany giggled and gave her an eye-smile. Oblivious of what Taeyeon was trying to do earlier.

Taeyeon felt her heartbeat increase again and wonders what is this virgin feeling. It was something new and unknown. Something she had never experienced in her 18 years of life. As she was about to walk to the door, Tiffany stopped her.

"TaeTae, you might want to clean off those drawings on your face first" She chuckled and Taeyeon dashed into the bathroom without hesitation yelling out about why she would forget about it and why didn't Tiffany remind her earlier. After Taeyeon was done, they head out. With an arm wrapped around Taeyeon's arm and Tiffany's head on her shoulders, she couldn't help but walk stiffly along with a heartbeat that seems almost audible to everyone if Tiffany were to do more than what she's currently doing right now.

"Where shall we go?" Taeyeon nervously asked.

"Hmmm.." Tiffany pondered for awhile.

## Resistance is Futile

A cool sunday afternoon, two girls were sitting at the park bench. A gust of wind blew Taeyeon's bangs to the side, creating an even cuter image of her temporarily. Tiffany could not help but shift her eyes to the cute girl sitting beside her from time to time. This time Taeyeon caught her when she did it again and Taeyeon just prop up her right shoulder and gave her a smile then turned back to whatever she was looking at before. Her smile created butterflies in Tiffany's stomach and she wondered if she had fallen in love with a girl as cute as the one sitting beside her. Tiffany was tempted to touch Taeyeon's face and closed in slowly when Taeyeon suddenly spoke catching her off guard. She pulled back into her original position.

"Look! Kids playing at the playground, memories of our childhood at the orphanage are coming back!"

"Y-yeah! I miss those times.." Tiffany's face was slightly red as she was using both left and right index fingers and playing with it by hitting them together repeatedly to hide her embarrassment.

"Fany, I wish we could be kids again, no stress,no worries and the best thing of all is no work!!" Taeyeon stretched and let out a moan of satisfaction before turning to Tiffany and leaning in.

"And the best thing in my life was meeting you Fany" it sounded slow and soft, almost like a whisper.

"M-m-m-m-m-m-me too!" at this point, Tiffany's face was deep red. Her cheeks felt hot and the feeling soon spread to her entire body. She clasped her hands between her face and shook her head vigorously, getting Taeyeon worried.

"Fany! What's wrong? Why are you shaking your head like that?"

"U-um.. I-I will be going b-b-back to the apartment f-first" Tiffany took off before finishing her sentence leaving a confused Taeyeon behind without turning back.

"Wait!! do you even know the way...." Taeyeon's voice slowly trailed off as she look at Tiffany's feminine back becoming smaller in size and disappearing soon after.

"sigh, did I say something wrong? and her speech was kind of incoherent. oh yes, I almost forgot, I should go to the convenience store today and get dinner. Ah! I forgot there's a sale there today!" Taeyeon raised her left arm and looked at her invisible watch.

"Aish!!! I forgot to wear it!" she dropped her left arm in frustration.

Taeyeon stood up and was about to get going when she was stopped dead in her tracks by a familiar voice.

"Yah! Kim Taeyeon!"

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Tiffany stood at the door's entrance, panting hard.

*Why did I run away?*

Without finding an answer to that question, she staggered to the room and dropped her back onto Taeyeon's soft bed and hugged her pillow breathing in her scent.

"Taeyeon's scent.." Her eyelids began to get heavy and she slowly drifted out of consciousness and into sleep.

## Promise

Yuri was running in Taeyeon's direction dragging a girl behind her. Yuri had beautiful long wavy hair which gave prominence to her facial features, accentuating everything she had, her expressions, smiles, eyes, nose, everything.

"Kwon Yuri! what a surprise, what are you doing here?" Taeyeon could not help it but smile at Yuri panting.

"I saw you sitting here so I wanted to come over and say hi. By the way, I saw a girl with short hair sitting with you just now and she suddenly ran off. Did something happen?" A concerned face was shown evidently on Yuri's face.

"Well Kwon Yuri, I will tell you everything if you introduce to me your beautiful friend here"

"Oh!! I forgot! Taeyeon this is Jessica Jung, I met her at college and we were in the same class for 3 consecutive years! She's my best friend. Isn't she pretty?" Yuri winked at Jessica playfully and Jessica slapped her on the arm lightly while giggling.

"And Jessica, This is Taeyeon" Yuri continued.

"Hello, I'm Jessica" She smiled while her arms are wrapped around Yuri's arm.

"Hello, I'm Taeyeon!" Taeyeon gave a bright smile back then turned her attention to Yuri after the introductions.

"Yah, Yuri ah, I need to rush to the convenience store before the sale is over! so talk to you later" Taeyeon darted off before Yuri can retort and in two seconds, she was gone.

"Still the same.." Yuri shook her head with Jessica giggling beside her again.

"She's cute"

"Yah! I'm gonna get jealous!"

Both girls then went back to Yuri's apartment.

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Tiffany woke up with the evening light pouring on her face. She scanned around the room and realised the owner is not back yet. The evening light poured in through the window and illuminated parts of the room with a pale orange colour. The girl slowly gets up and uses both her hands to press onto the bed, supporting herself as she was still half awake. She then let out a yawn and rub her eyes when a click from the door was heard followed along by it opening. A voice soon filled the apartment.

"Fany ah! I hope you are back because I bought dinner" Taeyeon was struggling with lots of bags of foods and walked unsteadily to the dinner table due to the unproportionate weight in each bag.

She placed the bags on the table with a thud and let out a sigh of satisfaction while shaking both her hands in a forward and backwards direction to ease the pain that her muscles was screaming for leniency earlier on. Tiffany's head popped out from the room's door and she slowly make her way to the dining table inspecting the bags of food.

"Fany ah, just wait for awhile, dinner will be done soon"

"TaeTae, you bought so much food! it's just the two of us eating you know, do you want to make me fat?"

"That's part of my intention" Taeyeon laughed and Tiffany pouts.

"I'm kidding, there was a sale and I have this bad habit of buying lots of stuffs whenever there's one" She turned into the kitchen.

"Tiffany's just so cute, I have to show off my culinary skills and whip up something delicious and succulent for her. This is my time to capture her heart, hopefully" Taeyeon smiled to herself as she was having random thoughts of Tiffany. As she was almost getting done with the rest of the food, Taeyeon decorated it nicely with carrots and the likes. She was enjoying herself when she felt something was leaning on her shoulder.

"It smells good~"

"F-Fany! shoo go out! it's oily in here and I'm almost done"

"Aww, okay, I will be waiting at the dining table" Tiffany gave an eye-smile to Taeyeon before walking off and she felt her heart pace increase drastically.

After dinner was eaten, Tiffany offered to clean up the dishes but Taeyeon stopped her.

"TaeTae this is the least I could do, please let me clean them up"

"Okay then, let me help you with them" replied the dorky girl after contemplating for awhile.

When they were done with the dishes, both girls retired to the room. Taeyeon dropped onto her bed and blew out an air of satisfaction, her arms spread out.

"I'm so full!" She closed her eyes to let sleep work her way into her.

Tiffany sat down beside her and carassed her jawline with her fingers while chuckling.

"TaeTae, you look so cute like this" Not being able to control herself, Tiffany closed in onto Taeyeon's face slowly, closing her eyes which at this point, Taeyeon flung opened an eye and saw that her face was coming closer. Blushing, she scrunch her eyes shut tightly and slowly wrapped her arms around Tiffany's neck to anticipate the kiss and pulling her closer but a loud boom of a thunder was heard, signalling the sign of rain. It bolted both girls up into an upright position.

"damn!! we were so close" Taeyeon cursed silently in her mind then turned her attention to Tiffany whose cheeks was bright red.

"Lets sleep okay?" Tiffany nodded but grabbed hold of Taeyeon's wrist before she could go.

"Taeyeon sleep with me tonight please.. the rain makes me remember horrible stuffs.." Her head was hung low and her voice sounded shaky.

The girl sat back down onto her bed and embraced Tiffany before lying her down and hugging her again.

"Don't worry, I will be here. I promise" Tiffany nuzzled into her shoulders while placing an arm over her waist.

Soft snores was heard after a minute and Taeyeon, seeing her beautiful angel sleeping soundly, inched her head forward to plant a kiss on her forehead.

"I love you Tiffany, and when am I going to get a kiss from you without things interrupting us?" Tiffany's soft snores was given as a reply. Taeyeon's lips slowly curled upwards forming a smile.

"I guess you didn't hear me"

Taeyeon shook away her thoughts and closed her eyes while the faint sound of rain was pelting nonstop on her window almost as if it's playing a lullaby for her.

## Nemesis and Traumatization

An audible sound which sounds like something sizzling followed by a delicious smell can be heard and smelt from the kitchen. Taeyeon woke up with one eye closed, she stretched out her hand to grab her alarm clock on the table but her fingers were short and the clock came crashing down on her head with a thud before landing on the floor beside her.

"Argh! That hurts..." Taeyeon growled and stared at the pale crimson numbers glaring back at her.

"8.30am.. Have to work soon" She grumbled under her breath.

As soon as the smell hit her nostrils, she bolted up straight and walked to the kitchen quickly which almost seems as if she was jogging. Taeyeon scanned the surrounding of the kitchen and saw a girl wearing her apron. It has little cartoon pictures of mushrooms imprinted on it. They looked like they were from super mario's mushrooms. After checking her out, she turned her head and flash a smile which was so bright Taeyeon felt it was almost blinding to her.

"You're up, breakfast is almost ready! just sit and wait on the table okay?"

Taeyeon was dazzled by her and an urge slowly takes control of her.

*No Taeyeon, you cannot do this! she is your friend!* her mind chided her but her conscience tells her otherwise.

*Go ahead Taeyeon, She's yours, you know you want her you pervert.*

"Aish!!" She waves her hand around to shake off the speaking thoughts inside her which caught the girl's attention.

"What's wrong Tae? I don't see any flies"

"No, nothing Fany, I will be waiting for your delectable breakfast" Taeyeon smiled nervously and took giant steps to the dining table to hide her embarrassment. She buried her face into the palms of both her tiny hands.

After breakfast, Taeyeon went into the room to change while Tiffany cleaned up the dishes. Taeyeon emerged from the room wearing a jeans and a blue tank top, along with a jacket. She grabbed her bag and hurriedly jogged to the entrance putting on her shoes.

"Tae, wait! where are you going?" Tiffany came running to Taeyeon's direction while shouting

"I'm going for work Fany, you can look for me at Soshi music studio if you are free later"  
Taeyeon closed in and pecked Tiffany on the cheeks before darting out the entrance door.

"Wha-..?" Tiffany stood rooted to her spot for a few moments, slowly caressing her cheeks which a soft kiss was planted moments ago. Breaking out of her trance, she spun around slowly, walked to the sofa and drop herself down onto the soft comfortable material.



"Tae didn't mention where is the studio, how am I supposed to get there? aish.. I will just have to find out where" Tiffany gets up and decides to clean the house a little before paying a visit to Taeyeon.

"omo, she can be so messy at times, that girl"

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Taeyeon barged into the studio room which caused stares upon her.

"I know I'm late! stop staring at me!" She dropped herself onto a chair and catches her breath

A slim and tall man with a mustache proffered her a paper.

"Sing this later" He exited right after saying that.

"Always so mysterious and demanding!" Taeyeon grimaced then scanned the paper she's holding before getting up and entering the recording room, wearing the headphones, adjusting and loosening her vocals chords up. A girl with her hair touching her collarbones came into view opposite Taeyeon and she gave the ok sign.

"Ready" Sunny winked before shifting her attention to the controls.

Taeyeon breathed in and let it slip through her lips before parting her lips to sing.

"Neul eut deon mo seb ni ga nae mam hoom chin geo,cheong mal ro neo moo mal do an dwi neun de, please baby baby baby geu dae ga nae an eh~"

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Just as Tiffany was getting dressed up to see Taeyeon, a doorbell ring echoed throughout the apartment. Tiffany head popped out of the room and yelled for Taeyeon,

"Tae!!" She drawled.

There was no answer but only silence except the repetition of the doorbell sound.

"Oh I forgot I'm alone" Tiffany face-palmed herself and walked to the entrance, wearing her denim jacket and slipping her phone into her pocket absentmindedly. Swinging the door open, her eyes widen. The man standing in front of her had disheveled hair, an ugly moustache, had a putrid odour around him that seems like he didn't bath for days and he looks worn out with bloodshot eyes. The worst of all that was he had an uncanny resemblance to her father.

"W-What are you doing here and how did you find me?!" Tiffany stuttered

"I missed you my dear child .." He attempts to grab her by her shoulders.

"NO! Get away from me you jerk!"

Tiffany takes a step back slowly as the huge man approaches her, closing the distance between them. He was close, almost too close. He looked like a hungry person that could devour anything including Tiffany. Her thoughts were disconnected, her mind would not work and the man coming closer just made every second worst. Nothing comes into mind on what to do next as panic and fear kicks in. The man was coming even closer now and all she could do was step back, trying to think of a way to escape. He groaned and stretches out his hand to grab her but she let out a piercing scream as a reaction and a kick was sent flying to his crotch before she mingled her way out of the door and darted towards the opposite lane. Various cars almost hit her but she avoided them as if matrix was nothing. Talk about flexibility.

Meanwhile the worn out man was recovering from the impact and staggering to chase after Tiffany. Halfway throughout, his vision was clouded by lights with honks blaring into his ears. His eyes were widened and jaws dropped agape as the oncoming car comes closer each split second. He held his hands up to shield himself. Tiffany spun around and gasp.

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Taeyeon checked her cellphone for messages but there were none. A sigh slipped through her lips and she sat slouched on the chair.

"You will be even shorter if you continue sitting that way" Sunny chuckled.

"I'm already a midget, but you are shorter than me. So that makes you a super midget" She looked at Sunny and the latter wrinkled her nose before turning away.

"I wonder what is mushroom doing? Will she visit me? I hope she will" Taeyeon looked at her cellphone with a pout and sigh again.

## All her fault

Tiffany was covering her mouth with both her hands when she saw that her father was shoved aside, saved from danger. Instead a girl with long wavy hair was lying face up in a pool of blood from a distance after colliding with the car and the impact sent her flying quite a distance. Her vision was blurred but she could see a blonde haired girl in front of her. She seemed to be screaming with tears sliding down her cheeks. Yuri could not hear what Jessica was trying to say but she just held Jessica's hand tightly, staining her hands with blood too. Ambulance sirens were echoing in the air and Yuri was set into a stretcher before pulling her into the ambulance. Jessica jumped in and the ambulance picked up haste to rush to the hospital. On the other hand, the man whom was saved, was nowhere to be found. He mysteriously disappeared just like how he mysteriously appeared. Tiffany was shocked beyond words and sat on the ground. Taeyeon at that point, decided to call Tiffany. A familiar ringtone was echoing out of Tiffany's pocket and she slipped her fingers in, fishing out the phone and answering it.

"\*sniff\* \*hiccups\*" Taeyeon's heart broke immediately upon hearing her cries over the other line.

"Fany-ah, what happened?" why do you sound like you are crying?

"Tae.. A girl.. with long hair, she saved my dad from an oncoming car and was hit as a result, she's being sent to the nearby hospital right now, I feel like crap right now Tae.. First it was me and now it's another person" Tiffany continues to hiccup along with sobs.

"We will go see her together later and you will fill me in on all the details okay? From the start to the end" Taeyeon managed to keep her voice stern without it being shaky and deep inside, she was afraid the girl whom Tiffany was talking about happens to be Yuri.

Her shoulders and heart felt heavy. The uneasy feeling knotted inside her stomach which after a moment spirals throughout her whole body and brews a headache inside her head. Taeyeon placed a hand on her forehead, covering both her eyes, trying to rid the hurricane pain inside her head. She rubbed her temples with her fingers to ease the pain. After she felt better, She pushed herself off the chair and jogged out of the studio room hurriedly leaving Sunny behind alone.

"Taeyeon-ah! The producing director wants you to sing this song too.." She turned her head around and her voice slowly trails off when she saw that no one was listening to her because there was no one there.

"huh? Where did she go??" Sunny scratched her head.

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Yuri was sent to the Emergency Unit operation theatre upon reaching the hospital. Jessica's hands were gripped tightly onto the steel bars of the stretchers on the side while looking at Yuri's unconscious face and running with the nurses and doctors to the theatre.

A nurse stopped Jessica and she was left alone outside the theatre while the others rushed in. She dropped herself onto the nearby chair and broke down in tears while burying her face into her palms. Footsteps can be heard a moment later and Jessica looked up to see two girls panting and looking at her.

"Yuri.. is in there right?" Taeyeon was trying to catch her breath and speaking at the same time but Jessica ignored her and walked slowly to Tiffany, grabbing her by the sides of her jacket.

"You.. You.." Jessica knees grew weak and she let go before she dropped onto the ground.

"Why? Why did you get Yuri mired in your business?" Tiffany didn't have an answer but she could only look at the blonde haired girl on her knees in front of her, breaking out in tears continuously. She stooped to her level and hugged her tightly. It was the least she could really do.

Jessica continued to cry and soaked Tiffany's shoulders. Taeyeon just stood there and watched the two of them, with eyes shifting between them and the theatre's sign. Giving up after a minute, Taeyeon helped both girls get up and sat them down onto the chair. Both girls were trying to comfort Jessica when the doctor came out. Jessica pushed them aside and immediately darted to the doctor.

"How is she? is she okay? Will she be saved?"

"Yes, she's out of danger now, we need to inform her family, can you give me her family's details to us?" Jessica nodded and filled the doctor in while Taeyeon and Tiffany just looked at each other with worries written all over before looking back at both the doctor and Jessica.

"You can go and see her later but don't take too long" He walked away with his nurse after finishing his sentence to proceed with the procedures of transferring Yuri over to the ICU unit room. Jessica turned to Tiffany.

"I won't blame you as long as Yuri is okay"

"Thank you.." Tiffany said dryly.

Taeyeon could only look at both girls with a sorry face. She knew that it wasn't Tiffany's fault that Yuri was in this state but she also knew that it's understandable that Jessica would get upset even though she said that. She sighed and looked out the hospital windows. The sky was calm and blue giving her wonders on what might happen next. She sighed again, only this time, it was heavier.

The three girls proceeded to the ICU unit room and entered. Jessica was the first to dash to Yuri's side, grabbing her hand and looking at Yuri with tears streaming down, as if wanting Yuri to wake up there and then. Taeyeon then entered followed by Tiffany, their hands were interlaced together and Taeyeon hugged Tiffany tightly when Tiffany spun around after looking at Yuri's state, being bandaged all over.

"It's my fault Tae.." She began sobbing again.

"It's not your fault Fany, none of us wanted this to happen, please don't blame yourself" Taeyeon patted Tiffany's back gently while looking at Yuri.

She then looked at Tiffany sobbing pitifully and in that instant, her heart broke into two again because she never wanted Tiffany to cry nor see her cry. Tears doesn't deserve to come out of those beautiful eyes. She wanted it to remain pristine, unstained with corrupted tears and pain that flowed along with it. She wanted to give her all the love and care that she was deprived of all these years since her parents left her. She wanted to protect her from everything, to fill her world with only happiness and nothing else. She wanted to just see her smile but tonight, all she's hugging right now was a girl crying as if something inside her was devouring her physically and mentally. Taeyeon tightened her grip on the hug and bit her lips while sniffs of her beloved kept prying into Taeyeon's ears. It was heartwrenching as it only tightened her heart making it as if every ounce of breath was squeezed out of her with every wail and cries that Tiffany sent to her.

She swore there and then, to find this man whom Tiffany once called 'dad' and whom was the same man that created all of the pain and poured it onto Tiffany.

Jessica was too focused on Yuri to notice the girls in front of her. She hoped and wished and wished even more for Yuri to open her eyes and say her name. Just once will do.

"Everything depends on her will now. She can be in a coma for a few days, a few months, a few years or even forever" The doctor's words echoed in Jessica's head and she just broke down, burying her face into Yuri's neck, tears dripping from her eyes to her cheeks and onto Yuri's shoulders, making it glisten. A reply from Yuri was given when a tear slip off from the corner of her eye but none of the girls inside the room took notice of it.

"Yuri, Please don't leave me alone, you promised we would go to the amusement park together, you promised me you won't give me up, you promised me we would go sky diving together, you promised me we would play soccer together.. Please Yuri, wake up.. wake up.. wake.....up...." Jessica's voice cracked and she continued to cry, only that it was louder this time.

Taeyeon decided that it's best to leave Jessica alone with Yuri after staying there for quite awhile and she pulled Tiffany away from the room with her hand. Tiffany clutched her hand tightly while watching Taeyeon's back with red eyes that was caused from crying. Taeyeon could not bear to look at Tiffany now as it was too heartbreaking to see her in that state. When they got out of the hospital, it was night. They called for a taxi and when they got on board, Taeyeon whipped out her cellphone and called Sunny.

"Yah!! Where did you go?!! you left so abru-" Taeyeon interrupted her before she could finish her sentence.

"Sunny-ah, something happened and I can't go to work for the next week. Please tell the manager I'm applying for leave for the next week"

"Ya-"

She closed the cover on her cellphone and stares at Tiffany whom looked like a deadpan now. She moved in and hugged Tiffany tightly.

"Everything will be okay, I will be here by your side"

Tiffany didn't hear what Taeyeon said as she seems to be lost in her own world, thinking about all the trouble she's hauling with her ever since Taeyeon found her.

## Nightmare

Taeyeon helped Tiffany into the room and settled her onto the bed. Tiffany hasn't spoken at all ever since they left the hospital. After a moment, Taeyeon was about to get up and get water when Tiffany spoke.

"Maybe I should leave and go back to my father then all of this won't ever happen again"

Taeyeon looked into her expressionless eyes and then a slap could be heard in the air.

"If you want to be hurt and be traumatised all over again by that heartless freak, that devil, that ugly motherfucker, then go back to him. If not, stay here by my side and let me heal you. I will protect you from everything. Bring whatever burden on me and I will make sure it will all go away, I will make sure your smile will never fade, I will make sure happiness will come and never leave. I will create a fairytale with an ending that only spells HAPPINESS and nothing else. Only you and I will be in it, nobody can destroy our wall of happiness. I will make all of that real if you just believe and put your faith in me.."

Tiffany caressed her right cheek slightly as the hot stinging feeling was resonating inside her cheek.

"Taeye-" Taeyeon embraced Tiffany tightly, leaving Tiffany rendered speechless. She slowly bring up her hands and reciprocate the hug, feeling very glad that a person like Taeyeon was in her life. At that instance, Tiffany decided that she is going to stay strong for the sake of her best friend as she did not want to let her down after all the things that Taeyeon had gone through just to make her happy. Tears was streaming down her cheeks but it wasn't sadness that caused it this time, it was euphoria.

Taeyeon broke away from the hug and wiped the tears off Tiffany's face with her thumb while holding onto her face.

"Why are you crying?"

"I'm happy to have you, happy that I ever met a best friend like you"

Taeyeon put up a smile but it was a sad one as the word 'best friend' pierced her heart. She sees Tiffany more than just a 'best friend', in her heart she wanted Tiffany more than just a 'best friend'. She wanted their level to escalate beyond being 'best friends'. But it just needed time and she doesn't know how much time is needed. She tried hard to hold back her tears.

"Fany, lets sleep okay? it's been a long day" Tiffany nodded and cuddle into Taeyeon's arms.

After awhile, Tiffany was asleep but Taeyeon was still wide awake. She shift herself away from Tiffany and settled to sleep outside as she had her fair share of heartbreaks for today. She dropped herself onto the couch and closed her eyes. A tear slid down from the corner of her eye as she drifted off to sleep.

"Tiffany!" Tiffany's biological dad and mum was calling out for her with a warm tone and stretching out their arms waiting for her embrace. Tiffany was running to them, smiling when they suddenly start to drift further and further away from her. No matter how fast or hard she ran, they just seemed to be further than they originally was and slowly disappeared into thin air.

"Mum? Dad? Where are you going.." She fell onto her knees as everything surrounding her was completely white and she buried her face into her palms. Suddenly thunder and rain can be heard and she heard a click of the door followed by its creaking. Tiffany looked up and stared at the half opened door. Rain was pouring down from behind the door. Everything was still and she scanned the surroundings around her. Everything looked familiar. The exquisite decoration of the walls and chandeliers. The extraordinary material wood made into the floor that was originally brown was crimson red now. Fear slowly seeps into her body making her shiver. A huge drunken man then entered and staggered towards her.

"Tiffannnnnnnnnyyyyyyyyyyy!" He groaned and was approaching her at a dangerously fast pace. Tiffany fell onto her butt and was crawling backwards as the man approaches her and stands before her, towering over her. He grabbed her by her wrist and pushed her into his room. She fell onto his bed and lightning struck, illuminating the room and the man for a second. His eyes were red and furious, he was breathing and panting hard, He smell of beer and the odour was heavy. On top of all of that, he was grinning devilishly and behaving just like a devil unleashed from hell. Tiffany moved back but the man pounced onto her, trying to kiss her, attempting to land his lips on random spots of her skin and tearing off parts of her clothes. His maniacal laughs echoed throughout the spacious room while thunder continuously lets out a roar along with lightning, flashing the man's psychotic face every now and then that Tiffany ever feared in her entire life. She closed her eyes tightly and screamed. Nothing stirred for a moment and she slowly opened her eyes to see Taeyeon hugging her. Assuring everything is all right and she is there for her.

"Ny.. Fany.. TIFFANY!" Tiffany's eyes flung open with remnants of tears at the bottom of her eyes. She stared at the girl in front of her.

"Are you ok? were you having a nightmare? I heard you screaming" Taeyeon was worried but Tiffany just hugged Taeyeon tightly

"Please don't leave me Taeyeon.."

Taeyeon returned the hug.

"I, Kim Taeyeon, hereby swear that, I won't leave you no matter what" Taeyeon reassured Tiffany and she put up a soft smile. She could tell that Tiffany was still afraid and traumatised and decided to hug her to sleep.

"Go back to sleep" Lying in her arms and making sure everything is not a dream, Tiffany held onto Taeyeon's hand tightly then nodded and closed her eyes.



Taeyeon made sure Tiffany falls asleep first. After a soft snore was given out, she relaxes herself and closed her eyes too, letting sleep take over while holding her beloved in her arms. Feeling her warmth makes Taeyeon comfortable. No matter how many heartbreaks is given to Taeyeon, she can take it as long as something that has pain or heartbreak residing in it doesn't reach Tiffany, nothing else really matters anymore.

"I will protect you my love" Taeyeon whispered, consciousness slowly drifting out of her body. Somehow a smile was pasted onto Tiffany's face right after Taeyeon whispered to her. It was as if she was awake inside but not on the outside and she certainly did hear what Taeyeon whispered to her this time.

Tiffany felt the sunlight pouring in through the window and shifted her left arm, attempting to hug the person whom she thought she was sleeping with last night but she felt nothing except the silky material bed sheet feeling under her palm. She srunch her eyes tightly and whispers to herself that Taeyeon is definitely there. She tried again but she felt the same silky material bedsheet that spells emptiness. Tiffany slowly opened her eyes to see that there was no one there besides herself in the room.

"No, this must be a dream, this must be a dream, Taeyeon is definitely here by my side" Tiffany shook her head and breathes in before shouting Taeyeon's name which echoed throughout the apartment. Taeyeon's head popped out from the bathroom's door with a toothbrush stuck in her mouth and her eyebrows was furrowed together showing that was she irritated by her sudden yell.

"Fuanuue! chont hout rike gag!!" (Don't shout like that). Taeyeon was trying to speak but the toothpaste just blocked bits and parts of her speech making it almost impossible to make out what she's trying to say but for Tiffany she completely understands as she can decipher it straight away what Taeyeon was trying to say. Relief washed over Tiffany and she placed a hand onto her chest, trying to slow down the furious pace of her thumping heart. She then giggled when she saw Taeyeon's silly face trying to speak, looking at her with those adorable dorky eyes for a reply and pulling her head back into the bathroom. After a few minutes, Taeyeon emerged from the bathroom feeling refreshed and sat down on her bed. Tiffany then got up and went to the bathroom and did the usual morning stuffs, washing up, brushing her teeth. A routine every normal person would do. After she was done, she sat down beside Taeyeon who was lazily lying on the bed with closed eyes. She had a serene face and Tiffany's lips slowly curled up. Taeyeon felt a shadow towering over her and opened her eyes slowly to see a beautiful girl staring back at her. The warm morning sunlight poured in and landed on her face, escalating her features beyond something that beautiful is not even the right word for it. It was beyond beautiful, it was beyond gorgeous, it was beyond marvelous. The girl in front of her was just like a gem, sparkling ever so brightly and brilliantly, pristine and pure. A girl who deserves all the love in the world.

Tiffany's smile didnt waver when Taeyeon opened her eyes, staring back at her. Instead her smile got wider without her realising it. Her heart was beating vigorously and the feeling was warm. She had never felt this way before. Tiffany needed to confirm this feeling and there was only one option of doing it. She lowers herself slowly while her eyes were fixated onto Taeyeon's lips. She didn't know that Taeyeon had such kissable lips that looked like she would be addicted to and she was about to take them. She closed her eyes and landed her lips softly onto Taeyeon's lips.

Rejection didn't come in between them this time. Taeyeon reacted by reciprocating it then licked Tiffany's bottom lips. Tiffany gasped but Taeyeon smoothes her by wrapping her arms around her waist and pulling her closer. She then deepens the kiss which connects them together, slipping her tongue into her lips, feeling the tip of her tongue with hers before grazing over it and licking it. Tiffany's first kiss was taken away by her best friend with so much passion just like that and she felt comfortable with it because that best friend was to be her lover soon.

Taeyeon broke from the kiss and smiled.

"I-I'm in love with you Tae.." Tiffany's face was flushed furiously red now.

"You only tell me that after stealing my first kiss?" Taeyeon could not help but chuckle at her lover.

"Hey, that was my first kiss too! you stole it too!"

"Thanks for the kiss, it was a delicious breakfast"

Tiffany pouts and grabs a pillow nearby, hitting Taeyeon with it. The latter did the same thing and hit Tiffany back, softly. Both girls was giving out laughs while pillow-hitting each other then Taeyeon fell onto the bed in defeat followed by Tiffany. She embraced Tiffany and pulled her closer before letting out a whisper.

"I was in love with you for quite awhile"

"Is that a confession?"

"yeah, to make it fair for your confession just now"

"I'm really glad I have you"

Taeyeon patted her head as if she was a child in the arms of a mother. She looked out of the window and saw that spring has already approached.

*Finally, a kiss without interruptions.* She was jumping for joy inside while her beloved was basking in the warmth of her arms.

## Thoughts of Revenge

Taeyeon had the motive to find Tiffany's dad for vengeance but she knew little of this man who adopted her lover.

"I have to think of something to dig information out of her" Taeyeon looked at Tiffany snuggling closely to her.

An idea struck and her eyes lit up.

"fany-ah.. Lets play a game of mini bowling ok?" Tiffany got up and looked at the girl holding her seconds ago.

"What's with the sudden idea?"

"Well it's just that, it's been so long since I last played with you before we were separated and I want to bring back the memories" Taeyeon put up a smile that has the word cheeky written on it.

"I don't mind" Taeyeon jumped off her bed and went to dig her box of stuffs for the game.

She fished out a box that was labelled "Mini-bowling game, Even losers can be professionals with this!!" and placed it onto the floor, emptying the contents inside. She tried to set up the pin but due to zero knowledge as to how the pins are set up, she was lost and drag the pin forth and back, attempting to place it correctly. Tiffany tidied up the bed then sat back on it before looking at Taeyeon confused on what she's trying to do.

"Taeyeon-ah, 4 3 2 1"

Taeyeon didn't understand her and continued to place the pin back and forth.

"Taeyeon-ah!! what's wrong with you?? 4 3 2 1!" Tiffany quickly rush to her side and helped her place the pins properly. Taeyeon couldn't help but fall on her sides and laugh at herself for being such an amateur when it comes to anything that is bowling related.

When the pins are placed correctly in order, Taeyeon began to read the rules out loud excitedly, her OWN rules that is.

"Okay whoever wins gets to ask the each other a question! be a personal question or a general question, the loser have to answer and must be honest!"

Tiffany nodded and placed her slender fingers into the holes of the mini bowling ball before positioning herself into a professional stance and bowled the ball down, hitting 4 pins down.

She stepped aside for Taeyeon's turn but the dorky girl didn't place her fingers inside the ball properly thus her ball flew upwards when she attempted to bowl it because she swung her wrist up instead of down. It landed onto the pins conveniently and accurately much to both girls' surprise after being airborne for two seconds, hitting 6 pins down.

"What!! That's unfair!" Tiffany whined.

Taeyeon shook her index finger left and right at Tiffany proudly. "No no no no no no, that's fair, now I will ask you this question, are you ready?"

"You are not gonna ask me for permission to touch me somewhere are you?"

She didn't think of that and liked that idea but dropped it and replaced it with another instead.

"No, just give me a kiss"

Tiffany moved closer to Taeyeon, pressing her lips onto hers while Taeyeon squeezed her tongue in between Tiffany's lips causing her to moan softly. Just when Tiffany wanted more, Taeyeon broke away from the kiss.

"Ok now for the questions"

"What! I thought that was it!"

"Nope, that kiss was just to warm up the motor in my mouth" She pressed a finger to her cheeks while flashing a cheeky smile.

"Now.. Tell me what's your dad's name? Both of your dads, What's your waist size? what's your chest size? what's your hips size?" She shot all the questions out in one breath.

"WHOOA! slow down Tae! You asked so much at one go how am I gonna answer everything?" Tiffany scoffed at the sentence concerning her 3 measurements.

"Too bad! well just answer the first question then" She tried to ask many questions as possible so as not to rise suspicion in Tiffany.

"Hwang Soon Gil, that's my biological dad's name and Kyu Lee wook was my foster dad's name"

A smile formed on Taeyeon's face, now she can fish out more information on how to find this devil. She held Tiffany's hands and slowly brought it to her lips, planting a kiss onto the back of Tiffany's hand softly.

"Forget about the game now, just leave it there. I have a sudden craving for ice-cream and I'm going to go out and buy some ice-cream, wait for me here Fany!"

As fast as speed, she ran out of the room and out of the entrance door, leaving a trail of dust behind. Tiffany on the other hand was obviously oblivious of what Taeyeon wants to do or was trying to do. She shrugged her shoulders and went to pack the game up while waiting for her lover to return home.

As soon as the door was closed and making sure that Tiffany wasn't following her, she dug out her phone and push the dial buttons before slipping it onto her ear.

"Help me find this man named Kyu Lee Wook, after you have found him, inform me immediately and check up on all his particulars and biography" She closed the cover and a sardonic smile was brewed on her face.

*I will never let you off for inflicting pain upon her.. Just wait my love, I will liberate you soon enough.*

She gritted and grind her teeth hard unconsciously due to the rising anger stirring up in her body.

A call then interrupted her thoughts and she answered it. It was the same person whom she called earlier.

"Give me food and I will find him or her or it for you!"

"Aish! Fine! order whatever you want and put it on my tab"

Taeyeon could hear Sooyoung squealing over the line and got annoyed by her aegyo that thinking about it seems to be able to create tsunamis in her stomach.

"Argh, what a shikshin! Now a shikshin, Tomorrow a shikshin, forever a shikshin!" Taeyeon came up with that motto for Sooyoung.

Sooyoung, Taeyeon and Sunny used to be a trio of singers with the group name S.S.T . But due to Sooyoung's immense passion for food, she quit being a singer and became a chef. Sunny praised her for her cooking just once and that sets her thinking so much that she couldn't sleep for two nights. After Sooyoung quit, the group disbanded, Sunny became a DJ and at the same time, was Taeyeon's manager and Taeyeon debuted as a solo singer.

Taeyeon realised just there and then that she relied often on Sooyoung when it comes to problems most of the time. Why not Sunny? Why not Yuri? She wondered, and came to a conclusion that Sooyoung is a credible person that is really trustworthy, able to keep secrets and able to help most of the time when needed without asking why. She likes it but the only downside is that, she often have to pay for Sooyoung services. This time she won't mind because it concerns her beloved, Tiffany.

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Tiffany was sitting on the couch reading a book when Taeyeon entered through the entrance door, walking in her direction before turning into the kitchen, opening the refrigerator and placing the tub of vanilla-strawberry icecream into the freezer. Tiffany cocked her head towards the left facing towards her.

"Didn't you crave for ice-cream?"

"Well that was just now, but now that crave is gone now, I will eat it later" Taeyeon smiled, all the thoughts of the devil just simply turned her off.

She then settled on the couch beside Tiffany and held the remote controller, switching on the tv and pushing a few buttons on it to switch channels when she came upon the news channel. A woman with her hair tied up in a bun, dressed in a formal office suit and wearing spectacles with black frames appeared. Introductionary music began to play and she starts to speak.

"In the morning, between 6-9 AM, girls were reported being raped after a cloth was placed onto their mouth, passing them out. The age range of the victims are 17-18 but most of the victims resides in the 18 range and they were on their way to school when they were grabbed and dragged into a place isolated by passersby. They were then drugged and were moved to the woods which violation then took place"

A clear cut picture of a man with disheveled hair, ugly moustache with eyes the same of a devil came into view. Both girls immediately recognised who it was. Gasping, Tiffany dropped her book onto the floor, creating a loud thud followed by flipping sounds.

"Victims also reported saying that he didn't wear a mask when they managed to catch a glimpse of their predator before passing out due to the effect they inhaled, this act has also angered the victim's parents as well as the majority of the society"

"How could he do this and why would he do this to my child?!" A woman was screaming and sobbing when the interviewer tried to fish comments out of her.

"I will never forgive that man, I will hunt him down!!" A man with an agitated fatherly face was yelling into the mic.

"It seems that this man whom after violating his victims would place a necklace labelled "mushroom" onto the victim's body before disappearing"

"The police suspects that this man is suffering from depression and insanity which is quite evidently shown judging on how he dresses the victims with a wig and a daintly dress with polka dots before violating them, Officers advise girls not to leave the house at night and be more careful when doing so. more news to come"

"I was dressed like that before he adopted me.." Tiffany's tears began to pool at the bottom. She was crying not because it was her dad that did this, it was because her heartless father was too obsessed with her and starts hurting innocent people now.

Taeyeon was about to place a hand onto Tiffany's shaking shoulders when she felt the vibration vibrating in her pocket and it was her phone. She slipped her fingers in and dugged it out, lifting the cover and placing it onto her ears.

"Taeyeon-ah! did you watch the news???"

"Yes"

"Is he the one you're looking for?"

"Yes.." Taeyeon's soul was slowly drifting away.

"So my job is done? Can I order anything to eat now?"

"NOOOOOOOOOOOO! YOU DIDN'T DO IT PROPERLY CHOI SOOYOUNG! don't put it in or I.will.kill.YOU!" Taeyeon was snapped to reality when she heard what Sooyoung said and she hissed her words through gritted teeth before hanging up on Sooyoung.

Tiffany inched forward and grabbed onto Taeyeon's arm gently. Her warm sudden touch stiffened Taeyeon in surprise and she turned her head to face Tiffany. She looked fine now, tears that were there a moment, disappeared the minute Taeyeon stirred worries in Tiffany.

"What's wrong Tae?" A worried face was plastered onto Tiffany.

"Nothing wrong, it was just my friend she was uhh.. being stupid as usual" Taeyeon gave out a nervous laugh and left a confused Tiffany looking at her, trying to figure out what she was trying to do.

"Are you hiding something from me Tae?"

The question stiffened her body even further.

"Uhh.. No.. I'm not"

Tiffany narrowed her eyes at Taeyeon, attempting to intimidate her with those eyes that can never intimidate Taeyeon but only send sparks of love to her.

"Actually yes.." Taeyeon confessed, but it wasn't the reason why Taeyeon's body stiffened earlier. "The book that we read together at the orphanage.. I missed you so much that I drew you and me on every page on it. please forgive me!"

Tiffany was blur for a second then let out a small chuckle.

"It's ok Tae, I'm happy to hear that"

Taeyeon closed in and embraced her tightly with Tiffany reciprocating it. She let out a faint sigh

*phew.. I hope that devil dies now and I won't have to go to the trouble of killing him myself.*

In that instant, a loud rumbling sound echoed in the living room, causing both girls eyes to widen. Taeyeon broke away and wrapped both her arms around her stomach.

"ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh." She grumbled under her breath

"hhahahaha, looks like my Tae is hungry! lets go grab lunch" Tiffany giggles and her eye-smiles automatically appear pumping Taeyeon's heart drastically to a furious pace.

"Fany, your eye-smiles seriously kills me.." She whispered to herself before getting off the couch and intertwining her hand with Tiffany's.



## Kwon Yuri

Yuri slowly lift her eyes up, in her blurred vision, she sees a ceiling light staring at her. Her vision slowly cleared and she breathes slowly through the oxygen mask. She felt lethargic, really dead tired but her body somehow, wouldn't permit her sleep again. She tried to move her left arm and felt something soft. She slowly turned her head to see her hand was placed onto a sleeping girl's head. Yuri managed a small smile and slowly stroke the soft blonde locks of her best friend. Jessica stirred and lets out a soft moan that signalled her waking up. She lifts her head and sees Yuri looking at her with a weak smile. She immediately got up from her chair, creating a sound of rubber rubbing against the hospital tile floors.

"YURI!! thank goodness you're awake .. you have been unconscious for 10 days already.."

Tears were clearly seen overflowing out of Jessica's eyes, Yuri weakly lifts her hand to wipe away her tears with her fingers.

"Jessica, I..promise..I won't leave you.. Didn't I?" Yuri's words were soft and she was coughing.

Jessica stopped her from speaking further, tapping her on her arm to shush her.

"Yuri, you need rest, please don't speak"

"Jessica.. please .." Yuri coughed even harder. "I ..just want to tell.. you .. I love you .." Jessica listened intently, watching Yuri's lips slowly forming the words out. It was weak and slow but she listened patiently.

"Ever since.. you..caught my attention.. in school.. I've been in love .. with you .. Jessica Jung Soo Yeon .. I .. just didn't have the heart .. to confess .. because .. I didn't want you .. to leave me .. I was afraid .. that my confession .. would destroy .. the bonds of our friendship .. that I-- we tried so hard to build .. The thought of you leaving .. me .. makes me .. miserable .. My world .. is empty .. without you .." Yuri stopped and smile, contented that she finally let everything out she has been keeping it in for 3 years.

"If I don't .. tell you now .. I may not .. have the .. chance again .. to tell you .. how much .. I Love You .. you, Jessica, are my .. everything .." Yuri waited for a reply but her eyelids felt extremely heavy, She felt droplets of water pelting onto her skin.

Jessica's lips were trembling while drops of tears were sliding down her cheeks and down onto Yuri's left arm. Looking at Yuri slowly closing her eyes and falling back into a deep sleep, she parted her lips.

"I love you too Yuri .. I have never felt this way before until you stared at me from day one in school. I knew there and then that you were the one for me, I have never loved anyone before so please give me time .." Her words slowly close to a whisper as she ended her sentence, staring at the girl infront of her, hearing her breathing through an oxygen mask.

"And I promise I won't leave you too Yuri" Jessica stretched her hand out and slowly stroked the sleeping girl's cheeks in a tenderly manner. The blonde girl then rushed out and called for the doctor.

A doctor and two of his nurses came jogging into the room, preparing the equipments. She handed her doctor a flashlight and he forcibly pryed opened Yuri's eyes, flashing it into her pupils to inspect any irregularities. First the left then the right before closing them slowly. After that, he placed the stethoscope onto Yuri's chest and waited for awhile while listening to her heartbeat. He smiled and took the equipment off her chest before turning his attention to Jessica.

"She's on her way to recovery. You can put your worries aside now, she will be awake soon"

"Thank you doctor" Jessica bowed to the doctor and he did the same before exiting the room followed by his nurses.

Jessica turned her gaze to the girl whom seemed to be in a deep slumber. She lowered herself slowly to Yuri's face again and a smile slowly curved up on her face.

"Did you hear that? You are going to be okay.. I won't let you get hurt again, because it's akin to hurting my heart, do you understand Kwon Yuri? I won't give you permission to do this again, because I need you, I won't leave you"

"Only death do us part" came from the lips of the blonde girl before lowering herself further, giving Yuri a kiss on her cheeks and slipping her hand into Yuri's hand squeezing her fingers ever so slightly.

A kiss that intertwines their hearts together, their souls interlaced, their bodies into one, a hand that fits so perfectly into each other's. They were a perfect match for each other ever since they came into this world as perfect little angels and these two perfect little angels are angels made for each other.

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Taeyeon was scanning the menu up and down, contemplating on what to order while Tiffany was sitting opposite Taeyeon, propping her head up with her arm, tapping her fingers impatiently on the table, waiting for her to order.

"Taeyeon-ah!! make up your mind! don't keep him waiting" The waiter waved his hand in dismissal and smile meaning to say that he's fine with it.

"I know it's your job but you can always come back later after she makes up her mind" She flashed an eye-smile at the waiter and his ears immediately went from normal to red in a split second.

Taeyeon saw that and slammed the menu book closed, prodding the tip of the menu book into the waiter's chest with an annoyed face.

"I will take what SHE'S taking"

"So that will be two beef steaks?"

Taeyeon nodded and waved her hand at the waiter in a shoo-shoo gesture. He bowed and walked away.

"Taeyeon! do you have to do that? I mean, he's only a waiter"

Taeyeon just sat there, arms crossed, pouting like a little girl.

"Well you eye-smiled him Fany and I don't like it one bit"

"Aw .. Do I sense jealousy? Is it possible my Tae is jealous just because I did that?"

Taeyeon shifted her gaze to the counter, then to the people eating while laughing then to her left which is the glass panel they were seated beside. Her eyes slowly widened when she sees a tall girl, pressing her face onto the glass panel from outside, breathing onto the glass panel with a spastic smile. It was Sooyoung.

"Oh my god.." Taeyeon gasped and buries her face into her palms, she then heard the soft bell ring of the entrance doors and she sank even further in her chair.

"Taeyeon-ah!! You came for lunch, why didn't you invite me?"

"Taeyeon is she your friend?" Tiffany curiously eyed the tall girl.

"Yes.." Her words were so soft it sounded like a mumble rather than a whisper.

"Hello! I'm Choi Sooyoung!"

"I'm Tiffany, nice to meet you and you were the one whom Taeyeon was talking to on the phone earlier wasn't it?" She stood up and shook hands with Sooyoung before sitting down. Sooyoung then grabbed a chair beside Taeyeon and sat down beside her.

"How did you know?" She paused for awhile then smile.

"Ohhhh... I get it, you guys are living together?"

"Aish! do you want the whole world to know???" Taeyeon hissed at Sooyoung.

"It's ok Taeyeon-ah, I totally understand when you exclaim to the whole world that you swung that way in the stu--"

Taeyeon cupped her hand onto Sooyoung's mouth, attempting to shut her up.

"Do you want the whole world to know?!?!?" Sooyoung pulled her hand away from her mouth and inhaled air with a gasp, while her tongue was out, eyes widened. She looked totally spastic while doing that. When Tiffany saw that, she broke out into a laugh and clapped because it was her habit and it caught the entire restaurant's attention.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry" Tiffany bowed to them and sat back down, covered her mouth and starts giggling while Taeyeon just slapped her forehead then covered her eyes in embarrassment.

"Hey waiter! give me your special of the day!" She then turned her attention to Tiffany.

"So .. how long has it been?" Sooyoung sniggered.

"What?" Tiffany paused for awhile before answering.

Taeyeon slapped Sooyoung on the arm.

"Can you be less direct?!"

"No can do pal, how long has it been since you guys have been together?"

"That's something you don't need t-- Yesterday" Tiffany interrupted Taeyeon's sentence.

"Ohh.. congratulations then! I'm really happy for Taeyeon to have found a beautiful girl such as you" Sooyoung sent a wink to Tiffany which made her blush and sent an eye-smile back to her.

Taeyeon was brimmed to the max with jealous and slapped Sooyoung on the arm again.

"She's mine!!!"

"Whoa, relax Taeyeon, I know she's yours, I won't steal my best pal's girlfriend" She rubbed her left arm which was red now.

"Glad you know it" Taeyeon flashed her gritted teeth at Sooyoung attempting to intimidate her but it didn't work.

"Aigoo, you both are just so cute!" Tiffany couldn't help but giggle at the comical duo.

When the trio are done with lunch, Taeyeon was walking to the counter to foot the bill when a tap on her shoulder occurred.

"Hey pay mine too!"

"WHAT? Why should I?!"

"Pleaseeeeeeeee Taeyeon-ah~" Sooyoung's face was now in a puppy-face state and Taeyeon, seeing how she couldn't take her aegyo gave in.

"ARGH!!!" She slammed the money down onto the counter, giving the man behind the counter a feeling of fear before exiting the restaurant door with Tiffany followed by Sooyoung.

"Waa, I'm so full keke, so where you guys heading to now?"

"We are going to see Taeyeon's friend in the hospital" Tiffany answered while Taeyeon nodded.

"Well okay, I will go back to my restaurant then since break time's over"

"WHAT, why can't you eat there but here? and make me foot your bill of all things?!"

"Aww Taeyeon, It's ok to pay for me once in awhile isn't it? After all we are best pals aren't we?"

Taeyeon hissed at Sooyoung again. She was right, they are best pals but this best pal of hers is going to empty her pockets one day.

"I will be going now then, bye love-birds!" Sooyoung waved her hand then headed in the opposite direction.

"Cool down Taeyeon, Lets go to the hospital now to see Yuri. I'm sure the blonde girl is there"  
Oh right, I didn't get her name yet..Okay, lets go"

Tiffany locked her hands around Taeyeon's arm.

"Hey I want a kiss"

"But--"

"I don't care I want a kiss"

"Taeyeon you can be such a kid sometimes .. " Tiffany pulled Taeyeon closer and kissed her passionately before breaking away.

Taeyeon flashed a big smile to show she's satisfied then started towards the hospital with Tiffany lying on her shoulders.

## She's mine

Yuri was looking at Jessica's sleeping face and stroking her head with a smile on her face when a girl who seems slightly shorter than Jessica entered, holding a girl's hand and dragging her in.

Yuri could only breathe through the oxygen mask, but Taeyeon knew very well what she wanted to say. She let go of the girl's hand which she was holding earlier and jogged to Yuri's side.

"shh, Rest Yuri, rest."

Taeyeon gently tap her arms to make her feel comfortable while Tiffany slowly approach and stand beside Taeyeon.

"Yuri, How are you? Taeyeon keeps on mentioning you" Tiffany flashed an eye-smile.

Yuri's smile can be seen through the translucent oxygen mask and that just meant good news for everyone -- A sign signalling that she's recovering. Just then, A shuffle on the other side of the hospital bed can be heard followed by a yawn. The blonde girl was waking up from her slumber. She rubbed her eyes slightly to clear her blurry vision and instead of seeing a sleeping Yuri, She sees two more girls standing beside her bed.

"Who are you?" Jessica accidentally blurted it out to the girls in english.

"You can speak english?" Tiffany gasped, surprised at the fact that a korean such as Jessica can speak english with such a powerful american accent.

"Well, yes, I can, I'm from america if that's useful information for you" Jessica immediately recognise that voice and her sharp and cold tone came into her voice. Tiffany can sense it very well. She knows very well that Jessica is acting like this towards her because of that beast, yet she didn't give up and tried to be friendly with her.

"I didn't know and I'm from America too!"

She stretched out her hand over to the blonde, hoping she would take it. Jessica looked at her hand, then back at Tiffany before sliding her hand into Tiffany's hand, shaking it, creating a new bond between them. The entire english conversation left the two girls named Taeyeon and Yuri dumbfounded. Their english foundation was not strong at all and they don't have the slightest idea on what they are talking about. They looked at each other and Taeyeon shrugged her shoulders while Yuri gave the don't-look-at-me eyes before shifting their attention back to the girls.

Tiffany went around the bed, pulled a chair beside Jessica and sat down, continuing their conversation in english.

Taeyeon couldn't help but feel a tad bit jealous that Tiffany was sitting so close to Jessica. She lowered herself down and whispered into Yuri's ears

"Tell your girlfriend not to steal my mushroom okay"

Yuri looked at her with a "huh?" look. Taeyeon tried to explain it again by pointing her index finger at Tiffany, then pointed it to herself gesturing to Yuri that Tiffany belonged to her and she doesn't want Jessica to steal her. Just looking at Taeyeon's silly gestures, Yuri managed a weak smile, gaining Taeyeon's smile in return.

She lowered herself again.

"Hey, when you are discharged, we should go on a double date"

Yuri's eyes somehow lit up and that idea lightens her mood alittle. She gave the okay sign to Taeyeon and Taeyeon returned the sign followed by a wink and a dorky smile. Yuri then gestured for Taeyeon to lower herself down again. When she did, Yuri took her oxygen mask off and spoke softly.

"I told her how I felt, but I think she needs time"

She put it back on and lay back into position, waiting for a reply before hearing a whisper coming into her right ear.

"Yuri, my best pal, I will help you both get together, don't worry girl, I know you liked her since high school. The way you yearn for her is incredible. Being your basketball manager is a difficult task, you were always daydreaming about her, I had to stop the practice and scream your name so many times so that a flying ball won't hit your pretty face. I almost regretted putting you into basketball club, you know that?"

Taeyeon giggled when Yuri softly slaps her on her arm.

"Yuri-ah, Jessica-sshi, I think we will get going now, it's late"

Taeyeon gestured for Tiffany to come back to her side which she does obsequiously. Yuri gave a weak nod and closed her eyes. Jessica waved to both girls and after watching them disappear off the corner, she shifted herself nearer to Yuri, gliding her hand into hers, watching her. Yuri then uses both her index fingers, creating a heartshape in the air before pointing it to her, pasting a smile onto Jessica. Yuri knows that her time for love will come soon.

"Taaaaae! Piggyback me! I'm tired"

"What? Piggyback yourself Fany"

"You know I can't do that, now piggyback me, pleaseeeeeeeeeeeeeee" Tiffany's whines were so cute that Taeyeon couldn't reject her.

"aish.. I surrender Fany, you can be such a kid sometimes" Taeyeon lowered herself, allowing Tiffany to straddle her back.

"That sounded familiar, didn't I say that earlier?" Tiffany said while climbing onto Taeyeon's back.

"You did? Noooo, I don't remember"

"I did I did!!"

Both girls were arguing over this silly matter, catching the attention of on-lookers.

"Aish, Fany stop shaking so much or we both might fall!"

Tiffany teases Taeyeon by shaking her body left and right, but she didn't expect it to really cause them to fall onto the side. Taeyeon lost balance and let out a shriek, throwing Tiffany ahead of her.

"ahh.. Fany-ah!!!! I told you not to move!" Taeyeon groaned and clutched her back which was hurting before lifting her head to see a motionless girl's back facing her. Her eyes widened and she quickly ran to the girl's side.

"Fany-ah.. Fany-ah..?"

Taeyeon shook Tiffany's shoulders but the latter wouldn't stir or budge. She then turned her, laying her back on the ground, and there, she saw a cheeky smile on Tiffany's face slowly bursting into a laugh, and her eyes, breaking into eye-smiles. Taeyeon put her hands onto her waist and pouts.

"Tiffany Hwang Miyoung! That's not one bit funny at all!" She continued pouting, turned 90 degrees with her back facing Tiffany and crosses her arms. One thing that Taeyeon hate was getting played but if its Tiffany, she will let it slide.

"Taaaaaeyeon~" She felt two hands snaking around her waist, embracing her and pulling her closer to the girl behind her. Taeyeon unknowingly blush because she was always the one taking the initiative ever since both got together, kisses,hugs,holding hands, everything that a normal couple would do, she initiated it. But this time it was her lover and it felt good. The feeling was warm, fuzzy, tingly and nice. She allowed her lover to embrace her longer, to stay like this just for awhile longer as she leaned against the shoulders of Tiffany.

"Taae~ you smell good, I want to 'eat' you" Taeyeon spun around and saw the smirk on Tiffany's face before blushing.

"Lets go back, and I will decide from there whether I'm going to give you permission to let you 'eat' me"

Taeyeon sent a wink to Tiffany and she smiled. She then slide her hand into hers and continued to walk back to the apartment. When Taeyeon entered through the door, she threw the keys onto the couch. She walked a few steps and suddenly felt her legs floating off the floor.



Someone was lifting her up and that someone was Tiffany. It brought about a surprise in Taeyeon that Tiffany is actually this strong, to be able to lift her up, carrying her bridal style to her room. Tiffany then dropped Taeyeon onto her bed and in a second, she was on top of her, looking at her lover.

"Fany-ah.. Wa--" Taeyeon's words were silenced by a swift kiss from Tiffany.

Tiffany then placed a finger onto Taeyeon's lips shushing her.

"Shh.. Don't speak, I just want you for tonight"

Taeyeon was again taken back, Tiffany doesn't sound like her at all and she seems aggressive tonight. Was something possessing her? But it doesn't matter. Tiffany is still Tiffany. She obviously likes it. Taeyeon smiled and wrapped both her arms around Tiffany's neck, lowering her onto her lips. Both of the girl's lips met and as Taeyeon expected, Tiffany was really aggressive, slipping her tongue into hers first, licking and playing with her tongue. Tiffany's hand slowly glide up Taeyeon's shirt, feeling up her skin around her waist area, causing Taeyeon to let out a soft moan while her lover was busy planting kisses and licks along her neck. Tiffany then hovered on top of Taeyeon and began to slowly unbutton her shirt, lowering herself and grazing her tongue across her collarbones. She was about to go even lower when a familiar ring tone interrupted them.

Taeyeon let out a loud sigh while Tiffany snapped out of it and got off Taeyeon, sitting on the floor beside her bed, hugging her knees while watching Taeyeon grab and answering her phone with an annoyed face.

"What?" Taeyeon hissed into the phone.

"Taeyeon-ah, you sound angry, what happened?"

"It's nothing, what is it?" Taeyeon's irritation was still clearly in her voice.

"Well, just want to remind you that your one week break is over and you are taking unofficial leave for 3 days!, come over to the music studio tomorrow! The PD wants to talk to you!"

"Ah.. Ok, I will be there tomorrow" She slammed the cover down and put it back onto the table.

Tiffany threw a look at Taeyeon before glancing back down onto the floor again. She didn't expect herself to lose control of herself earlier on. She felt a pair of hands wrapping itself around her neck.

"I love you Fany" was whispered into her ears, a smile slowly forming onto her face.

"I'm tired, lets sleep?"

Tiffany stood up and gave a quick nod before settling herself beside her lover, placing her head onto her chest, hearing the quick heartbeats of her beloved. It was a melody that always smoothes her into sleep. After Tiffany was asleep, Taeyeon watched her sleeping face and stroked her cheeks lovingly.

"Fany-ah, you were the only best thing that happened to me"

Taeyeon slowly closed her eyes, letting sleep seep in. When the morning lights shone directly onto Taeyeon, she opened an eye and tried to move but couldn't because of the girl sleeping on her left arm which left her muscles completely numb. But to see her lover's face every morning, it was pure bliss. She stretched out to grab her cellphone and slid her thumb into the cover, flipping it up and looking at the clock pasted in her cellphone on the top right corner.

*'10.03am'*

She pushed a few buttons.

*'2 New Messages'*

Taeyeon pushed the buttons again.

'From: Sunny , 8:37am

'TAEYEON-AH!!! Please come to work today, our PD is furious!'

A sigh escaped Taeyeon's lips as she pressed the directional buttons on her cellphone.

"From: Sooyoung , 9,18am

'Tae!, today is my off day and I will be visiting you and sunny at soshi studio later on. See you!  
P.s you WILL treat me to lunch today right? Looking forward to it. bye! <3'

"Argh.. that shikshin.. she better not come today" Taeyeon grumbled under her breath, waking her mushroom up. Taeyeon slide her fingers onto her beloved's face, carassing her cheeks.

"Good morning my love"

"unnhh.. Good morning, what time is it?"

"10am, I will go wash up and fix breakfast then you go wash up and come out for breakfast okay?"

Tiffany merely gave a nod as she was still sleepy, cupping her mouth when she was about to yawn.

After breakfast, Taeyeon jogged to her room, and undressed herself, leaving the door open. She took off her shirt and shorts, now half-naked. She was wearing her tank-top halfway when she heard giggles from behind. Spinning around, she blushed.

"kekeke, nice body Tae"

"Says the girl who has a nicer body than me, Fany, shoo!, I'm changing!"

"Aww, can't I watch? you're mine and I'm yours anyway"

"Nooooo! now let me change!"

Tiffany pouts and disappears off the corner. Taeyeon quickly put on her jeans and her jacket before jogging out the room and to the entrance door, slipping on her shoes. Tiffany opened the door for her when Taeyeon suddenly turned, facing her.

"Hey, you want to come with me to my workplace? I could show you around"

Tiffany gave a nod straightaway. She doesn't have anything to do in the apartment besides cleaning it up.

"Great!"

Taeyeon slides her hand into Tiffanys' and pulled her out of the apartment, making her jog with her to the studio. Half monitoring her watch and half wanting to break into a run because time was running out for her. She was about to be late again!

## A new job?

Sunny was scanning a few papers she was holding in her hand and talking to the PD when a loud sound of the door bursting open was echoed in the tiny room. She jolted up and turned around to the source of the sound and saw Taeyeon panting while gripping a girl's hand tightly. The girl was also panting hard.

"I told you.... not to run..... so fast!"

"I'm so--sorry Fany"

Both were trying hard to catch their breaths. After a few seconds, Taeyeon slowly approaches Sunny and the man standing beside her, dragging Tiffany along.

"And this is?" Sunny tilted her head to the left, checking out the taller girl.

"OMGGGGGGGGG! HELLO!" Tiffany spoke in a high-pitched tone and quickly proffered a hand to Sunny.

Sunny took it and before she could introduce herself, Tiffany started first.

"I'm Tiffany, nice to meet you" her eye-smiles were really killing at this point that whoever she sent it to, that person could faint on the spot.

"I-I-I'm S-Sunny" Sunny stuttered, wondering what the heck happened to her.

"Oh? This is the first time I heard you stutter Sunny-ah"

"Shut up ahjumma!" Sunny growled and Taeyeon hissed back at her.

The entire time the PD was eye-ing Tiffany up and down, from head to toe, toe to head, nodding his head. Sunny and Taeyeon looked at him, arching an eyebrow. He then put his hands together and a clap sound was created from that.

"Perfect!"

"What is, PD?" Taeyeon and Sunny was confused by his sudden speech.

"Her" He pointed to Tiffany while Tiffany returned a confused look.

"She will be perfect for our next model, I'm going to contact the modelling agency to fire that arrogant woman right now and have this perfect woman standing before me replace her, wait here for me--whats your name?"

"Tiffany"

"Wait here for me Tiffany"

He then fished out his cellphone and exited the room while talking on the phone, leaving all 3 girls inside, stunned.

"You, a model?" Taeyeon broke out in laughs, clapping her hands together and lifting her head up.

"Hey! that's mean, he chose me afterall" Tiffany posed herself and was proud, having been chosen to be a model.

"Congrats Tiffany! by the way, Taeyeon, here"

Sunny handed her 5 sheets of paper. They were all song lyrics.

"What, 5 songs?! I'm to sing all of them today??"

"That's what you get for taking 10 days off ahjumma"

"Aish, I get it and stop calling me ahj--" Her sentence was interrupted by a sudden burst of the door opening again, entering into the room was a tall and slim girl.

"Sunny!!!!"

"Sooyoung!!"

Both girls ran to each other and hugged, letting out shrieks of excitement along with jumps while spinning around in each other's embrace like little kids. Taeyeon facepalmed herself while Tiffany watched with a smile.

"I haven't seen you in awhile! You're so tall now, what the heck!"

"And you are so short now, what the heck!"

Sunny slapped Sooyoung on the arm, biting her lips while Sooyoung just laugh and rub her arm, easing herself of the pain. She then noticed Tiffany and embraced her too.

"Heheh, I see the love-birds today, Tiffany-sshi, how do you find Taeyeon?"

Before Tiffany could begin, Sunny interrupted her.

"What? what? What's going on?"

"Oh you dont know? Sunny-ah, this girl you see standing here, her name's Tiffany and she belongs to our Taengoo here"

Sooyoung then stepped in front of them, towering over them for a moment then grabbing both girl's hand, connecting them together while both girls just stare at Sooyoung dumbfounded.

"See? They are together"

"What?! I didn't know! Taeyeon-ah why didn't you tell me?!"

"T-T-This.."

A frown formed on Sunny's face, indicating a tint of sadness and a tad bit of jealousy for this girl named Tiffany. The slim girl took a big step towards the shorter girl's side and wrapped her arm around her shoulder, pulling her closer.

"Anyway, Sunny-ah, I have good news for you, our best friend here Taeyeon is going to treat us to lunch. Right Taengoo? My buddy, My best pal, My love?" Sooyoung looked at Taeyeon with gleaming eyes.

"I'm not your love!" Taeyeon snarled angrily and loudly.

"So you are treating all of us?" Sunny drawled, sending out her aegyo.

Taeyeon frowned and gave in.

"Fine, Tiffany is going to tag along too"

"YAY! okay! Lets go now!" Sooyoung jumped and pumped her fist in the air.

"B-But what about that guy?" Taeyeon asked.

"He will probably take 3 hours to come back, you don't take 3 hours to eat right? now lets go!"

Sooyoung replied and exited the room with Sunny, hand in hand, followed by Tiffany and Taeyeon.

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"Please remind me, why are we back here in this restaurant?" Taeyeon grumbled yet again.

"Aw, I like the food here Tae, stop whining" Sooyoung said while scanning the menu up and down

"C'mon ahjumma-taeng, this place is a nice place, it has a nice environment!" Sunny then leaned forward.

"Doesn't this feel like a double date?" She whispered before settling herself back into her chair.

Sunny smiled and Tiffany giggled while Sooyoung was gesturing for the waiter to come over to her side and Taeyeon slapping her forehead again. The waiter came and placed glasses with water inside them on the table for the four girls. It was the same waiter from the previous day. When he saw Tiffany, he tried to hide his smile.

"We will take, This.. this .. this.. this.. and this!" Sooyoung pointed to various dishes names

"Please hold while we prepare the dishes" He bowed politely, took the menus and threw one last glance at Tiffany before walking away.

"I'm going to be broke.." Taeyeon mumbled to herself while shaking her head and casting her eyes onto the white sheet of cloth which was placed over the table.

When lunch arrived, Sooyoung was the first to dig in followed by the others.

"nom nom nom nom, I love the food here!" Sooyoung spoke with food inside her mouth.

"Sooyoung-ah"

"Huh?"

Sunny took tissue on the table and leaned in, wiping the sauce off beside her lips before smiling at her.

"Thank you" She dug into her food again.

"Eat slowly!"

"Aish, okay already, you are like my mum"

"How many times do I have to tell you? I'M NOT THAT OLD!"

"Aish, quiet down you two!!" Taeyeon shush the two bickering girls and Sunny sat down with an annoyed face when a ringtone was played from Taeyeon's side of the table. She flipped her cellphone open.

"Annoying PD calling" was shown on the screen.

"Aish.."

Taeyeon knew it couldn't be anything good when he calls. She pushed a button and slipped it onto her ear.

"Yes.. Yes.. We will be back soon. We are just out for lunch.. Yes.. Yes.. okay I got it!!!"

She slammed the cover down with frustration.

"Guys, eat your meals quick, The PD is furious we left without telling him so hurry up!"

"Okay, if you pay extra for my dessert too!" Sooyoung said with sauces all over her mouth.

"Damn it, my money .." Taeyeon cursed under her breath while Tiffany gave her a pat.

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All four girls were rushing back to the studio and barged in, catching their breaths. When they lifted their heads, they saw a man with a face so black it's as if he had just been sunburnt right on the face. He tapped his feet and looked at his watch.

"2:17PM, when I called Taengoo, It was 1:15PM, you guys take **SO LONG TO COME BACK HERE?**"

He was really furious when a slim and tall girl stepped out from behind.

"PD!!"

The man immediately softens up and a smile was brought to his face.

"Oh Sooyoung-ah!!, what brings you here?" He quickly take big steps and pull the tall girl into his embrace.

"I wanted to visit you and the others because today's my day off, but you weren't around so I dragged Taeyeon and the rest with me out to lunch, I hope you don't mind?" Sooyoung gave her best aegyo puppy eyes and it worked on the man.

"Ahh, that's okay, Shall we go outside and chat? It's too cramped in here" He had a wide grin on his face and wrapped his arm around Sooyoung's waist, dragging her out of the room,

"Ah, Tiffany, wait for me, I will brief you on your job details later" He then exited the room.

"OH MY GOD, that was close, I got saved by two girls today!!" Taeyeon blew out a sigh of relief.

"Sooyoung is amazing, she saved all of us" Sunny was fanning herself with her hand.

"Does the PD like Sooyoung?" Tiffany curiously asked the danshin duo.

"Well yeah, he had a secret crush on Sooyoung ever since she was working here"

Tiffany shifted her gaze to Taeyeon and she merely gave a nod then filled her in on all the details. About their debut, their PD's crush on Sooyoung, Sooyoung's shikshin-ness and how popular they were back in those days.



The day was coming to an end and night soon falls. Taeyeon and Tiffany waved bye to Sunny and Sooyoung then climbed into the taxi. Taeyeon's body was practically dragging itself towards the floor.

"I'm so tired.. I'm glad we are going home.."

"Yeah, I can start work as a **MODEL** tomorrow, hehe"

Taeyeon was already sending off snores and Tiffany leaned forward, stroking her cheeks with the back of her hand. A smile formed on her face. She then leaned back into her position and looked out of the window. Coincidentally, the taxi passed by an alleyway and Tiffany caught a small glimpse of a man being beaten up by a few thugs. A teenager was holding onto a metal pipe while his followers were smashing his head with glass bottles then continuing to send punches and kicks onto him. He kinda resemble her foster dad but she wasn't sure if the same man who was her dad once was in that alleyway being beaten up by thugs.

When Tiffany scanned the surroundings while inside the taxi, she realised that home was near. She shook Taeyeon's shoulders, waiting for a response but none was given by the sleeping beauty.

"Tae, wake up, we are home, here's the money, keep the change" She handed the money over to the driver and pushed the heavy taxi door open, stepping over Taeyeon and getting out of the taxi, making sure she doesn't step on her. She then took Taeyeon's arm and put it over her neck, another arm wrapped around her waist, supporting her by her waist and pulling her out of the taxi.

"Sooyoung-ah.. My money.." Taeyeon mumbled while asleep.

Tiffany whipped out the keys from her bag and drove the key deep into the keyhole, unlocking it. She tried to pull Taeyeon in but got frustrated by Taeyeon's weight crushing her so she just lift her bridal style into the apartment and into the room, dropping her gently onto the bed before letting out a satisfactory sigh.

She looked at the sleeping beauty on the bed and smiled again, in her thoughts, thinking how cute Taeyeon's sleeping face is considering how rough she can get sometimes while sleeping and awake. Sometimes when both girls sleep together on the same bed, the older girl would put her leg on Tiffany, as if she's a dutch wife for her.

When she pushed her leg away, Taeyeon would put it there again. She normally would just give up and go to sleep but tonight Taeyeon won't have the chance to do that. Tiffany felt like sleeping on the couch tonight and she dragged her feet to the bathroom, have a bath and read a book. The image of the man being beaten up in the alleyway kept bothering her and she was wide awake for awhile before her mind was set to ease and off to sleep.

# Ouch!

Tiffany shuffled slightly in her sleep and slowly opened her eyes, her blurry vision slowly clearing and she sees Taeyeon staring right at her.

"Hey, did you help me back home yesterday night?"

"Of course, if not who will?" Tiffany slowly lift herself off the couch and yawn.

"Oh, well, it's 10.30am right now, so we should be going to work now if not we are going to be late again"

Tiffany swung her right arm into her face, staring wide-eyed at her watch that says 10.31am

"Oh my god, oh my god!" Panic was written all over her face and she rushed to the bathroom, washing up and getting changed while yelling.

"Love! Why didn't you wake me up earlier?!"

"Well, I just woke up like 10 minutes ago!!" Taeyeon yelled back, but the funny thing was, she was already all dressed up, raring to go. Agile Taeyeon? you got it.

"Wait, what about breakfast?" Tiffany stopped at the entrance, slipping on her heels.

"I will buy breakfast for us on the way there, now lets go!"

Taeyeon did the same, but it was sneakers she was slipping on before she opened the door and dashed out with Tiffany following behind, the sound of her heels creating loud sounds on the concrete floor. When both girls were reaching Soshi studio, Tiffany sprained her ankle and fell onto the floor with a thud.

"Ahh.." She groaned and looked at her leg, it was bruised.

"Baby, are you okay?!"

Taeyeon lifted Tiffany up slowly and helped her into the building and was about to sit her down onto the comfortable chair when the PD appeared out of nowhere from the corner of her eye. Taeyeon didn't want him to be scolding her infront of her colleagues for coming in to work late and not treating his prized model Tiffany well. So she dragged Tiffany to the nearest room, which was the restroom. It was a room that was a cubicle itself just that it was slightly larger than a normal toilet cubicle.

"Tae, why did you drag me here?"

"Because the PD was outside and I don't want him to see us"

Taeyeon decided that she will try to ease Tiffany's pain first, afterall they are already late and it wouldn't matter even if they gone up to the studio room now. She placed Tiffany's leg onto her lap and pulled her heel off, revealing a swollen ankle.

"Are you okay?" Taeyeon asked with a worried expression.

"I-I'm fine..just a sprained ankle" Tiffany was clearly groaning with pain even when movement occurred.

"Let me help you"

Taeyeon pressed her thumb gently on the swollen spot, causing Tiffany to wince in pain along with a few groans. She then applied pressure and rubbed it up, bringing her thumb back down to the original spot and rubbed it up again, repeating the process for a few minutes. During this few minutes, Sunny happened to be around, wanting to use the restroom before reporting for work. She slide her small fingers onto the doorknob, attempting to open when a sound stopped her immediately. She paused awhile and to let her ears work the sound out.

"Ahh... Ahh... Ahh... Taeyeon... Ahh...."

"What the..?" Sunny brought up an eyebrow and pressed her ears onto the door gently.

"Ahh.. Ahh.. It hurts!! Taeyeon!! Be more gentle! Ahh...Ahh.. Ahhhhh..!"

"Oh my god.." Sunny's cheeks were flushed red and she quickly escaped the small cramped pathway, entering the lift and into the studio room, sitting herself onto the chair, clasping her hands onto her face, shaking her head.

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"Fany, stop moving so much!"

"But I-I can't help it! It HURTS so muc--"

Before Tiffany can finish, Taeyeon's lips were already on her lips, shutting her whines up. She then pulled away slowly, staring into the eyes of the dumbfounded girl.

"It doesn't hurt now right?"

Tiffany pursed her lips in response and the older girl took it as a yes before giggling.

"I know what to do to shut you up next time"

"Hmph!"

Tiffany crossed her arms and Taeyeon touched her swollen ankle gently, causing Tiffany to spasm in pain again.

"Hey stop it! It hurts!"

"Okay, okay, lets get out of here, I will carry you"

"Yay!" Tiffany flail her arms up in the air.

"But you have two choices, Piggyback or bridal style"

"PIGGYBACK!"

"Oh well, the name suits you because you are a piggy anyway"

"Kim Taeyeon, I think YOU are the piggy here"

Taeyeon simply laugh away and lower herself down, allowing Tiffany to straddle her back which she did, getting onto her comfortably. Taeyeon was secretly smiling inside because this way, she gets to satisfy her butt fetish without getting caught, scolded, hit or without permission for. She then lift Tiffany up into the air, trying to grasp her butt properly and settle her in a position so she won't fall off her. Then she started towards the door and turned her body slightly to the right, allowing Tiffany to open the door for her before she tread outside of the restroom.

All stares were on the couple when they walk across the lobby, into the lift, on the way to the studio room and finally into the room. Taeyeon quickly rushed to the chair and swiveled around, placing Tiffany onto the chair comfortably and gently before grabbing a chair nearby and dropping herself down on it with a thud and fanning herself with a paper. Sunny looked at the couple and thoughts of what happened earlier on in the restroom made her blush.

"You know, you guys should do it at home or something next time" She said while trying not to stutter because of the blood rushing inside her head.

"Excuse me?" Both girls answered her at the same time.

"I happened to be around and was about to use the restroom when I heard moans from inside, you know you guys can do IT at home right?"

Taeyeon glanced at Tiffany and Tiffany returned it back before both broke out in laughs hysterically.

"Sunny bunny, you're mistaken! My Tiffany sprained her ankle and I was merely helping her"

Taeyeon pointed to Tiffany's swollen ankle which was half hidden by her heel with Tiffany nodding away. Before Sunny could even react, a man entered, wearing sunglasses. Upon spotting Tiffany's swollen ankle, he immediately gasp and took off his sunglasses, rushing to her side, lowering himself down and taking her leg onto his lap.

"Oh no, my angel's leg! what happened?!" He lifted his head and casted his eyes into Tiffanys

"I .. I sprained it while on my way here"

"I'm good at massaging, let me help you"

He then began to massage the swollen spot, causing Tiffany to groan in pain once again, sending out sounds that Sunny and Taeyeon could somehow relate the pain because it seems totally painful just staring at her spasming uncomfortably. Taeyeon looked at disgust when the man sometimes carressed her legs and sometimes her thighs. Tiffany can't really do anything but smile awkwardly but she's obviously uncomfortable with it, wishing Taeyeon would do something about this guy.

"PD! I--"

"WHY didn't you take care of my angel here? WHY did you let her sprain her ankle? WHY are you late again? @%#\*&\*!@#\*...!!"

The man continued on and on while Taeyeon sigh in defeat but if it can get his filthy hands off her precious mushroom, its definitely worth it. After he was done, he tried to help Tiffany up when Taeyeon stepped in, stopping him.

"PD! I will help her home"

"Okay, make sure she doesn't fall again or I will hold you responsible, now I need to find a replacement"

He sigh and then exited the room with heavy shoulders. A short moment later, A slim, tall girl burst into the room again, wearing a grin.

"Konnichiwa minna-san! today's my off day again so I'm here to visit you guys! Sooyoung cat walked to the three of them slowly.

"Sooyoung-ah, what the heck are you doing, walking like that?" Sunny curiously asked.

"I'm trying to teach Tiffany how to catwalk!"

"Are you seriously *KIDDING* me? You teaching her how to catwalk? you have zero experience in catwalking!! how about showing me a shikshin walk instead? with legs outward" Taeyeon joked

"I do have experience! I was once a model for a fashion show with my friend Yoong! we **DOMINATED** the entire show!"

Taeyeon and Sunny nodded their heads in sarcasm saying yes yes yes in a skeptical tone while Tiffany could only laugh at Sooyoung's dorky-ness.

"Thanks, I appreciate it" Tiffany eye-smiled Sooyoung with a smirk.

"Hehe, I would do anything for you three beautiful girls! Beautiful excluding Sunny and Taeyeon" Sooyoung laughed at her own joke.

Both girls whose named were mentioned scoffed at her and Sunny wrinkled her nose while Taeyeon scrunch her face in dissatisfaction. Sooyoung then took the shortest girl's hands and stared into her eyes, as if sending out electric sparks.

"Sunny Bunny~" She started her aegyo.

"W-what?" Sunny knew she wanted something when she always do that.

"Go out with me today!!"

Taeyeon and Tiffany jumped into the air pumping fists into it.

"It's a date! She's asking you out for a date Sunny!" Both screamed to the short girl, unable to contain their excitement.

"Sooyoung-ah~" Sunny returned her aegyo

"Hmm?"

"Where shall we go? I don't want to see Taeyeon's face any longer!" Sunny said in a joking manner.

Taeyeon's smile immediately dropped to a frown then to a puppy expression.

"Wae?? Wait, I wanna go with you guys!!"

"No, like you both said, it's a date, don't ruin it and stay here and do your job as a singer. Your reputation is at stake since you slacked so much! Don't lag behind! Go sing while I'm out!" Sunny ordered Taeyeon and the latter could only sigh and say yes while hanging her head. Sunny then hooked her arm around Sooyoung, exiting the room. After both girls left, the room was only filled with two girls, Taeyeon and Tiffany. Both looked at each other blanklessly before Taeyeon snapped her fingers in an idea manner.

"Tiffany~" Taeyeon unleashed her aegyo

"TaeTae, did the aegyo disease get you?"

"What?? No! I just have an idea.. lets do a duet! Just you and me" Taeyeon winked, hoping she would say yes.

Tiffany placed her right hand onto her lips, supported by her left arm, pondering. After a few seconds, she nodded but warned Taeyeon that her voice is very husky and deep when in singing mode. It didn't matter to Taeyeon at all, she just needed someone's company and fun to share with. She pushed open the recording room's door and entered inside, pulling Tiffany in by the hand slowly.

Her ankle was feeling better and she could walk but not properly yet. She sigh when thoughts of how spraining her ankle affected her first day at work. It was certainly not a pleasant experience and she was lucky not to get chided for being so careless already but thinking of how clumsy she always was, she could not help it. A tap on her shoulders woke her up and she turned towards the person staring at her. Worries immediately disappear when she saw her beloved smiling at her. Both girls then wore the headphone and began to experiment the recording.

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"Sunny-ah, do you still have feelings for that Taengoo?"

Sooyoung's direct question caught Sunny off-guard immediately, stopping dead in her tracks suddenly and letting go of Sooyoung's arm.

"Tell me honestly" Sooyoung had a dead serious face and Sunny just don't know how to react. It was her first time seeing Sooyoung acting this way.

"...." Sunny mumbled.

"Huh?!" Sooyoung walked closer to Sunny, attempting to enhance her hearing.

"Yes.." Sunny whispered to herself under her breath.

"Sunny, I can't hear you"

"YES!" Her sudden voice outburst startled the crowd surrounding them in the busy streets filled with life now. Eyes of the public were casted among them as if they were outcasts, making them fill their stomach with uncomfortability. Sooyoung pulled Sunny close and walked her to the nearest arcade.

"What are we here for?" Sunny questioned.

"To release your anger, what else? I'm a good friend you know! I don't only eat!"

"You are right.. I need to vent my anger out.." Just thinking about the couple back there makes her blood boil somehow.

"Play this one!!" Sooyoung dragged Sunny to the machine that was labeled 'Smacking beavers, smack till you drop!'

Sooyoung dropped a coin into the machine and a sound was played, signalling the starting of the game. A score with red numbers that read '0' was lit up. Sunny took the first toy hammer of the two that was lying on the machine and position herself into a ready stance. When the first beaver popped out of its hole, she slammed it back down with a force so hard the beaver would have died if it's real.

"I'm going to smack you till you drop Kim Taeyeon!" To Sunny, all the beavers resembled Taeyeon and she smacked them without losing her speed, strength and energy.

"Smack you, smack you, smack you!" Sooyoung was stunned looking at Sunny beating the crap out of the poor beavers even though they were not real.

*She must have really liked that dork.* Sooyoung mind spoke to her. The beavers then slowly lowered themselves into the hole while round 2 begin and popping out of the holes again but this time, an extra player joined in.

"Smack you! Smack you!" Sunny turned to her left to see Sooyoung smacking beavers with her and a smile naturally formed onto her face. She then turned her attention to the beavers, smacking them with all her might again.



## Duet

"8273623, 8279827, 843999" The score that was dimly lit with red light kept plummeting up and both girls gathered a crowd around them, panting hard but not going to give up till everything is over, they continued hammering their way past the record of the highest scorer which was 6234585. Sunny smacked the last beaver into the hole and the machine's voice suddenly echoed out.

"Congratulations! You won yourself a punching bag! Now go claim it at the counter!" Of course, there was no punching bag to claim, it was just telling both girls that they were one of the highest scorer. Claps from the crowd then filled the air, startling the girls whom were oblivious of their presence because of the concentration poured into the game. Sweating like mad, Sooyoung pulled out a long stretch of tickets from the machine that just kept pouring out continuously no matter how much she pulled out. It seemed never ending. When the last ticket stopped, Sooyoung sigh in relief and pulled it out, lifting all the tickets and throwing them into the plastic bag that Sunny managed to get from somewhere.

"If only these tickets were money, I could eat anything I want!" Sooyoung lifted her head to face the sky, closing her eyes and arms outstretched, as if wanting to embrace the sky.

"Sooyoung-ah, These tickets CAN be redeemed for food silly. We will see what we want to redeem with these tickets later"

"And thanks.. for accompanying me like this, I felt a lot better" Sunny later added on, followed by a blush on her face.

"Oh c'mon! What would I not do for you?" The tall girl gave the short girl a gentle pat on the back, giving her a comfortable feeling.

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"Fany, you lied! your voice was so good I almost forgot the lyrics!"

"But, it's right in front of you!"

"I know but your voice was just so enchanting, I couldn't help but be mesmerised, you're going to sing me night songs to sleep every night now! It's a request!" Taeyeon flashed a kiddy smile to Tiffany and she couldn't help but accept at the hands of that cute smile.

"Okay, now for this song, 'Complete' lets start" Taeyeon guide Tiffany on her scoop notes, high notes, low notes.

Tiffany held the microphone close to her lips and sang.

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Song : Complete - SNSD

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WVvjO-vf8us> Click for a good reading experience.

Lyrics are set in English to match the rhythm of the song.

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Tiffany:

"Yet another day has passed by  
The sakura leaves has blossomed  
And here I stand, looking at you from afar"

Taeyeon:

"Even though you were so plain-looking, I could not help but be captivated  
your face was like a doll that was defined perfect  
I wanted so much to get out of this dream but I was trapped in it already

Both:

"Just as I was about to give up you walked to me and look into my eyes  
Just one love, you said to me  
And just in that moment, you cast your spells on me"

Tiffany:

"Good morning, That sweet voice again (always in my heart)  
I opened my eyes to see you staring at me again like a innocent girl~  
I thought I was dreaming when I saw you in my room, face so close our lips just touched

Both:

"You once again captured my heart just like that  
I can't help but fall for you"  
Just for love  
let this love stay  
in our hearts forever"

Taeyeon:

you belong to only me  
no one can take you away from me

Tiffany:

"I don't want you to go  
It's true because your love is precious and that's why I need it always"

Both:

I will always love you  
And faithful always  
I will always be there too  
Just one love, you are my love  
There is no one but you  
Who can capture my heart

Tiffany:

"To make my life complete"

Taeyeon:

"You make my life complete"

Both girls exchanged warm eye contact and smiles before ending the song and applauding each other for their great singing before they put the microphone away and the headphones away, then opened the door leading back to the studio room, with Taeyeon helping Tiffany, rest themselves on a chair.

"Ahh.. I think we did great today!"

Tiffany looked at her watch, It said 8.30pm.

"Tae, It's getting late, I want to go home"

"Okay, lets go home together"

After Taeyeon said her sentence, both got off from the black plastic chairs and grab their bags before heading outside. What they didn't know was, a video was recording them during their recording of the songs. When Sunny got back into the studio room with Sooyoung after their date, Sunny walked casually to the machines, checking for Taeyeon's work before discovering a video of them doing a duet together. She smirked and decided to edit the video into an M/V between the two girls. A M/V of Taeyeon and Tiffany singing inside the room. Nothing else added. No props, no extra individuals, just them both.

"Not bad" Sunny nodded while looking at the video.

"What is?" Sooyoung glanced over the short girl's shoulder with ease

"Not bad" Sooyoung repeated Sunny's sentence

"That's what I said you parrot!"

"No you did not!"

"Yes I Did!"

"No you didn't!!"

Both girls argued over a silly matter again but when they stopped, an awkward silence of moment was played in between them before breaking out into laughs together.

"Aigoo.. we are so childish" Sunny stated.

"No, you are childish"

"No you!"

"No you you you!!"

Both girls were pointing at each other while letting out laughs.

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Taeyeon and Tiffany was walking to the main road when Taeyeon raised her hand, attempting to flag down a taxi before getting stopped by Tiffany.

"Tae, stop wasting money getting a taxi!"

"But..But! your leg?"

"I'm fine. Lets take a bus instead"

Tiffany hooked her arm around the older girl's arm and pulled her to the nearest bus stop. Taeyeon sighed in defeat and waited for awhile with her lover before a bus pulled up before them. Both girls boarded and proceeded to the back of the bus before seating them down. Whispers were then heard throughout the bus.

"Hey, isn't that Kim Taeyeon the singer?"

"Yes! Oh my god, she's so pretty upclose! Whose that girl beside her?"

"She's pretty too! I'm so envious!"

Taeyeon hung her head and let out a sigh for the 20th time of the day.

"This is why I hate boarding public transport.." She whispered to herself.

Tiffany laid her head onto Taeyeon's shoulder, closing her eyes and catching up on sleep while Taeyeon pulled out her handphone to inform Sunny that she had already left the building.

Upon reaching home, Tiffany dropped herself onto the couch and Taeyeon went to take a bath. Tiffany, whom was bored grabbed the remote from the coffee table and pushed a button. A moving picture then appeared on the television.

"At 2.07pm today, a man's body was discovered in the woods. A couple was strolling inside the woods at 12.50pm when a rancid smell hit them. That's when they called the police after discovering the body. The body was half decomposed and we couldn't identify the man but we believed he's the serial rapist the police had been looking for. He was holding a mushroom necklace in his palm. There were stab wounds on various parts of his body but we believe his abdomen was repeatedly stabbed the most. A heavy object also came into contact with his head from the dried stained blood on the deceased head. More details will be revealed after the autopsy is out"

Tiffany was shocked and her hand was cupping her mouth followed by pools of tears forming at the bottom of her eyes. She broke down in short sobs before Taeyeon came out and seeing that her mushroom was suddenly crying, she rushed to her side and hugged her.

"Fany, what happened?"

Tiffany pointed to the television but as Taeyeon was a second too late, the channel switched to a variety show, images of two people acting stupid was projected. She was confused. Did Tiffany cry due to too much laughter? A confused look was played on her face.

## Memories

"She can be discharged now, please go to the receptionist later and settle her dischargement proceedings before walking her out of the hospital"

The doctor said monotonously after examining Yuri for the last time. He then bowed and Jessica returned the bow, 90 degrees down to him.

"Thank you so much Doctor"

"Don't mention it"

The man then disappeared off the corner, leaving Yuri and Jessica alone in the hospital room. Yuri was staring out the large hospital panel window while Jessica stared at her with a worried look. Jessica then got up and was about to leave when Yuri's words stopped her.

"Have you thought over it?"

Jessica stopped dead in her tracks, hesitating over her answer.

"I guess you are not ready to give me an answer yet, it's okay"

Yuri's tone sounded cold and it made Jessica all the more guilty. She didn't want to rush into it as a part of rashness.

"Yuri.." She dragged her feet lifelessly to her bedside and sat herself down beside the black-pearl.

"Can you promise me one thing?"

Yuri kept silent while staring at the floor.

"Promise me, that even if things will not work out between us, and if we break up, we will still be friends"

A moment of silence.

"Mm" Yuri nodded. Jessica wrapped her arms around the girl's body and hugged her tight.

"Eh, wait, is that a yes?"

"Yuri, why are you so slow?"

Yuri giggled immediately, grinning from ear to ear before lying on top of Jessica's head gently.

"What made you agree"

"I had a crush on you 3 years ago. When I met you, I didn't tell you because I'm the kind who doesn't know how to express herself properly. I was afraid my confession would destroy everything I had with you until the day you told me you loved me. I was happy deep inside yet confused because I have never loved a girl before. That's why I said give me some time to think it over but now that I think about it, I'm sure you are the one for me Kwon Yuri"

"I fell in love with you straight away after seeing your face. Those beautiful light-brown eyes that sparkled each time I look at them. It made my love sink even deeper for you. Initially I was confused too. But now, I'm certain that you are my princess, Jessica Jung, you are my first love and you will be my last love"

"You will be my first and last love too"

A smile of satisfaction was sprayed on both girls faces while exchanging looks.

"I feel like we are in a play" Yuri suddenly spoke and ended her sentence with a giggle and Jessica slapped her lightly on her arm.

"You ruin the mood!"

"Ow!!"

Yuri lifted her head and exaggerated the pain when it wasn't even painful. It was more of a hit that satiated Yuri's thirst for her love. It was finally quenched when the girl she loved for 3 years, 1095 days, 8760 hours, 525600 minutes, 31536000 seconds was finally answered. The time that she had waited for so long has finally arrived.

"But I don't wanna rush into things, you know what I mean? give me time to get used to this. Therefore, no intimacy until I say yes, got it?"

Yuri nodded again but before she could get off her bed, Jessica pecked her on her cheeks and ran out of the room as fast as her legs could carry her. Yuri just sat motionless on her bed and smile.

"She's so ironic" Yuri talked to no-one in the room before slipping her feet into her shoes and exiting the hospital room.

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Taeyeon grabbed the remote from Tiffany's hand and switched the television off.

"Why are you crying?" Taeyeon tried to lift Tiffany's head up but she refused to budge.

"He got killed.." a whisper came out from the girl Taeyeon was hugging.

"Who?"

"My .. dad"

"Pfft. He deserves it"

That sentence provoked Tiffany greatly.

"How could you say that!? Afterall, he's the man who raised me, if not for him, I wouldn't know where I am now"

"Tiffany, get this in your head, he's the same man who abused you! Do I have to say how many times too?! the moment I found you in the woods to the moment I brought you back to my apartment, I know everything from your face and your bruised body what that \*\*\*hole has been doing to you! so doesn't he deserve it?!" Taeyeon started raising her voice little by little as anger boiled throughout her at the mention of his name.

"But he's still my dad!" Tiffany screamed, facing Taeyeon with tears streaming down.

"He doesn't deserve to be your dad Tiffany, he doesn't deserve to be your dad.." Taeyeon repeated her sentence.

"No! You are wrong!" Tiffany reasoned and at this moment, burst out of the apartment, ignoring the pain in her ankle with Taeyeon yelling after her.

"TIFFANY!! WAIT!"

Taeyeon ran after her, the figure of Tiffany doesn't seem to be coming closer to her. She tried to pick up pace but it doesn't seem to work as the figure in front included the distance between them doesn't seem to be closing. The muscles in her petite legs were screaming for leniency but she ignored the pain and continued running after the girl. Tiffany's figure was getting smaller and smaller and Taeyeon's speed was dropping slowly. She can't catch up to her anymore.

"No.. Tiffany.." Taeyeon stumbled to a stop and hung her head, placing her hands on her knees, trying hard to catch her breath. Tiffany is gone.

"Feak!" She yelled in the middle of nowhere.

"Screw you Kyu Lee Wook!! You Effing *JERK*! if an **asshole** like you didn't exist, Tiffany would be happy right now and not suffering now if not for an **asshole** like you! I hope you enjoy your life in **HELL**! you deserve to DIE!"

Taeyeon screamed with all her might that pierced the air overhead. Feelings of frustration and worries resonate inside her body. She pant again, to catch her breath before dragging her feet to a concrete walkway and sitting herself down. Thinking hard on where Tiffany could be. There could only be one place where she might be at. It's pretty far away and she might lose her way again but it doesn't matter.



All that matter now is to find her love and bring her back. The sky began to growl, showing a sign that rain is coming. It's almost as if the heavens is beginning to cry for the couple too, now that they are separated.

Taeyeon tread on the park, the same park which on that day she wondered to and got lost in the woods. It then began to rain, droplets with memories of that day pelt onto Taeyeon endlessly. She looked up, rain drops continually pouring down onto her face, slipping off her cheeks and to the ground.

"Please be okay" She said dryly to the raining sky with tears mixed with the rain on her face.

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Tiffany entered the mansion, the apartment that once housed a man and his daughter. The same house where her nightmares were created at. She took one step at a time into the mansion, each step heavier than the other. She walked slowly to the table full of memories. Photos of her foster dad with her. Some were at an amusement park, some were taken at the park, some were taken in the garden. She continued her way up the stairs, second floor, to her room. She slipped her slender fingers onto the door handle and pushed it open, revealing a pink bedroom filled with soft toys that were in pink colour too. It was the room she grew up in after she got adopted. Even though it have a kiddish feeling that a stranger would have received from the first sight of this room, it didn't bother her. It provided her with beautiful memories. Tiffany dragged her feet slowly to her bedroom. A photo-frame was lying face down on her bed. She stretched her arm and picked it up. It was a photo of her biological parents. It was laid there on her bed for weeks and months. The same day she left it there till today.

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Taeyeon took a deep breathe and ventured her way into the woods. Darkness looming ahead of her everywhere. She didn't prepare a torchlight because she was busy chasing after Tiffany. She just have to trust her instinct and guts to lead her to the house this time.

***Crack!***

Taeyeon stomped onto a twig, causing it to crack. The sound startled her for abit but it wasn't long before she continued her way. It was dark, just like that day. But this time no girl was found in the woods, she's alone this time. Only the sound of rain accompanying her, nothing else.

Tiffany touched the photo gently with her fingertips and she gasped as memories of the accident flooded into her mind. It flashed through and ended just as soon as it came. She slowly blew the air out and looked at the photo again. A man smiling and a little girl straddling his back. In the background a woman smiling at the silliness of her husband and daughter. Tears stream down her cheeks. It was over. They will never come back, her foster dad will never come back too. She has nobody else. Not a kin, not a friend, not even a pet to stand by her anymore. She laid her arms on her bed, burying her face into her arms while grasping the photo tightly and cried.

Thunder growled and lightning flashed followed by rain pouring after that. The nightmare that she experienced came back again. The door that was located at the first floor was opening slowly with a creepy creaking sound. Footsteps were then heard. It sounded heavy and worse, it sounded louder each step. Tiffany cringed at the sound and hid in a corner, eyeing the door to her room. It got nearer and louder each second. It was clearly climbing up the stairs. The sound of the heavy footsteps sounded wet with squelching sounds. It was getting so loud that Tiffany knows that it was nearby. Then it stopped right outside her door. It wasn't locked. The door handle slowly moves downwards, unlocking the door and opening slowly. A face appearing behind the door.

"TIFFANY!" A tired low voice yelled to her.

## Taeny, Yulsic, SooSun

Tiffany quickly buried her face into her arms, not bothering to see who yelled out her name. The person, whoever it is, shouldn't be coming near her now yet it's approaching her at a slow speed, with heavy wet footsteps followed by squelching sounds.

"Go away!!" She screamed to whoever it was. She wished this person would just disappear and leave her alone.

"Tiffany.." That familiar voice echoed in her ears.

She was about to lift her head to see who she thought it was but before she could do that, a pair of arms embraced her. It felt warm, although it was wet from the rain, it still felt warm. It felt good. She couldn't see who exactly was hugging her but judging from these petite arms wrapped around her body, it was probably Taeyeon. She didn't let go even when Tiffany tried to push her away gently so she gave up and let it stay this way for now.

"...why?" A lethargic voice bellowed out and not wanting to let go at all.

Tiffany kept silent, leaving her question unanswered, staring at the floor. Taeyeon then released her embrace slightly and pull back, facing Tiffany.

"When I lost sight of you after chasing you, I panicked. The thought of you leaving me.. It was horrible.. I just had to find you no matter what.. I don't want you to leave me.. I don't want to be alone.."

Tears unknowingly slide down her cheeks. A side of Taeyeon that Tiffany has never seen before. Because Taeyeon was known as a strong girl who doesn't cry easily, this came as a surprise for Tiffany. She felt bad, she felt guilty, for doing this to an innocent girl. The entire matter between her dad and her doesn't concern Taeyeon but she had inflict hurt onto her. She had to do something and fast. Taeyeon hung her head, crying uncontrollably. She couldn't lift her head to face Tiffany now. She didn't expect herself to breakdown in front of her beloved. Not when she knows that she needs a strong person to stand by her but now that she revealed her soft side, it was over. Tears kept streaming down her face. She suddenly felt a warm hand on her cheeks, caressing it gently then lifting her head up to face the owner of the hand. Both eyes met and Tiffany slowly wiped away Taeyeon's tears with her fingers.

"Don't cry my love, I am here.. for you, I will never leave, unless you want me to" Tiffany said it carefully while still caressing her cheeks and looking into her eyes which was half brimmed with tears.

Those words that Taeyeon wanted to tell Tiffany came out from her lover instead of her. It somehow felt very smoothing and gentle. A warm feeling embraced Taeyeon as the girl in front of her stared into her eyes. Those sparkling beautiful eyes. The sparkle in it was never gone, even when she went through all these, it was never gone. Taeyeon was wrong, she thought that Tiffany was a fragile girl who could have broke anytime of the day but she was so wrong.

She was strong on the inside. Being weak on the outside doesn't mean she's also weak on the inside. It changed Taeyeon's opinion of her. She wanted to speak but Tiffany's lips were already placed on her lips, shutting her up, as if telling her that it was alright now.

The sky outside that was overlapped with clouds and was pouring rain down onto the earth growled again, celebrating the reunion of the couple.

Tiffany then broke from the kiss and smiled before embracing Taeyeon tightly. She wanted to return the hug but she ended up sneezing as a result and it wouldn't stop. Tiffany felt really guilty at this point. She caused her cold. It was all her fault. She got up and broke out of the room, ran downstairs, out of the mansion, leaving Taeyeon alone after her. She was still inside the room when Tiffany left her there alone. She got up and ran after her again, thinking that she would leave her again. Was all those words lies? And she thought she just got her back.. She climbed down the stairs as fast as she could and there she saw Tiffany through the door, standing in the rain, with her head high up, facing the sky. Rain pelting onto her, drenching her, wetness seeping into her clothes making it uncomfortable for her.

"KIM TAEYEON, I LOVE YOU!" She screamed to the sky overhead.

Taeyeon quickly darted into the rain and pulled Tiffany into the shelters of the mansion but she was a little too late, Tiffany was already drenched.

"What do you think you are doing?!" Taeyeon asked with a worried expression

"I caused your cold so I wanted to accompany you" Tiffany replied with an eye-smile.

"Argh.. you this...fool"

Tiffany smiled and hugged the petite girl again, she also broke into a smile slowly.

"I don't want to stay here, let's go back" Tiffany suggested.

"Okay, I'm stealing the bathroom first!"

Taeyeon then started towards the rain, but was stopped by a groaning sound behind her. Tiffany was in pain again, from her ankle.

"Ouch.." She held her ankle tightly.

"Are you okay?" Taeyeon tried to massage her ankle a little to soothe the pain.

"Piggyback" Tiffany suddenly replied.

Without a word, Taeyeon obediently lowered herself, giving permission to allow Tiffany to climb onto her back and she did. Taeyeon then grasp Tiffany tightly by her thighs and ran through the rain, drenching themselves once again, running back home, leaving the nightmares and past of Tiffany Hwang Miyoung behind.

When Taeyeon exit the bathroom, she sees her Tiffany sitting on the couch, all cleaned and dry, reading a book. She was about to join her when her handphone rung. It was 10pm and it was quite late.

"Oh?" The screen read 'Unknown'

She flipped the cover open and slipped it onto her ears.

"Hello?"

The line on the other side was quiet. No words nor voice were heard.

"Hello??" She tried again. But no voice was heard again.

The caller then hung up, leaving a confused Taeyeon on the other line.

Her phone then rung again and she answered it impatiently.

"Hello??!" Taeyeon hissed angrily into the phone, thinking it was a prank call.

No one was talking on the other line.

"I'm going to call the police if you keep doing this!"

"I know what you did last winter.." The voice tried to sound creepy on the other line.

"YAH, YURI-AH!!" Taeyeon screamed into the receiver.

Giggles were then heard on the other line.

"How did you know it was me?"

"Only a person like you would do this lame prank on me! oh by the way, are you out of the hospital already? Sorry for not visiting, lots of things came up and time just isn't on my sid--"

"Don't need to explain yourself, it's okay, I just want to tell you that--"

The other line was cut dead abruptly with a repetitive 'tooooot' sound playing in the background.

"Huh? That's weird" Taeyeon looked at her phone with a questioned look.

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"Sica, what are you doing!"

Yuri tried to grab the phone from the blond but couldn't because each attempt would be stopped successfully by Jessica.

"Sica c'mon I was on the phone with a friend"

Yuri attempted to grab the phone again from her which she stretched it out far from Yuri's reach as far as she can but as Yuri was too close, Jessica placed her hand on her chest to increase the distance between them, grasping her bosom accidentally in the process. Yuri gasped and pulled away, cross-armed across her chest.

Jessica's jaws dropped a little by her own action but it was replaced by a smile.

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"Awww.. give it back!" Yuri whined and attempted the second time, coming closer again, hands outstretched towards the target, which was the phone in Jessica's hand.

Jessica pulled her left hand as far as possible from her and stretched out her right arm in a grabbing stance which aimed at Yuri's chest, complete with a devious smile on her face. Yuri retreated back slowly, avoiding another attack from her.

"No calls to others when I'm around" Jessica ordered and Yuri sighed.

"Yes Sica.." Yuri dropped her shoulders

"That's not what I want to hear from you"

"Yes maam"

"Am I a sergeant?"

"No, you are my dear"

With a little frustration rising in her, she attempted again but was interrupted by the blond with her side profile facing her and her finger hitting her cheek lightly repeatedly. Yuri leaned in and planted a soft kiss on her cheeks after which then Jessica ran to the room squealing.. with her phone in her hand.

"Yah!! My phone!! My kiss!!" Yuri ran after her into the room.

Sunny was busy organizing the studio room, it was left messy yesterday night by Taeyeon and her girlfriend after she left.

She then proceeded to sit herself down in front of the control panel and edit the m/v that was mysteriously left on and recorded the duet sang by the duo. When she was done, she smiled at her masterpiece and looked at her watch.

*'3.45pm'*

She then blew out a sigh and because she was alone inside the room, it felt kind of lonely. Taeyeon suddenly barged into her mind and a smile automatically was placed onto her face whenever Taeyeon do something dorky. She was snapped out of her thoughts by the sound of a door bursting open.

She turned her head and saw Sooyoung smiling the same smile like that dork but Sooyoung's smile was much gentler and she felt a pinch of hurt in her heart. The last time it was always Taeyeon at the door smiling like that from that same view but now it's Sooyoung not Taeyeon.

"Goodness, Sooyoung, stop bursting the door open, you are going to destroy the entire building!" Sunny said while packing up and switching off the machines.

"Sunny! Sunny!" Sooyoung ran to Sunny and grabbed her petite hands, holding them high up, she gazed into Sunny's eyes with beaming eyes.

"W-What?"

"I found a good restaurant, they serve good seafood, lets go there now! I'm hungry!"

"Why me?"

"Because I thought of you when I passed by that restaurant! I just need company and you came into mind! Pleaseeeeeeeee unn--"

Sunny placed a finger onto her lips, stopping her.

"Please, anything but your aegyo, I will go okay? I will go"

"Yay!!" Sooyoung jumped into the air and grabbed Sunny's bag then ran as fast as she could, disappearing off the corner, down to the lobby.

"WHAT THE? Damn it Sooyoung you are always like that! grabbing my stuffs before I can act!"

Sunny sighed even louder and exit the room, sigh another time before locking the door and making her way to the lobby.

It was 4.15pm and it was a busy place in seoul, a place that was bustling with people, full of life and crowds. Families walking past, Couples walking past, Children running around and old people taking the time of their life just to walk a distance. Sooyoung's arm was wrapped around Sunny but she soon unwrapped her arm off hers because of the wide gap between Sooyoung's height and Sunny's height, making skinship uncomfortable so she placed her hands into her pockets instead.

Sunny was about to ask the giant beside her where exactly is the restaurant when both of them were stopped by a woman.

"Hello! I'm from surveyee consultant research company, I would like to conduct a survey with you two beautiful girls, do you have alittle time to spare?"

Both girls looked at each other and shrugged alittle before turning their direction back to the woman who looked middle-aged.

"Okay" Sooyoung answered casually.

"Thanks, it will only take awhile, now for the first question"

The woman flipped open her booklet and slip a pen out from her shirt pocket.

"How do you define homosexuality?"

"Uhh..Uhh.. Homosexuality is .. some kind of... food?" Sooyoung answered the lady, stupidly.

"Homosexuality is mostly a preferance but it also can be hereditary in some individuals, it is when two persons of the same sex interact with each other through communication that normal individuals cannot ever comprehend" Sunny answered it without thinking, surprised at her own thoughts that she just blurted it all out at once.

"Hmm.. okay, next question, have you ever experienced homosexuality in life?"

"Yeah, everyone experienced it at some point of life, I guess?"

The middle-aged woman then turned towards Sooyoung.

"How about you?"

"Me? I only think about food.."

Sunny facepalmed herself when the woman chuckled before continuing onto the next question.

"Would you encourage homosexuality?"

"Personally, I don't think it's such a bad idea because as the saying goes, 'love is blind' no?"

Sooyoung put on a pretend surprised look while facing the short girl and Sunny shot back a "shut up" look at her.

"Next question, lets say you support homosexuality strongly, would your spread your ideologies about homosexuality to the society?"



Sunny pondered for awhile

"No, I will keep it to myself"

"That's all for the questions, thank you for your time ladies, have a great day, oh by the way, you two look great together, bye!" The woman quickly rushed off and disappeared into the crowd.

"What.. you and me?" Sunny turned towards Sooyoung whom was looking back at her.

"What? what..? I'm hungry, can we go already?"

"Aigoo.."

Sunny sighed and followed Sooyoung who was already impatiently jogging to the restaurant that was close by.

# Tonight

"Choi Sooyoung"

"Nn?" The tall woman lifted her head to face the caller of her name.

"You do know I don't have enough money right?"

"Nn?"

"You do know I'm allergic to fish right?"

"Nnnn!"

"Hurry up and chew your food down and answer me!"

"GULP!" Sooyoung swallowed as instructed.

"Don't worry, I'm giving you a treat and uhh .. about the second question .. I forgot.. I was totally excited when I saw the menu and fish is my favourite seafood.."

Sooyoung scratched her head while giving Sunny an awkward smile.

"I will forgive you this time but--"

"No more next time? I know Sunny, nyam nyam nom nom, this is tasty, try it!"

"Don't give me fish!! I just said I'm allergic to them!"

"Oh sorry, I forgot!"

"What am I going to do with this girl?"

Sunny let out a sigh of frustration.

"Hey don't you have to go to work?" Sunny asked, breaking the intensity of Sooyoung's eating

"I took a week off from work!" Sooyoung tried to enunciate as best as she could with food stuffed inside her mouth when Sunny raised her hand.

"Talk to my hand, after you chew finish all of it, talk to me okay?"

Sooyoung chewed twice the speed and swallowed.

"I took a week off from work"

"That's better, why?"

"I told my dad I wanted to go to different restaurants and taste all types of specialty dishes so I could come up with a specialty and signature dish for our restaurant"

"And he allowed that?"

"Yeah, because I said you are my partner"

"What?! I'm to eat all kinds of food with you?"

A nod from the shikshin

"Why you!"

"It's a good collaboration you know! All you do is just eat! No wage of course because I'm paying for everything!"

"I'm already fat!"

"It's okay, you can always go on a diet, besides, if no guys want you, I will consider you"

"You-!!"

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"Hey Tae, who was that?"

"Oh it's Yuri, she was discharged from the hospital already it seems but we got cut off halfway. I don't know what happened. Serves her right for pulling that lame prank on me!"

"What prank?" Tiffany looked at Taeyeon with curiosity beaming in her eyes

"I know what you did last winter.." Taeyeon tried to imitate Yuri but she obviously fails causing Tiffany to laugh instead, falling onto the couch.

"Oh that! It was a quote from a killer in a horror show, wow that was a really old american show, I'm surprised a korean such as Yuri knows about that show"

"Hey, I'm interested in that movie now, you want to watch it?" Taeyeon smiled gently at her lover.

"Sure, lets go rent it at the nearby dvd store"

Tiffany ransacked the the dvd cases which stored the old dvds from the 90s. Taeyeon looked at her helplessly and hopelessly before making her way to the woman at the counter.

"Hey--"

"Oh my god, are you miss Kim Taeyeon?" The woman was clasping her hand onto her mouth.

"Ah, N--"

"You are miss Kim Taeyeon! could I have your autograph please??"

Taeyeon sighed. She didn't even have a chance to deny that she wasn't kim Taeyeon.

"Okay, only if you help me look for a movie named "I know what you did last summer"

"Yes Miss Kim, right away"

The woman immediately pushed open the mini-door that separated the counter and Taeyeon. She disappeared into a room located at the back of the store and reappeared a few minutes later, holding onto a dvd.

"Is this the one miss Kim?"

Taeyeon looked at it's foreign details then make her way over to Tiffany still busy ransacking the other catalogs and nudged her

"Hey, is this the one? I'm not good in english"

"Yeah this is the one, how did you find it?"

"I asked the woman at the counter"

"Aish!" Tiffany facepalmed herself for being so stupid.

"Hey don't do that, it hurts you know?"

Taeyeon rubbed her forehead with her palm gently while displaying a light frown. It touched Tiffany how her lover just cares for her so much. She then slip her hand into Tiffany's and pulled her gently over to the counter before letting go of it, paying for the dvd, giving an autograph to the lady and holding her hand again while walking out of the store, to the way back home.

*"Do you love me?" The blonde woman looked at her boyfriend lovingly. Their villa seems huge and consisted of only two of them*

*"Of course Jane"*

*The blonde smiled and pulled her boyfriend in for a kiss. It felt nice and warm when he stopped abruptly, easing all movements. Jane pulled away and shook him.*

*"Jay? What's wrong?"*

*No response. He suddenly bled in the mouth, blood spilling out slowly before crumbling onto the ground with a loud thud, motionless, dead*

*The blonde scream her loudest while looking at her dead boyfriend then turned her attention to the man who was masked and donned in a halloween black dress that covers his entire body. From head to toe.*

*The blood that was dripping from his knife was still fresh, which belonged to the man whom he had stabbed a few seconds ago. Now it's her turn. He raised his knife so that it levels with his temples and begin walking slowly to the victim.*

**"AHHHHHHHHH!"**

Tiffany hid in the crook of Taeyeon's neck while taking a few sneak peeks of the movie while Taeyeon was just focused on the movie, jaw almost dropping.

*The blonde ran for her life, tried the back door, locked. Tried the front door, locked. Tried the windows, locked. What kind of luck is this for her? Everywhere is locked when the murderer's inside the house.*

*She ran to her room which was on the second floor, slammed the door shut and locked it. Moving away slowly from it while eye-ing the door, she heard footsteps approaching with an audible laugh.*

*"You can hide.. but you can't run.."*

*No sounds were heard for awhile, allowing the woman to regain her breath for awhile. It calmed her nerves for awhile.*

*"Is he gone?" She mumbled to herself. She inhaled in and exhaled, fueling every courage in her to check the door. She moved one step forward slowly and then she heard chuckles coming from her right. She turned to her right and there he was, climbing in through the balcony, into the room. Raising his knife again.*

*"I know what you did last winter.."*

*The blonde scream and stumbled onto the floor, crawling backwards while the murderer approaches slowly and raises his knife above his head, ready to stab.*

"AHHHH! HE'S GOING TO KILL HER!!"

Tiffany buried herself into Taeyeon's neck again while the latter tried to pat her on her back, trying to calm her down.

While the woman laid in a pool of crimson red blood, the man sniggered and credits appeared afterwards.

Taeyeon dropped her jaw in disappointment.

"What? That's it?"

"Is it over?"

Tiffany said in a soft tone

"Yeah"

Taeyeon grabbed the remote off the table and pushed a button, setting the power to off.

"Fany, if I had known you hate horror movies, I wouldn't have suggested this idea"

"It's okay Tae, I enjoyed it.."

"Yeah, throughout 3/4 of the movie, your eyes were covered by my neck"

"Because I was scared!"

"Exactly"

Taeyeon wrapped her arms around her lover's waist and pulled her in for a tight embrace while her lover wrapped her arms around her neck.

"Do you feel better now?"

"Yeah.."

"I'm tired, lets sleep okay?"

A slight nod from the mushroom. Taeyeon got up and pulled her love off the couch, holding her hand and retiring to the room.

The bed seems to be moving too much and Taeyeon was getting abit frustrated by it.

"Fany you can't sleep?" She said in a casual tone while their back were facing each other.

"Yeah"

"Because of the movie?"

Tiffany turned, facing Taeyeon's back now.

"yeah.."

Taeyeon then turned, facing Tiffany now.

"It's okay, come here"

Tiffany leaned in closer to Taeyeon, basking in her gentle warmth emanating from her body. She buried herself into her neck again. She loved her scent.

A moment of silence.

"Tae"

"Hmm?"

"You didn't kiss me today"

"I didn't?"

"Uh-huh"

"Umm.."

"You don't want to?"

In that moment, Taeyeon cupped her face and smiled.

"I'd love to, silly"

Taeyeon closed the gap between them and land on her lips, licking it gently, nibbling it gently before snucking her tongue stealthily into Tiffany's lips, meeting her tongue, licking the tip of it, sliding it over each other and sucking on each other's. Tiffany wasn't very experienced in this so Taeyeon was naturally the winner in kissing. She just let Taeyeon do all the job and well.. enjoy.

Taeyeon climbed on top of her and started lifting her blouse up slightly, kissing her stomach for permission and carassing her thighs lovingly and tenderly while lowering herself to her neck and planting love bites on her chest.

"May I?"

"Yes my love" Tiffany smiled.



## Seafood, Yum!

Granted permission from her lover, she proceeded to do whatever she wanted to do. If she wants to enjoy this, of course she have to allow her lover to relax first. She unbuttons the buttons that were attached to her blouse slowly. One by one. As the more she unbutton, the more skin that belonged to Tiffany was exposed.

She was in a very vulnerable position right now.

"Please.. be gentle.." While looking at Taeyeon with her head laid to the left, hands raised up, partly covered by the sleeves from her blouse.

Taeyeon slipped her hand gently into her unbuttoned blouse on her left side, grazing Tiffany's collarbone gently with her fingertip. She removed the blouse off Tiffany's shoulders gently and threw it onto the floor. Tiffany removed Taeyeon's shirt for her followed by her bra then wrapped her arms around Taeyeon's neck to bring her down, smiling before meeting her lips again. Taeyeon pulled away from Tiffany's lips slightly so their tongues could play together, entangling between each other, circling around each other's. Taeyeon pulled the hook off on her bra and threw it onto the floor, her hand snaking up to reach her bosom. Tiffany immediately gasp and moan slightly when she felt a squeeze coming from her chest area.

Taeyeon lowered herself from Tiffany's lips to her neck, kissing the crook of her neck then snucking her tongue out to give it a small slow lick while her lover's hands were on her shoulders, applying a small pressure to try to push her down further.

"Uh..Ah.." Tiffany couldn't help but let out small moans occasionally when Taeyeon touched her just alittle.

Her tongue was now on Tiffany's shoulders, gliding down stealthily, leaving trails of her love slime along. Moving further down to her collarbone, kissing it gently and moving on, further down. Tiffany moaned, slightly louder, when she felt licks followed by subtle sucking on her bosom. She gasped when a hand that belong to her lover slid down her from her stomach, to her hips. Taeyeon grabbed the zip belonging to Tiffany's shorts and slowly pulled it down, creating a slow and subtle sound of a zipping sound while working her lips on Tiffany's chest, earning moans that were slightly louder than the last.

"Taeyeon.. Uhh.. Taeyeon.." She gasped, moaned, breathing heavily.

Taeyeon unbuttoned the button on Tiffany's shorts for better access. After doing so, she slipped her hand inside. Tiffany moaned, louder this time while scrunching her eyes alittle tighter. She felt ecstatic, she felt good, it made her feel hot and tingly all over. Taeyeon lowered her body, slipped off Tiffany's shorts and everything that comes with it. Nothing getting her in her way now, she pulled out her tongue and began with a soft lick on that area.

Tiffany gasped, moaned, louder than ever because it was like pure ecstasy right now. She never would have dreamt that Taeyeon was this skillful.

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"Ahhh.. they taste so good!" Sooyoung patted her stomach

"Soo, how can you eat so much and remain like that?"

"Because my metabolism is very high"

"Is that so? your height is also because of your metabolism?"

"You can say that? Well I guess so?"

"So if you have a very high metabolism, why isn't your height 2m and your weight 20kg?"

"And why isn't my height 1.7 and my weight 40?? Mine's also very high!" Sunny continued

"Says who?"

"My doctor"

Sooyoung stopped abruptly in her tracks and Sunny bumped into her back, rubbing her nose.

"Why did you stop!"

Sooyoung spun around, facing the short girl, lowering her knee alittle. When she wanted to speak, Sunny shot her a glare.

"I'm not THAT short you idiot, you don't have to do that"

"Sunny, you have to understand.. This is your fate, your destiny"

"Rubbish!"

Sunny made her way over to another restaurant that serves japanese food, She lowered herself slightly, a slight distance between herself and the glass panel.

"Hey Soo, they serve japanese food here" Her finger was pointed at the dishes on a pink and blue plate.

"WHERE?"

Sooyoung crashed into Sunny, immediately closing the distance between the short girl and the glass panel. Sooyoung's weight pressed Sunny's face hard onto the glass panel, with her hands and cheek on the glass panel, Whites showing from her face and her hands when pressed against something, scaring the living daylights out of the customers.

"Get.Off.ME!!"

But the taller girl obviously wasn't listening, she was happily drooling, staring at the dishes of food moving along the conveyor belt.

"GET-OFF-ME!! Help!! Someone!! I'm being crushed by this giant here!!" Sunny tried to scream and Sooyoung got off her and ran inside.

"YAH!!!"

Sunny followed her inside.

"Okay, so remind me, why are we eating again Soo?"

"Are you having amnesia?? I just said half an hour ago that we are supposed to taste all the dishes Korea have then come up with a signature and specialty dish! Did you forget?"

"I didn't. You yourself said we ate half an hour ago, so why are we in another restaurant??? I haven't digest finish the last buffet you ordered! you money-wasting little-!"

"There there, it's okay, I think what your doctor say isn't true, because I have already digested mine"

"In just that short amount of time?! Soo, what in the world are you?"

"A goddess"

"Don't make me laugh, you forgot to add Shikshin behind it"

Both girls laughed when a waitress stepped up, taking their orders.

"This, this, this, and this. RrubbSter"

"It's lobster idiot"

"Yeah, that, thanks lady"

The waitress bowed and took the menu, disappearing into the room that belonged to the kitchen.

Sunny stared at Sooyoung with narrowed eyes until her eyes looked as if they were closed.

"Bunny what's with that face?"

Sunny continued to stare at the girl sitting opposite her with the same expression.

"Hey eat up! Don't waste food! it's precious!"

"Soo.. I'm allergic to seafood"

"Uh-huh?" Stuffing food in without looking at Sunny.

She raised a fist with veins almost bulging out at Sooyoung while gritting her teeth in frustration, eyes scrunched with annoyance.

"Don't UH-HUH me!! The table is filled with LOBSTERS AND FISHES AND CLAMS AND SEAFOOD STUFFS!!!!"

"Nnnnn?"

"Argh.. I feel like driving my fist through your face now"

Sooyoung didn't hear her but was totally focused on eating and only eating.

Sunny laid her elbow on an empty spot on the table, placing her head on her hand, looking out the glass panel of the restaurant, brows furrowed.

'And I thought this restaurant doesn't have any seafood, oh how wrong I was!' Sunny gritted her teeth harder when she heard Sooyoung's munching and chomping accompanied by gnawing sounds.

"Yum Yum Yummity Yum Yum Yum"

"Argh, enjoy your food I'm going off first"

She grabbed her bag and left the restaurant, leaving the shikshin behind. The sound of her high heels stomping against the concrete grounds were creating repetitive high-pitched sounds with each step she took. She staggered slightly when the tip of both her heels broke due to the impact, force and pressure she's applying onto them but she continued walking as if it never happened.

"That shikshin drives me crazy" Thinking about her, Sooyoung's voice bellowed out from behind her.

"Bun..Bun..Bun..!"

Sunny stopped in her tracks and turned behind to see Sooyoung panting frantically after finally managing to catch up with her, regaining her breath.

"Bun Bun Bun! Is food all you ever think of?!"

"Noo.. I was trying to say bun.."

"See! You said it again!"

"No.. \*huff huff\* I wanted to say bun- \*huff huff\*-ny but my breath \*huff huff\* keeps cutting it short"  
She waved her hand in dismissal while coughing

"Hmph"

Sunny continued walking till she reached the feet of Soshi Studio when she felt a subtle vibration in her back pocket. She reached in and whipped it out, pressing a button. She squinted her eyes at the message and ignored it, making her way up without Sooyoung failing to tail her because she was abit slow. When she was walking back to the studio room, she received another message. This time she didn't bother to read it because she knows that it was from the same sender. When she entered the room, a third message came in.

She opened the door which leads back to the hallway.

**"ARGH!! CHOI SOOYOUNG CAN YOU STOP MESSAGING ME?!"**

She screeched into the hallway and pant. After what seemed like a few seconds, Sooyoung's head popped out from the corner, well half her head. Then her full body appeared.

"I know you were still angry with me so I thought I could talk to you through text"

She placed her left and right index finger against each other, poking each other several times while frowning.

"I am and you can talk to me here why use text? Waste of money!" She turned her back towards Sooyoung and returned back to the room, arms crossed.

The giant entered the room and hugged the midget from the back.

"Don't be mad anymore pleaseeeeeeeeeeeeeee?"

"Oh there you go again, you and your aegyo"

"Not mad at me anymore?" Her hands still wrapped around Sunny's waist, she laid her head onto her shoulder for comfortability.

The latter didn't respond, leaving Sooyoung feeling like an idiot. She tilt her head to the right and gave a quick peck onto the midget's cheeks, gaining a surprise face from her but she didn't pull away nor did she move.

"Still angry?"

"Not really.."

Sooyoung felt that everything was normal again so she spun Sunny around and her eyes beamed once again. While her hands were on her arms, she suggested something offensive again.

"You know what? lets go somewhere!"

"Where?"

"There's this restaurant that has reaaaaally good seaf--"

"Uhh.. what's wrong?" She stopped upon realising the wavering expression in Sunny's face.

"*C.H.O.I.S.O.O.Y.O.U.N.G* YOU **IDIOT!**"

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

What was last heard from them was the sounds of things slamming against the wall, creating loud sounds inside the studio room and repetitive shrills of Sunny screaming idiot for two hours.

## Trouble is here and make it double

Birds chirped, marking the beginning of the day and the break of dawn, more like morning actually. A mynah made its way onto the window frame of the opened window, looking at what looked like two sleeping girls in front of it before making a chirping sound and flying away.

The blankets shuffled, with the girl that was positioned on the left side of the bed waking up first, rubbing her eyes while the sunlight sprayed in on her blankets. She wanted to settle in for another sleep and lay back down, covering her whole self with her blanket. She caught a glimpse of someone's beautiful milky back before she close her eyes. After a few seconds, she bolted back up, eyes wide opened.

Taeyeon stared at the naked girl beside her, shocked. Whatever she wanted to do before left her mind immediately. It looked like her mushroom judging from her back and appearance. Taeyeon leaned forward while holding the blankets up and turned her head slightly to the right to catch a glance of the sleeping girl beside her. Yeah, it was her mushroom. She returned back to her position and let out a sigh of relief. She thought she had ended up bringing some random girl back home last night which she couldn't remember at all.

Her eyes widened again upon thinking about last night and she pulled the blankets up, looking underneath to find herself naked before covering herself back with it.

*Oh shit, what did we do last night? I.. her.. we.. ahhh!"*

Taeyeon scurried out of bed and dressed herself up with the same clothes from last night, they were scattered all over the floor, some overlapped with Tiffany's. After dressing up and looking like a messy haggard person, she jogged to the bathroom, opened the tap and started splashing water at her face.

She looked at her reflection with water dripping off her face.

"Kim Taeyeon you better take responsibility for last night!!" Her reflection scolded her mentally.

She started muttering to herself.

"But what.. How.. did we end up like that?" She tried to recall last night. Kissing Tiffany's neck, moans, hand sliding down, touching here and there, kissing her chest. Flashback that belonged to last night scenes came back.

"Ahhhhh! Geez!" She ruffled her hair in frustration. The entire commotion that she caused by herself woke the mushroom up.

"Baby?" A sleepy voice sounded from the bedroom.

Taeyeon dried her face and walked out. As normal as she could but her legs were wobbling alittle from last night.

"You are up my dea--UAHHHHHHHHH!"

Tiffany's half-naked body greeted her first thing in the morning and it stimulated her, bursting her blood vessels in her nose. Taeyeon felt something wet making its way out from her nose and she quickly covered it with both hands while she turned around and started for the door, closing it behind her leaving her mushroom confused over her actions, behind.

"Huh?" Tiffany tilted her head slightly whilst looking at the door that Taeyeon disappeared through.

"\*huff huff\* Ok Taeyeon-ah, relax.. relax.. breathe in.. breathe out.." Taeyeon took two pieces of tissue and cleaned the blood away from her nose and laid her back on the wall beside the bedroom door when the door suddenly swung open.

"Tae!"

"AHHHHH!"

Taeyeon stumbled and fell backwards onto her butt before lifting her head to see Tiffany, all dressed up now. She let out a sigh of relief. If she didn't dress up Taeyeon would probably get another nosebleed. Tiffany proffered a hand to the petite girl, helping her up.

"What's wrong with you?"

"Uhh.. well.. did we.. last night.."

"Yeah, we did"

A bolt of shock hit Taeyeon, shocking her again.

"We did????!!"

Tiffany dragged her feet slowly to the couch and dropped herself on it before turning to Taeyeon, flashing an eye-smile.

"W-Wait, I can explain .. a-a-about last night"

"Explain what Tae?"

"L-Look I will take r-responsibility!"

"Huh? For what"



"F-F-For our baby!"

A moment of awkward silence. Crows cawking in the atmosphere. (← Just imagine that)

"Tae.." She narrowed her eyes.

"Y-Yes?!" Taeyeon responded with a stifled body

"We can't make babies you idiot"

"O-Oh right.."

Taeyeon totally forgot that she wasn't a guy, She sighed for the nth time of the day. She proceeded to where Tiffany's at and lowered herself down, placing her ankle on her lap and looking at the spot where it was swollen before. It wasn't as swollen as before.

"It seems better now"

Tiffany nodded while trying to catch a glimpse of it herself when Taeyeon suddenly pressed on the spot that used to be swollen, causing her to twist and turn her body in pain.

"Ahhh! Ahhh! TAEYEON STOP THAT IT HURTS!"

"But we have to let the blood flow so you can be better"

"G-G-AAAAHHH!" Tiffany let out her piercing scream.

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"Taengoooooooo~"

Taeyeon spun around to be greeted by a giant, with a slight bruised eye. Sooyoung was also greeted by a shorty with a slight bruised eye.

"AHHHAHAHA! what's with that eye!" Sooyoung laughed, pointing at the petite girl's bruised eye.

"Talk about yourself!" Taeyeon's hands were placed on her hips

"Okay, yesterday I dragged my bunny out to eat at different kinds of restaurants and I always ordered seafood but keep forgetting that she is allergic to seafood so .. that's how I got this bruised eye"

It was Taeyeon's turn to burst out laughing, hugging her body with both arms, head thrown in the air, letting out an ajumma laugh. She breathed in and recollected herself, exhaling the air out.

"Well, I got this bruised eye because I was trying to relieve the swollen ankle on my girlfriend's leg, she couldn't take it and punched me accidentally in the face"

Sooyoung burst out laughing, filling the room up with her laughter.

"Omo, looks like I'm not alone having this bruised eye!"

Sooyoung was about to touch Taeyeon's bruised eye when a click of the door opening can be heard from behind her. She spun around to see who it was while Taeyeon put on her sunglasses.

"Oh hey bunny!"

The latter ignored her, closing her eyes in annoyance, moving past her to the recording machines in front of them. She pushed a button and a CD was ejected out of the disc compartment. She slid her index finger into the hole of the CD and picked it up, carefully sliding the disc into a single paper disc holder, sealing the cover.

"She's been ignoring me when I took her out the other day Taengoo, say something" Sooyoung wanted her best friend to put up good words for her but immediately regret since Taeyeon always say something stupid

"Sunny-ah, why did you do this to my Sooyoung? huh?"

Sunny's expression escalated to a really annoyed face, rolling her eyes and letting out a sigh.

"It's okay, keep doing it Sunny" Taeyeon gave both thumbs-up to the midget while the latter walked past a little beyond Sooyoung before stomping the foot of her heels down hard onto Sooyoung's boots. But the impact penetrated beyond the armor of the boots and reached her feet causing the giant to yelp in pain before holding her feet up high, jumping like a one-legged flamingo.

"Oh yeah Tae, I'm going to show this to the PD, hopefully he will make Tiffany into a singer instead of a model" She waved the disc holder slightly at the slightly taller midget before exiting the room.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh! Itz shou veri duh PAINFUL TAEYEON!" Her accent escaped unconsciously.

"Ohh, now that's the second time I heard you using your busan accent!" Taeyeon let out her ajumma laugh once again.

"You should be helping me instead" Sooyoung retorted while still in a one-legged jumping stance, trying to ease the pain in her feet.

"Yes Yes Busan girl"

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"Stupid Tae"

Tiffany cursed under her breath in the silent apartment, rubbing the less visible swollen spot on her ankle. It doesn't seem so bad after last night and this morning. It looks better after Taeyeon massaged her ankle, circulating the blood but it hurt nonetheless. She tried to stand up and walk but the affected foot was a bit wobbly on its own. She took one step forward, slowly. It's still painful but wasn't as painful as before. It was more like a dull pain. She dropped herself down when her phone rang. She picked it up and looked at the screen.

"Hmm?" Tiffany raised an eyebrow when an 'unknown caller id' was flashed on the screen panel.

"Hel- "

"Tiffany-shi? Ahh glad I got through you, It's PD Lee here, the one who got you the job for modelling"

"Hello PD Lee, I forgot to thank you the other day for giving me the opportunity to work for you"

"Yes yes, I called to inform you that we are short on models now, I have heard from Taeyeon that you had sprained her ankle, I'm sorry to hear that but I hope you can come down and help cover the shortages here if you don't mind"

The tone changed to a slightly lecherous one when the person on the other line continued from half of his sentences onwards which made Tiffany pull the phone away from her ear slightly a little, disgusted pouted on her face but she couldn't reject this man who was her superior. She's naive but she wasn't stupid. She's not a kid and her intelligence obviously isn't one to be questioned but she couldn't reject this superior of hers can she?

"Yes, I will be there in an hour's time"

"That is too long, please come here ASAP!"

"Yes I will, PD Lee"

"See you Tiff~any"

He hunged up and Tiffany quickly threw the phone onto the couch, rubbing her arms with her hands and shivering from that creepy voice just now. Even though it was her first job, she knows how to draw a clear line between work and personal stuff. But this man was officially in her creeper list. She dressed up and exited the apartment.

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Taeyeon proceeded to the basement below to get some equipments for the model photoshoot after getting a call from the staff that they were short on people and needed some extra help. Being the benevolent girl she was, she immediately accepted and she dragged Sooyoung into it too. She placed her hands onto the support stand of the huge equipment that emits fluorescent lights. She lifted it up with varying difficulty, trying to balance herself and the equipment she was holding when she heard a soft voice behind her.

"Will Sunny be there too?"

"Sooyoung, will you just help me here?" She replied without looking back.

"I am Tae! I'm like a human hangar!"

Taeyeon turned her head over her shoulders to catch a glimpse of the giant behind her and true enough, she was like a total human clothes hangar. All types of clothes were hanged on her, arms, shoulders and even her head. Various hats were placed on top of her head followed by other hats topping it up.

"Yeah, I heard she's there" Taeyeon tried hard to contain her laughter, giggling instead because Sooyoung looked like a scarecrow right now just that with extra lots and lots of clothes attached on her.

"Ajumma Taeng don't you dare laugh or I will dump all of these on you"

"Okay okay, lets hurry"

Taeyeon placed the equipments down and hurried back to the basement to carry more equipments up while Sooyoung placed the clothes onto the rack with difficulty getting off her. Some were stuck on her while others, kept dropping off her shoulders. After she was done with those, she saw Sunny walked past her and decided to go after her.

Taeyeon stopped midway on the stairs back up carrying two fans in her hands, the veins visible on her arms.

*Who.. the ..hell .. build 5 flights... of goddamn stairs... between the photoshoot.. area and the.. basement..?!?!"*

She huffed and puffed between her sentences which were heard by no one but herself. She let out a frustrated sigh before continuing her way to the area, jogging and panting heavily.

When everything was set-up, Taeyeon found herself looking at a familiar figure, seated down, stationary, allowing the make-up artist to put the make up on her.

*Eh..? Tiffany?*

She was entranced by her lover sitting there, eyes closed. She now has long fake eyelashes attached to her eyelids along with other foundation on her eyes, creating a smoky and seductive look. The make-up artist applied pink lipstick and she pursed her lips after that. Her make up accentuated her almost perfect beauty to a flawless face that screams perfection.

Taeyeon would have gotten a nosebleed there and then if she didn't turn her back and look away after that. Taeyeon looked over her shoulder to catch a last glance at her lover.

Tiffany was donned in a vintage printed dress with the ends tied up like a bow and it was translucent along with a flared jacquard mini-skirt. She had strapped stilettos to complete her ensemble.

"Alright, time to get this going everyone!"

The voice of the irksome man that belonged to PD Lee snapped Taeyeon out of her trance.

"Photographer, make sure to capture great quality pictures of the girls"

"The rest of the staff get ready!" He continued while clapping his hands, bellowing his voice out.

"Aish.." Taeyeon was about to turn and walk away when someone stopped her.

"Hey! don't go yet I need you to hold the fan for me" One of the staff pulled her back into the scene.

The petite girl was reluctant because she needed a fair break but relented in the end. She made her way to the huge fan that was almost as big as herself and stood in position, grabbing hold of the handles at the back of the fan. The models came and went. Taeyeon was getting abit bored and tired but a certain girl stepped up, seeping away the feelings Taeyeon felt earlier.

"Tiffany.. you are so beautiful" She whispered to herself while being mesmerized by her lover's beauty.

Tiffany was the most outstanding that stood out among the rest of the models. Even though her height wasn't on the same level as the majority of them, she outshine them in terms of beauty... and chest which made her stand out even more.

"Good good!" PD Lee was busy complimenting Tiffany who modeled professionally even though it was her first time.

Taeyeon entered drooling trance state and accidentally moved the fan's head down, blowing Tiffany's mini-skirt up slightly.

"Ahh!"

Tiffany quickly slapped her hands onto her skirt, preventing herself from letting her womanhood to be seen.

**"KIM TAEYEON, WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING!"** Lee was screaming with veins popping out of his head now

The petite girl snapped out of her trance and positioned the fan in a random direction before letting go of the fan's handle, bowing profusely to him while this time it blew at Tiffany directly, messing her hair up.

**"KIM TAEYEON!! HOLD THE HANDLES!!"**

Taeyeon quickly held onto the fan's handles and pulled it away slightly from Tiffany's direction before throwing a look at Tiffany with a apologetic face followed by a pout.

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"Argh that Tae.."

She saw the pout given by her lover and that brought a small smile to her lips.

"Next shot!" The photographer shouted.

Everything went well after that, no more troubles caused by the petite girl or anyone.

"Robin, enter"

A male model entered, dressed in slashed bleached jeans, checked demin shirts covered by a cut-out jacket appeared onto the spotlight, settling behind Tiffany in a lying down state.

Lots of snaps were heard repetitively and nothing much happened in terms of trouble except for a certain jealous petite girl holding the fan, looking at Tiffany, pouting. Tiffany tried to focus on the camera but she can feel a finger carassing her arm. She chosed to ignore it hoping that the man behind her stop his actions immediately but his finger continued till it was on her waist. Tiffany kept her seductive smile while she shot a swift jab with her elbow against his chest. It wasn't a very hard one neither was it a very soft one.

After a few more shots and changes of positions, he continued carassing but this time further, onto the sides of her thighs which cannot be seen by the camera. Tiffany's expression was clearly changing into an annoying one and was about to elbow him in the face when she heard groans from behind her followed by the flapping sounds that the white board behind her and Robin was making.

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"Take that you pervert!" Taeyeon silently cursed in her mind.

Taeyeon pulled the handle up, the huge fan directly blowing at Robin's face causing him to scrunch his eyes in pain because the wind was too strong and too much for his eyes.

**"KIM TAEYEON WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?!?! ARE YOU TRYING TO BLOW DOWN THE ENTIRE BOARD AND THE MODELS AWAY?!!???"**

"But PD!"

"One more time and I will make you do the janitor's job!"

"Y-Yes PD.."

She turned back and grabbed onto the handle, ready to blow it at the man's face again if he were to touch her mushroom. Tiffany sent a thank-you wink to Taeyeon and that in turn made the petite girl blush slightly.

The photoshoot continued, Robin wanted to continue his perverse acts but were stopped by the petite girl's fierce and angry stares at him that looked like they were about to pop out and eat him, her teeth were showed in a snarl like a beast that was about to bite anytime. He retracted back his hand and kept his position obediently for the rest of the shoots.

"Alright, well done everyone!" Lee clapped his hands signalling the wrap up of the photoshoot.

The man named Robin approached Lee and had a small talk with him before walking away hurriedly with Lee shouting after him to come back.

Lee then turned to Taeyeon with eyes that could kill, towering over the small midget, face inches away from hers.

"You made me lose someone that can make me money, behave yourself or I will make you stand up there and model naked!" He hissed before pulling away, crossing his arms.

"Y-Y-Yes PD!"

Taeyeon sighed.

## Gay??

"Bunny! Bunny! Wait! I can explain!"

The midget stopped in her tracks and swiveled around, tilting her head up to meet the giant's eyes.

"Okay explain"

"Look, about yesterday, I'm sorry"

"Then?"

"I just wanted to take you to good restaurants and lift your spirits up"

"Then?"

"And truthfully, I lied about the 'taking you to every restaurant in korea to come up with a specialty dish"

"Then you don't need to say anymore because I simply HATE liars"

Sunny turned and was about to start out of the room when she felt a grip on her wrist.

"Please, please just listen!"

The midget didn't turn around but stay still in that position without facing Sooyoung.

"I lied because I wanted to help you get over Taengoo, I took a week off from work because I wanted to spend time with you, I wanted to spend my entire week with you and just you, I knew you wouldn't relent to my request just to go out to idle around or have fun so I have to come up with an excuse because you just have to be a semi-workaholic.."

"I thought food could help cheer you up but once I see food myself I couldn't control myself and I love seafood but I forgot you are allerg--"

"Are you done talking?" Sunny cut her off abruptly, about to take a step forward when the grip on her wrist tightened.

Frustration was rising in her head and she was getting annoyed at the same time that this tall girl in front of her wouldn't let her go. She tried to remove her grip by pulling her fingers off of her wrist.

"Let me go!" The midget pulled hard but the giant wouldn't relent either way. Sunny stopped struggling when she saw Sooyoung's face, eyes hiding in the darkness now, casted upon the lights overhead them. Her head was hung a little.



"Please, I really want to help you" Her voice was getting dry and low.

Without a word, Sooyoung pulled Sunny in for a silent and slow embrace.

"And after you get over Taeng"

Sooyoung stopped after whispering in Sunny's ear for a short pause.

"I will make you mine" Her words were so soft and dull it sounded inaudible.

Sunny didn't catch her words.

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Taeyeon dropped herself onto a chair after moving all the equipments back into the same basement area. Her back was aching terribly because she didn't put down the heavy equipments in a correct way.

"Ahh my back.."

Taeyeon repeatedly beat her back with a fist to ease the uncomfortable feeling before leaning on the chair, sliding down it and closing her eyes. She looked like a kid in a slouched position.

"Tae~~~~~"

Taeyeon turned to the voice of the owner and saw a hot girl jogging towards her. She studied her from toe to head, every aspect that she has was perfect and started to drool again. Guess making her a model was the right thing to do.

"Tae stop daydreaming!" Tiffany slapped the shorter girl's shoulder, snapping her out of her pervert state.

"Oh sorry baby, it's late, let's go home okay?"

Her girlfriend nodded followed by an eye-smile before jogging off to the changing room and getting changed back to her original clothes and removing her make-up.

"Ahh.. It's hard to think I have such a hot girlfriend let alone think I had her alone for last night, eh-eheheh-eheheh.."

"Kim Taeyeon!"

"H-huuuh?!"

She snapped out of her reverie and stared at the girl in front of her, hands on her hips.

"Will you stop daydreaming already? What is wrong with you today?"

"Ahh sorry, maybe there's something wrong with me which I don't know"

Taeyeon scratched her head while flashing a dorky awkward smile. Tiffany hooked her arm around Taeyeon's before egging her to move on.

"Lets go find Sunny and Sooyoung before going home"

"O-Okay"

Taeyeon blushed from the physical contact she was having with Tiffany.

'Yeah, I will definitely go bonkers if I had another night with a hot girl like her again' Taeyeon silently muttered to herself in her mind before making their way back up to the studio room.

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"Sooyoung what did you say?"

Sunny pulled away from the embrace and stared at the girl in front of her, eyes still hidden by the shadows casted upon her face. Her stifled body was trembling slightly.

"What did you say?" Sunny repeated, eyes glued at Sooyoung, not moving at all.

"N-Nothing"

She started for the door that was opened coincidentally by Taeyeon and her girlfriend in time. She darted off the corner and Sunny could not believe her eyes. She could almost swear that she saw beads of tears becoming one with the air not far from where Sooyoung darted off earlier.

'She was.. crying?' Sunny thought to herself and fidget a little before trying to process what exactly happened earlier.

"Ummm.. did we interrupt anything?" Taeyeon's voice was innocent and snapped Sunny out of her muse.

"Uh, no, I have to get going now, see you two tomorrow!"

The shorter of the three darted off and disappeared off the corner of the hallway, leaving Tiffany and Taeyeon inside alone again.

"I think this is the second time we are ditched like that"

Tiffany giggled.

"Well I hope they are alright whatever happened"

"Whatever happened?"

"I don't know Tae, but from the looks of it, it looks like a quarrel and a fight and in my view, it looks like a lover's fight"

Taeyeon swallowed the lump in her throat

"Sunny ... and ... Sooyoung?!"

Tiffany nodded lightly.

"It can't be, since our debut in the earlier days, the both of them were always at loggerheads, bickering over the smallest and slightest trivial things on earth and I always had to play the mediator between those two idiots"

"Looks like it's been hard on you Tae"

"Yeah so give me a kiss as a reward!"

"Not until we get home honey, we are taking a bus back"

"Awww! again?!"

"C'mon, don't whine kid"

"I'm not a kid!"

Tiffany didn't listen and walked ahead of her, Taeyeon stomped her feet and wrinkle her nose before following the girl in front of her. When she passed by the staff lounge, the petite girl heard soft talking. It sounds like Lee.

Ignoring Tiffany, she pushed the door slightly open to poke her head in to see whose he talking to and what is he doing.

"Oh.. You are so handsome"

"I can't resist you.."

"You are just so good looking!"

Taeyeon was about to gag when she saw that Lee was looking at the mirror and talking to his reflection. She was startled and jumped a little when Tiffany came back and tap her shoulders lightly.

"What are you doing"

"Shh, look at this man"

Taeyeon pull back alittle to let Tiffany have a look and she poked her head in but what she saw shocked her.

Lee was walking over to somebody with a cheeky grin on his face and sat on someone's lap. Tiffany can't tell whose it was because the door was covering half of the man's body. She pushed it alittle slightly open further and saw a familiar face which made her gasp and turn around, closing her eyes and pointing at the scene to Taeyeon

The petite girl poked her head back in and saw that Lee and Robin was hugging and acting all intimate with each other. Kisses included. She quickly pulled her head back.

"Lets go home!" Taeyeon mouthed and Tiffany, on getting the message, quickly nodded.

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Taeyeon came out of the bathroom, rubbing water off her lips.

"Argh.. I think that's the tenth time I vomited ever since I saw that disgusting scene"

When she thought about it again, she cupped her mouth and was about to gag again, running back into the bathroom.

"UUUUERRGGHHHH!!!!!!"

Tiffany could hear it and couldn't take it either so she went to the other bathroom and puke too.

Both came out of the bathroom after gargling with listerine and feeling as if energy has totally drained them. They both dropped themselves on the couch and looked daze.

"I am so not going to work tomorrow.."

"Me too.."

"But if Lee's gay why is he touching your leg that day?"

"He wanted to see what products I used to have such smooth skin and he was whispering that's why"

"WTF? That's it?? I thought he was trying to take advantage of you!"

"Oh silly Tae, I won't let guys take advantage of me, I will only allow you to take advantage of me"  
Taeyeon's girlfriend sent her a cute wink followed by an eye-smile before yawning.

"But I seriously didn't know he's gay...." Her voice trailed off slowly.

Tiffany felt sleepy after all the gagging and puking plus work she did tonight and Taeyeon as well so the taller girl lean her head on the petite girl's shoulder while the petite girl leaned her head backwards on the couch while a smile was suddenly sprayed across her face.

"Hehe, I can use his secret to make him do whatever I want"

## Crush

Sooyoung came to a halt in front of a shop on the busy streets of Seoul, a hand planted onto the wide screen panel of a random closed shop, another planted on her knees, body lowered slightly to catch her breath. Her legs have taken her quite a distance from the building that she had exited and ran away from. She panted, trying to digest her feelings from earlier on.

Her heart wouldn't stop pounding hard at her chest and her breathing was irregular. After regaining a little breath, she turned her head to face the wide screen to see her reflection. Tears were continuously streaming down her soft white milky skin. Now she's wondering, why did she even take time off for Sunny, why did she even want to help Sunny get over Taeyeon and the most important thing is, why did she say that she wants to make Sunny hers even though she didn't have those feelings for Sunny. Not in that way. She treats her as a platonic friend. Yes a friend.

*But why? Why is my heart pounding so hard when I said those words? It slipped out of my mouth without knowing why I said it.*

Thinking back about it, she regretted it. She really don't know why she said that and now she got herself in a situation where it will be awkward to face Sunny or talk to her anymore. She's in a dilemma, she's confused, she's having mixed feelings. Something that words couldn't describe her feelings right now.

A slow but brutal headache starts to brew inside her head along with a deadly knot inside her stomach. It was starting to get really painful and it certainly was knocking the living daylights out of the giant. She decided it would be a good thing to head home right now, take aspirins and sleep.

*No, maybe I should explain myself again to Sunny.*

She turned back and took a step forward when another questioning thought stopped her in her tracks.

*What if..*

The questions that appeared in her mind refused to let her resolve be strong. The initiative to go back and find Sunny was wavering away. She made up her mind that it would be best to just walk away and treat today like as if nothing had happen. Tomorrow she will report back to work as usual and work extra or double if needed to to make up for the lost time and effort.

She spun around and pulled the collar of her coat upwards, covering her neck and part of her face. She took two steps forward when a voice stopped her.

"Is that it? aren't you going to tell me what you said earlier? I'm giving you a chance right now to say everything inside your heart"

Sooyoung's feet were parallel now, her back was still facing the unknown person behind her but she knew, she knew very well who it was judging by that voice.

"I don't want to label you as a coward, I'm waiting" The woman continued.

Sooyoung swallowed hard and turned around slowly, head hung slightly. She breathe slowly before averting her gaze from the floor to the woman's eyes that was standing in front of her.

"I said"

Sooyoung paused, her tongue got entangled. Should she really be saying this? She wasn't even sure of her own feelings for Sunny, she don't want her to misunderstand her.

"What?" Sunny was naturally the impatient kind but somehow, waiting for her answer, patience seems worth it.

"That.."

Sooyoung swallowed again.

Her lips moved and formed the words.

Sunny's expression was unfazed.

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"Aishhh.. When are you going to give me back my phone?"

Yuri stared at the blonde playing with her blackberry, pushing a few buttons here and there with a curious and skeptical expression on her face at the same time.

"Not until I check your inbox and call log" She replied while her eyes are still on the device

"Why?"

"To make sure you are not cheating on me"

"Oh my, aren't you the obsessive one?" Yuri broke into a grin because that just goes to show that the blonde's love for her was for real.

Jessica uncrossed her legs, stood up and slowly made her way to Yuri.

"Don't you love **it**? When I'm like this" As soon she finished her sentence, she raised her hand which was holding the device and threatened to throw it out of the window.

“A-wa-a-wa-a-wa-a-wa-a-wa-a-wa!” Yuri stretched out her hand, attempting to grab her phone back but all her attempts ended in fails. Jessica always wins in small games like these which is why Yuri doesn't bother to argue or fight with her girlfriend when they get into one because she knows that she's always the loser. She would just get down on her knees and kiss Jessica's hand and all will be forgiven. But if she ever cheats on her girlfriend..

“If you ever cheat on me, I won't forgive you, understand?”

“On heavens and earth! I promise, now can I have it back?” Yuri pleaded and Jessica relented with a smile growing on her face before giving it back to her girlfriend.

“It's past bed time for you kid now go to bed”

Jessica pointed to Yuri's bed and Yuri could only comply.

“I'm no kid! I'm the same age as you!”

“Good night~” She ignored her whines and covered herself in her blanket.

After an hour passed, Yuri's eyes opened slowly and she stared at the ceiling overhead. She couldn't go to sleep, she missed her parents, she missed school, she missed Taeyeon and the basketball team members but she couldn't go back to training because she still need more time for her injuries to fully heal and recover on its own.

“Time sure take its time..”

She whispered to herself before kicking the blankets off, checking on her girlfriend before making her way to the drawer and pulling it out to reveal the blue-print and beside it was a clear picture of her future house her parents gave her. She took the picture out and unfold it from the rolls.

It was a beautiful pristine white house that was situated near a beach. In other words, a beach house. Because Yuri loved to go to beaches when young, her parents always take her to beaches when they have time. Now that she's an adult, they decided that this will be given to their daughter as a last present and also a present for her to live with her soul mate.

Yuri stared at the picture intently, her parents had already got someone to work on their house and when it's ready, Jessica and her can go and take a look at their future house. Since the apartment Yuri is living in belongs to her parents, she would one day want a house of her own but she refused to believe that it's such an awesome house since day one to now. The tanned brunette stared at the picture one more time.

“I have the most wonderful parents one could ever ask for”

Even though her parents didn't shower her attention, the house was compensation for all the attention and love lost over the years.



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“Jessica! Wake up!”

It was 7.15am and school starts at 8.15am, though it would only take 10 minutes to commute to school from home, Yuri knew that her girlfriend would definitely take longer than 15 minutes to wake up. She didn't want to do it the hard way so she shook the blonde's shoulder.

No reaction

“FIRE!~!~!”

No reaction.

“I'm chewing on a pear!”

No reaction.

“Wake up!”

She grab and shook Jessica's twin shoulders vigorously, hoping to at least get a grunt or something.

No reaction.

Yuri sighed, she didn't want to do this because she knows that Jessica hates it the most but as a last resort, she have to.

She disappeared from the room and reappeared holding something green, looks like an overgrown pear and most importantly, it was Jessica's most hated nemesis.

Yuri placed the tip of the fruit onto Jessica's nose, letting her have a whiff of it.

“CU-CUM-BER!”

Yuri said it slowly on purpose and Jessica bolted up with eyes still closed, swinging the thing out of her way.

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!”

“Finally!”

The blonde slowly opened her eyes and when she's fully awake, she quickly scurried to the bathroom, drowning herself in the sink to rid herself of the cucumber smell.

“KWON YURI!!”

Her voice echoed throughout the apartment and Yuri heard her. She just shrugged her shoulders.

*When will she ever rid her fear of cucumbers? They are edible, they are healthy and they are tasty. I can't comprehend her fear!*

“Nggghhh!” She suddenly appeared back into the room and slapped Yuri on her arm with light but swift hits.

“I told you I hate cucumbers! Ugh, just saying that word makes me disgusted!” Jessica turned away from Yuri and starts to rub her arms while shivering while Yuri slowly wrapped both her arms around her girlfriend's waist and rest her head on her right shoulder.

“But you didn't want to wake up”

“You could have use something else”

“You want me to imprint your face into a pan?”

“I will make sure yours is imprinted on it too if you dare to do that Kwon Yuri”

The blonde turned around, causing Yuri to loosen her arms around her and look at her while Jessica pointed her index finger at Yuri with a stern expression to warn her.

“Okay Okay my baby girl, I promise to use something else next time but if all fails, you know what I will do”

“Hmph”

“Aww.. Sometimes it's difficult to handle a baby like her”

\*\*\*

This time, Yul and her girlfriend was early, well not exactly early, they got into class just in time for the bell to hit itself and start to ring, echoing throughout the entire school.

*Actually, I should have just let her slept longer because it's the same! She just took her own sweet remaining time to do her stuffs when everything can be done in 15 minutes, she took 40 minutes!*

*I'm so darn sleepy ..*

It was lunch time now as usual, Jessica lay sprawled on her desk while Yuri were surrounded by her classmates. Some were concerned about her well-being while others who were fans of Jessica interrogated her about Jessica.

“Okay, okay, disperse you kids!”

A voice sounded from behind the crowd and a petite girl wormed her way through the human circle of people.

Whines and complaints from the circle of people can be heard throughout the classroom and they slowly dispersed, leaving Hyoyeon and Yuri alone.

“Hey, glad you're back! How ya feeling?”

“Much better but I can't go back to basketball yet because my arm's not fully healed yet, it's sad though, and I was beginning to like basketball”

As soon as Yuri said basketball, she turned her attention to the sprawled girl on the desk sleeping her lunch time away. She remembers how this girl gaze into her eyes with icy glares, how she likes to tease her, how she steals her heart away on day one and how this beautiful girl actually became her girlfriend. It was like a dream come true for Yuri for Jessica was the girl of her dreams and everything she can ask for in a lover.

“Earth to Yul!”

Hyoyeon waved her hand in front of Yuri, it didn't work. She snapped her fingers loudly at Yuri.

“H-Huh? Yes yes, that will be good” Yuri answered without knowing what she was being questioned on.

“Huh? What will be good? You, staring at that girl? I said, why are you staring at Jessica?”

“O-Oh! Because we are best friends?”

Hyoyeon's expression scrunch into a puzzled one.

“So does that mean I can stare at you like how you stare at Jessica if we are best friends too?”

“That's not what I mean!” Yuri retorted.

“Oh-ho-ho! Someone's face is glowing..” Hyoyeon remarked and chuckle.

\*\*\*

The tall lean woman closed the mini-book and threw it onto the table in front of her. She threw her head back onto the couch and stare at the ceiling above her. She couldn't believe it. She thought it was out of care that she wanted to help her friend to get rid of her feelings for Taeyeon but it somehow escalated to 'like'. A feeling that is subtle compared to love. She liked Sunny.

She couldn't confirm it as a feeling of love yet because it's not that strong. It's tiny and small like a flickering flame that will grow if given the right amount of oxygen.

Sooyoung's feeling is just like that flame and Sunny's love will be the oxygen. But how? how can she explain it to Sunny? Sunny is in love with Taeyeon while she liked Sunny. Seriously, how ridiculous can this get?

*Maybe it's just a crush.. It will go away, it will be best to avoid her till these feelings pass.*

Deciding that this will be the best way, she put her plan in to materialize. As she took 1 week off from work, she had 6 days left, she really didn't want to return to work as of yet so she figured, maybe a little break won't be so bad. As long as she don't see Sunny. She's the last woman on earth she would want to see right now.

*Best be going to an arcade to let out my feelings.*

Arcades are her favorites and when the giant entered the arcade, the first thing that caught her eye was the beaver smacking machine.

*Memories..*

She shook her head and walked over to a shooting game. She slid the card across the card reader and shove it back in her pocket then pick up the fake gun and point it at the screen.

"Yeah, take that, eat that, die!"

After clearing a whole horde of weird zombies and creatures, she came to the boss which was a gigantic tarantula the size of half a soccer-field. Sooyoung was getting frustrated because she was dying, bombs wouldn't work, she needed help.

Player 2 suddenly came in and helped the giant to kill the creature. It was weird because the reason why Sooyoung is in the arcade is because she wanted to relieve herself but ended up frustrating herself more instead.

"Phew"

She turned to her right and stumbled backwards a little out of being surprised.

"Something bothering you?"

*Now, how did she find me?*

Sooyoung was completely puzzled, first, on how she managed to find her and second, why can't this woman leave her alone. Just seeing her makes her blush and escalates her feeling even more.

One thing for sure, *Absence definitely makes the heart grow fonder.*

"N-Nothing"

"If it's nothing, you wouldn't be here"

"Just leave me alone already"

"No! I need to know what happened to you, look at you, your eye-bags are getting worse and you are so messed up, did you even check your appearance before you come out?"

Sunny was right, she is a complete mess right now. Both her appearance and her feelings. What's worse is that the one who created the mess is the woman in front of her. Sunny reached out and tried to tidy Sooyoung's appearance but the giant backed away.

"I'm not trying to do anything, I'm only trying to fix your appearance"

Sooyoung looked away when Sunny fixed her hair neatly and after that, she reached into her bag to take out her foundations but she accidentally stepped on Sooyoung's feet which she couldn't balance herself, thus making her body lunge forward towards Sooyoung.

The giant could see that her face was suddenly coming close, too close and she managed to back away in time to avoid a kiss from her. It wasn't something she wanted to do, it was more of a reflex.

If that kiss had happened, she don't know what would actually happen or what would really happen but she did one thing to compensate for that. She wrapped her arms around the midget's slim waist and let her body slowly fall comfortably onto her chest with her head on her shoulders.

Sunny quickly pulled away with a blush with her eyes looking elsewhere. Sooyoung's realization hit her after awhile when she saw Sunny's awkward expression. The giant held the foot that got stepped on earlier and jumped around like a one-legged flamingo while the pain slowly seeps in.

"Ouch! My feet! My feet!"

Spinning around slowly while holding onto her foot and yelling like an idiot with everyone's attention on them, it made Sunny chuckle at her actions. She didn't care about the public eyes but only on the giant in front of her.

"Are you okay? Good thing I wasn't wearing heels, look below! I'm wearing flats idiot"

"But it still hurts.. look, a bruise"

Sooyoung pouted with her lower lip showing along with a little aegyo poured inside.

"More likely the bruise is here"

Sunny touched Sooyoung's chest with her index finger then did a slow whirling circle on her chest as if the giant was her lover.

“W-W-What are you talking about..”

The brunette turned around, away from the midget's mesmerizing gaze and took a few steps forward away from her while swallowing the lump in her throat. Her heart pounded at her chest again, only difference this time is that it was twice as hard and twice as fast than before.

After her heart has began to calm down, she turned around slowly while her hand was still clutching onto her chest unconsciously. She took a glance at the midget talking on the phone with a smile followed by flashing her eye-smiles at no one in particular except to the person on the phone by which the person can't see.

The giant's heartbeat began to slow down, more than normal. It was slowly dying, seeing Sunny smiling like a dork while talking to the other person on the line.

*Hopeless.*

Sooyoung turned around, preparing to exit the arcade and leave Sunny there alone when she suddenly felt a strong tug on her arm.

“Thinking of ditching me here alone? Not afraid I will kill you?”

Her eyes once again put Sooyoung into a trance.

“U-Ug.. I--”

A growling voice sounded from someone's stomach.

“Let's go” Sunny started towards the entrance while her arm is still hooked around the giant's but Sooyoung refused to budge.

“To?”

“Eat? Isn't that obvious you dummy?”

Sooyoung blushed at the awkward action her stomach made. It had happened a good one hundred times in front of Taeyeon and Sunny but never in front of Sunny alone. She wondered why she's feeling like this. She wanted to make herself look good in front of Sunny but failed terribly.

“By the way, are you okay now? When you told me earlier on that you were not feeling well, I was kind of worried. But a hunch told me you would be at the arcade and I was right” Sunny tried to catch a glimpse of the giant's face to see how she was feeling but Sooyoung kept turning her attention away from the midget while blushing hard.

“I-I'm hungry!” She quickly said

“Can't help it then” Sunny chuckled and dragged her out of the arcade.

*I should just act like myself.*

*Maybe .. Just maybe .. Being gay wouldn't be such a bad idea.*

\*\*\*

“Hmm.. Now that I think about it, why does that stupid baldy Lee like Shikshin? And Robin feeling my baby up here and there? Aish just thinking about that dirty man who is impotent makes my blood boil!”

After dragging Tiffany who was in deep sleep to her bedroom, she ended up in the living room alone thinking hard on why Tiffany has to go through the bastards that is in her way of work. No doubt, Tiffany is a professional, she draws a clear line between personal and work but that doesn't mean guys can endlessly take advantage of her, not with Taeyeon around of course. Even though Taeyeon doesn't have much power in the company, but she certainly has the power of a bear when it comes to physical movements. That includes, punching, kicking, jabbing and breaking people's bones.

Taeyeon was once given the nickname 'Grizzly' because she broke the opponent's nose in a competition once in high school. Her temper wasn't one to be questioned and when her opponent kept provoking her, she exposed her outburst in the area and broke the nose of the woman who was her provoker by throwing the ball directly at her face followed by a power-jab into the woman's stomach.

While she was put on a stretcher, she cursed and cursed while Taeyeon snigger. Of course she was eliminated from the competition but no one blamed her. Yuri experienced her outburst that time while being a spectator in year one and after what her eyes had been exposed to, she swore never to provoke Taeyeon ever again. Except for spacing out which was a completely different thing.

“I will break both of their necks if I have to” Taeyeon gritted her teeth while cracking her knuckles.

“Hmm.. could it be that Lee don't want Robin to quit so he resorted to that? So that means ..”

Taeyeon stood up suddenly and snapped her fingers as if an idea struck her or something.

“Lee and robin are bisexual?”

“No wait...”

“They are gay?”

“No that's not it..”

“They are transvestites..?”

“...”

“Ughh!”

Taeyeon ruffled her hair in frustration with both hands while figuring out on why are the two guys acting this way. It didn't really bother her because it doesn't concern her and Tiffany but at the same time it does because these two filthy men will definitely feel her girlfriend up if they have the chance. Even if they are gay, it's not an excuse.

But she's restricted from showing her fist to people's faces. If she's so reckless and rash all the time, she would have lost the job long ago and she still has her reputation to think and worry about so she can't really do anything but if it's for the sake of Tiffany, she would definitely forgo everything without thinking twice at all.

“What should I do?”

Taeyeon gnawed endlessly at the tip of her fingernail on her thumb while thinking hard of a plan to get rid of those idiots as well as future guys or perverts who wants to feel her girlfriend up.

“I should bring something that can cut off things. Maybe a huge scissors or a plant-cutting tool so that I can cut off those disgusting things those filthy idiots have and help them to become official gays”

“Yes, that would be best, it would be the best if all the guys in the company are gay so no one would touch Tiffany then”

“Ugh! You know that's not going to happen you stupid girl, there's like more than a thousand guys in the company!” Taeyeon reprimanded herself.

Unfortunately she was being a little too loud and woke her mushroom up. A click of the door opening can be heard and Taeyeon turned to the sound, waiting for someone to pop their head out and it did. Tiffany appeared from behind the door while rubbing her eyes.

“Tae?”

“Yes?”

“Who are you talking to? I heard you talking to someone from inside the room”

“Uhhhh.. My .. imaginary friend?” Taeyeon flashed an awkward smile at her mushroom while a moment of silence was played in between the lovers.

“Tae”



“Yes?”

“Tomorrow, I will call the psychiatrist to book an appointment in the morning and you are going to come with me to see the doctor. I will have him rid you completely of your illness”

“I don't have any!” The petite girl retorted

“Your imaginary friend says that you do” Tiffany answered calmly before disappearing back into the dark room.

“Ugh! Why did I say that?” Taeyeon slapped her forehead.

What she didn't know was that her mushroom was joking and so in that same night, she had nightmares that her girlfriend dragged her to the psychiatrist and she couldn't sleep the entire night.

The next day came in a blink of an eye and when dawn broke, the petite girl quickly got up and went to the bathroom to wash her face. Last night was horrible for her because she couldn't sleep at all. She looked like a zombie right now. A short flashback of her nightmare replayed in her mind she she shivered slightly.

“Maybe I should go to church today and confess my sins out”

After dressing up in her black skinnes and jet-black jacket, Taeyeon got into her car and drove off to the nearest church she can find.

She made a turn here and there and just like that, ann hour passed, her petrol was dying. She had to refuel and refill her petrol. Taeyeon cursed and hissed but stopped herself from saying more and think for awhile.

“Going to confess anyway so might as well curse now”

“Screw you petrol! You &\*(@&#\*(&@\*#! why did you die on me so fast!” After that, she waited in the car while the man came over and shove the petrol gun into the fuel hole. When everything was done, she paid a hundred bucks to the man and drove off, continuing to curse at the price of petrol rocketing like crazy.

After a good half an hour of free driving, she spotted a small church up on the hills. It wasn't very far and Taeyeon thought that it was quite a good idea because she doesn't like crowds. She parked the car in front of the church and slowly make her way up the stone steps and entered the entrance. It was small yet cosy. It gave her that kind of feeling. She spotted a booth and figured it was the confession booth and started her way to it, when she entered, she did the holy amen thing before clasping her hands together but before she could speak, a deep voice from the other side of the wall bellowed out to her.

“May god bless you child for you have done a good deed on abstaining yourself from sex, you may go now”

“S-sex??” Taeyeon mumbled to herself and pushed the door open leading back to inside the church.

She scanned around and what she saw was a majority of old and middle-aged people from all over the world and that made her even more confused that she's the only young one there and thats when it hit her when she looked at the top of the church's border.

“**C-CELIBACY** church?!”

“Now not only have I not cleared my sins, I have *sinned* even more!!”

Taengoo is not only dorky and byun now, she even inherited Tiffany's blur disease.

## Confiding buddy

“I cannot, I cannot, I **CANNOT** believe that I'm so blur to actually step into a celibacy church”

“Great way to start a new day, #&@&#\*(@&(\*#&@\*(#” The petite girl continued cursing and mumbling to herself.

Taeyeon received a text right after she exited the church and was on her way back to her car.

'Hey, you know what? Lee said that he decided to turn Fany into a part-time model and singer and he said that she will be your partner in duets since you're the most acquainted with her' -*Sunny*

'Serious? But why did he change his mind?' -*Taeyeon*

'Because I recorded the scene of you and Tiffany singing then showed it to him' -*Sunny*

Taeyeon's phone suddenly froze while she was typing the word 'Awesome' halfway and she tapped her fingers impatiently on the frozen screen while waiting for her device to respond.

“Oh crap, I pressed sent”

'Awesom3ee333e3e3e3ee aksjdjdlansjdhajkdhajhfabdhabdhabdladbakldasdadjlskjdsd' -*Taeyeon*

'Fix your darn phone Taeyeon!!' -*Sunny*

“Argh. Stupid phone”

Taeyeon shook her Iphone up and down vigorously to get a reaction from her phone that got frozen again right after receiving that text message from Sunny.

“Aish..! I need to get a new one now, I can't believe how crappy this phone is, I barely dropped it and I kept it in good condition so why is it treating me like this?” Taeyeon looked at her phone one last time before letting out a frustrated roar in her car and throwing it over her shoulders onto the back seat.

When the red light came on, she halt the car and maneuver her arm backwards to grab her Iphone to call her mushroom. She pressed the power button but it wouldn't come to life. She pressed a few more times but still the dead phone wouldn't respond.

“Ugh!”

She threw it back onto where it was and continued driving back home after green came on.

\*\*\*

“Yes, we will be there soon, I will inform Taeyeon when she gets back, bye”

Tiffany hung up and Taeyeon appeared from behind the corner, frustrated.

“What's wrong honey?”

“Well it's your fault to begin with”

“Huh? What are you talking about?”

“Well my day wouldn't be so bad if you didn't make me have a nightmare yesterday night”

“What? When did I ever do that? Kim Taeyeon, are you itching for a fight this early in the morning?”

A tint of slight anger can be distinguishable from her tone along with annoyance.

“What is it with you and psychiatrists?” Taeyeon retorted.

“I was just joking!” Tiffany explained.

“But your joke made me have a nightmare and made me venture into a celibacy church!” Taeyeon pointed at the entrance door, feeling vexed.

“How is that my fault, gosh, don't take jokes so seriously” Tiffany crossed her arms and avoided her gazes from the shorter older girl.

“Okay look, I'm just annoyed about this morning so forget what I said, I'm sorry, I have some good news to cheer both of us up”

Taeyeon placed both of her hands onto the taller girl's shoulders and try to lower her down on the couch but the annoyed brunette refused to let her do so.

“Sit”

Tiffany relented with her lips pouted to the right while her intent eyes were glaring into Taeyeon's.

“Sunny just sent me a text earlier, informing me that Lee has decided to make you my partner in singing and from now on, you will be a part-time model and a part-time singer, now isn't that great!”

The petite girl clasp her hands together with a smile forming on her face but it was quickly dropped when she looked at the girl's unwavering expression.

“What's wrong? Aren't you happy?”

Tiffany laid herself back and crossed her legs as well as her arms while staring at nowhere except at Taeyeon.

“Are you still angry about earlier? I'm sorry, I didn't mean to come in and start a fight with you”

Tiffany didn't answer, her expression remaining.

“Don't be mad at me! What do you want me to do? I will do anything!”

The brunette didn't reply but continued to stare at something else.

“I will introduce you to my imaginary friend!”

No reply

“I will take a bus with you today after work?”

No reply

“I will cook for you?”

No reply but a small subtle smile was slowly forming on her face which the slow petite girl couldn't catch on.

“I will piggyback you whenever you like?!”

Tiffany tried to keep a straight face while pretending to be angry.

“I will let you drag me to the psychiatrist???”

Still no reply.

“C'mon honey~~”

At this point, Tiffany tapped her lips with her fingers signaling for a kiss.

“Okay!”

Taeyeon leaned in, closer, close till she was almost to her lips and then she snapped her fingers before pulling back.

“Lipstick?”

“STUPID TAEYEON!”

Tiffany uncrossed her legs and stomped her feet out of the apartment with the short girl chasing after her and yelling out her name.

\*\*\*

“Fany~~ you know I was joking, you said we shouldn't take jokes so seriously”

“Stop talking to me”

“I will give you a hundred kisses if you just turn around!”

“I will reject all of them”

“I will give you two hundred kisses if you look at me!”

“No thank you”

“Three hundred kisses!”

“You think we are in a market haggling over something?!”

When Tiffany turned around, the petite girl took the chance to plant her lips onto the younger girl's lips for a short while before pulling away.

“Got you~”

“Stupid Tae..”

Her stance softened up and Taeyeon wrapped her arms around the brunette's waist whilst lying her head on her shoulder. The younger girl reciprocated the hug by snaking her arms up the petite girl's back.

“Taeyeon-ah!”

The door burst open and the lovers immediately separate themselves from each other while looking at the intruder.

“Oh sorry I interrupted your moment but I just want to hand you this lyric script before I go out”

The midget walked over and handed the script to the petite girl then turned around and started for the door when Taeyeon stopped her.

“Where are you going?”

“Se-cr-et” Sunny disappeared behind the door after finishing her sentence.

“I could have sworn her gaze at me were much different from before” Taeyeon stated.

“I noticed that too, they were sort of glowing and she was emitting a weird positive aura” Tiffany agreed.

“Anyway is that our script for the duet?” Tiffany continued.

Taeyeon nodded while scanning the contents of the script and started mumbling the words out.

*“Why.. do we always have to be separated”*

*“Why.. must you leave me”*

*“After all these years”*

*“I gave my everything for y— ”*

“AISH! Who would sing such a frustrating sad love song?!” Taeyeon threw the script in a random direction, took a blank script and began scribbling something down furiously.

When she lifted the script up, she flick the script with her finger and grinned at it.

“Now this is better!”

Tiffany went over to the petite girl's side and glance over her shoulder to scan the script she's holding.

“Tae what in the world is this?”

The new script was in a complete mess, her scribbling made it a complete mess, the words were illegible to Tiffany.

“Oh sorry, wait, I will re-write it in a neater style”

Taeyeon grabbed the pen that she threw earlier on and began to write again, this time five times slower than before.

“There!”

She handed the newer script to Tiffany and she scanned it up and down with a few nods in between.

"I never know you had a forte in writing songs" Tiffany stated while her eyes are still glued on the script.

"Now you do!" Taeyeon admitted, proudly.

"Shall we start?" Taeyeon led Tiffany through the door then a thought struck her.

"Oh I forgot our music producer is not here today, Aish, darn that Sunny"

"Wait here Fany while I go get someone else"

"Okay"

After a nod from her girlfriend, the petite girl sped out of the room, leaving Tiffany behind and waiting.

\*\*\*

"Yuri-unnie! Ball! The ball's coming!" Seororo was flailing her hand wildly to catch her captain's attention and fortunately it did, snapping the crap out of the tanned girl's thoughts.

She gasp and shook her head to see an on-coming ball coming in her direction. It was deja vu multiply by 100.

She had seen this coming way too many times to get hit now.

She caught the ball and it went straight and nicely into her palms.

"Used to it already huh unnie?"

Seororo slowly dull her steps to a halt in front of her captain, staring at her then to the ball and back to her captain.

"Hellooooo?"

Seororo waved both her hands left and right in front of Yuri but the latter didn't even move an eyebrow. She just held the ball and stare .. into nothing. Or at the janitor cleaning up the court benches.

The girl who was about the same build as Yuri looked in the direction that she was looking in to see a janitor sweeping the dust and rubbish and stuffs away. He was old, skinny, frail and small. Not to say ugly.

"Unnie.. you got to have better taste than that, I trust in your taste, but not this time.." She put a shoulder on Yuri and patted it which the tanned girl casted her eyes into Seororo's hazel orbs.



“Huh?”

“Unnie”

“Huh?” She repeated.

“That guy is old enough to be your great grandfather”

“What guy?”

“That guy” She pointed at the janitor.

“You keep staring at him and your face was glowing”

“N-nonono!”

Yuri dropped the ball and waved her hands in a dismissal gesture.

“I'm not! I was thinking about something”

“Why am I not surprised to hear that Unnie?”

“Aish Seororo, tell the others the practice is over”

“Yes Captain~”

Yuri chuckled and patted her on the back before skipping out of the court to find her Jessica.

\*\*\*

“Hey Sica baby, what do you need?”

Both of them were now in Yuri's apartment, Sica on Yuri's lap and Yuri's hands wrapped around her waist, watching TV.

“Mm, you”

“You already got me”

“Yeah, you asked me what I needed so I said you”

Yuri chuckled and pecked her lightly on the cheeks.

“No really, what do you need?”

“Hmm.. something physical would be good”

“Like.... this?”

Yuri suddenly tickled the blonde and she let out a sudden dolphin yelp before falling off Yuri's lap and Yuri now hovering above her.

“Anything but that”

Jessica slide her hand onto Yuri's cheeks and caressed it softly while casting her gaze into the tanned girl's eyes.

“How about a little private 'physical' time, princess?”

“Sounds great”

The blonde smiled and slid her hands around the tanned girl's neck, pulling her down for a kiss.

*Your birthday's coming, gotta get you something besides this.*

\*\*\*

“Fany-ah, I got ourselves a replacement! When Sunny gets back I will kill her!”

Her mushroom nodded from the other side of the screen while putting the headphones around her neck.

Taeyeon quickly went in and got ready too before the replacement guy gave an ok sign for them to start.

Tiffany smiled subtly at Taeyeon while the latter inhaled and exhaled.

\*\*

I don't want to go another day  
So I'm telling you exactly what is on my mind  
Seems like everybody is breaking up  
And throwing their love away  
But I know I got a good thing right here  
That's why I say, hey

Nobody gonna love me better  
I'mma stickwitu forever  
Nobody gonna take me higher  
I'mma stickwitu

You know how to appreciate me  
I'mma stickwitu, my baby  
Nobody ever made me feel this way  
I'mma stickwitu

I don't want to go another day  
So I'm telling you exactly what is on my mind  
See the way we ride in our private lives  
Ain't nobody getting in between  
I want you to know that you're the only one for me

And I say  
Nobody gonna love me better  
I'mma stickwitu forever  
Nobody's gonna take me higher  
I'mma stickwitu

You know how to appreciate me  
I'mma stickwitu, my baby  
Nobody ever made me feel this way  
I'mma stickwitu

And now  
Ain't nothing else I could need  
And now  
I'm singing 'cause you're so, so into me

I got you  
We'll be making love endlessly  
I'm with you  
Baby, you're with me

So don't you worry about  
People hanging around  
They ain't bringing us down

I know you and you know me  
And that's all that counts

So don't you worry about  
People hanging around  
They ain't bringing us down

I know you and you know me  
And that's, that's why I say, hey

Nobody's gonna love me better  
I'mma stickwitu forever  
Nobody gonna take me higher  
I'mma stickwitu

You know how to appreciate me  
I'mma stickwitu, my baby  
Nobody ever made me feel this way  
I'mma stickwitu

Nobody gonna love me better  
I'mma stickwitu forever  
Nobody gonna take me higher  
I'mma stickwitu

You know how to appreciate me  
I'mma stickwitu, my baby  
Nobody ever made me feel this way  
I'mma stickwitu ..

\*\*

Right after that long ending note from Tiffany, the guy on the other side of the screen gave another ok sign and both of the girls inside the recording room opened the door leading to the studio room.

Taeyeon coughed a little while beating her chest with her fist softly.

“I think I strained my vocal chords a little too much”

Tiffany laughed softly and patted her girlfriend on the back softly.

“But I was the one who sang all the hard and high notes”

“Yes yes, good job honey~”

“Can I ask you a question?”

The duo was on the way to lunch now.

“Hmm?” Taeyeon was smiling subtly and walking beside Tiffany towards the cafeteria.

“Why did you decide to be a singer?”

“I didn't decide that darling, I merely got lucky. Singing was a hobby for me and I decided to put up a recording of my singing up on Youtube. It got recognized by Lee and he recruited me into the entertainment industry”

Taeyeon nodded and reminisced the memories for a short while with her eyes closed, letting the flashbacks seep into her mind.

“Besides, after you left the orphanage, I was left inside there for a few years. Sure I got adopted by a few but I couldn't get along with them I don't know why and strangely enough the parents who always adopt me have their own kids and I always end up pummeling them when they irritate me. A flaw of mine which I hate”

They were seated down on a bench right now and Tiffany patted Taeyeon's head gently accompanied by a kiss on her cheeks shortly after.

“So I left the orphanage at 16 to be independent and since god gave me the opportunity to make cash on my own, I was thinking, why not? So yeah here I am”

Taeyeon ended it with a smile towards her girlfriend and took her hand in hers.

“But Tiffany, you know, I don't need adoptive parents because all I need is just you”

Tiffany couldn't help but smile and blush hard.

“So how about taking the role of being my parent? Being my mom and dad hmm..” She continued with a cheesy smile.

“Ugh Tae! I'm not that old plus I'm not a guy neither do I want to be your mum!” Tiffany slapped her girlfriend on her arm gently and pout.

The petite girl chuckled.

“I'm just kidding, I like you the way you are right now and nothing will change that because-”

“I love you” Tiffany took the words right out of Taeyeon's mouth.

“You understand me so well now” Taeyeon ruffled Tiffany's hair playfully.

“Heh” And she showed her signature eye-smile to her girlfriend.

“Another question, how did you end up in the celibacy church?”

“Well, let's just say everything I do is always related to you”

“So its my fault?”

“Partly”

“Hmph, can't you say it's all yours?”

“No can do darling” Taeyeon smiled at her girlfriend with her arms crossed across her chest.

“But think about it, everything I do is related to you so doesn't that make you revolve around my world endlessly?” Taeyeon continued.

“Nice way to get yourself out”

“Hahaha! Because I am smart!”

“Yeah, smarty pants now go get me a soda”

“Aww.. Yes maam” And Taeyeon obeyed like a puppy.

\*\*\*

“Achoo! Sniff!”

Sunny experienced a sudden shiver running in her body and she rubbed her arms hard to create warmth on them.

“What's wrong? Did you catch a flu?”

“No.. I don't know”

Now her ears began to itch and she scratched it till it became red.

“What's wrong? Omo, your ears are all red, what happened?!”

“I-I think someone is cursing me or scolding me, grr”

“Who would do such a thing to adorable you?”

“Adorable me?”

“U-Uh I mean the movie Adorable Me! I-I wanna watch that movie! Shall we go watch that?”

“Sooyoung, you're so kiddish, watching a kid movie at your age?!”

“Oh c'mon, age is just a number it doesn't matter! Or would you rather I take you to a horror movie instead?”

“You're on!”

*How I wish I didn't suggest that.. Shyt.*

\*\*\*

“I feel sick..” Sooyoung looked all bluish in the face.

“I love to hear you scream” Sunny chuckled.

“You're a sadist and a bully!” the tall woman retorted before gagging again.

“Blame yourself for suggesting movies~”

“Lets go eat seafood”

“Yah! Have you forgotten??”

“No, but I want payback”

“Payback?”

Sooyoung nodded.

“That's easy, bring me home”

“What? How is that payback for me?”

Sunny ignored her whines and got into Sooyoung's car while the latter let out a frustrated cry. She hate Sunny for always having a rein over her.

But she reluctantly listened and drove her home.

“Yah, wake up!”

Sooyoung lean her body forward towards Sunny and pushed the red button on her seat belt which retracted back to its original position.

“Yah!”

She shook her shoulders gently at first when no response was given, she shook her a little harder and still no response was given.

*Was she ever of a heavy sleeper?*

Sooyoung let out a sigh and unbuckled her seat belt. Looks like she had no choice but to carry her inside. She leaned across the petite body, arms brushing across Sunny's chest unknowingly which the latter blushed a little but didn't really mind and pushed the door open. With much difficulty, she pushed it a little further out.

*Ah? I could have just get off the car, walk around and open the door from there!! How did I become so dumb?*

She mentally face-palmed herself and was about to retract back to her original position but stopped abruptly when her gaze fell upon Sunny's face accidentally. Both of her arms were planted beside the sleeping woman. Her arm left beside Sunny's right thigh and her right arm beside Sunny's left thigh. It was almost like she was pinning her down to her seat.

Eventually her gaze fell to Sunny's lips right away.

*Enticed.*

*Entranced.*

*Mesmerized.*

*Pulled in.*

Sooyoung eyed those pink lips for awhile before her curiosity overtakes her entire body. Not putting up a fight to resist her control, she leaned in closer, closing the gap between both of them with every passing second.

Nearer, till her eyes were closing to feel those lips.

“Can't resist kissing me?”

Sooyoung's eyes bolted open immediately, stumbling back with her head crashing on the inside of the car at the top with a loud thud sound.

“O-Ouch..”

Sunny opened her eyes and chuckled before leaning close, face inches away from each other, caressing Sooyoung's jawline with her finger gently, resulting from heat rising in Sooyoung's cheeks.

“I will make you bear the consequences the next time you try to do that again, understand?”



With that, she got out of the car, bag swinging around her finger. She turned around and pulled a smirk.

“And that's payback for you” She turned back and disappeared into the apartment, leaving dumbfounded Sooyoung behind pondering.

“Aish.. I hate being rash” Sooyoung rubbed the spot that was hurting.

*And I hate you Sunny, for taking half of my heart away with you for now. I don't wanna hand the other half over so soon, not until you completely get over Taeyeon.*

Meanwhile, on the other hand, a woman with a faint redness across her cheeks was dragging her feet slowly to her bed. She threw her bag onto the floor without a care for it being destroyed upon impact and sigh.

She woke up the moment Sooyoung shook her but pretended to sleep because she wanted to see what Sooyoung would do in that situation.

Be a gentleman, carry her back into her apartment or take advantage of her when she's vulnerable.

Sooyoung chose the latter and she was slightly disappointed but it was quickly replaced by a smile.

“You will help me get over her right? I shall put my faith into you”

\*\*\*

Sooyoung was sitting on her bed and grabbed her phone which was just behind her, punching the buttons with her thumb half-heartedly.

She pondered whether to call her or not but in the end she cave into that thought and called anyway.

After a few rings, a voice came on.

“Hello?”

“Hey”

“Sooyoung! What's up?”

“Nothing, I just need someone to confide in, are you eligible?”

“Eligible? Hell, I'm eligible for anything buddy!”

“Alright, could you come over my flat now?”

“Kay', give me a few minutes, will be there in ten”

“Thanks buddy, love you”

“Yeah, love me when I get there okay”

Sooyoung chuckled and kick her legs in the air freely.

“Okay, I'll be waiting Yoong”

“Yeah, yeah”

They hang and the tall lean girl threw her phone back onto her bed before throwing her back onto the soft fabric material.

## Summer Fashionista Event

Before the bell could ring, the door swung open and Yoona knocked on Sooyoung's head accidentally because she didn't expect her to open that suddenly.

“Ouch!”

“Gosh, I'm sorry, I was about to knock when your head came into view”

“It's okay, come in”

“Geez, don't be in such a hurry next time” She took off her shoes and slowly tread into the house.

“Nothing changed” She still continued to study the surroundings around her for any visible changes or small changes.

“Yeah, what do you expect?”

Sooyoung dragged her feet slowly to her room with Yoong tagging along behind her with Sooyoung dropping on her bed and Yoong plopping herself on the computer chair before crossing her legs and looking at the tall girl, body lowered slightly to meet her gaze.

“okay, so pour everything out”

Sooyoung inhaled and held it for awhile before exhaling everything out.

“It's that serious?”

Yoong scoffed at her actions.

“Yeah”

“Well you see, I think I have fallen for someone”

“Ah? That's a normal human feeling?”

Yoong's eyes turn into sleepy slits while continuing to eye her best friend.

“But its different”

“Yeah? How so?”

“It's a girl”

“Whoa whoa whoa, you turning gay now?” Yoong raised an eyebrow.

“I think.. its because of that fugly PD-nim back at the studio, ever since I knew he had a crush on me, I was disgusted and ever since then, every good looking or cute guys put me off”

“Quite an experience you got there”

“I know right! Ugh, thinking about it makes me wanna puke right now”

She pretended to gag and rolled her eyes while Yoona managed a giggle at her dorky action.

“Somehow, I don't feel attracted to guys anymore, I don't even take a first look at guys now, let alone a second glance”

“Wow, seems like this girl changed you alot”

“Impressive” Yoona continued while crossing her arms and leaning her back on the chair.

“I guess so but the thing is..” Sooyoung paused for awhile and inhaled, held it for awhile and exhaled again.

“She's not gay”

“So that is why you need someone to confide in, look buddy, I'm not a good crying companion okay?”

“I'm not going to cry you pabo!”

“Just saying, just in case” Yoona held up her hands in defence just in case Sooyoung charged at her for that sentence but after seeing that Sooyoung stood glued to her position, she let out an awkward laugh.

“Okay.. Continue”

“I'm in love with her, Yoong! What should I do?”

“Simple, confess”

“I did”

“And?” Yoona arched an eyebrow again.

“She didn't give me an answer and I was left hanging but she did drop a few hints.. I think”

“That's great! You should go for it then!”

“But..”

“C'mon, don't hesitate if not she will be snatched away”

“By?”

“Me?” Yoona pulled a smirk and when she saw Sooyoung standing up and walking in her direction, she raised her arms in defense.

“I was just kidding!”

“Well you better be”

“Are you jealous already? Your face is emitting steam”

Sooyoung cupped her cheeks and shook her head.

“I guess she totally enticed you with her charms, I would like to meet her someday” Yoona rubbed her chin with her index finger while looking at a blushing Sooyoung.

“You will have the chance to someday”

“By the way..”

Sooyoung turned her head to face the younger girl.

“I'm in a relationship with a girl”

“Why am I not surprised anymore?”

“Because you're officially gay” Yoona pulled a smile that made her look like an adorable deer.

“I have to admit so I guess” Sooyoung shrugged her shoulders.

\*\*\*

“Tae, Tae!”

Taeyeon was humming a tune while washing the dishes after their dinner when her mushroom suddenly burst open the entrance door and was screaming her name all the way from the entrance to the kitchen. It hurts to the ears.

“Hmm?”

“They sent me an email to inform me that I'm to model for the on-coming summer Fashionista event!”

“Who?”

“The company”

“Really?”

Taeyeon snatched the letter from her mushroom's hands and took a glance at the thin paper before her.

“Umm.. Is this really a good idea?”

“Why not? Its fun to be a model”

Taeyeon scoffed.

“Well yeah, not fun when you keep getting eye-raped without knowing you're getting eye-raped”

“Who exactly would eye-rape me Taeyeon” Tiffany squinted her eyes at the older girl.

“Lots of .. GUYS? BOYS? Kids that are BOYS?? BOYS growing up to be GUYS?? GUYS growing up to be GIRLS?”

“Oh wait what did I just say?” Taeyeon tried to remember what she just spewed out.

“You're just being paranoid, gosh”

Taeyeon pulled a pout.

“I guess so, but do you know why? Because—”

“I'm yours, don't worry, I won't cheat on you”

Tiffany lowered herself slightly to give a small peck on her lover's cheek before hitting the sack.

“Good night~” She stretched her body while making her way into the room and disappearing behind the door.

The event will take place in a week and well, a week passes by and there she is, getting her make-up done and putting the finishing touches on.

Taeyeon stared at Tiffany from a distance in the backstage hard and long with her index finger rubbing her chin propped up by her arm.

“How did I get hold of such a fine specimen?” Taeyeon squinted her eyes into slits and when Tiffany opened her eyes, took a glance at the petite girl and smile gently, Taeyeon immediately froze in her spot.

*Roar! I will kill anyone who eye-rapes my girlfriend,* Her mind putting crazy thoughts into her again but then, it wasn't something new anymore and it certainly wasn't something surprising anymore when it comes to Taeyeon.

After all, One would go great lengths to protect his/her loved ones and that itself is true to this day.

“Taeyeon!”

The petite girl snapped out of her muse and spun around, searching for the source of the voice to find a tanned girl holding onto a hand of a blonde.

She dragged the blonde along with her to Taeyeon's direction and smiled, accompanying her smile was the blonde's subtle smile. She was still feeling groggy from the nap she had earlier on.

“Sorry we're late! She just wouldn't get up”

Taeyeon looked at the blonde who was wearing sunglasses.

*Seriously? Sunglasses?*

“Yuri, I don't even know if your girlfriend is asleep or awake here”

She gestured to the sunglasses and Yuri was about to take them off when Jessica broke them off.

“I can hear you and I'm clearly awake”

“That's good, that's good, keke” Yuri chuckled.

“Summer's not enough to melt you huh?”

“Technically, no”

Jessica held the shaft of the sunglasses and pulled them off from the right side before casting her gaze directly into the petite girl's black orbs.

Taeyeon could feel icicles piercing through her body each passing second.

“Hey Taengoo!”

Another familiar voice echoed and this time, Taeyeon didn't need to see who it is to know who it was.

Sunny and Sooyoung came running into the trio's direction and stopped, panted, regained their breath.

“Hey! You guys made it! Wait, how come both of you are together?”

“We met along the way / I went to her house to pick her up!”

Both said in unison and Taeyeon arched her eyebrow in confusion.

“She came my house / I crashed into her on the streets!”

Both said in unison again and again Taeyeon was confused.

“So which is which?”

“Damn it, Soo, don't talk!”

“But—“

“Hush!”

Sunny turned to Taeyeon and smiled awkwardly.

“Ahaha.. Well you see my car crashed yesterday night because some girl WHOM apparently was thinking about FOOD crashed into me”

She threw a glance at Sooyoung when she said WHOM and FOOD while Sooyoung merely rolled out her tongue in embarrassment while scratching her head sheepishly.

“So in short, both of you crashed into each other”

Jessica interrupted them and Sunny eyed her from head to toe.

“Um yeah, she had to ride me, I mean, give me a ride here. Uh, Who are you?”

“Jessica”

“And I'm Yuri!”

Yuri extended her hand and Sunny took it accompanied by Sooyoung.

Sooyoung stared into Jessica's eyes and shivered.

“You know, if Medusa didn't exist, you will probably take her place, bet your eyes will turn anybody into ice straight away when they gaze into your eyes”



Jessica chuckled.

“Thanks for the compliment”

“So does anybody want a drink?”

“Tiffany!”

All of the girls exclaim when she suddenly broke into the conversation.

“You look amazing!” -Yuri

“You are beautiful!” -Sunny

“You look stunning!” -Sooyoung

Jessica was more straight forward so she took a step forward and gave a big hug to her friend whom she didn't quite visit for awhile ever since the hospital visit.

“You look gorgeous Tiff” Jessica's English was smooth and incomprehensible by the quadruples who was one small eyed and one big eyed throughout their English conversation.

“Thanks, Jessi, bout' time you showed up, I missed you know?”

“You can say whatever you like because she won't understand anything” Jessica broke the hug and pulled a small smirk at the petite girl who returned a confused look.

“I'm not that mean, Jessi, don't tease her”

Both of them chuckled and reverted back to Korean.

When everyone noticed that there were two missing people in their group, they sigh.

\*\*\*

“Okay, come forward! Walk gracefully!”

Yuri was pretending to record the scene of Sunny doing her catwalk down the platform with her camera.

“Take bigger steps Sunny!”

She yelled and Sunny tried but that was all she got, its not her fault she's short.

For an average model, it takes about 25 steps but for Sunny, she took 48 steps.

“Gracefully! Steps further apart! Bigge—“

Yuri chuckled and made a small circle while laughing to herself about Sunny's appearance and the way she catwalk in her direction.

“Too many orders, too many orders”

“I've got only a pair of legs!” Sunny stated while posing.

Yuri can't help but burst out in laughter at the end of it all.

\*\*\*

“Okay, show's going on in five, everyone, get ready!”

Tiffany glanced over her shoulder at the woman who yelled just now before turning her attention back to her group of friends.

“Oh, looks like I have to chase you guys out now, go on, shoo!”

“Hwaiting, hwaiting!”

“Thanks!”

Taeyeon sent a small wink and a peck to Tiffany's cheeks before disappearing off the backstage curtains.

\*\*\*

“Where have you been Yuri?”

Jessica took a seat next to Yuri and Sooyoung took a seat next to Sunny while Taeyeon took a seat beside Sooyoung.

“Oh, I was just pretending to watch Sunny model earlier on”

Jessica raised an eyebrow incredulously before scrunching her eyes in jealousy and trying to focus on the platform that was planted in front of her.

All of the girls were seated at the front to get the best viewing of the models.

“Relax, I won't cheat on you”

Jessica opened an eye to look her in the corner of her eye.

“You better not”

Yuri smile widely because she loves jealous Sica baby. It's adorable.

“I'm hungry, Sunny”

“Just bear with it for awhile and it will be over”

“I'm hungry!”

Sunny ignored the whining giant but the giant didn't seem to be giving up just yet. She tug on Sunny's arm gently like a kid.

“I'm hungry!”

“Aish!”

Sunny took out a paper and began drawing a chicken drumstick before handing it to Sooyoung.

“Stare at it hard and good for 10 minutes and you won't be hungry!”

“Do I really have to..?”

Sunny shot her a death glare and Sooyoung didn't have a choice but to stare at an inanimate object, hoping it will actually fill her stomach up which is 100% impossible.

Taeyeon on the other hand sigh at the duo beside her. Forever bickering or else fighting over stupid stuffs.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, I present to you all, Summer Fashionistas Event 2010!”

After the applause subsided, the models began to emerge one by one.

Of course everyone was in awe of every model, jaws dropping, eyes popping out, drooling(?).

It was the third wave now and Tiffany emerged but something was missing. Taeyeon sensed it while the rest didn't.

She stared at Tiffany's button on her blouse which was about to burst open somehow because it wasn't buttoned properly. The poor girl probably didn't had enough time to dress up and stuffs so the buttons must have been treated haphazardly.

*Oh no, at this rate, she will be exposed.. I got to do something, but what?!*

Taeyeon bit her lower lip. If this goes on, that button will burst and Tiffany's assets will be exposed to the audience and that's something she wouldn't allow.

And a crazy thought hit her.

*Well here goes nothing.*

The petite girl inhaled and exhaled before leaving her seat. Sunny could sense that Taeyeon was about to do something crazy again.

“Oh no you don't!”

Sunny attempted to grab Taeyeon but she already flew onto the platform, onto Tiffany and landing perfectly into her melons, face down, into it.

She quickly felt the fabric material and found what she was looking for and quickly buttoned it before getting up. Everything was done stealthily.

“Taeyeon, what are you doing?!” Tiffany hissed.

“Tell you later” Taeyeon whispered back.

“Err, Sorry everyone, I tripped when I got up and I don't how I landed up here, haha, sorry, sorry”

She bowed her head to the left, right, north before jumping off the platform and back onto her seat, wiping the sweat off her forehead.

“Phew”

“Next time you decided to do something crazy again, think twice Tae!”

Sunny chided her and Taeyeon nodded without listening while Sooyoung continued to stare at the paper but was startled when Sunny snatched it away from her.

“I was kidding you pabo”

“Oh.. But it kind of work though”

Jessica stared at the trio beside her and smiled subtly.

“This group looks like fun”

\*\*\*

“Fany, I said I'm sorry! I did that because your button wasn't buttoned properly! You know I care!”

The event ended already and Taeyeon is trying frustratingly to convince her mushroom that she did that out of good interest but her mushroom thinks otherwise.

“It was embarrassing Tae!”

“I know, I know but if I didn't do that, something more embarrassing would have occur!”

“Like what?”

“Are you that dense Fany?”

Jessica suddenly appeared from nowhere and started walking in both of the girl's direction, their eyes glued onto her catwalking moves.

“She did that because if she didn't, you would had probably show half of your assets to the entire audience”

Tiffany threw an incredulous look at Taeyeon but the words in her eyes tell her that it was true and she let it go.

“Thanks”

Taeyeon's lips began to curve into a big grin.

“Hey! What are we all waiting for? We are all hungry! Let's go for dinner already!”

Now it was Sooyoung's turn to appear.

“Hurry up!”

And she disappeared the same way she came through.

Jessica sent a small wink accompanied by a subtle smile to the petite girl before following Sooyoung, off the backstage.

\*\*\*

“Uh guys, my car can't take everybody you know?”

Taeyeon scratched her head at the dilemma they are all facing.

“Sorry, it's my fault. Well someone just had to crash and destroy my car”

The midget stared at the giant in the corner of the eye and the latter threw her a glance in return.

“What? It's not my fault!”

“Who said it isn't?!”

“I said it!”

“Well now I said its your fault!”

“You midget!”

“You big goofy giant!”

“Aish! Enough!”

Yuri broke the two of them up by going through the middle and swiping her hands in to cut some distance between the midget and the giant.

“They are always like that, Yuri, ignore them” Taeyeon scratched her head again while looking at her crimson Mercedes Benz car.

Taeyeon threw a look behind her shoulder to see the american duo talking to each other. Like normal friends.

Giggles, chuckles, small subtle smiles and eye-smiles thrown in. Actually she was more glad that they were getting along because that small interaction at the hospital the other time wasn't quite as friendly. Well her dad was the fault.. but since he's gone now, it doesn't really matter.

All that matter was, Taeyeon needed her and she needed Taeyeon. That was a fact that very well remain right now.

“Taengoo, since your car can only take five people, how about you take your Tiffany, Jessica and Yuri? Sooyoung will give me a ride there”

“Well you should have said that earlier! Then I wouldn't be in a dilemma Sunny!”

“Because when we were bickering earlier on, I forgot about it”

“Aigoo you..”

“So where to guys?” Tiffany eyed the tiny audience in front of her.

“How about italian?” Sooyoung obviously was the first to suggest.

“I hate italian, I vote for japanese!” And Sunny just had to oppose to her suggestion and come up with her own.

“Japanese is not my taste, how about chinese food?” Yuri tried and gave her suggestion too.

“Meh! Jessi and I are going for American food!” Tiffany hopped up and down enthusiastically.

“Cheese burritos, spaghetti, pizza~” Jessi licked her lips while thinking about them.

In the midst of it all, Taeyeon slapped her forehead because there were too many suggestions and objections to this and that.

“Let's just settle for korean food okay? We are in Korea, so korean food! And my say is final! Anyone who objects can walk there”

Everyone stared at the petite girl before someone said something.

“Um, Sooyoung can we hitch a ride on your car then?”

“No no! I was just kidding. Sooyoung and her Sunny will take their own ride and you're all coming with me!” Taeyeon started gathering the other three into her car and sent a wink to the Shikshin.

The trio smelled something fishy before one of them caught on with what's going on around the midget and the giant.

Jessica was fast and witty and she managed to figure out Taeyeon's meaning behind those words and she doesn't intend to tell it to anyone because she wanted to observe what the duo will do. Scratch that, more like, what Sooyoung will do.

## The only way to bind your heart to mine ; one-night stand

“Look, don't be mad at me okay, I was distracted!” Sooyoung stated while her eyes are glued on the windscreen in front of her, following the crimson car.

“How could I not? You fricken' crashed my baby!”

“What? Your baby? PFFT!” Sooyoung wished she was referring to her when she said 'baby'

“She's only 1 year old and she had to go through those brutal operation where they have to tear her up inside and fix her!”

“Sunny, that's a freakin' car, not a person, for god's sake”

“I KILL YOU, I KILL YOU RIGHT NOW!”

Sunny leaned in to strangle the giant lightly because she didn't want Sooyoung to swerve their life into danger. She let go of her and the giant cough slightly.

“I can't believe I'm in love with a mad woman like you” She continued coughing but Sunny caught on to her words. She was loud enough to confess this time.

“Wait, what?” Sunny cocked her head to the right, staring straight at the side profile of Sooyoung.

“Huh?”

“What did you say? That last sentence”

Sooyoung rolled her eyes.

“I said I can't believe I'm in l—“ Sooyoung slapped her mouth shut with her right hand while her left hand was busy steering the wheel when she realized that she had just said the word. A confession.

It was unromantic and direct, but a confession nonetheless.

“You're ..” Sunny paused to process the information that was fed to her for awhile, leaving the Shikshin to blush there alone.

“In love with me?”

“I-Is that bad?” Sooyoung couldn't look the midget in the eyes now and she continued to focus her all on the driving.

“No, but it's a surprise”



Silence was played in between the duo for awhile before Sooyoung decided to break the ice.

“What will you do?”

Sunny paused, searching for an answer to give to the girl beside her.

“Well, I don't blame you, just pretend I didn't say anything” She continued after the shorter girl couldn't give an answer.

“Who could? I can't pretend nothing had happened, Soo”

“Then what do you suggest?”

“The obvious”

“What?”

“Dumb Soo, if you can't figure out my meaning, you need a brain transplant”

“Hey! I don't need no brain transplant!”

Sunny giggled.

“Then you are going to pay for my car bills as compensation for not figuring out my meaning right away”

“Whaaat! That's not fair!”

“And you are helping me to forget that dorky shorty right?”

“Well..” Sooyoung scratched her head.

“I promise I will” She nodded after that last sentence while Sunny smiled with her eye-smiles.

\*\*\*

Taeyeon and co. had already arrived at the restaurant along with Sooyoung and her midget getting out of their own car, bickering as usual. Over what, Taeyeon wouldn't want to know.

“No signboard?” Yuri lifted her head and arched an eyebrow in confusion at the name.

“What no signboard?” Jessica walked towards Yuri and hooked her arm around the tanned girl's while her lover pointed at the signboard planted above them.

“Oh”

“Tae?” Tiffany eyed her shorty curiously.

“Well, I always come here to eat in the early days and it was one of my favourite restaurant”

“Can we go in now?” Sooyoung whined while Sunny slapped her head from behind softly. The giant cupped the back of her head and turned around to face the midget, brows knitted together.

“Why did you do that for?”

“You should control yourself once in awhile!”

“But—“

Sunny placed her index finger on the giant's lips to shut her up before she continued to rant or ramble on.

The six of them entered the restaurant and was served by an unfamiliar face but a familiar face to Sooyoung.

“Table for six?” She smiled charmingly with her deer smile.

“Y-Yoong?!”

“Ah! Hi Sooyoung! What a surprise to see you here, let me bring you all to your table first”

She brought all of them to the table beside the window and started to take their orders. After Yoona was done, she went over to the kitchen and pasted the note onto the metal counter.

Sooyoung quickly followed Yoona and pulled her out of the restaurant through the back door.

“Yoong, I need to talk to you!”

“Yeah?”

“I accidentally slip out that word just now when I was giving her a ride here!”

“Oh? So the love of your life is among those girls?”

“W-Well yeah, look, after I '*confessed*', I asked her what she will do and she said the obvious, what does that mean?”

“You pabo”

“What?”

“Soo, you're slow! Her meaning behind those words meant that she accepted you!”

“R-Really?!”

“Yeah!” Yoona nodded and smiled at her bestfriend.

“No wonder she said that.. helping her get over her” Sooyoung mumbled to herself.

“What?” Yoona eyed her suspiciously.

“Nothing, lets get back in, oh by the way, I'm ordering seafood and make that a lobster”

“Aye, maam”

Sooyoung patted Yoona's back before she returned back to her seat.

\*\*\*

“Please excuse me, I'm going to the ladies” Jessica stood up and began walking away when Yuri did the same and followed her.

When both of them was going up the steps to the restroom, Yuri noticed a familiar face through the tiny rectangular opening of the kitchen.

“Hey, hey, Sica baby, isn't that our homeroom teacher?”

“Hmm?”

Jessica lean her body towards the left to grab a better view and what she saw confirmed Yuri's suspicion.

“What's she doing there? Omo! Someone is hugging her! I never really liked Miss Seohyun but this is a surprise”

“Isn't that the waitress from earlier on? The one who serve us earlier on?” Yuri leaned closer beside Jessica.

“I didn't know she was holding another job here as a chef” Jessica calmly replied while her eyes are still glued on the couple in front of her.

\*\*\*

“Thanks for the dinner, guys”

The group scattered at the entrance of the restaurant with Yoona whispering something to Sooyoung, Taeyeon shoving her mushroom into her car by squishing her butt, as a way to push her in forcefully into her car while Yuri and Jessica decided to just give some private time to Taeyeon and Tiffany by taking a cab home.

“Take care of her okay, Soo?”

“Yeah, Yeah. I think I know what to do”

“You think?! You better know what you are doing, don't screw it up sis!”

Yoona glared fiercely into Sooyoung's eyes causing the latter to flinch slightly. Although Sooyoung was the tallest among the group, Yoona was slightly shorter so she didn't have any problem staring like that into her eyes unlike Sunny.

“See you again soon, Yoong!” Sooyoung waved her arm at her enthusiastically because of the excitement that was contained inside her when she knows she's going to be alone with Sunny, yet again although it's not the first time anyway.

“Bye!” Yoona waved back and watched intently as her best friend got into her black audiR8 car and drove off, steadily then suddenly sliding into darkness as the car sped off, creating loud engine sounds that causes Yoona's ears to hurt.

“That girl never change” She shook her head after watching the car disappear before she too disappear behind the restaurant's door.

\*\*\*

“So where to now?”

“To J's bar”

“What? You are going to drink at this time?”

“Correction, WE are going to drink at this time”

Sooyoung raised an eyebrow.

“But I'm not in the mood to do that right now”

Sunny chuckled slightly while looking at Sooyoung's profile view from the side. Her short bobbed hair made her look kind of cute and with a slight boyish look. She didn't notice this from before. Was it because she was attracted to her now that's why she noticed it that late?

“We are going to get ourselves tipsy”

Sunny dryly stated while turning her head to the window, screening the trees that were zooming past them.

“Wish I know what you are up to” Curiosity was detected in her voice that's for sure.

\*\*\*

As soon as Sooyoung was pulled in by the hand by the midget, her head started to pound incredibly hard inside because of the loud booming music. It made her heart pound harder in her chest too. She hated places like this but it was for the sake of her Bunny that she agreed to come along besides she couldn't leave the girl to come to a shady place like this. She will die worrying.

“Bartender?”

When the bartender tended to them, Sunny smiled at her while the giant scrunch her face at the disgusting smile on the bartender.

“Two Singapore slings”

“Yes, miss”

And she went to work on it, leaving the midget and giant alone for awhile.

Sooyoung was feeling terrible, the music is already killing her slowly on the inside yet she still had to drink. She wasn't much of a alcoholic but she doesn't mind a few drinks yet she's unable to hold her liquor well, compared to Sunny, she was a terrible drinker. One shot can knock her out.

“Here you go, miss”

“Thanks” Sunny winked at the bartender before grabbing a glass and handing it over to the girl beside her.

“My pleasure” She bowed and went away.

“Sooyoung”

The poor girl who was massaging her temples, hoping to kill the pain pounding in her mind lifted her head up to face the older girl before taking the glass from her hand.

“One shot, if you love me” Sunny pulled a smirk while looking at the giant.

Sooyoung gulped and returned a look that screams for leniency but the latter wasn't budging. She was still staring at the glass in the giant's hand.

She lifted her glass slowly and felt the cold tip touching her lips.

*Ahh, Whatever!*

Sooyoung down everything in one shot and slam the glass down onto the counter while Sunny applauded her and waited.

After Sooyoung started feeling dizzy, Sunny slowly drank her glass while looking at the giant in the corner of her eye and smiling in the process.

The last thing Sooyoung saw was Sunny placing her emptied glass down, getting up and stretching her hand towards hers before her vision faded to black.

\*\*\*

Sooyoung bolted up with a gasp and stared at the wall in front of her, attempting to catch her breath. After doing so, she studied the surroundings around her. This room is most definitely not her room and that dream she was having, it felt surreal.

A throbbing pain starts to haunt her again and she cupped her head, trying to ease the pain while scrunching her eyes tightly. After blowing out air, she attempted to get off the bed when she felt soft skin under her palm.

“Could it be what I think it is?” She mumbled to herself and ran her hand down the shoulder of someone, resulting in that someone to moan softly and the voice belongs to a girl.

“Eeep, Sunny is going to kill me”

But what surprises her even more was that when the girl turned around, it was her Bunny. The midget opened an eye to look at the tall lean girl in front of her before managing a small smile.

“Morning” Her cracked and dry voice greeted the giant.

“What do you mean morning!” Sooyoung flailed her arms in the air before realizing something. She lifted her blankets and took a look inside to see that she's wearing nothing before slamming the blankets back down onto her body, clutching it tightly.

“Why am I naked?!”

“Uhnmm” Sunny groaned and closed her eyes before opening them again.

“Don't you remember anything?” She eyed the giant in which she shook her head innocently while returning a look back to the midget.

“We had a one-night stand” She calmly stated.

“What? Why did you do that?”

“Because it's the only way to bind your heart with mine and mine with yours and its also the only way for me to forget Taeyeon because now, I will be focusing my all onto you”

Sunny smiled, accompanied with her crescent eye-smiles at Sooyoung which caused her to blush and look away, bringing the blanket higher to her neck.

“I figured that, I had to do something. Actually I noticed your feelings about me but I just want to pretend to see if you will actually take the next step. But it didn't seem like it so I had to take the first step”

Sunny turned away from Sooyoung, facing the curtains that prevented rays of the light from pouring into the room.

“And I know, if I ever suggested something like this, you wouldn't agree so I had to do this, to make sure you don't run away”

“I'm not such a coward..” Her voice trailed off slowly at the last words while she was hugging her knees.

She turned back towards her and smiled.

“So now, you have to take responsibility for taking away my first time”

“Huh?” Sooyoung stared at her bunny for awhile, in disbelief.

“Marry me”

“HUH?!”

Sooyoung fainted, but from happiness.

# Please Marry Me

“Sica-baby~”

Yuri wrapped her arms around her girlfriend's waist and laid her chin onto her shoulder.

“Hmm?”

“Lets go out today, I have a surprise for you”

Today was a Saturday, clouds were serenely rolling by the baby blue skies which gave the aura of a calm day. The perfect day for a surprise.

\*\*\*

“Candle lit dinner?”

The blonde raised an eyebrow while looking at the tanned girl from across the table, scanning the menu and flipping the pages.

*Is this your surprise Yuri?*

“Hmm..”

She set the menu booklet down and snapped her fingers. A moment later, a waitress appeared and bowed slightly.

“2 beeks steaks” Yuri said it in English but was kind of broken due to her enunciation.

“Both medium” She continued in Korean. The other girl from across the table was giggling at her enunciation.

“Yuri, it's **BEEF**, not beek”

“Oh, but I'm pretty sure she understands what I want”

Jessica couldn't cook and Yuri didn't have the mood to cook so here they are, in an empty restaurant except the both of them because Yuri booked the entire restaurant.

After their dinner, Yuri suggested the movies and the blonde agreed. She thought this was pretty much the surprise, typical and simple.



Yuri mounted her silver-black bike which she bought yesterday because she didn't want the both of them to be going around in cabs. It would be waste of money. She threw Jessica's helmet to her which the latter caught it clumsily and mounted the back, wrapping her hands around the tanned girl's waist tightly.

\*\*\*

“Yuri! I can't believe you sleep on that amazing movie!”

“Well it was kind of .. boring, I can't help it. Sorry Sica baby~”

Jessica pulled a pout and crossed her arms.

“So are we going home?” She was hoping for a no from Yuri and the girl shook her head.

“Not yet, the best is yet to come, I will take you there now”

Both of them mounted the bike again and Yuri sped off into the darkness along with a screaming blonde that was screaming '**SLOW DOWN!**'

\*\*\*

“Almost there, baby”

Jessica could hear the subtle sounds of waves splashing against each other while she held tightly onto Yuri because Yuri was covering her eyes. She knew it was high tide because the sounds of the waves splashing onto the shore were fierce.

*Beach?*

Then she heard a door clicking open.

Yuri uncovered her eyes.

“Okay, you can open your eyes now”

She opened her eyes slowly and was stunned at the interior design of the house. She took a few steps forward, looking left and right, studying the surroundings slowly, taking in the information of the huge pristine white beach house.

After she went to browse the entire house, Yuri brought her to the living room and smiled.

“Yuri?”

“Jessica” She said lovingly.

Yuri took her hand in her left hand and went down on a knee, her right hand revealing a black ring box.

She kissed her fingers tenderly before opening the ring box and eyed the blonde's reaction which she expected was a surprised gasp.

“Jessica, will you marry me?”

After a few moments passed, the blonde managed to utter a word shakingly out of joy.

“Yes..”

Yuri pulled the white-gold ring out of the box and slowly slid it on her right ring finger, stood up and embraced the blonde tightly.

“Happy birthday, my wife” She whispered huskily into her ear.

After a full minute of embrace, Jessica broke the hug and stared intently into the tanned girl's black orbs while her hands are wrapped around her neck.

“Oh Yuri..”

Yuri closed the gap between them and kissed her passionately, first her tongue snaking around Jessica's lower lips. She tilt her head slightly and thrust her tongue fully through the entrance of the blonde's lips causing her to flinch slightly.

Yuri twirl her tongue slightly over Jessica's and soon, tongue battling ensues accompanied by soft squelching sounds created by contact with liquid and lips.

Yuri was the first to broke as she distance herself slightly away from the blonde, her hands still on her curvaceous waist.

“Shall we go to our room now?”

“Yes, we shall” Jessica giggled and Yuri carried her, bridal-style to their room for a little.. 'exploring' .

Yuri kicked the door open to their room and placed Jessica on the large king-sized bed before pinning her down, locking her in a position where she's on top and Jessica underneath her.

“Quite the impatient one aren't you?”

The blonde tapped Yuri's nose gently while smiling.

“Only impatient when it comes to a certain blonde girl that goes by the name of Jessica Jun– No, Kwon Jessica”

Jessica chuckled and coiled her arms around the nape of Yuri's , pulling her down slowly before Yuri traced a finger down her curvaceous waist.

Yuri leaned in closer, their foreheads coming in contact with each other along with their breaths intertwining each other's.

“You know...”

She traced the blonde's lips slowly with her index finger while eyeing them.

“If your waist is a race-track, I would love to be a racer and race on *it*”

“Aww.. I bet you'd want to race on it now because your 'racer' just can't keep itself off my waist”

“You're right, it can't but you can't blame it, you have a sinful race-track that could kill”

Jessica giggled and closed her eyes while Yuri tilt her head to the left and planted her lips onto the blonde's lips gently at first then slid her tongue in when Jessica parted her lips for Yuri.

Yuri licked the tip of Jessica's tongue before proceeding to do the same underneath of her tongue. The latter moaned softly in her mouth which turns Yuri on more.

She ran her hand down Jessica's waist and slip it inside her blouse, sending shivers down the spine of the blonde because of the warmth that was emitted from Yuri's smooth hand.

Yuri pulled away from Jessica's lips and kissed her jawlines before continuing further down the path of her neck. All this time, Yuri's hand was doing its job, caressing her waist from up towards down and down towards up.

She kissed the blonde's pale skin gently above her collarbones and licked it softly. She could hear Jessica gulp as she continued to tease her.

Her skin below her collarbones that were exposed excites Yuri so she lowered herself down and slowly bit the button off one by one. Each button there were teared off by Yuri caused the blouse to split further apart in the middle. Finally when Yuri tore off the last button, her entire body was exposed.

The moon's rays that intruded their room through their window poured in and lingered on Jessica's now exposed body which made her skin shone.

Yuri grinned.

*Mine, she is all mine tonight.*

\*\*\*

“Tae-baby~”

“Hmm?” Tiffany hugged the older girl from behind, hands wrapped around her small waist and her lips just beside Taeyeon's ear.

She started kissing her ear resulting in Taeyeon's breathing getting heavier. She wasn't done yet. She traced the path of her ear with her tongue downwards, leaving a trail of warm liquid along the way. Taeyeon was getting restless from her actions. She wondered what triggered her mushroom to be this lustful or aggressive tonight.

It wasn't the first but she wasn't used to it but she kind of likes the new side of Tiffany. Dominant. Both were dominant in these areas but she was sure she wouldn't let Tiffany win her.

“Tae~” She whispered into her ear, sending a soft shiver up her spine.

Taeyeon's back was facing Tiffany and her eyes wondered to the corner of her eyes. She knew what she was going to suggest.

“Can we do it tonight?”

“I”

“Need”

“You..”

Tiffany licked the outer part of her ear because she knew that was her sensitive spot. Taeyeon couldn't contain herself any longer and shove her mushroom forward, causing her back to crash against the table but her groans were forced shut by her midget's lips crashing onto hers abruptly.

\*\*\*

“Tiffany, get up, its morning, I made you breakfast”

She shook her right shoulder because her naked back was facing the shorty. Taeyeon was holding onto a pan-stick and she was maneuvering between the room and the kitchen, making sure her breakfast don't grow into a burnt crisp.

“Tiffany!”

She reappeared back into the room, still holding her pan-stick and shaking the daylights out of her mushroom before disappearing out the door again.

“Hmm...?” She grunted and turned her head over her shoulder to see no one but the door left hanging ajar.

A few moments later, she felt a subtle shaking force on her shoulder again. This time she got up and stared straight into the black orbs of the shorty.

“Good morning darling”

“Um, yeah..”

Tiffany rubbed her sleepy eyes to dissolve the sleepiness that was residing in her eyelids and to ease the heaviness of her eyelids.

“We have a date today” Taeyeon said while she was placing the breakfast on the table. Tiffany could see Taeyeon clearly from inside the room because of the half-opened door.

“We do?” She yawned and stretched herself before getting up to wash up and dragging her feet lazily to the table.

“Yup”

“Where are we going?” Tiffany looked at Taeyeon place the utensils down, waiting for an answer.

“You'll see”

Taeyeon sat down opposite the disheveled girl and smiled.

“You know, I can still see strands of your hair popping out from your head”

\*\*\*

Tiffany was staring out the car window, looking at buildings, trees and people zooming past her. She don't know where Taeyeon is taking her but the path somehow looked familiar. She just couldn't remember what or where does the path lead to.

“Taeyeon?”

“Almost there, darling”

When Tiffany disembarked from the car, she stared at the small house that resembles an orphanage. Children were seen frolicking a few meters away from the duo and the mushroom can't help but smile at the children's innocence.

Childhood is always a wonderful thing to have.

“Hello kids!”

Taeyeon yelled and when the kids turned to face their 'umma', they screamed with delight and glee, rushing towards the shorty with opened, outstretched arms.

Taeyeon sped her pace up, leaving Tiffany alone behind for a short while. Picking up and carrying the first girl that ran to her, she turned around and faced Tiffany.

“Don't the kids remind you of us?” Taeyeon cradled the child gently and rocked her up and down, causing the girl to squeal gleefully while her tiny arms are wrapped around the shorty's neck.

“Kids, this is Tiffany-unnie, please greet her”

“Tiffany-unnie!”

As a small boy ran towards Tiffany with outstretched arms, she reciprocated it by doing the same and picking the boy up and he landed in her arms nicely.

“Hey! You looked handsome, what is your name?”

“My name's Dugeun” the boy replied coyly while casting childish stares into Tiffany's now crescent-shaped eyes.

“Dugeun? What a special name”

“Yup! Because I go dugeun dugeun when I see a beautiful lady like you!” He revealed his toothless smile.

“Aww~ you sure have a glib tongue, I'll bet you will be a lady killer when you grow up”

“Yup! Just like Taeyeon-noona!”

“Taeyeon?” Tiffany turned to face Taeyeon and eyed her suspiciously.

“Ah..ahaaha.. don't listen to him. He's speaking rubbish!”

“I was just kidding, Tiffany-noona” He flashed his toothless smile again, this time wider.

Taeyeon placed the kid down and sent a wink to the other kids while Tiffany did the same but she doesn't have a clue as to what's going to happen.

The shorty took her mushroom's hand in hers and led her to the garden behind the orphanage where they used to play a lot when they were young.

After arriving, the group of kids formed a circle around the couple and connected their hands together while staring at the duo in front of them.

“Tiffany”

Taeyeon stared down and looked at the hand that she was holding. She caressed her fingers softly before lifting her head to meet Tiffany's curious gaze.

“You know, before I go to sleep every night, I prayed to god diligently for an angel. I would always tell him, *'Dear god in heaven, I hope you will hear my prayers and send me an angel so that the angel can relinquish my lonely self and rid me of loneliness'*, it was all unanswered until one day, God decided to answer my prayers and sent an angel down to me”

She lifted Tiffany's hand closer to her face and stared deeply into her eyes.

“That's when I saw you, Tiffany”

“You were the angel god sent to me and I thank him greatly for that because without him, I wouldn't have met you and we wouldn't had fallen in love with each other”

She lifted her hand further and planted a kiss on the back of her hands before lifting her head to meet the gaze of the now tearing girl in front of her.

“And without you, my life wouldn't be complete. You, Tiffany Hwang, is my life. If you didn't exist, I wouldn't exist either”

Tiffany couldn't swallow the tears that weren't threatening to fall but was already streaming endlessly down her face. She cupped her mouth while looking at Taeyeon going down on a knee and still holding onto her hand.

Taeyeon held out a silver ring, half of a heart engraved on it and was beaming endlessly under the sun's rays.

“Will you..”

“Marry me”

“Tiffany?”

## I'm in Love

Tiffany managed a soft nod while tears are still streaming down her face. Taeyeon slipped the ring onto her fourth finger and got up when she stumbled backwards suddenly from an abrupt hug from her lover.

“Take good care of my heart, will you?” Taeyeon whispered into Tiffany's ear and the latter nodded while sniffing. She was crying and having hiccups endlessly. The group of children's cacophony of cheering made the atmosphere better.

\*\*\*

“Soo! Soo!”

Sunny continued to slap both the giant's cheeks gently in the glimpse of hope that she would wake up and not continue lying on the floor like some crumpled waste paper.

“uhn..”

She opened her eyes, slowly, then fully to adjust her vision and what she saw was a fully-dressed midget hovering on top of her, her wavy hair locks inches away from coming in contact with the giant's face.

She responded by stumbling back a little and getting up as quick as possible to kill the awkwardness between each other but it didn't seem to work.

“Am I dreaming?” She looked at Sunny, now fully dressed then at herself, fully-dressed too.

“Must be dreaming, must be dreaming, mustbedreaming..” She mumbled incoherently afterwards and Sunny just had to slap the giant's arm to knock her senses back to reality.

“What's wrong with you?” The midget eyed Sooyoung worriedly.

Sooyoung lifted her head and stared into the midget's probable gaze that whatever she was having earlier on was surreal.

“I had a dream..”

“That you asked me to marry you” She rubbed her left arm while blushing, unable to make contact with the midget's eyes.

“Sooyoung”



Sunny lifted Sooyoung's chin with her finger and casted her gaze deeply and affectionately into her rounded black orbs.

“You weren't dreaming”

Sunny's hand tore away from her chin and she began to crawl towards her until both of their lips were just centimeters away from each other.

“It..”

Sunny paused and moved nearer, breaths overlapping each other's.

“was real”

And she leaned in closer, eyes closed and planted her lips onto Sooyoung, staying like that for a full minute to savor the sweet memory of the kiss they created.

It was Sooyoung's first kiss.

A thousand questions and thoughts ran through Sooyoung's mind as her iris shrunk from contact with the girl she's deeply in love with.

Her brain couldn't process the information properly, half her thoughts were telling her it was surreal, half her thoughts were telling her it's just a dream she's having. Everything was going haphazard inside her system. She was breaking down.

Love was breaking her walls of defenses around her heart down. She was afraid of rejection but Sunny proved otherwise by successfully placing the lock around her heart and which only she had the access to.

Sooyoung had succumbed to her wondering feelings for Sunny and for now it will escalate to a concrete and strong feeling.

*I think...*

*I don't have to worry about anything now.*

\*\*\*

“Okay, is everyone here? I have an important announcement to make!” Taeyeon had gathered Yuri, Jessica, Sooyoung and Sunny in her house. Tiffany was standing beside her.

Everyone went quiet as soon as Taeyeon clapped her hands, signaling for silence.

“The news is,”

Taeyeon wrapped her arm around Tiffany's waist and pulled her closer to her while smiling widely like an idiot.

“We are getting married!”

Taeyeon was expecting a reaction from the tiny audience but none was given, instead only shocked expressions were shown.

“But” Yuri voiced while Taeyeon raised an eye-brow at her.

“Jessica and I are going to get married too, we were going to announce it too”

Taeyeon turned her attention to a nodding blonde before her face scrunched up.

“What??”

Sooyoung raised her hand and Taeyeon arched the same eye-brow up.

“Same here..”

She turned her attention to a nodding midget sitting beside the giant.

“What????!”

“And when will your marriage be held?”

“In a week's time”

YulSic and SooSun said in unison before turning to each other and pointing at each other.

“You too??”

They said in unison again and laughed.

“What?! Tiffany and I are going to hold our marriage in a week's time too!”

“You too???” YulSic and SooSun said again in unison before all burst into laughter together.

“More haste, less speed!” Sooyoung stated and Sunny hit her head to shut her up.

“Well lets hold a triple wedding then” Taeyeon suggested.

“Yes, lets!” And the rest agreed.

“Cheers to our marriage!” All held their glasses up and set their glasses to collide with each other, creating an audible 'clang' sound before draining it.

The three of the six were busy setting up the entire marriage ceremony. All of them decided that they will get married together. All on the same day.

The brides were relaxed and enjoying the rest of the week while the grooms were busy organizing the entire marriage ceremony with each other and inviting the guests to the ceremony.

Finally the big day came. It was to be held in a church and guests were slowly trudging their way into the hall, taking their seats and chatter or bond with the other strangers.

Three grooms were in the waiting room that was prepared just for the brides and grooms.

“Remember the lyrics we prepared?” Taeyeon questioned and Yuri answered by giving her the ok sign with her fingers before turning to the mirror.

“How do I look?” Yuri made a full circle in front of the mirror and looked at the reflection of her fellow groom partners through the mirror.

“Man Yul!” Sooyoung exclaimed and gave a thumbs up while Taeyeon nodded in agreement.

“What about me?”

“Man Soo, with your short hair, you totally look like a manly guy from the back” Yuri stated.

“How about me?”

Sooyoung and Yuri glanced down at the shorty.

“Well, you look the same”

Both of them said in unison while Taeyeon was clenching her fist and was about to pummel the senses out of these two when the click of a door behind them was heard.

“Ahhh!” The brides squealed upon seeing their handsome grooms and darted forward, flung their arms around their husbands-to-be's neck while the other was just twirling around and the other, lifting her wife off the floor with her arms.

“Hey, the ceremony is going to start, let's get going” Yuri motioned for the rest to get out of the room by cocking her head to the left in the direction of the opened door and they nodded, held hands and made their way out of the room.

Once Sooyoung reached the altar, she grabbed the mic.

“Before the ceremony start, I want to dedicate a song to my wife, Sunny~”

Sunny whom was at the side gasped in surprise because it wasn't something she was expecting out of this dense woman.

“It's a song I've created based on the memory that she had given me a short while ago and I want her to know that I treasure it alot”

“It's called, First Kiss”

Sooyoung cleared her throat and inhaled slowly.

---

*Composed and sang by: BJJ*

*Song: First Kiss*

*Cover by: Sooyoung Choi*

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QsqfiYxxSq8>

^^^ Click to listen for a better reading experience! Recommended <

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***geuleohgeman nal chyeodabomyeon bukkeuleobjanh-a*** *[I get nervous when you looked at me like that]*

***Give some time. tteollyeowa jamkkan dol-aseobwa*** *[Give some time and turn towards me]*

Sunny remembered the first time when she met Sooyoung, the giant was nervous upon first impression. She kept playing with her fingers.

***sum-eobeoligo sip-eosddaedu us-eum-i nawa*** *[I start to laugh when I want to hide]*

She remembered when Sooyoung would occasionally hide behind Taeyeon because she teased her and was afraid she would come after her.

***Close your eyes. Kiss me Love. saljjag dagaseobwa*** *[close your eyes, kiss me love and come closer to me]*

Sunny reminisced about her last kiss that she had with Sooyoung and smiled.

***tteolligo sum-i maghyeo amu saeng-gag-i anna*** *[I'm so nervous I can't think straight]*

She remembered Sooyoung's nervousness because her entire body was shaking from that kiss.

*nado moleuge neol mil-eonae. neomu mianhae [I seem to push you away without noticing, I'm really sorry]*

*nae mam-i nae mam gatji anh-a ijen eotteoghae [My heart isn't mine anymore, What should I do?]*

She remembered that time when Sooyoung confessed all of a sudden while in the car.

*Baby tell me now seulpeomalgo Go Back From the TOP [Baby tell me now, don't be sad]*

She remembered how Sooyoung used to cheer her on by taking a break from work and bringing her to different restaurants to lighten her mood.

*joh-ahandaedu, neomudo saranghandaedu [I like you, I really love you]  
jeongmal-ya maeil neowa saranghago sip-eo [It's true, I want to love you everyday]*

She didn't know how long that silly girl was in love with her.

*jogeum jogeumssig neoeye ppajyeodeul-eo na [I'm falling for you bit by bit]*

She took notice of her feelings ever since that day in the basement of the photoshoot area where they were alone together.

*jakku bukkeuleowojyeo [Why am I so anxious?]*

--

*neomu ppaleungeo almyeonseodo moleuncheoghagu neoui [It was too fast for me but I pretended not to know]*

She remembered why Sooyoung pretended not to admit her feelings for her.

*mam-e deul-eowa Kissago sip-eunde [I wanted to be on your mind and kiss you]  
cheoeum-ilagoneun midji moshal neoui nunbich-e [But I couldn't trust your glare since you were my first love]  
eotteohge neukkhae neomu gwiyeoun neol [But how could I refuse? You were so cute]*

She remembered how Sooyoung was pondering whether to kiss her while she pretended to be asleep while in the car.

*cheoeumbuteo ileoneunge jeongmal aninga sip-eo [I wondered how first love would feel like]  
saljjag twing-gigo yamjeonhage be a girl like TV Star [I wanted to be rough, but gentle, be a girl like TV star]*

Sunny remembered that Sooyoung was a rough yet has a gentle aura and things in her stride. Ever since they debuted together with Taeyeon, Sooyoung always reveal her rough and gentle sides to her. Always bickering but at the end of it all, they would made up.

*eoneusae nado mollae nega dang-gyeobeolingeol [Somehow you had already pulled the trigger]*

She remembered when she took the first step by stepping into the relationship with Sooyoung.

*eojjeom eotteoghae! solijileulkka? Go Back From the TOP [How should I say this?]*

*jakku jakku tto, nae mam-i dugeundugeunhae [My heart is beating harder]  
jeongmal-ya maeil neowa sarang hago sip-eo [It's true, I want to love you everyday]  
jogeu jogeu ssig neo-ege ppajyeodeul-eo na [I'm falling for you bit by bit]  
jakku bukkeuleowojyeo [Why am I so anxious?]*

*joh-ahandaedu, neomudo saranghandaedu [I like you, I really love you]  
jeongmal-ya maeil neowa saranghago sip-eo [It's true, I want to love you everyday]  
jogeu jogeu ssig neo-ege ppajyeodeul-eo na [I'm falling for you bit by bit]  
jakku bukkeuleowojyeo [Why am I so anxious?]*

--

*cheoeumbuteo ileoneunge jeongmal aninga sip-eo [I wondered how first love would feel like]  
saljjag twing-gigo yamjeonhage be a girl like TV Star [I wanted to be rough but gentle]*

*eoneusae nado mollae nega dang-gyeobeolingeol [Somehow you had already pulled the trigger]  
eojjeom eotteoghae! solijileulkka? Go Back From the TOP [How should I say this?]*

*joh-ahandaedu, neomudo saranghandaedu [I like you, I really love you]  
jeongmal-ya maeil neowa saranghago sip-eo [It's true, I want to love you everyday]  
jogeu jogeu ssig neo-ege ppajyeodeul-eo na [I'm falling for you bit by bit]  
jakku bukkeuleowojyeo [Why am I so anxious?]*

*joh-ahandaedu, neomudo saranghandaedu [I like you, I really love you]  
jeongmal-ya maeil neowa saranghago sip-eo [It's true, I want to love you everyday]  
jogeu jogeu ssig neo-ege ppajyeodeul-eo na [I'm falling for you bit by bit]  
jakku bukkeuleowojyeo~ [Why am I so anxious?]*

-

By the end of the song, Sooyoung bowed and stretched her hand to a tear-filled girl, a hand cupping her mouth. She threw her arms around Sooyoung's neck and embraced her tightly while the latter pat her gently on the back.

Next it was Yuri.

“Hello~ I want to dedicate a song too and it will be appointed towards my wife, Jessica”

“It's called, Hesitant”

---

Composed by: Secret

Sang by: Secret

Cover by: Kwon Yuri

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q5qcH9Okw5Q>

^^^ Click to listen for a better reading experience. Recommended <

-----  
*neoneun jal molla heundeullineun nae mameul* [You don't really know my fluttering heart]  
*neoman baraboneun naui nunbicheul* [My gaze that only falls on you]  
*mugwansimhan deut chagapge neol daehaedo* [Even though sometimes I act cold and I don't care]  
*ijen na eoijeol su eobseo* [Now I can't help myself]

Jessica remembered the first time she and Yuri met on campus ground. Everyone would either ignore her or stare at her beauty in a dumbfounded manner but Yuri was the first girl to talk to her and was her first friend.

*neon nappasseo juldeut maldeutan mami* [You were bad, My hesitant heart]  
*juldeut maldeutan gobaegi.. na honjaseoman anjeolbujeol hage mandeureosseo* [My hesitant confession, you made me restless]  
*nal hal deut maldeutan kiseue dugeungeorige haesseumyeon* [My hesitant kiss, if you made my heart beat]  
*mareul haejullae gidarida jichigi jeone (jichiji anke)* [Why don't you tell me before I get tired of waiting]

She remembered when she kept on teasing Yuri but didn't know of her feelings back then.

*jeonhwahal ttaeneun dalkomhan moksoriro* [When I called you, I used my sweet voice]  
*munja mesijen sarangi gadeukhae* [Text messages were filled with love]  
*geunde wae geurae eolgureul majubomyeon* [But why are you like that?]  
*chagapge mareul haneun neo* [When we meet, you act coldly]

She remembered that when they send text messages to each other, it was full of fun and love inside, She would always squeal inwardly when she received Yuri's text messages.

*neon nappasseo juldeut maldeutan mami* [You were bad, My hesitant heart]  
*juldeut maldeutan gobaegi na honjaseoman anjeolbujeol hage mandeureosseo* [My hesitant confession, you made me restless]  
*nal hal deut maldeutan kiseue dugeungeorige haesseumyeon* [My hesitant kiss, if you made my heart beat]  
*mareul haejullae gidarida jichigi jeone* [Why don't you tell me before I get tired of waiting]

*nuneul matchumyeon pihaji marajwo* [When our eyes meet, please don't avoid me]  
*nado da ara mangseorimyeon andwae mareul hae* [I know everything, you can't hesitate, Say it]  
*aljanha nado neoreul johahae gidarigo isseulge nal anajullae* [You know that I like you too, I will wait, will you hug me?]

She remembered that she avoided Yuri because of the marriage event that was decided by her grandmother and because she didn't want to implicate Yuri or hurt her, she avoided her but Yuri turned the tables around and gave her happiness instead.

*I want you know*

*haruharu gidarineun nal [Day by day, I wait]*

*boyeojwotda anin cheok jom hajima neo [Don't act like I haven't shown you]*

*jikyeojwo maeneo [You are protecting your manner]*

Jessica remembered that she took notice and hints that were dropped by Yuri but she chose to ignore them because of fear of rejection.

*I love you know*

*haruharu susip beondo deo [I loved you day by day, infinitely many times]*

*jabatda nohatda haneun jeonhwagi [I grabbed and let go of the telephone]*

*nae mamdo jeonhwagi [My heart's a telephone]*

*eojujeomyeon neodo ireoljido molla [You might be like this too]*

*eojujeoda ireoke kkeutnaljido molla [It might end like this too]*

*deodeodeodeo neutgi jeone dagawa nae son jabeullae [Before it goes more,more,more,more late, grab my hand]*

*malhaejullae dalkomhan geu daedap hanmadimyeon dwae [Will you tell me? That one sweet reply is enough]*

She remembered that one time in the hospital when Yuri confessed to her, it was an unexpected turn of events but she still gave her happiness in the end.

*neon nappasseo juldeut maldeutan mami [You were bad, my hesitant heart]*

*juldeut maldeutan gobaegi na honjaseoman anjeolbujeol hage mandeuresseo [My hesitant confession, you made me restless]*

*nal hal deut maldeutan kiseue dugeungeorige haesseumyeon [My hesitant kiss, if you made my heart beat]*

*mareul haejullae gidarida jichigi jeone [Why don't you tell me before I get tired of waiting?]*

*neon nappasseo juldeut maldeutan mami [You were bad, my hesitant heart]*

*juldeut maldeutan gobaegi na honjaseoman anjeolbujeol hage mandeuresseo [My hesitant confession, you made me restless]*

*nal hal deut maldeutan kiseue dugeungeorige haesseumyeon [My hesitant kiss, if you made my heart beat]*

*mareul haejullae gidarida jichigi jeone [Why don't you tell me before I get tired of waiting?]*

—

Yuri bowed and went over to her wife whom slapped her lightly on the arm before whispering 'I love you' into her ears. They embraced each other after Yuri passed the mic to Taeyeon which was her turn.

“I'm sorry you all have to go through our terrible singing but we put a lot of effort into this and we want everyone to feel our heart through our song”



She turned towards Tiffany and smiled.

“Especially my beautiful wife standing over there”

The latter returned an eye-smile which causes Taeyeon to melt on the inside.

She inhaled slowly while the music was being played in the background.

---

Composed by: Avex

Sang by: Jade from sweetbox

Cover by: Kim Taeyeon

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hz-ve3JsVM0>

^^^ Click on that and play it for a better reading experience.

---

*I know that you're hiding things  
Using gentle words to shelter me  
Your words were like a dream  
But dreams could never fool me  
Not that easily*

Tiffany stared at Taeyeon, memories of their childhood flooding back in her mind.

She remembered how she was Taeyeon's first friend at the orphanage and how Taeyeon could read her mind so easily because she was so simple-minded.

*I acted so distant then  
Didn't say goodbye before you left  
But I was listening  
You'll fight your battles far from me  
Far too easily*

Tiffany remembered when she was taken away by that person, Taeyeon didn't say goodbye, instead she just waved back at her with tears streaming down her cheeks.

*"Save your tears 'cause I'll come back"  
I could hear that you whispered as you walked through that door  
But still I swore to hide the pain when I turn back the pages  
Shouting might have been the answer  
What if I'd cried my eyes out and begged you not to depart?  
But now I'm not afraid to say what's in my heart*

Tiffany remembered how Taeyeon hugged her tightly and gave her her blue ribbon as an item to be remembered. The thought of tiny Taeyeon with tears at the bottom of her eyes and waving at her came back to mind.

*Though a thousand words  
Have never been spoken  
They'll fly to you  
Crossing over the time and distance holding you  
Suspended on silver wings*

She remembered that even though they didn't keep in contact with each other for 6 years, Fate still allowed them to meet together again.

*And a thousand words  
One thousand confessions  
Will cradle you  
Making all of the pain you feel seem far away  
They'll hold you forever*

She remembered that when her foster dad caused trouble for Yuri, Taeyeon was there for her, when he died, Taeyeon was there for her, when she went berserk over her foster dad's death and ran away, Taeyeon went to search for her, promising to ease the pain residing in her.

*The dream isn't over yet  
Though I often say I can forget  
I still relive that day  
You've been there with me all the way  
I still hear you say*

She remembered that Taeyeon never left her side ever since they were together.

*"Wait for me, I'll write you letters"  
I could see how you stammered with your eyes to the floor  
But still I swore to hide the doubt when I turn back the pages  
Anger might have been the answer  
What if I'd hung my head and said that I couldn't wait?  
But now I'm strong enough to know it's not too late*

She now knows that she's strong enough to walk on because of Taeyeon always being by her side.

*'Cause a thousand words  
Call out through the ages  
They'll fly to you  
Even though I can't see, I know they're reaching you  
Suspended on silver wings*

She remembered how Taeyeon took care of her when she came to stay for the first time in her apartment.

*Oh, a thousand words  
One thousand embraces  
Will cradle you  
Making all of your weary days seem far away  
They'll hold you forever*

She remembered how Taeyeon tried all her best and put in all her efforts to help her to forget about her troubles along with the pain and trauma that she had experienced in the past.

*Oh, a thousand words  
Have never been spoken  
They'll fly to you  
They'll carry you home and back into my arms  
Suspended on silver wings ohhhh*

She remembered how Taeyeon always protect her from creepers that were always harassing her and she also remembered how she always end up in Taeyeon's arms whenever something happens.

*And a thousand words  
Call out through the ages  
They'll cradle you  
Turning all of the lonely years to only days  
They'll hold you forever  
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh..*

*A Thousand Words...*

And Tiffany remembered, how Taeyeon proposed to her that day that leads to today, tears spilling from her eyes.

Taeyeon went over and pulled Tiffany in for a tight embrace for a short while before the 3 couples made their way to the front of the altar. Taeyeon was still holding the mic while Yuri and Sooyoung was given one upon request.

“And finally, our last song which will be sang by us, Yuri, Sooyoung and me” Taeyeon announced and stole a glance at the giant and the tanned girl before smiling

“It's called, Can't stop loving you”

---

Composed by: 3<sup>rd</sup> Coast

Sang by: 3<sup>rd</sup> Coast

Cover by: Sooyoung Choi, Kwon Yuri and Kim Taeyeon

Red = Sooyoung , Blue = Yuri , Purple = Taeyeon , Brown = by all three.

Imagine Yuri rapping, okay?

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W9TmuylGwPk&feature=related>

^^^ Click to listen for a better reading experience. Recommended <

---

*can't stop loving you*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*sumi meojeul ttaekkaji*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*can't stop loving*  
*negero dallyeogalge*

(Rap)

*I'm falling back to life*  
*sum swil su eobseo gyeondil su eobseo*  
*This love changed my life*  
*eoneusae seupgwancheoreom muldeureosseo*  
*ajik noheul su eobseo neoreul...*  
*kkok angoseo sarangira malhago sipeosseo*  
*I'm sorry*  
*one kiss*  
*that's all*  
*justice*

*Taking over elevate now the break is over*  
*jebal itjima geu donganui sigan*  
*han beonirado dasi...*  
*Closer when I close my eyes*  
*millyeoon nunmul sogeseo*  
*I'm drowning*  
*one kiss*  
*that's all*  
*justice*

*meon gireul dora yeogikkaji wasseo*  
*neoui balgilgwa sumgyeori meomun i gose*  
*neol irheun gire barammani nama*  
*deulliji annneun neoreul bureugo isseo*

*can't stop loving you*  
*can't stop loving you*

*can't stop loving you*  
*sumi meojeul ttaekkaji*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*negero dallyeogalge*

*(Rap)*

*You know my love is true love is true*  
*always loving you byeonham eobsi nan*  
*nuneul garigo nae gwireul magado*  
*neoui moksoriga deulligo...*  
*My love is true love is true*  
*always loving you just you*  
*Your smile your touch one kiss*  
*that's all*  
*justice*

*(Don't wanna break away)*  
*jalmotdoen sigan soge*  
*(idaero once again)*  
*urin meomchwobeoryeosseo*  
*(jigeum neon eodie)*  
*nege daheul su itge*  
*nal deryeogajwo*

*can't stop loving you*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*sumi meojeul ttaekkaji*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*can't stop loving you*  
*negero dallyeogalge*

--

When the music was still playing in the background, the grooms took the chance to lift the veil and plant a swift kiss onto their brides, leaving the father standing in front of them, surprised.

“You may now kiss the...bride...” His voice trailed off as he stared at the three couples heading for the entrance door, out of the church.

Yoona and Seohyun was sitting and when Seohyun was about to follow the rest of the audience by standing up, Yoona pulled her back down by wrapping her arms around her waist and smiling at her girlfriend who didn't expect her to do that.

“Let's get married too shall we, Seo baby?”

At the opposite end was a girl the same height as Taeyeon whom was busy shaking off a random guy who had just gone up to her and hit on her.

“Go away!”

“Your dance captivates me! It's a pleasure and honour to finally meet you in person!”

“Stalkerrrrrrrrrr!” Hyoyeon screamed and ran around the already hectic church and the guy follows her, not giving up.

Yuri was bridal-style carrying Jessica, Sooyoung was piggybacking Sunny and as for Taeyeon, she just held tightly onto her mushroom's hand while both of them zoom past the two couples in front of them and into the sun that splashed loving rays onto them as a sign of congratulations.

Taeyeon stopped and Tiffany did the same. Taeyeon stared at Tiffany with love glares and tip-toed a little to plant another kiss onto her lips, earning claps from the audience behind including the YulSic and SooSun couples.

When Taeyeon broke the kiss, Tiffany smiled gently at her.

*I didn't know..*

*That falling in love..*

*With you would be such a warm feeling that words cannot ever describe it..*

*I'm so glad..*

*That..*

*I'm in love..*

*With you.*

## Epilogue

Hyoyeon burst through the white entrance door of a couple's home and slammed the door behind her before leaning on it and letting her body drag its way down till her butt touches the floor.

“Haaa..Haa.. Haa..”

“What's wrong?” A certain blonde arched an eyebrow at her while continuing to chew something in her mouth, looking in the same direction as her spouse.

“T..Th..”

Hyoyeon was panting so hard it seems as if she needs a respirator to breathe again.

“T..THAT STALKER!”

She managed to scream that word but a cough came along with it. She slammed her fist repeatedly onto her chest to ease her abrupt and uncomfortable coughing.

“Calm down, Hyoyeon” Yuri jumped over the couch and slowly made her way towards Hyoyeon, a hand perched on her waist while staring down at her.

Yuri raised her eyebrow at Hyoyeon this time, still staring down at the crumpled figure in front of her.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes! Yuri! Help me! I'm going nuts! He say stupid stuffs and a lot a lot a lot of cheesy pick up lines! It makes me want to puke and I'm sick of hearing them over and over as if he's a broken recorder!”

A gentle knock sounded on the door behind Hyoyeon and she sprung forward, hiding behind Yuri's legs.

“AHHH! There he is again!”

Yuri slapped her forehead. This girl is getting hysterical. Well she don't exactly know the feeling of being stalked because she only stalks her blonde wife.

Jessica giggled at Hyoyeon's actions behind the couch while chewing on her remaining grapes.

“Our class president being stalked by some stalker, I think this will be some news when this is widely known to the student body”



“Yah! Cut it out! It's not funny!”

Hyoyeon didn't realise that the figure she was hiding behind from was already gone and was in front of the door, ready to open it

“W..What are you doing!” Hyoyeon tried to stop the tanned girl but she was too late.

“Why hello there!”

Yuri greeted the smartly dressed man whom was in a suit. He bowed 90 degrees down and greeted back.

“Hello, have you seen a girl around this height in this area?”

He leveled his hand to his shoulder and stared intensely into Yuri's orbs, his eyes showing a glint of hope, hoping very hard that she would say yes.

On the other hand, Hyoyeon was already well hidden from sight behind the couch, right beside Jessica's legs.

Occasionally she would steal a few peeks at the both of them talking at the door. She just had to hope Yuri won't give her hiding spot away.

“Hmm..”

Yuri placed her index finger and think, pretentiously.

“no..no.. say no Yuri!” Hyoyeon whispered to herself while pumping her fist in the air.

“Well I think I saw her went that way”

“Thank you!!”

“By the way, what's your name? You look like a nice chap”

“Ah, my name's Eunhyuk, please to meet you, now if you will excuse me”

“Wait, what do you do?”

“I dance” He answered casually before turning his back on her and yelled into the night air.

“HYOYEON!!!!”

And started running in the direction that Yuri pointed to.

When she closed the door behind her, she can't help but burst into laughter while Hyoyeon popped her head out from her hiding spot.

"Is he gone?" She squeaked.

"Yup, and I must say, he's like a diehard fan of yours to have yell your name like that..hee"

When Yuri started giggling, Jessica following suit resulting in a chiding Hyoyeon pouting at the both of them.

"Well, thanks for having me here, I think I need to get going. Because of that guy, I can't even have a decent day of peace"

"Since when has he been stalking you, class president?" Jessica spoke after her laughter subsided.

"Since the day all of you got married! I shouldn't have attend that wedding!"

"No no no, look at it as a blessing, you have a guy trying to date you!" Yuri shook her finger at Hyoyeon.

Jessica nodded but Hyoyeon flailed her arms in the air out of frustration.

"I don't want that **GUY**, he's creepy!"

"Well I think he's pretty nice though" Yuri retorted and Hyoyeon couldn't be bothered to argue back.

"Yeah, whatever, you can have him if you want"

She opened the door and waved to the couple and as soon as she closed the door, her scream pierced the surroundings around the beach house.

"Kim Hyoyeon! Kim Hyoyeon! Saranghae!!!"

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

"Get away from me creeper!!"

Yuri and Jessica shoved the curtains aside and watched the cute pair in the distance playing cat and mice.

Hyoyeon was running away in a zigzag direction crazily while Eunhyuk was following in her directions, arms outstretched, ready to catch her.

"What a cute pair" Yuri and Jessica said in unison before realizing it and broke out in giggles.

“Well, I'm going to go for a ride, care to join me my lovely wife?”

“I don't see why not my seobang”

Yuri smiled and took Jessica's hand in hers, gently guiding her to her bike.

\*\*\*

“keke, you're finally getting engaged!”

Sooyoung clapped extraordinarily loud and enthusiastically in front of the couple whom were cupping their ears because of the extreme sound she was creating.

“Sooyoung stop that I can hear you perfectly from here!”

“Aww, but my best friend is getting engaged! Then married! Then.. honeymoon.. then..”

Sunny hit her head and Sooyoung cupped it and turned around, throwing a teary glare at the midget standing before her.

“Will it kill you to stop saying stupid stuffs?” Her hands were on her waist.

“But .. but we did that didn't we? It was wonderful, it was thrilling! It was—“

Sunny hit her head again and the giant shut up immediately while rubbing the injured spot on her head and pulling a pout.

Yuri and Jessica was at the corner, chatting over a glass of wine when Seohyun approached them.

“Keep this a secret from the student body okay?” And she walked away after saying her piece while Yuri stared at her retreating back.

“I wonder how Sooyoung's friend can tolerate her, aish.. Why her??” Yuri scratched her head while Jessica shrugged it off.

“Ask god”

\*\*\*

Yoona approached Tiffany while the couple were laughing loudly over something they were whispering to each other.

“Hi! Sorry to interrupt but are you Tiffany?”

She proffered her hand to the eye-smile queen and the latter took it before eye-smiling to her and nodding.

“Sooyoung told me you're a model”

“I've really want a model friend so I could share my experiences with her!” Yoona continued before she was interrupted by her best friendship

“Yeah! I wanna contribute my experience too”

“Soo, that's like 3 years ago!” Sunny interrupted her giant but Sooyoung chose to ignore her.

Yoona, Tiffany and Sooyoung shared their experiences with each other while Sunny dragged Taeyeon out of the conversation because the both of them wouldn't know what the three of them are talking about anyway so they shared their own conversation between each other.

Midget conversation.

\*\*\*

“Okay so it goes like this” Sooyoung looked at Yoona while Yoona looked back at Sooyoung.

\*\*\*

4 and a half years ago, they were friends. Not exactly the term you would put it as best friends but friends nonetheless. Talking to each other was inevitable as it involves their job.

One was from N.Korea and the other was from S.Korea. Although it was well known that the North and South in Korea are like the repel poles of a magnet, The model company, A.L modelling, intended to change it by choosing among a North Korean girl representative to represent N.Korea and the other to represent S.Korea.

Both N.Korea and S.Korea representatives would get together to do a model show that would surprise the world and allow the world the new knowledge that A.L had created. That an end which only repels could be attached to each other in a matter of time and A.L.co wanted to prove that.

A girl at the age of 15, still in middle-school, handed her the application form to review.

“Are you sure about this sweetie?” Her mom looked at her through her eyes, her squarish glasses hanging at her nose.

“Positive, mum, it will be a dream come true if I get selected!”

“My little girl is finally growing up.. to have such big dreams” Her mum ruffled her hair, resulting in a laughing child at her mum's childish actions.

“Just watch me on television, mum!”

“I will, honey, be careful while on the streets!”

“I will, mum!”

After the girl of 1.68m shoved her legs into her sneakers, she closed the door behind her and started making her way to A.L company.

When the bright girl turned in towards the corner, she noticed all kinds of people walking pass her. Majority of them were tall, average height of 1.68m. They had curvaceous waists that most girls would die to have for and beautiful pale skin.

Her eyes sparkled each time an individual that belongs to that category passed by her. Her eyes only loses its color when guys pass by her. She don't know why though.

She continued through the large lobby which resembles a living room in a mansion. It was spacious and huge and she don't know how many feet it is because she fails at maths so she can't be bothered to count but was awe-stuck at the beautiful interior designs in the company.

“Hello, I'm here to tender in the application form” She placed the envelope down onto the counter and the woman behind it took it before pressing some button on the computer.

“Please wait a minute” The receptionist spoke gently while her eyes are still glued to the screen.

She continued to let her eyes wander around the lobby. From up to left to right and lastly, down. The emblem on the gigantic floor tile was a logo of a anchor embedded right in the middle of the lobby.

That's when she noticed another pair of legs, in jeans and sneakers just like her. Her eyes wondered up the stranger's legs and moved further up to her chest and finally to her face.

She wasn't surprised though that the girl she was looking at had a sweet demure face and when she smiled at the receptionist a counter away from her, she looked like a deer.

A light wave of regret began to hit her inside and she was feeling it. All her confidence from before were shattering slowly by the sight of this girl that was probably her age beside her.

*No! I can do this*

She shook her head and the woman behind the counter broke her train of thoughts when she placed a paper and a authorization card in front of her.

“Thanks for waiting, please proceed to the waiting room on the 46<sup>th</sup> floor for your audition”

The bright girl nodded blankly and took the stuffs she needed with her. She walked past the girl that was a counter away from her and what she didn't expect was an abrupt gaze of her eyes into hers because she was staring at her back when she suddenly turned around and was a few inches away from bumping into her.

“I'm sorry” She eyed her from toe to head carefully, analyzing that this girl must be about 1.63m tall.

“No, it's my fault, don't worry” She flashed her deer smile which was enticing in a way.

“Um, could it be that you are here for the audition too?” She arched an eyebrow up and looked at the girl in front of her for an answer.

“Yes”

“I see, could I have your name? We could be colleagues in the future you know?” She manage a small laugh but stopped when the girl in front of her looked at her as if she just did something awkward.

“Don't you have your own name?” She smiled, gently.

“U-Um, I mean..” Before she could explain herself, the girl let out a small laugh.

“I was just kidding, I'm Yoona, Im Yoona” She proffered her hands towards her.

“Sooyoung, Choi Sooyoung, please to meet you Yoona” Sooyoung took her hand and shook it with one strong shake before letting go.

“Shall we go?”

“Yes, we shall”

\*\*\*

“As you all are here, I'm sure all of you know that we will be choosing a representative that belongs to S.Korea and a representative that belongs to N.Korea. The main purpose of this arrangement is to create a bond between the strong resent between this two sides and somehow to reunite Korea into one again”

The man whom had a mustache on his chin were gesturing every once and awhile while explaining some unnecessary stuffs to the auditioners. Of course some of them had the urge to yawn while clenching their teeth but others who were unlucky and were caught yawning were immediately sent off the room. In a way, rejected straight in the face without giving a chance to try.

After the few unlucky ones were caught, the remaining ones had the resolve to control themselves. After an hour of nonsense, Sooyoung started to feel it kick in. She tried to control by clenching her teeth but it was shaking so much she couldn't help but to leg go and..

When Yoona saw that Sooyoung was losing it, she quickly blocked the man's view by swinging her face onto Sooyoung, inches away from her face.

When Sooyoung saw a familiar face coming nearer in view, her yawn stopped almost immediately as if it was a medicine to a flu. Her tears that were from the remnants of her yawn were still visible at the side of her eyes though.

Yoona quickly pretended to sweep Sooyoung's bangs off her forehead as a facade.

“What's going on there?!”

“Um, nothing sir, something got into her eye and I was helping her to blow it off”

As Sooyoung was momentarily stunned, she couldn't say anything as the man took a few steps forward to check if it's indeed true.

“Please focus on what I'm going to say ladies, because it's going to be very important”

But the both of them know that it's just going to be another hour or two on a bunch of nonsensical stuffs.

\*\*\*

“It's finally over!” Sooyoung exclaimed and stretched herself.

“Yup, it's kind of stressing how he wants us to catwalk so perfectly” Yoona replied dryly.

“Yeah, I'm glad that we are chosen as representatives among the rest of the people!” Sooyoung was digging into the food she randomly grabbed off the table now.

“Mm-hmm, I didn't know you're fro— Hey! That's MY pudding!” Yoona tried to snatch her half-emptied snack away from Sooyoung who was trying to empty the other half.

“Nooo!” Yoona successfully pried it out of her hand and ate the other half while leaning her body away from Sooyoung who was trying to get it from her with outstretched hands.

“Go buy yourself another one!”

“Give me, Yoong, please!”

“Okay, here”

Yoona passed the emptied container to Sooyoung and she growled in response.

“It's empty!”

“Well, you said you want it!”

“if you starve me too much I might bite you!”

“Whoa! I didn't know you are such a shikshin, I'm glad to have met my opponent!”

“You can be shikshin no 2, my disciple”

“Haaa? I don't want to be your disciple! You can be mine instead!”

“Never!”

“Yes-ver!”

The days ahead were hard yet it was fulfilling. A year had passed, Yoona and Sooyoung enjoyed the attention showered onto them for awhile before the company officially closed down and went bust because of the riot and disputes between both lands that launched onto it. For the safety of the staffs, it was forced to close down.

Yoona and Sooyoung was jobless at that time, they didn't know what to do until Sooyoung saw a short girl distributing out flyers to promote her newly constructed company that was under the name of Lee company.

Sooyoung didn't want to remain jobless for too long so she went ahead and ask the girl for more information on the job while Yoona stood beside her, uninterested.

“May I know your name?” Sooyoung asked, with a glint of sparkle in her eyes.

“Sunny” The short girl replied.

“Sunny, I got it, can I call you when I apply for the job?”



“Definitely, I will refer you to our director from there on”

“Thanks!”

Sooyoung waved at the figure disappearing into the darkness before she felt a soft tug on her sleeves.

“Hey, Sooyoung, I think I want to learn how to cook”

“Huh..?” Yoona's eyes were glued on the notice that was pasted from inside a restaurant.

“I think I will go in and ask” Before Sooyoung could reply, she already charged into the restaurant.

“I will...wait..” And Sooyoung realized was talking to thin air and lifted her head at the signboard but a confused feeling greeted her instead.

“Ha.. no signboard..?”

\*\*\*

“And that's how we became best friends! We practically do everything together when we have off-days from our work. Well we would love to tell you more but we have been rambling non-stop now for about ..”

Sooyoung took a glance at her handphone and then smiled gently at Tiffany,

“3 hours now”

“I'm glad you realized that!” Taeyeon suddenly butted in and interrupted their conversation.

“It's late, I need to drive us home, I'm physically tired because talking to Sunny for 3 hours is tedious.. All she talks about is how troublesome her giant is, always emptying her refrigerator when she goes to her house and sometimes bickering with her for no particular reason!”

“Yah! Sunny! How could you tell everyone that!”

Sooyoung stomped off towards the midget and the latter was caught off guard but she recovered quickly enough to retort.

“Isn't it true?! I always have to stock up so much groceries its as if I'm going to war or something!”

“Because I'm hungry and I can't help it!”

“Is because you have too much parasitic worms inside you! You eat everything except the medicine I gave you, they kill the worms inside your stomach!”

“Yuck, It's disgusting!”

“Now I will have to go to war again after tonight”

“What war, huh?! What war?!”

“You know what? Every time I leave the supermarket with a trolley full of food and snacks filled to the brim, the woman behind the counter would look at me as if I have just dumped a whole mountain of stuffs into it which I did!”

“All the time!” She continued.

“Yah! It's not my fault!” Sooyoung flailed her arms into the air out of frustration with her mouth wide open.

“Aish.. those two will never change..” Taeyeon shook her head while the bickering can be heard and hands flailing in the air can be seen behind Taeyeon.

Yuri and Jessica are now in front of Taeyeon and Tiffany.

Tiffany was giggling at the sight of SooSun small and cute bickerings while Yuri was focusing her attention on the show in front of her. Jessica merely slapped herself on the forehead for them being so childish all the time in public.

They were getting used to it now but at the same time, not really that much.

“Since we are all here, let's stay a little while longer” Jessica suggested and the rest of them agree, except for a certain couple in the background still arguing over the same old stuffs over and over again.

“So, Taeyeon, can you tell me how you met Tiffany?” Jessica's request made Taeyeon ponder for a while.

“Hmm, but it's a long story you know?”

“Ahh, Capt'n, just say you're lazy if you don't want to share it with us!” Yuri flung her arm around Taeyeon's shoulder and threw a smirk at the shorty.

“Yah! If you give me a ball now, I will make sure to smash it into your face! In fact I should have done it when I have the chance last time!”

“Scary Taeyeon on scene again!” Yuri backed away.

“Well, I will fill you in Jessi” Tiffany flashed her eye-smile to the ice princess.

“In English please” Jessica requested yet again, smiling herself this time.

“You're such a teaser” Tiffany replied in English.

“And a bully?” Jessica raised an eyebrow and continued with English.

“Yeah, you read my mind”

“That's because you're simple-minded!”

“I can't help it!” Her sudden reaction made Jessica giggle.

Taeyeon and Yuri smiled at the heartwarming conversation shared between the American duo.

“Hey our wives are getting along well!” Yuri perched a hand onto her waist while looking at the convo between her and Taeyeon's wife.

“Yup, glad all's well!”

“Heeey.. have you ever done *'that'* with your wife yet?” Yuri stared down at the puzzled shorty.

“Huh?”

“Don't play dumb with me, you know.. *'that'!*” Yuri chuckled at the sight of Taeyeon's cheeks growing red.

“Pabo, come here! I'm going to find something to smash into your face!” The shorty growled and raised her hands which were formed into claw-like hands. But to a normal human, it looked like her hands are about to grope someone's body part.

“A-Ahhh!” Yuri shrieked and quickly ran while Taeyeon chased after her.

On the other hand, Sooyoung and Sunny are still bickering about the same topic which surprisingly doesn't tire them at all.

Yoona and Seohyun were enjoying their intimate moments together by ditching the entire place and going back to their apartment.

“Ok, Capt'n, I give up! Just don't kill me because I have something to ask of the others”

Taeyeon panted and wheezed, trying to catch her breath while Yuri clapped to catch attention from the couples.

“So whose up for a triple honeymoon?!”

A smile formed on all of the couples face and a certain girl stepped out.

“Do we get free tickets?”

“You.. *WISH!* Sooyoung”

— END —

## Mini-Chapter 1 / The blonde girl

Yuri entered the campus grounds and scanned the surroundings around her. The school was gigantic, with a building labeled G1 erected in front of her that has crystal clear windows reflecting the life of the skies. Another building labeled G2 was adjacent to G1 and that's the department where they hold night classes. Yuri lifted up her head to see that the building seems to be touching the clear blue skies and clouds floating by slowly.

"Wow.. how did I end up here?" a soft gust of wind was caressing Yuri's cheeks urging her to tread inside the school when she stopped dead in her tracks. From the corner of her eye, a girl with blonde hair was clasping two books between her right palm and walked in a princess orderly way to the entrance glass doors. Yuri, on the other hand was in a trance, looking at a princess passing her by. Long beautiful straight blonde hair, slim figure, and slender long legs.

"Hey! you're blocking the way!" Yuri broke out of her trance upon hearing that and spun around, bowing.

"I'm sorry!" She faced the man in front of her with a face that expresses apologies.

He couldn't help but blush when he saw Yuri. She was beautiful.

"Did it hurt when you dropped from the sky?" The words which was formed in his mind unknowingly escaped his lips.

"Excuse me?" Yuri's confused look inflict embarrassment onto his face.

Upon breaking out of his daze, he pursed his lips and tried to look cool with a face full of red it looks like a tomato.

"U-Um, It's ok" He quickly escaped from the scene through the entrance glass doors of the school.

"huh, what a weirdo" Yuri breathed in and a sigh was blew out of her moist lips before her legs starts moving.

Yuri put a finger on the class allocation board and slowly drag her finger down while scanning her name.

"Class 1B..2nd floor.." Yuri then jogged up the stairs leading to the second floor and scan the class signs above for 1B. After spotting 1B, she slide opened the door, and saw a girl with blonde hair sprawled on the desk seated way at the back.

*There she is again..* Yuri settled in a seat at the back in the same row as the blonde girl but was two seats away from her. She couldn't help but focus her eyes on just the blonde girl alone even tho there's like 30+ people in the classroom as if her world only revolves around the girl that was only two seats away from her. Yuri was about to get up to shift herself to sit beside her when a man suddenly sat down in the seat beside her.

"Hey! sorry about just now and it seems like we are in the same class, by the way, my name's ..."

The man was introducing himself and was trying to talk to Yuri but his voice only trails off upon his name because her focus was only on the blonde girl as she shifted her eyes between the man and the girl. Words that slipped from the man's mouth, no matter what, cannot be heard by Yuri as she wasn't listening at all. A tall and slim woman then entered, making her way to the center of the classroom, placing her books onto the table.

"Alright, get back to your places now, I will be your homeroom teacher for this year. My name's Seohyun and that's miss seohyun for all of you. Now, I'm going to take attendance, Raise your hand or say yes when I called out your name, got it?"

She flipped open the attendance book

"Park Soo ri"

"yes"

"Kim Jae bok"

"Yes"

"Kwon Yuri"

"Here!"

"Jung Soo Yeon"

The blonde girl was still sprawled on the desk, motionless.

"Jung Soo Yeon!"

She slowly raised up her hand then let it drop back onto the desk. Seohyun rolled her eyes and continued with the rest of the names. After school, it was almost evening as the orange sky filled with clouds outside was passing slowly. Everyone was packing up and conversing with their new friends, save for one girl, Soo Yeon.

"Hey, where do you live? Want to go home together?" The same guy whom Yuri met outside the school grounds was still harassing her but Yuri, trying hard to hide her annoyance just shook her head.

"No, I'm going to go check out the clubs, if you don't mind, you go on ahead first?"

"okay, see you tomorrow" The man then left through the door.

Yuri walked over, dragging her feet to the girl that was still sprawled on her desk. Her back was facing Yuri and she wanted to get a good look of her face so she walked around her and took a glance at her face. The girl was still sleeping even though class is over and no one is there anymore except Yuri and her. Something about this girl just seems to soothes Yuri just by looking at her princess-like face.

A smile was slowly formed on the girl's face as if she was having a sweet dream which in return, gaining Yuri's smile as well while watching her. She stirred and slowly opened an eye before sitting up and stretching while letting a yawn out. She then turned to the girl with long wavy hair standing before her.

"hmm? something on my face?"

Taken aback, Yuri put up an awkward smile.

"well yes, strands of hair are still plastered to your face"

The girl then quickly tidies herself and stood up, pushing the chair back with a screech sound before staring out the glass panel.

"It's evening already? Yawn" She started towards the door and opened it leaving Yuri behind alone. When she was about to close it behind her, She turned her head over her shoulders.

"Jessica, call me that" She closed the door behind her and her footsteps echoed softly in the hallway until it was gone.

"Jessica.. Jessica.. a beautiful name for a beautiful girl" Yuri smiled.

## Mini-bonus chapter 2 / Friends

Yuri was on her way to school, the images of the blonde girl caused her to lose sleep the night before and she wanted to see her again, this time she will take the initiative. she was walking briskly along the pathway when she noticed a cat on the side of the pavement. She approached it slowly and lowers her legs to down to level herself with the animal. It hissed for a moment with it's body all up in the air but Yuri stretched out her hand, disregarding her safety. The kitty softens up and sniffed her fingers before giving her a small lick gaining Yuri's smile in the process. Soft sounds were heard from a distance causing Yuri to turn her head to the left, seeing 3 black individuals dressed in suits surrounding a girl. The girl resembles Jessica and Yuri, as she couldn't really make it out whether it's her, walked closer cautiously, stealth-ing herself behind a lamp post to take a better look at the girl.

"It is her" She whispered to herself.

Jessica gave a nod with an annoyed face and gestures them to go away, they complied and left her alone.

Jessica was about to turn and continue in her own direction when a familiar voice stopped her.

"Good morning!" She turned and sees a girl with a familiar face smiling with eyes brimming brightly in the morning.

"Good morning to you, hey, you looked familiar, have I met you before?" Jessica was pretending, placing her hand onto her chin to show Yuri that she was trying to recall who she is.

"I'm the girl from yesterday" Yuri pouted.

"OHHH..... who?" Jessica teased Yuri making her pout even more

"My name's --"

"Kwon Yuri-sshi, I know, I remember you of course. I just didn't realise the melliflous voice from yesterday belonged to you as I was still half-awake" Jessica flashed a smile.

Yuri blushed and shifted her attention to the brick walls.

"Um, so if you don't mind, may I ask who are those men who were around you earlier?"

"Oh, those were my dad's personal assistants. As my dad is down with an illness, I have to take over his company for the time being. Thats why I hate this, I feel so drained everytime they come and look for me because from that I know I have a job to do" A sigh escaped her lips.

Yuri then realised why she's sprawled on her desk yesterday without a stir.

"I'm sorry for ranting to you, I had to let it out somewhere"



"It's okay Jessica, I want to know more about you, so please tell me more"

Jessica couldn't help but smile and started down the pavement towards school with Yuri following her behind before walking beside her.

When both girls reached school, there was a commotion going about in the campus school grounds. It seems to be club-choosing day today and everyone was busy hauling and recruiting new members into their club.

Jessica and Yuri squeezed into the crowd and not long after, a hand was wrapped around Yuri's wrist pulling her away from Jessica.

"Hey!! Join my all-girls basketball club! You are tall so I will groom you into a star!"

Yuri stared blankly into the short girl's face. She looked cute and dorky but not exactly her type.

"I'm sorry, I--"

The short girl then handed her a paper before she could finish.

"Just sign here!"

Yuri signed it impatiently and turned around to look for Jessica but all she see was unfamiliar faces surrounding her.

"Great! club activities will be today, wednesday and friday at 4 pm. Be sure to come by the club room on the first floor!"

The girl then pushed Yuri back into the crowd and continues hauling new faces into her club.

"What the.." Yuri cursed silently and mingled her way out of the crowd. She then started walking through the entrance glass doors and to her classroom.

When she opened the door, she saw a blonde girl sprawled on her desk, just like yesterday. She moved over slowly to her and tapped her shoulders causing the girl to stir.

"What, is class over?" She rubbed her eyes and let out a yawn.

"No, It's me Yuri"

"Oh.. where did you go? I saw that you were gone so I came up first"

"I got dragged away by someone asking me to join a club"

"Is that so? well that happened to me too, they made me sign up for soccer, pfft"

"I'm in basketball club.." Yuri sigh because she kind of hate basketball despite her height. It was a manly sports that was only meant for men or so Yuri thought.

"I like guys who play basketball, I have no idea why but I just do"

"How about girls who play basketball?"

"Hmm.. maybe" Jessica winked at Yuri which was meant to be a tease.

Yuri's cheeky smile faded and was replaced by a blush. Maybe.. Just maybe, she will start to like basketball, starting from now.

"Yuri-sshi, why is your face red? are you not feeling well?"

Jessica stretches out her hand to touch Yuri's face but Yuri moved her face away by reflex, preventing her hand from interacting with her face.

"ohh uhh, I'm fine, don't worry"

"Are you sure? let me feel you" Jessica stood up and leaned close, closing the distance between them. She placed her forehead against Yuri's and after a few seconds she distanced herself from her.

"It feels like you have a slight fever" Jessica's concerned face made Yuri happy and the most stupid thing was, she didn't realise she had a cold. Not when she's standing in front of a girl this beautiful and seeing her face up close.

"You shoot my temperature up.." Yuri mumbled and hung her head, placing a hand onto her chest, feeling her heart jumping excitedly.

"Huh? you said something?" Jessica was trying to get a good view of Yuri and inched her head underneath to have a better view when Yuri lifted up her head and smiled awkwardly.

"Nothing! I think I will go to the nurse's office and rest there, when I'm feeling better I will come back"

"okay, if you don't come back, drop me a message so I can go look for you later, here's my number"

After exchanging numbers, Yuri proceeded to the nurse's office. She entered and seeing that no one was there, she laid herself on the bed stares at the ceiling. Her eyelids felt heavy soon enough and she drifted off to sleep.

"Jessica.."

### Mini-Chapter 3 / Dream

The bell's music was playing loudly throughout the school, signalling the end of school. Jessica was still snoring away when everyone was getting up to leave. Some looked at her, gossiped, whispered or simply ignored her.

"JUNG SOO YEON! how long are you going to keep this up?"

She recognized that voice, it belonged to her homeroom teacher, Seohyun. She ignored her and stayed stationary.

"JUNG SO--"

"It's JESSICA for crying out loud" She couldn't take it when someone keep repeating her name over and over and she hated her name so much she named herself Jessica because the initials of her name and her second name sounded cool, J.J .

"Keep that attitude up and you will be seeing me in the faculty office young lady" Seohyun stomped out of the classroom.

"I should be the one stomping out of the classroom, damn woman" Jessica cursed.

She scanned around the classroom and no one was there. She dugged her phone out of her bag and flipped open the cover. A picture of her and her dad was plastered on the screen. She caressed the screen gently.

*Dad.. I hope you get well..*

She pushed a few buttons and arrived at the messages section.

"No New Messages"

Jessica sigh and decided to go take a look at Yuri.

"Hey!" Yuri turned her head over her shoulders to see who it is. It was the guy she met from day one in school. He ran in her direction and held out his arms, embracing Yuri. She wanted to break free from his embrace but her body wouldn't listen to her, it wouldn't move no matter how she commands it.

"She's MINE!" A man swing his fist at him, causing him to hit the ground before tumbling, wincing in pain. He grabbed Yuri's shoulders gently and flashed a smile. Yuri blushed followed by a confused face. The man in front of her looked exactly like Jessica. It was as if it was a male version of Jessica. Without a word, he wrapped his arms over Yuri's waist, hugging her tightly. This time, her hands slowly slides up his back and gripped his jacket.

"Huh? what is happening?" Yuri's thought's kept asking her.

When they broke away from the hug, Jessica was smiling at her. As if the person she was hugging earlier was Jessica all along and had no signs of the man.

"Yuri.." She slide her hands onto Yuri's face and cupped it, bringing her closer. Yuri know what was about to happen next when Jessica's face was coming closer, she closed her eyes tightly, waiting for the kiss.

She woke up with a jolt when she felt a slap on her arm.

"Yuri!! what the heck are you doing? You looked like you're kissing the air"

Yuri turned her head slowly to the left and could see a beautiful blonde girl sitting on the chair beside her bed, cross-legged.

"A dream? I see Jessica as a guy?" Yuri whispered to herself.

"Yes you were having a dream and no I'm not a guy" Jessica clearly heard her even though it was a whisper.

"Let me guess, you were having a dream of me, I'm a guy in your dreams and you were trying to kiss me, I will shout molest okay!" Jessica sat there crossing her arms.

"I'm sorry I could not control it, my dreams that is" Yuri hung her head. Deep inside, she couldn't care less whether Jessica is a guy or a woman, she's still Jessica and she wants her. She could feel something warm on her cheeks and it felt like someone was placing her hand on her cheeks.

"Hey, I was just kidding, I love to tease you"

Yuri lifted her head and pouts at Jessica, grabbing her pillow and hitting her softly. Jessica burst out in giggles.

"Hey that hurts!"

"Yeah right!"

Jessica suddenly got up and grabbed Yuri by her shoulders, pushing her back down onto the bed, giving permission to let Yuri see her face upclose again.

"Look, you're still sick so lets not get into such vigorous actions"

Before Yuri can speak, she leaned closer.

*Oh my god, is she gonna kiss me?!* Yuri spoke to herself silently, squeezed her eyes tightly with her fists clenched tightly right above her chest and formed a please-kiss-me lips on her face. A few seconds passed but she didn't feel anything on her lips, instead she felt something on her forehead. Jessica was placing her forehead against hers to see if the fever has subsided.

"It seems that your fever has subsided" Jessica said in a doctorly tone.

"And I saw what you were doing, keke" Jessica began to giggle. Yuri let out a yell, not so loud that the entire school can hear but not so soft so Jessica can hear her. She turned around and lay on her stomach, burying her face in her pillow.

"This is the most embarrassing thing in my life.." Jessica couldn't help but laugh and pulled Yuri up by her arms.

"Get up! You will suffocate like that!"

"I don't want to!"

"C'mon don't be stubborn!" She managed to pull Yuri up, facing her.

"I will treat you to ice-cream today, we will go over to my house and I will introduce you to my dad" Yuri's eyes widened.

*It's only the second day that we knew each other and I'm going over to her house?* Yuri smiled to herself sneakily.

Jessica flicked her fingers at Yuri's forehead.

"I know what you are thinking of, Kwon Yuri, if you try anything funny, I will shout molest!"

"Yes mam!" Yuri nodded and got off her bed.

"But is it really ok for me to intrude on your dad just like that? I mean, it's only the second day we know each other"

"It's ok, I have a feeling we will get along well" Jessica winked before stepping out the door.

Yuri stood there, feeling dazed for a moment.

"Kwon Yuri, C'mon!!" Yuri snapped out of her daze.

"Coming!"

## Mini-Chapter 4 / Ice-Cream

The girls were walking side by side each other, observing the everyday life surrounding them. Smiles were shown on their face because they had each other's company when suddenly the blonde girl steps out and faces Yuri, stopping her in her tracks. She grins and pulls Yuri by the arm to a nearby ice-cream parlour.

Yuri stared blankly at the blonde's back, ordering two ice-creams. one chocolate and one vanilla flavoured. The blonde girl then came jogging back in her direction, trying to balance the ice-creams before handing her the vanilla one. Before Yuri can lift her hand and take the vanilla one, she retracted back and handed her the chocolate one. This time Yuri didn't lift up her hand but to see Jessica giggling.

"You're teasing me again!"

"I can't help it can I?"

"I want the vanilla one" Yuri's eyes was fixed on it.

Jessica then handed her the vanilla flavoured ice cream and they started into the park nearby, settling themselves onto the bench, savouring their ice-creams. Yuri had a habit of eating the ice-cream in big bites instead of licking it so she finished it first before Jessica. She looked at the blonde girl licked her icecream like a little girl savouring lollipops. When Jessica noticed her looking over her side, she smirked.

"Want some?"

Yuri nodded and Jessica shared it with her. Yuri hesitantly closed in and gave a small lick. Before she knows it, she drifted into daydream land, vacuuming the ice-cream instead of licking it. Jessica can hear a small slurping sound but it didn't affect her as she thought it was something else, little did she know what was about to happen. Yuri closed her eyes and was dreaming of something, unknowingly vacuumed the ice-cream, creating a hole in the middle where Jessica's lips are at. The ice-cream was unbalanced now due to the hole in the middle Yuri created, toppling onto her nose, while on the other hand, Jessica felt something moist on her lips. It seemed somewhat accidental yet purposely. It was soft and sweet, it also tasted like chocolate with a mix of vanilla. When Yuri pulled back, opening her eyes, she had no idea what she had just done.

"What happened?" Yuri was confused, oblivious that ice-cream was on her nose. Jessica placed both her index and middle finger onto her lips, touching it softly before looking at Yuri's silly look and breaking out in giggles. Yuri stared at her blankly, watching her whip out her handkerchief.

"You have ice-cream on your nose"

Yuri touched her nose only to see her finger smeared with vanilla ice-cream. Jessica took the chance to move in and cleaned it off with her handkerchief which startled Yuri a little because she didn't expect Jessica to come so close.. Again.

Each time Jessica comes so near her, her heart skips a beat. If this goes on, her heart might not take it soon. But what she didn't know was that she stole Jessica's kiss because firstly, she was still daydreaming when she took the kiss, secondly she was confused, thirdly, She didn't know what was going on at all.

"I'm sorry.. I.. I didn't know what cause me to go into a daze" Yuri shook her head to clear her thoughts.

"It's okay Yuri, don't sweat it" Jessica smiled, wider than usual and more brightly.

There's just something about Jessica that Yuri is wondering about.

*Why is she smiling so widely?*

She's smiling more than usual today, was it something I did without me knowing? I can't remember doing anything that made her smile .. Think Yuri think!" Yuri hung her head and think hard, but couldn't come up with any answers, at the same time, her fever came back, probably because of the ice-cream. On the other hand, Jessica thought that Yuri's fever was acting up again and she was right.

"Yuri, are you okay?" She slide her slender fingers onto Yuri's face and cupped it, lifting her head up. Her face was red and she was breathing hard, she placed her hand onto her forehead and could feel her temperature escalating up swiftly.

"We need to bring you to my house and we have to make it quick before your fever goes up any further!" Yuri gave a weak nod. With the help of Jessica, both girls scurried quickly to Jessica's apartment. Jessica left Yuri to stand on her own before proceeding to the front entrance.

"Wait here okay?"

She stepped up the concrete steps and pressed a button that was depressed inside the wall revealing buttons and a retinal scan machine. Jessica pushed some more buttons and lowered herself, placing her hands onto her knees, letting the machine scan her retinal.

"Miss Jung, Welcome home"

A woman's voice was heard and it sounded machinery like a robot. The entrance door then opened by itself. Yuri stared in awe, first how gigantic her apartment is and secondly, how highly developed it was. Jessica quickly aided to Yuri's side and helped her inside, and into her room, placing her down slowly onto her bed. It was huge and soft. Any normal human beings that laid on it will lie asleep that instant but Yuri didn't. She couldn't as the blonde girl was staring at her, worried.

"Don't worry I will be okay"

"I think it was the ice-cream, I'm sorry" concerned was shown in Jessica's voice.

"Don't worry .. If you don't mind, can I sleep for awhile?"

"Please do, I will be here when you need me"

"Thank you .. and sorry for the trouble" Yuri slowly closed her eyes and her vision was slowly turning to black as the last thing she saw was the blonde girl's worried face.



## Mini-Chapter 5 / Bath

Yuri's eyelids felt light and she lifted it up, with the evening sun pouring its lights into the room, illuminating the corners of the room into a bright-orange colour. She slowly get up, pushing the blankets off her body, scanning the humongous room.

*What is this place?*

She had a flashback coming back to her of Jessica helping her to her apartment and lying her down on the same bed that she was lying on. She gently touched the silky material of the bed. It was more than comfortable.

*I wonder how long does Jessica sleep on this..* She paused for awhile, finding the right word for it but couldn't. *With a bed like this, I bet I can sleep 16 hours everyday while on it.*

Yuri's thoughts was dispersed immediately when a click of the door was heard and opened. She shifted her head to face the door, watching Jessica enter followed by her servant holding a tray.

"Yuri! you're awake dear, how are you feeling?"

Her heart skipped a beat.

*Did she just called me dear?*

When Yuri lifted her head after snapping out from her thoughts, Jessica's face was close to hers and it startled her, causing her to jump back a little, blushes forming on her face after a second.

"What's wrong Yuri? are you still not feeling well?"

Jessica brought herself closer and touched Yuri's forehead with hers, estimating her temperature.

"Your fever seems to be gone, that's good, I brought you dinner"

She snapped her fingers and the servant behind her stepped out, setting a tray table for Yuri and lowering her dinner onto the tray table before pushing it to Yuri while Yuri waved both hands in dismissal.

"It's okay, I can do it myself"

"No you are sick, let him do it for you"

When everything is done, the blonde gestured for the man to go out and sat down beside Yuri, taking her spoon, digging into the corners of the congee and lifting it up to Yuri's lips.

"Ahh" Jessica was holding the spoon while placing her right hand underneath it in case it would drop.

Yuri hesitated for awhile before parting her lips, letting Jessica slip the spoon into her mouth.

"Is it good?"

Yuri chewed a little before nodding. Jessica can't help but smile again at how adorable the girl in front of her was. She just felt that she needed to take care of her until she gets well again.

"After this, we will be having a bath session, and for your information, I will be ditching classes until you, Kwon Yuri, is well again. I don't want to go to class alone anyway"

"B-B-Bath??" Yuri stuttered at the word.

"Mm-hmm, Bath" Jessica gave a quick nod before turning her attention to the sick girl again.

"T-T-T-T-T-Tew-gay-der?...?" Yuri's tongue was entangled, her speech came out incoherent. She couldn't enunciate properly.

"What? can you repeat that? I can't really hear what you said" Jessica moved closer

"To.." Yuri tried again, trying hard to put her words together.

"Tooooo-get-der" Yuri hung her head, blushing furiously.

"Yup, Together, You and me"

Yuri stared at the blonde smiling before hanging her head again. Her face was really red and steam could have come out of her head any moment. Jessica fed her until it was empty. She took the tray out of the room and came back in, grabbing Yuri's wrist and pulling her off the bed.

"C'mon, time for a bath, you don't have to be shy, we are both girls"

Jessica giggled and Yuri swallowed hard, allowing Jessica to drag her to the bathroom. When both arrived at the bathroom, Yuri gasped in awe once again. It was huge, slightly bigger than the bedroom but still huge nonetheless, it felt like a personal swimming pool, except for the fact that it's actually a bathroom. It was decorated with two statues holding a shower head with a huge hole created in the head erected at the far end of the corners of the bathroom and water was pouring out of it and into it.

"Wow, don't you have anything normal?" Yuri walked in slowly, studying her surroundings.

"Nope" Jessica giggled and pulled Yuri in, she then undressed herself in front of her, starting with her tank-top.

"Wah!"

Yuri covered her eyes and waited for a few seconds while blushing again. She heard a soft splashing sound nearby then slowly spread apart her fingers after a few seconds for her eyes to gain sight.

She saw a gorgeous back of a girl, so beautiful with beads of water glistening on her skin.

"C'mon Kwon Yuri, take off your clothes and get in before I make your clothes wet!" Jessica screamed.

"B-But"

"Hurry up, I won't peep, I promise!" She turned around, back facing Yuri.

"ohhhh.."

Yuri sigh in defeat and began to undress before getting into the pool of water. It felt good, it was hot at first but after her body adjusted to the heat, it felt really good, exactly like a hot spring.

"Does it feel good?"

Yuri broke out of her trance when she opened her eyes to see Jessica's face so close to her again, her heart skipping one thousand beats. She then casted her eyes downwards swiftly for a quick glance at her cleavage before casting her eyes back to the blonde, meeting her eyes. Jessica put a hand over her mouth, giggling, knowing that an oogle has just been thrown onto her prized cleavage. She pretends that she doesn't know and pinched Yuri's right cheek.

"Aigoo, you are so adorable"

"Ahh, don't do that, I'm not a kid!"

"But I can't help it"

Yuri then frowned and dig her hands into the water before lifting it up, splashing it onto Jessica.

"Hey!! you want to play it like that huh?"

Jessica splashed back at Yuri, twice the strength and water that Yuri gave her, overwhelming her with waves and waves of repetitive water.

"phoo, puat! Ok, Jessica, I give up! I surrender! White flag!!!!"

Yuri coughed alittle and spat out some water that managed to land themselves into her mouth before pouting at Jessica. She then noticed the blonde moving closer to her side and then,

***Smooch!***

A kiss was landed on her cheeks, causing Yuri to drift into a short daze.

"Don't take it the wrong way, I just find you really adorable and that's what I usually like to do, Kisses are my forte, making you blush is going to be my forte too"

Jessica sent a wink followed by a smile to her while Yuri just carassed her cheeks then shook her head.

"Grrrr! I'm going to get you!" She stretched out both hands, aiming for Jessica.

"Hehe, come get me then!"

Both girls chased each other around the entire bath area inside the pool of water, screaming and shrieking when Yuri gave up and lay both her arms on the poolside, panting and in defeat. She couldn't catch Jessica at all. She was like an expert escaping from the clutches of her hands in the water but Jessica could catch Yuri easily as if a cat was chasing after a mouse. When she tried to escape, Jessica would grope her in various parts of the body cheekily complimenting on her body now and then.

"Hehe, I win!"

Jessica jumped and pumped her fist in the air victoriously

"Yes, yes you win .." Yuri was trying hard to catch her breath

"And the punishment is .." Jessica sneakily snaked her way to Yuri and grabbed both her bosom from behind, grinning widely and expecting a struggle from the taller girl.

"AHHH! stop grabbing my boobs!" Yuri let out a shriek that pierced the air in the entire bathroom.

Yuri struggled, trying to pry her way out of the binds of Jessica's hands. The blonde then let go and move backwards, breaking out in laughs.

"Aigoo! okay okay, lets get out of here, I want to take a walk now"

"Okay"

Yuri was more than happy to hear that because she was afraid of being groped so many times. She got out of the pool with Jessica and both girls dry themselves with a towel before dressing up.

*Grr, I will avenge myself someday Jessica!*

Said the black-pearl when both was about to make their exit out of the bath area. With Jessica giggling, Yuri followed behind. She then glides her hand into Jessica's hand smoothly with timing, gripping it tight, walking side by side with her.

"The word Best friends won't last for long now" Yuris' mind spoke and was confident that she will get Jessica soon, or so she thought.

## Mini-Chapter 6 / Prank gone wrong

Night makes its appearance and Jessica was just about to get ready for bed. She changed into a comfortable night gown and sat at her dressing table, applying facial creams and such for a few minutes. She does this every single without fail so her skin would look fair and creamy and ~~delicious~~. After all of that, She stood up and dragged her feet across the floor from the table to her bed because sleep was half already dawning on her, her eyelids felt heavy. When she reached her bedside, she dropped herself down and settles comfortably on her bed. She pulled the blanket over herself and slowly closes her eyes..... when a creaking of the door followed by footsteps was heard. Whatever sleepiness that she had earlier, dissolved into the air immediately.

Jessica is afraid of ghosts and the likes. She thinks it's actually one creeping into her room right now. With every footstep heard, her heart starts beating faster. It was getting louder and it was certainly getting nearer. Jessica crunched her eyes tightly with her back facing the door. She then heard familiar giggles right behind her and she knew, straight away, who the 'ghost' was. She placed a hand onto her chest and her heartbeats stop slowing down to a normal rate, a smile brewed on her face, she knew how to counter this revenge that Yuri has come to claim. She put on a front, pretending to sleep while Yuri crept her way to the other side of the bed where the beautiful blonde's face can be seen.

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Yuri was in the guest room, sitting on the desk table, propping her head up with her arm and tapping her finger on her right cheek repeatedly, thinking of how to get revenge on her friend. 5 minutes passed, Nothing on her mind, 10 minutes passed, still nothing on her mind, 15 minutes passed, it's still blank inside, 30 minutes and 5 seconds passed, she snapped her finger and ran to her bag, digging out the contents inside.

*Heheheh, Jessica you die! I'm going to put this pig-mouth mask on you and take a picture of you, and if you don't do my bidding, it will be posted onto the internet!*

Yuri giggled again at the thought and then began her plan. Her first step is to creep into the blonde's room.

When Yuri sees the girl's serene sleeping face, she giggled softly and took out the pig-mouth mask without making a sound. The blonde's ears are of course very sharp and decided to tease Yuri a little. When Yuri was about to place the mask over her head, she moved her body a little, causing Yuri to pause whatever she's doing and stay still for a few seconds. When Yuri thought it was fine to do it again, she moved again, causing Yuri to pause again. At this point the taller girl was getting quite impatient, so she tried again. This time, she placed it over Jessica's head successfully and was about to place it further down onto her mouth when the blonde got up.

"BOO!"

Her voice was piercing and it pierced Yuri's ears a little as she stumbled onto the floor, her hands cushioning her fall by reflex. She then placed both index fingers in her ears and pushed it in and out to see whether her eardrums still work after that dolphin soundwave.

"Argh.." She groaned while sitting on the floor.

"Got you, think you can get me? No way in a million years!" Jessica swung her index finger left and right at Yuri.

"Ahh.. I thought I could get you, so you were pretending to sleep? grrr!"

"Hehehe"

While Jessica was busy giggling, Yuri took the chance to pounce on her, landing on top of her and pinning her down by holding her wrists down. She hovered on top of Jessica and stared down at the blonde while the blonde was smiling up at her.

"What are you going to do to me Kwon Yuri?"

Yuri stared blankly at the gorgeous girl lying underneath her, eyes staring into her eyes, making warm direct contact with each other. As if words transmitted through the eyes are enough for both to understand. Jessica took the chance back to charge forward, flipping Yuri, pinning her back down. Now on top of her, she smirked.

"I win again hehe"

She giggled and in Yuri's thoughts, every action that this girl does is adorable, she could never ever revenge herself like this.

The black-pearl snapped out of her thoughts when she saw that Jessica's face was coming nearer all of a sudden. She panicked and closed her eyes. Half-expecting something to land onto her lips, or her cheeks or anywhere else. There was a long pause of silence before giggles that belonged to Jessica broke it. Yuri flung open her eyes to see Jessica getting off her and lying beside her.

"You think I was going to kiss you right?" The smile never leaving Jessica's face.

Yuri kept quiet because she was blushing just at the thought of what happened a few seconds ago.

"I will give you a kiss" Jessica whispered into Yuri's ears and paused for awhile.

"If you are my lover"

Yuri blushed even harder and swallowed hard at the sound of the word, 'lover' while Jessica turned around with her back facing Yuri.

"Good night, I'm going to sleep now, if you would like, you can sleep with me here tonight"

There was a long pause of silence again and after gaining back composure, Yuri stared at the ceiling.

"Grrr..." She growled softly before closing her eyes.

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"KWON YURI, WATCH OUT FOR THE BALL!"

Yuri snapped out of her daze and saw an on-coming ball flying straight at her face but was quick enough to bring up her arms to shield herself from the impact of the ball. A whistle was then sounded signalling a time-out.

"Kwon Yuri! how many times do I have to tell you not to space out during practice?!" The short dorky girl's hands were placed on her waist and she was really furious.

"This is not the first time, snap out of it!"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" Yuri bowed 90 degrees down to her manager-cum-coach.

Yuri just can't get Jessica out of her mind, It has already been 6 months since Yuri known Jessica and every practice she would surely go into a daze, thoughts and images of Jessica and just Jessica would keep flooding in, causing her concentration to falter all the time. But despite all of that, Yuri was the most popular among girls and guys in the school for being in the basketball team. Even though most of the time she daydreams, she can score well for the team if she wants to. As for Jessica, she's popular among the girls too but not for the guys as they think that girls are always more inferior to them when it comes to man play in the soccer team. Jessica proved them otherwise. Although she's clumsy at times, her kicks are quite powerful, scoring a goal from the middle of the field is not an easy feat but for Jessica, it's nothing.

After practice was over, Jessica grabbed her towel off the bench and wiped her sweat off, she sweated the most compared to other members.

"Good job good job to all of you! Jessica good job!" Her coach was praising her, bringing a smile to her face. She then decided to check on how Yuri is doing and jogged to the basketball practice room.

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"KWON YURI! THE BALL! THE BALL! DAMN IT!" Jessica slide open the doors and the first thing she heard was the manager scolding Yuri, the next thing she saw was Yuri dodging the ball to prevent it from hitting her. She giggled and walked in, standing beside the benches. A whistle was heard again

"Okay that's it, practice is over, all of you, gather here on wednesday got it? We got a competition coming! We have to do our best!"



Everyone gather in the middle and put their hands on top of each other's hands.

"1 2 3, HWAITING!"

One by one, the members began to disperse,

"Yuri, come here" Her manager was waving her hand, gesturing her to come and she obediently did.

"Yuri-ah.. I know you keep thinking of her, but try not to okay? competition is just 2 weeks away, so try your best okay?"

"I'm sorry unnie!"

"It's okay, just call me Taeyeon, I don't like to be called unnie or manager, it makes me feel old!"  
Taeyeon let out a small laugh then gave a pat on Yuri's sweaty back before making her way out of the room, leaving Jessica and Yuri alone inside.

Yuri noticed Jessica and quickly ran over to her side.

"Heheh, got scolded again huh?"

Yuri blushed.

"Well yeah, you are all sweaty" Yuri pointed to the glistening sweat all over Jessica's neck and body. But in her mind, Jessica was sure as sexy as hell when she is sweaty, like how she is today.

"Talk about yourself!"

"Well, lets go back and have a shower"

"Yours or mine?"

"Yours" Yuri smirked and Jessica nodded.

Yuri then held Jessica's hand but Jessica pulled away playfully.

"Ew, your palms are sweaty!"

"Oh c'mon!!"

"Just kidding!" Jessica held onto Yuri's hand this time and both make their way out of the school and back to Jessica's apartment.

## Mini-chapter 7 / Competition

"Don't be nervous guys, treat the 'Holmes' as nothing. Afterall we, 'Grievlocks', are superior than them in every way! Stay focus guys and KWON YURI, no spacing out! This is a competition we are talking about! If you space out, I will \*\*\*\*ing kill you!"

Yuri don't understand why when it comes to basketball, Taeyeon was always so serious but when it's nothing related to basketball, she's so kiddish as if she's an elementary student trapped in a teenage's body. The short girl's stern face intimidated Yuri and she just nodded weakly while swallowing a gulp of saliva.

"Alright guys, get your asses out there and beat the shit outta them asses!!"

Taeyeon screamed followed by everyone's screams to let the power of their body emerge, fueling them with determination, perseverance and strength. All girls along with the manager then gather in the middle and put their hands all on top of each others before letting out a yell and clapping to encourage each other before proceeding to the court. The girls on the opponent side wore smug faces, confidentiality emanating from them. However, Grievlock girls will not lose, they emanated the aura but it was stronger due to the bond of everyone inside the team. No one was left out, teamwork was all they need. One for all, All for one was their motto and it will be their strength to win the competition.

Before the game started, Jessica came running into the court and seated herself down onto the spectators seat before trying to spot Yuri which she easily did. Yuri, even though often daydreams, was appointed team captain because of her fierce looks and majority voted for her. Even Taeyeon voted her. She was wearing a leader's band around her arm and it made her looked manly. She was wearing a loose jersey that read "K.Y" on the back of her jersey. Her hair was tied up to a ponytail and everything that she wore made her bear some resemblance to a real man. Well for Jessica at least.

"Yul!"

Yuri turned towards the source of the sound but could not find it.

"Yul!!"

This time Yuri managed to spot a blonde girl yelling out her name. A grin was immediately plastered onto her face and she waved frantically to the blonde which she returned it back followed by a flying kiss. Yuri captured it and plant it onto her cheeks then smiled dorkingly at Jessica. Jessica giggled and clench her fist infront of her with a serious expression. Yuri got the message and returned the same message, that she will do her best in the game. Everyone then gathered in the court, Yuri and the opponent's team was gathered in the middle, exchanging fiery glances between each other, wanting to devour each other on the court. The referee explained the rules while holding the ball.

"No pushing, no foul play, no violency, got it both of you?" He said sternly

"Yes!" Both girls answered loudly.

"Ready.." The referee slowly lowered his hand then threw the ball into the air. Both girls jumped to the highest that they can reach and Yuri managed to hit the ball to her teammates with her fingers.

After landing with a thud onto the floor, she quickly dash to the side which was near the net.

They had a strategy, but due to the haphazard actions in the court, the strategy was abandoned in the court. Yuri waved her hands in a to and fro wave, telling the girl who was holding the ball to throw it to her and the girl did a over throw which Yuri successfully lifted herself off the floor and caught the ball before landing back down. She then pushed herself off the floor again and attempted to secure a score from a 3-pointers but failed. The ball bounced off the side of the net but her teammate jumped and dunked it into the net, scoring them a 2 pointer.

"YES!" She pumped her fist in the air for victory while the girl who dunk it in just smiled at Yuri. She was a big fan of Yuri and just watching Yuri smile at her make her hearts flutter. This fueled her determination to win the game even more because of her love for Yuri. She mumbled something to herself to encourage herself before returning to her position. Everyone was positioned and waited for the opponent to release the ball to their teammate before attempting to attack them. Cheers for both team continuously filled the court but among it all, Jessica just sat there with a serious expression, watching her Yuri jump, tackle, attack, snatch the ball and sweating while at it. It was so mesmerizing that it seems a crush on Yuri was developed right on the court field. Yuri knows that her best friend was watching her, so she tried her best not to smile too much to her teammates and focus on impressing her best friend instead in the hope that her love for her will be reciprocated.

"KWON YURI STOP SPACING OUT!!!"

Taeyeon's screams shook Yuri awake and she quickly analyzed the situation. It was bad, the opponent had the upper hand and they were going to score if Yuri didn't stop them soon. The rest of her teammates was trying to obstruct the opponent's way and seeing that it's not going to last, she push her body off her original position and dashed as quickly as her long legs can take her. It allowed her to seal the distance between her and the opponents faster than others. She was too late, the Holmes managed to score a 2 pointer. The current score between both teams are 32 and 36. Holmes 36, Grievlocks 32.

"Unnie, Hwaiting!"

Yuri spun around when a hand was placed on her right shoulder. Seeing a girl that was younger than her, had an innocent and pure face, she couldn't believe that she was actually in basketball.

"Seororo, Hwaiting!"

The game soon ended and the score was 45 to 42. Grievlocks lost by 3 points. It was an overwhelming game but the girls did their best. The whistle was sounded and the opponent was rejoicing for victory while Yuri's team hung their head in failure.

"It's okay guys, you all did well! Especially my Kwon Yuri! you are the ace here! we will be better and try our best at the next competition! Grievlocks FTW!"

"OUH!" Everyone yelled and returned to the waiting room to get changed while the team captain jogged to her best friend who was climbing down the stairs. She was sweating profusely and panting.

"Sorry I've failed!"

"It's ok Yuri, you tried! and you were very cool out there, I like it"

Just this sentence alone lifted Yuri's spirits up and sets her mood to good even though she lost the game.

"I'm tired and sweaty. All I need right now is a bath!" Yuri started fanning herself with the jersey she was wearing.

"Oh, I will walk you back to your home then"

"You are not going to stay overnight?"

"Nope, I have homework to do today and some extra work too so I can't stay over tonight, Please understand Yul"

"I understand, then lets go home"

Jessica smiled and walked side by side with Yuri while she took her stuffs and leave the court, sweating continuously.

When both girls reached Yuri's apartment, they parted but Yuri turned back when Jessica called her out her name and came jogging back to her, pasting a wet kiss onto her cheeks when she least expected it. Both eyes then met.

"Don't be too sad about the game okay? that kiss was to lift your mood up, I hope you are feeling better, bye!" She then turned out and jogged her way to disappearance.

Yuri stood there in the empty streets infront of her house, letting the image and information of what just happened slowly digest into her mind.

"I wish she'd stop teasing me, this is the first kiss I received that was not a tease" Upon realising that, Yuri smiled while entering her apartment. After having a refreshing shower, Yuri dry herself with a towel and dressed herself in pyjamas, getting ready for bed. It was 10pm, and it was quite late. Yuri wanted to send a text to Jessica but hesitated for awhile fearing that she might disturb her. But seeing how she misses Jessica so much, she sent a text to her anyway. She then dropped herself on her bed and lay herself down, holding her cellphone in her palm. She closed her eyes for five minutes when a vibration vibrated from her palm, jolting her awake. She slide her phone up and pushed a button.

This was Yuri's initial message and the rest that followed it was their conversation.

To: Sicachu , 10,00pm

'Sicachuuuuuuuuuuuu~ Are you asleep yet? Just want to tell you I miss you! ^-^" Hope you are not stressing yourself out over work!'

'From Sicachu , 10,05pm

Babe! I miss you too <3 I'm so bored! all I do is sign documents and more documents! I would rather live in a mountain full of animals than a moutain full of papers!"

'To: Sicachu, 10,08pm'

Hahaha, you got an animal here. \*points to myself\* roar~"

'From: Sicachu, 10,11pm'

Yul, stop acting cute! but I must admit that is cute! haha! I'm going to head to bed now, see you tomorrow at school Yul, good night! \*chuu\* <3

'To: Sicachu, 10,13pm'

Okay, bring me lunch tomorrow! T.O.M.O.R.R.O.W! keke, nights my sicachu! <3"

Yuri then slide her handphone into lock mode and placed it on the table beside her bed before settling herself comfortably and going to sleep, dreaming of Jessica.

## Mini-Chapter 8 / Best friends

Jessica handed her a sky-blue lunchbox with butterflies designed on it. Yuri unlocked the covers and took the lid off, revealing a messed up lunch inside.

"My lunch!" Jessica yelled in shock.

"What is this..?" Yuri asked curiously, trying to figure out what it is.

"It's omelet rice with beef but I think the sauce messed up everything. I put in so much effort into it too! My heart which is made using sauce probably ruined everything and worst, it's gone! It became a broken heart now" Jessica frowned while staring at the ruined lunch.

"It's okay, if it's broken I will fix it" Yuri used the spoon and dug into the food, making it worst and sliding the spoon into her mouth.

"Like this" Yuri chewed a little and swallowed before turning to Jessica.

"Is it good?"

"It's good" Yuri couldn't possibly say no to all the efforts Jessica put it for her.

"How long did you make this?"

"Five hours"

Yuri choked and coughed immediately then try to calm herself down by beating her chest repeatedly with her fist.

"Five hours??!"

"Yeah, I got up early and tried to make one but it kept getting burnt and before I realise it, five hours has gone by"

"Jessica, I will give you home economic lessons next time" Yuri blurted out accidentally which Jessica caught on quickly.

"So are you trying to tell me it's not good?" Jessica looked at her with puppy eyes and a pout.

Yuri realised what she had said, widening her eyes, turning her gaze away from the blond.

"N-Noo, its good!" She dug into the food again and ate it quickly, stuffing everything into her mouth and chewing with difficulty before turning to Jessica with a mouth full of food and nodding.

"Good, I will make you one more tomorrow"

Yuri silently facepalmed herself in her mind but actually it's not that bad, just that it's a little below average and a bit burnt that's all. But if she were to receive lunch from the girl she loves the most everyday, it would definitely make her happy. Even if it's badly burnt, she will still eat it, because it's Jessica who made it, not any random girl.

It was 4pm and summer is slowly approaching, Jessica and her team was getting ready for a warm up game before proceeding to the real game. As it was a Tuesday, Yuri didn't have any practice today so she decided to stay and watch the practice game Jessica is in as usual. The stadium was empty except for a few people sitting around, loitering, ditching afternoon classes, making out etc. At first it bothered Yuri a little but she didn't care about them as soon as Jessica makes her appearance in the field.

"Sicachuu!" Yuri yelled at the top of her lungs, waving her hands

Jessica returned it with a smile and waved back too. Then placing a "L" shape that her index and thumb fingers formed was placed near her face before turning around and getting into position to proceed with the game. It was a sign for love. L = Love.

"L?" Yuri was puzzled by this riddle that was given from her best friend. It didn't matter right now as all she wants to see is Jessica play. If she needs strength, Yuri will be her strength. The whistle was sounded and the team started their practice. It was quite a fierce practice compared to her basketball training. During basketball training, a 30 mins break interval was given every 2 hours. Their training is 2 hours so they get 4 breaks in between each interval but for soccer practice, it's only 1 break in between 2 hours which is sheer pressure. The whistle was then sounded again, ending the practice. Jessica was sweating profusely, beads of sweat dripped from her chin to the grass while some sliding down her neck to her shoulders and inside her training shirt. She placed both hands on her waist, trying to catch her breath while making her way in a slow pace towards Yuri while Yuri walked down the stairs quickly, jogging to her best friend.

"You were great as usual!"

"Ths.." Jessica was panting so hard she couldn't speak properly.

Yuri patted Jessica on her sweaty shoulders gently, used Jessica's towel that she grabbed earlier off the bench and cleanse her sweats off.

"Wow you are like double hardworking than me"

"Because there is a competition coming and the prize is a prize money of US\$3000!" Jessica squealed after gaining back her breath.

"Well what you going to do with the money if you win?"

"A vacation"

"To?"

"Hmm.. Los Angeles, I always wanted to go back to visit ever since I moved to korea"

"Wait, what? You were from LA?"

"I didn't tell you?"

Yuri had a 'No?' face written on it.

"Well do you want to come with me to LA?" Jessica suggested.

Yuri pondered over the question.

"How long are you going to stay there?"

"Till spring"

"What? that long?"

"No, If I win, I'm flying over end of the year and returning on spring"

"If you don't win?"

"Then I have no choice but to stay, I don't have a job and I don't have money. I only get my allowance through my family in LA. Until I get a job and start earning for my own expenses, I can only stay here"  
Jessica shrugged her shoulders.

Yuri pondered again. Should she go with her? If she turn her down, she couldn't see her for 4 months which meant 120 days. That's like throwing her into a mental torture chamber and she had to bear with the mental torture for 120 days. It would be pretty painful for her not to see her for that long. But if she were to go with her, she would be afraid LA would influence Yuri to transform into an LA individual herself. It was troubling. She wanted to remain faithful to korean traditions but she gets influenced easily. Jessica over influence? Obviously Jessica. She decided.

"I will go with you"

"Really?!" Jessica's high-pitch tone came out as if it was a natural tone

"Yeah, I don't want you to go alone anyway"

"Oh yay!" Jessica jumped onto Yuri and wrapped her arms around her neck while Yuri struggled to grasp her properly.

"Train with me!"



"What?!" that was the second time it caught Yuri off-guard.

"Help me to get stronger so I can win!"

Yuri obviously couldn't refuse. Not at the image of that cute expression in front of her, pleading with her.

"Ahh.. okay.."

"Lets do each other a favour, you will teach me basketball and I will teach you soccer, that way, we can train whenever we need each other's help, fair?" Jessica suggested again.

"Sounds good to me" Yuri said while nodding.

"I'm a strict coach you know?" Jessica smirked

"I'm a stern coach you know?" Yuri grinned back

Both girls exchanged spastic looks with smiles pasted on their faces before laughing and making their way out of the field, to the way back home.

She dreamt of wedding bells in a church in LA but the sunlight that was splashing on Yuri's face interrupted her and she woke up, trying to grasp reality from the after-effects of a dream.

"A dream?" Yuri sighed after awhile.

## Mini-chapter 9 / Practice

Jessica wiped the sweat away with her left arm that kept pouring down from her forehead and her temples. It was hot and the competition was heating up. Somehow cheers from all over echoed throughout the field. A stadium of spectators was seated, some standing -- excited and some were calm as if just watching the game for fun. She knows that one girl in particular is watching her every move. She cocked her head to the left to get a clear view of her best friend holding two air-ballooned sticks, slapping them against each other and cheering for her. Even though she couldn't hear her, she could see her well, even from where she is. Quite a distance but Yuri's figure was somehow distinguishable. Jessica can lip-read quite well and she slowly mouths out Yuri's words.

"Do,your,best,Sica!"

Jessica managed to mouth out her words slowly then smile and pump a fist into the air in Yuri's direction which in turn earned a more enthusiastic response. The slim and tall girl was jumping up and down like a fan girl. Excited and enthusiastic. Firstly because her best friend is out there competing against the other team, secondly the heat got to her mind, making her excited ten folds than usual and thirdly, it's her first time in a stadium with so many people which explains her enthusiasm today.

*I will definitely do my best because you are my strength.*

A few minutes has passed into the game, Jessica was busy trying to tackle but considering her height, she had difficulties because her opponents were stronger so she was abit at an disadvantage. Yuri could see that she had this annoyed look on her face but she knew that her best friend would go for it because she couldn't forget the tackle she gave her.

"I come to you with the ball?" Yuri questioned.

"Dribble it to me" Jessica answered.

"What's dribble?"

"Means roll it to me!" Jessica was gesturing for her to come over to her now.

*Yuri, you are so silly sometimes.*

Yuri started dribbling the ball but in a haphazardly way and when all her focus were on the ball, she felt her legs flew into the air and in an instant, her entire body landed on the ground with a heavy thud. Unable to process the entire thing, she was left there dumbfounded, lying on the ground, mouth opened wide, trying to think what happened.

"Haha! I got the ball now" Jessica dribbled it in between her feet, elated.

*You always give in to me don't you?*

"C'mon Jessica, go easy on me, it hurts you know! I'm still a beginner.." Yuri mumbled after that while climbing back onto her feet.

"No can do, bestie"

Yuri pout and continued the game with the blond girl for awhile before switching to basketball practice. Before getting into basketball practice, both went for a little break to replenish themselves so they went down to the cafeteria. Yuri was about to buy a mineral water when Jessica stopped her, putting her hand over the taller girl's hand and lowering it down.

"One isotonic drink" The blond said to the vendor and was handed a aluminium can of sports drink.

She then slipped her index finger under the can opener and pushed it up, opening it with a "spzz" sound.

"Here"

*I want to feed you like this forever.*

She lifted the drink to Yuri's lips and Yuri obediently drank it. Jessica then retract it back from her and drank it too. Emptying half the contents before handing the rest of it to Yuri to finish it.

*Is this an indirect kiss? If so, I will gladly take it.*

Both girls then headed to the practice court. Yuri slide open the court door and as expected no one was here except for the janitor cleaning up the area.

"Wait here"

Yuri said before jogging to the storeroom, retrieving a ball and closed the storeroom door, returning in Jessica's direction while bouncing the ball up and down. She then threw it to the blonde with a strong force. Jessica was caught off-guard but she was agile enough to catch it before it can hit her face or anywhere else.

"Be gentle!" Jessica ordered Yuri

"No can do, bestie" Yuri parrot Jessica

"Lets start" Yuri clapped her hands and readied herself into a position, standing in front of Jessica, hands outstretched. Jessica tried to shake Yuri off but Yuri was too quick for her, whenever she tried to turn left, Yuri blocked her, She turned right, Yuri blocked her. She had no choice but to charge forward. The blond took a deep breath while looking at the black-pearl standing before her, smiling. She then charged forward. Successful attack but it didn't last even a second. Before she realised it, the ball was gone, away from her hands and she headed straight to the net before realising that it wasn't in her grasp anymore. On the other hand, Yuri already landed a 2 pointer for herself.

She returned to the middle of the court with the same smile. Jessica returned to the middle of the court with a pout.

"I will start this time, try attacking me Jessica"

"I won't go easy on you!"

Yuri dribbled the ball between her hands while wearing the same smile earlier and watching Jessica's expression morphing into a confused one, her eyes moving left and right, focusing on the ball only. She then charged forward and twist to her left but Jessica was quick to catch up to her but couldn't attack as her arms were too short. Yuri accidentally grabbed Jessica's bosom unconsciously. She wanted to block her attack by stretching her right arm against Jessica. Yuri then jumped and slam the ball into the net, earning another 2 points.

The practice went on for an hour and in that hour, Yuri had grabbed her bosom several times unconsciously again and Jessica was getting pretty frustrated. She panted hard and tried to regain her breath.

"Will you stop grabbing my chest?!" Jessica then cried out.

*Each time you touch me, my heart just keeps pounding harder.*

"I did not!" Yuri denied.

*I couldn't control myself.*

"Look at all this dirty hand-prints on my shirt!!"

Jessica exclaimed and stretched her shirt front to show Yuri all the visible hand-prints which were concrete evidence that Yuri did grab her chest.

*I didn't want you to hear my heartbeat incase you could hear it.*

"Uhh, it was kind of a reflex action.." Yuri tried to explain but Jessica interrupted her.

"So does that mean you go around grabbing every girl's chest while you have the ball?"

"No no! You got it all wrong!" Yuri reasoned.

"Then explain this Kwon Yuri" Jessica pointed to the hand-prints on her shirt.

"Just forgive me this time" Yuri attempted to use aegyo on Jessica and it worked, well half.

"Okay, I will forgive you"

Yuri was relieved.

"But I won't walk home with you and pull all-nighters at your apartment anymore"

"What?! Nooo!" Yuri fell to her knees.

*Anything but that..*

"Unless.." Jessica paused for awhile.

"Yes?" Yuri eyed her.

*I will do anything as long as you forgive me.*

"You let me grab your chest back!" Jessica quickly started for Yuri, stretching out her arms, about to aim for Yuri's chest but Yuri quickly pulled away and ran as far as she could run with Jessica screaming and chasing after her.

*But you will hear my heart beating for you if you do that*

Yuri was snapped out of her flashback when cheers was sounded quite loudly from both left and right.

"No 22, Jessica Jung has scored another goal!! It was an amazing kick in from the corner! She's really amazing"

The announcer enthusiastically screamed into the mic. The whistle was sounded and the game was ended. It was a score of 2-0, Jessica's team, Ice-dream against Fire. Ice-dream won. Her team won the prize money of US\$3000! Unfortunately It had to be split among 8 people and that meant US\$375 for each of them. It was evening already. Yuri climbed down the steps and waited patiently for her best friend beside the gate. After awhile she saw her jogging in her direction, panting incredibly hard. Her legs seem shaky and she looked like she was about to faint any moment.

"Jessic, are you okay?"

"I'm okay, don't worry" Jessica replied through a tired tone.

"Mm, okay lets get going"

Jessica held onto Yuri's hand without consent and walked side by side her.

*The warm that was enated from your hand was comfortable as always.*

Yuri constantly steal glances at Jessica, to monitor her condition and to look at her pretty face.

"Hmm what should I do with the money?" Jessica questioned Yuri.

"Buy a plane ticket to LA?"

"It's not enough! I have only 375 dollars because it had to be split among all of us!"

"Well treat me to dinner then"

"Sounds good"

Both were then quiet for awhile.

"Piggyback" Jessica demanded out of nowhere.

"What? Noo!"

*I would love to hold you in my arms forever, I'm pretending to say no because I want to see your silly side.*

"Why? C'mon, I'm tired!"

"Noo!" Yuri tried to run but she ran slowly so as to let Jessica catch up.

"Piggyback!" Jessica just kept on yelling and repeating that word, trying to straddle onto Yuri's back.

Yuri gave up and lowered herself down, letting Jessica climb up her back like a kid.

"Yay! March! Onwards!" She ordered and pointed her finger in the direction in front of them.

"Yes maam.."

*You are just like a baby, I will protect you and I will do anything for you to make you happy.*

## Mini-Chapter 10 / Protection

Yuri was busy burying her thoughts into her doodling on the sketchbook. She was drawing a random anime character and surprisingly, it held some kind of resemblance to her best friend. The bell rung and students quickly getting up from their seats, one by one exiting the classroom. Chatters slowly disappeared as the classroom was beginning to be emptied. Yuri got up from her seat and went over to Jessica who was sprawled on her desk, head lying on her arms, facing the window panel.

Before Yuri decides to wake Jessica, she whipped out her phone and took a silent picture of her sleeping face. She smiled and placed it back into her skirt pocket before shaking the arm of the sleeping princess before her.

"Hey"

Not even a stir was given as a reaction

"Hey! wake up!"

Not even a budge

*Geez! How can this girl sleep so much?*

"FIRE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Yuri screamed into the princess's ear and she bolted up, letting out a dolphin scream. Both girls then dug fingers into their ears to make sure it's all right.

"Gosh Yuri, don't scream into my ear like that!"

*What the hell??*

"I can't wake you up! besides class is over, don't you want to get out of here?"

Jessica, half awake, dragged her chair backwards and got up, face hung down, trying to collect herself. She then hooked her arms around Yuri and leaned on her shoulders, closing her eyes again and going to settle back to sleep.

"Jessica wake up!"

"nnnnnn..." A moan was only given as a response.

*Jessica I hope you stopped sleeping so much!*

Yuri lightly tapped her cheeks and the blond opened her eyes alittle to greet her before letting go of Yuri's arm.

"Huh? School.. is over?"

"Jessica come back to earth please, stop flying to the moon"

"Carry me back home"

"What??"

"Pleaseeeeeee, I don't feel like walking"

*Again..? I'm going to grow muscles in no time*

"Okay"

Yuri slide her left arm to the back of Jessica's knees and placed her right arm onto her back, lifting her off the floor. Jessica settled comfortably, placing a hand on her chest, leaning her head against her and went for another round of a short nap.

*I hope your hand isn't the ear for my heartbeat which was beating for you*

Yuri looked at the sleeping princess once more before exiting the classroom and carrying back to Jessica's apartment. When she reached, a servant was outside cleaning the entrance door. Yuri greeted her while carrying the princess in her arms.

"Oh my, our missy has fallen asleep again?" The woman who looked like she was in her twenties questioned the black-pearl.

"She's the sleeping princess" Yuri flashed a smile

"She certainly is, please, proceed to the room"

Yuri entered the apartment and took the lift to the third floor, stopped in front of Jessica's room and with a few difficulties, managed to open the door to the room. She then placed her best friend down on her huge comfortable blue bed and in that moment, Jessica's lips moved.

"Mm.. Yuri.. I.. love.."

Yuri's eyes widen slowly and waited for the words to come out of her mouth

"to tease you" A smile formed on the blond. She was clearly sleep-talking.

Yuri dropped her shoulders and her head down followed by a heavy sigh.

*What the.. that was a huge disappointment*

She looked at Jessica's serene sleeping face.



*But I guess it's better than not being friends with you. It's my stepping stone to level this relationship up.*

The orange-red evening light poured in through the open windows of the Jessica's room, illuminating it and her face. It brought her back from her sleep and she stirred, scrunching her eyes before opening them slowly.

*My room?*

She pulled herself up from her bed slowly and noticed her best friend lying in her arms, sleeping. She stroked her soft hair gently and caused Yuri to wake up.

"Yuri, wake up, it's evening already"

Unlike Jessica, Yuri was a light sleeper. She lifted her head slightly up, meeting the blond's eyes sleepily before pulling her body back, leaning against the chair and rubbing her eyes to ease the sleepiness in her.

"Yuri, I have to get ready to meet one of my dad's client, would you like to go back home?"

"No, Can I follow you?"

*What if something happens to you and I'm not there? I can't let it happen*

"Hmm, okay, then can you wait outside? I need to change, by the way, I bought you some clothes, put them on in the guest room"

Jessica handed Yuri a tank top followed by a checked patterned blouse and a pair of jeans before pushing her lightly out of the room.

Yuri looked at the neatly organized clothes in her hand and smiled before heading to the guest room to change.

After changing, both proceeded down the stairs and out of the apartment. Yuri into the car first followed by Jessica. Yuri couldn't help but take small glances at the beauty sitting beside her. She was wearing a silverish black one piece that hugged her slender figure and from that, her S-line could be seen visibly.

Yuri was mesmerized yet the thought of it was daunting. She didn't want random guys on the street to be staring at her when she gets out of the car later. She didn't want guys to ogle at her even though she didn't belong to Yuri but she didn't want any guys to set their eyes on her.

When Jessica and Yuri stepped out of the car, they were guided into the bar lounge and into room 223, where the client was waiting with a bunch of hostesses and a short man whom was slightly taller than Jessica but shorter than Yuri, donned in a smart black suit were standing beside the client. Possibly his bodyguard or personal assistant. He then shoo-ed them out of the room and welcomed the two girls in

"Good evening, I'm Jessica Jung, daughter of my father"

"Ahh.. Hello Ms Jung, what a fine beauty you are"

He eagerly shook her hand and took the chance to caress the back of her hand then lowered his head down and kissed it before smiling cheekily. Jessica smiled back awkwardly and pulled away quickly.

Yuri stared at the middle-aged man caressing her hand and a fire ignited in her eyes.

*Dirty old man, get your filthy hands off of her!*

She wished she could voice out this thoughts but she couldn't possibly do it as it will ruin the atmosphere.

"And you are?" He turned his attention to Yuri now

"I'm Kwon Yuri, her friend"

"I see, Have a seat ladies" He continued, showing no interest in Yuri at all.

Jessica sat down beside the man but kept a distance from him. Yuri sat down beside Jessica and kept his eyes fixed on the man. All this time, when Jessica tried to talk him into signing the contract, he will make her drink a glass of red wine then touched her legs without regard for Yuri at all. As if she was invisible. Yuri could only sit and watch, gritting her teeth in anger.

"Mr Yoo, at this rate, we will never be able to complete this deal"

"It's okay Jessica, hehehehe, you must have fun while you are young ya? hehehehe, Life is not always about work ya? just enjoy yourself, hehehe"

*You are not fit to call her by her name! you bastard.*

He held another glass of red wine and offered it to Jessica. Jessica was reaching her limits soon, if she were to accept it, she would probably enter drunken state.

The middle-aged man sniggered when he saw that Jessica's face were flushed. Yuri then grabbed the glass cup from him and down it in one mouth, surprising him.

"Mr Yoo, My friend here is drunk, so I'm going to take her home now, please excuse us, thank you"

Yuri slowly lift up Jessica who fell asleep whilst being drunk.

The man namely Mr Yoo cocked his head to the right while looking at the man dressed in black. The man then nodded and proceeded to block the exit.

"What are you doing? Please move"

The man refused to budge.

"No one leaves unless I say so" The deep hollow voice behind said.

"I'm going to have my fun tonight, grab that girl by the arms"

The man nodded and proceeded to do as instructed. Yoo then took unconscious Jessica and placed her onto the sofa, licking his lips greedily.

"Let go! Let go! DON'T TOUCH HER YOU FILTHY BASTARD!"

The man's grip was strong and Yuri could only struggle, watching the filthy man carassing Jessica's thighs, moving his stubby hands slowly up, lifting her dress up slowly, licking her in the neck and collarbone. Filling her with his filthy saliva.

*No.. No.. No..!! JESSICA WAKE UP!!!*

Yuri struggled harder and swung her elbow at the man's face in full force, crushing his teeth. He released his grip and staggered back in pain, holding onto his face and groaning. Yuri quickly rushed over and swung her fist at Yoo with full force too, his face hitting onto the wall upon impact and crashing down onto the floor, spasming in pain.

Yuri swiftly slipped her hands into the back of Jessica and lifted her up, kicking the room door open forcefully, exiting the bar and entered into her car. She then placed Jessica onto the back seat and jumped in, squatting down beside Jessica.

"Back to Jung's apartments"

Yuri ordered the chauffer and he did as instructed. When the car began to move, Yuri's heartbeat start to slow down. She took off her blouse and put it over the sleeping blond's body.

"No one will touch you when I'm here, I will protect you Jessica" Yuri said to the sleeping blond. She growled angrily when she think about Yoo and what he tried to do back there.

"Yuri.."

The words that came out from the girl lying down infront of her immediately soothes her nerves into normal. Yuri slowly broke into a smile and stroked the blond's hair lovingly.

*I will fight for you, no matter what.*

## Mini-Chapter 11 / Solitude

Yoo took her arms and pulled her closer to him, drool slipping off from his lips, licking his lips. She could only scream and struggle as the pot bellied man held a tight grip on her and pushed her down onto the sofa. He then began to rip apart her dress from the middle, revealing her white bra. She scream with all her might as the man force himself onto her, planting kisses onto her chest and attempting to take off her bra. Tears pooled at the bottom of her eyes and she turned her head to face a tanned girl. She had long beautiful hair that dropped to her breast level. She recognised that face anywhere. Her eyes widen and she stretched her hand to the tanned girl, hoping she will help her but all she earned was a smirk from the girl. The only one who used to be her best friend.

*No... Why won't you help me? Why? please.. don't leave me alone. Help me!*

"NOOOOOOOOOO!!!"

Jessica bolted up from her nightmare, panting hard with beads of sweat on her forehead. A sound of her room door bursting open echoed throughout the room. A tanned and tall girl came running to her side.

"Jessica, Jessica!"

She shook Jessica out of her thoughts. Jessica turned to face the girl who was staring at her and when everything was processed properly in her thoughts, she hugged Yuri without a word. Yuri patted her back, slowly and gently, like a mother would to a child. When Jessica felt better, she tightened her embrace around the slim girl's neck.

"Don't leave me" The blond whispered, almost inaudibly.

Yuri pulled away from the embrace and placed her hands onto her shaking shoulders.

"I promise you, I won't leave you"

Somehow it soothes Jessica's thoughts and she stopped shaking. She lifted her head slightly and inhaled then exhaled slowly, collecting her thoughts and herself. She pushed the blankets off her body and landed her feet onto the floor heavily. Her head was hurting, it was pounding inside, it was as if a war was waging inside her head, crashing against the walls of her head, hurting her every second.

"Argh.."

Jessica slipped her hand under her bangs and gripped her forehead, covering her eyes for a moment hoping to ease the pain.

"How are you feeling?"

A concerned voice sounded behind her.

"I'm fine, don't worry. I'm going to go cleanse myself" Jessica replied coldly unconsciously without facing Yuri and proceeded to the bath area.

Yuri watched Jessica's feminine back disappear off the corner. She decided that she would go check on her again when she goes back to sleep. Worries were arising in her, She sounded cold. A side that Yuri had never seen before. Yuri only sees a happy-go-lucky Jessica everyday but today, it's different.

*Maybe she was traumatized a little, maybe she was scared, maybe she was ..*

Lots of questions and lots of it unanswered played in her mind. She dragged her feet back to the guest room.

*I won't let her come to harm.. For sure. I will definitely protect you Jessica.*

Yuri dropped her body onto the comfortable single bed, placing her arms on the back of her head and stare at the ceiling. A few minutes passed and her eyelids felt extremely heavy. She gave in and drifted off to sleep.

"Jessica.." She mumbled before sleeping.

The blond pulled out of the waters and wiped her body dry with a towel. She put on her clothes and walked towards the entrance door of the bath area. The glass door slide open and she walked through it. Her head was still hurting, the same pain that haunted her for half an hour and it certainly was annoying the hell out of her. She slipped into her house slippers and proceeded to the kitchen, grabbing some aspirin and popping them into her mouth followed by water. Guiltiness then arised in her as she thought about the deal. She proceeded to the second floor where her dad was in and entered his room.

What greeted her was a man lying down on the bed, surrounded by medical machines, put on an IV drip and an oxygen mask. She stood at the door for a few seconds before entering and closing it behind her then walked slowly to the man's side.

"Dad.. I'm so sorry, I have failed you"

Breathing from the man into the oxygen mask was given as a response.

"I promise that I will do better this time and keep the organization going. I won't let your blood and sweat tumble under my hands, rest assured Dad.."

Jessica stared at the man who was her father lying down on the bed, breathing every second of his life into his body. Spending every second of his life like this. He don't have long to live it seems and the only heir suitable for the company can only be his daughter as she was his only child.

Jessica exited the room and went back to her room. Before proceeding to sleep, she went to brush her teeth. After doing so, she looked in the mirror and she squinted her eyes in anger. Hickies were seen on the left crook of her neck. It couldn't have belonged to Yuri would it? It was impossible as she couldn't recall Yuri doing anything like this to her.

The last thing she saw was the man's ugly face before she hit unconscious state. These marks must have belonged to that filthy man. She growled in anger softly.

If she were to go to school looking like this, she would definitely get into trouble. The ache in her head came back again, aching harder and more painful than ever.

"Not again.."

The blond exited the bathroom and dragged herself to her bed, lowering herself down on it slowly, lying down and stare at the ceiling. The ache slowly ebbed away after a few minutes and comfort set in, creating sleepiness for Jessica. She settled slowly into sleep with her brows furrowed together.

## Mini-Chapter 12 / Sewing thoughts

It's already been a year and they are in the second year of high school now and it's also been one year since Yuri has befriended Jessica. It had too been one year since Jessica's dad left her, leaving her the company. Despite work and school, she somehow still manage to find time to nap here and there which is.. well.. incredible. With the support of Yuri, she managed to brace herself from her dad's death.

The morning sun shone nicely and warmly onto the ground. Two girls were leaving from a huge apartment.

"Jessica hurry up! We are going to be late!"

"You are excessively energetic in the morning Yuri" Jessica sleepily yawned, leaning against the brick wall.

"It's not excessive! If we continue to be late, Ms Seohyun will punish us!" Yuri reasoned

"Ah.."

"Ding Dong~" The school bell rung.

"It must be rough on you since her apartment is a little farther away from the school"

Taeyeon rested her hands on Yuri's table while looking at Yuri in an apologetic way.

"Thank you Taeng but being one hour late when it only takes 15 minutes to reach school was just too much" Yuri replied with a pout while sewing

"Ahh I see, Sorry for asking so much"

"Yuri, is your punishment sewing?" A voice suddenly appear out of nowhere.

Yuri accidentally pricked her skin from the needle because it startled her alittle. She lifted her head while sticking her index finger alittle into her mouth to suck the blood off and let it clot. It was Hyoyeon. The class president.

"Yes, I had to sew alot too when I was in middle school but it seems that they increase it twofolds in high school"

"Uh.. Um.. Then this might not be a good idea with you but .."

Yuri looked at Hyoyeon with a questioned look and waited for her to continue

"A bunch of us are going to buy the cloth needed for home economics lesson today and I was wondering if you would like to come .. or did you buy it already?"

She continued and looked at Taeyeon who nodded in agreement. Even though Taeyeon wasn't in Yuri's class because she is a year older, she loved to hang out with Yuri and her group.

"I haven't bought it but I have to ask Jessica"

"Jessica? Why do you have to ask her first?" Hyoyeon's curiosity was visibly evident on her face.

"Ahh.. Um.."

"It's because Yuri belong to me"

Jessica appeared from behind and slide her fingers down to carass Yuri's jawline causing her to blush furiously.

"Jessica! are you awake now?"

In the morning, Jessica looked like she can fall onto the ground and sleep any moment but right now, she's as energetic as Yuri like when Yuri was earlier on.

"What are you talking about? More importantly, what about the sewing?"

Yuri handed her the finished pieces.

"You are telling me to say I sewed this?"

"You can't?" Yuri replied with a puppy look

*Since I'm her servant.*

"It was a mistake to have you do this"

Jessica turned away and started down the hallway.

"I'm sorry" Yuri said to no one.

Whispers were then heard and they were irritating the nerves out of Yuri.

"That's not it! Jessica is a really nice..."

She turned around to see fangirls in a daze over Jessica, their bodies shaking as if it was jelly.

"So wonderful, I would like to get scolded too~" Fangirl no 1 said while clasping her hands in between her face

"It's all about that cold glare~" Fangirl no 2 said dreamily.



"Jessica's fans sure are weird.." Yuri mumbled to herself with a blank expression

"Ah.." Something hit her, she remembered that she had to tell Jessica to ask her to come along with the group and buy cloths together. So she went to chase after the blond.

"Jessica wait!, Um after school today--"

"Yuri, button up your collar, your skin is being exposed. Please check your appearance in the mirror next time"

"But.. you were the one who helped me with my appearance today.."

"Oh?" Jessica leaned in and gently grabbed onto her collar, unbuttoned one of it, exposing more of Yuri's skin.

"Would you like me to make a hickey here so everyone could see it?"

Yuri shook her head furiously while blushing hard.

*I can't take this, my heart is beating too fast, she's too close!*

Jessica snickered at the face of her best friend blushing hard just from her actions.

"You really do blush easily Yuri, I have to go for 5th period now, See you after school"

With that, Jessica walked away and disappeared off the corner. Yuri stood there then staggered back to her classroom.

*I can't tell whether she's teasing me or bullying me*

"Yuri-ah!"

That voice shook Yuri out of her trance, giving her strength in her legs to walk normally again. The shorter girl approached Yuri slowly. It was Hyoyeon

"Ah.. It seems I have placed you in a difficult situation"

"Eh..No, Not really"

"Well the other party is Jessica afterall, the ice-princess"

"It's not like that, Jessica is a really nice and kind girl" Yuri tried to explain.

"Ah yes, you two seem to be more closer than I thought and you two looked good together"

Yuri blushed.

"Eh.. Do we really looked good together? I guess we are~"

Yuri happily swung her body here and there in a daze.

"Is Yuri always like this?" Hyoyeon averted her attention to Taeyeon.

"Uh..Uh well.." Taeyeon was in a loss for words to cover up for Yuri

*Ah.. but should I keep it a secret? about me having a huge crush on Jessica?*

"W-We are not such good friends!" Yuri suddenly moved towards Hyoyeon and shouted, causing Hyoyeon to fall backwards alittle.

"You aren't?" She said, trying to regain her balance

"But we are not on bad terms either" Yuri tried to explain then paused for awhile.

"No No, But.. Um.. You see.. Uh.."

Yuri entered a daze to find an answer

"Yuri! The teacher is here!" Hyoyeon's voice snapped Yuri out of her daze and she proceeded to sit herself down at her desk. It was english period.

Yuri propped her arm up and placed her head on her hand, thinking hard.

*Saying you 'like' someone and having someone say she 'likes' you. But saying 'we are going out' somehow sounds alittle weird. Since it's mutual love, I guess it's okay to keep it a secret.*

*Wait.. huh? now that I think about it, I don't think Jessica has ever said that she likes me in that way.*

Yuri stood up and slammed both her hands down, gaining attention from everyone inside the classroom.

*Why does she keep teasing me then?!*

"Yuri, I will have to increase the amount of sewing" Seohyun said while putting on an annoyed face, veins visibly popping out from her head.

Yuri realised that she was still in class and sat down hurriedly in embarassment. After class, She went to look for Jessica and both went home together. To Jessica's apartment.

Yuri settled in the guest room and took out piles of sewing cloths from her bag then prepared to sew it slowly.

***Prick!***

"Ouch.."

***Prick!***

"Ouch!"

***Prick!***

"DAMN IT!!" Yuri threw the needle down onto the floor in anger. Annoyed at the fact that she has to sew so much because of her thinking too much about Jessica.

"Oh my.. This is the first time I seen someone with so much sewing that she was allowed to take it home" The blond suddenly appeared at the doorway

"It's all your fault" Yuri pouted and sat with her legs outwards

"How is it my fault Yuri?"

"Because I was thinking about--" Yuri stopped herself immediately.

"About?" The blond looked at her with a skeptical face.

"About food! about why you didn't make me lunch today" She sigh a relieve sigh mentally.

"Well, I will make you one tomorrow"

Jessica made her way towards Yuri and lowered herself to her level, she held up Yuri's fingers which were pricked so many times and were bleeding from the previous prick. She placed Yuri's finger near her lips and began licking the wound.

While doing so, Yuri stared at her.

*I wish you would say.. you like me*

After a long while, Yuri finally was done with the last piece.

"AHH! I'm finally done!" She exclaimed and placed the entire thing away before laying her head on her bed with her body on the floor.

"Thanks for accompanying me"

"Not really, I was just reading my book" Jessica smiled.

"You know if you have something to say, just say it, you don't have to hide it, it's written all over your face" She continued.

*Eh? Does that mean I was able to transmit my feelings about wanting her to say that she likes me?*

"Is that okay?"

"Of course, you don't have to ask for permission everytime if you are just going out after school"

'Bink!' A heavy object dropped on her head mentally and entered total dejection state for a minute before picking herself up again

"Ahh then do you want to come along? We could go shopping together"

"Why would I come along for?" Jessica arched an eyebrow

"Lately you have been having a hard time getting up right? I was thinking maybe you don't get enough exercise, so I was thinking maybe we could go out or something sometime" Yuri explained casually before tidying her bedsheets.

"And I think it would make everyone happy if we--"

A pair of arms slipped its way around Yuri's waist and the weight of someone pushed her down onto her bed, entangling each other.

Jessica leaned in and whispered into her ear.

"True, then we should exercise, starting from now. And for you to injure your fingers like this, you should be punished for it" She kissed Yuri's fingers in a tender way and started grabbing her bosom.

"Ehhhhh?! W-Wait a minute Jessicaaaaaaaaaa!!!"

Yuri screamed when Jessica tickled her all of a sudden while laughing.

"If you don't stop, we can't sleep and we are going to be late again tomorrow!" But Yuri's screams were ignored by the blond.

## Mini-Chapter 13 / Marriage

"A pre-arranged marriage?"

"Yes, well it's a marriage arranged by my grandmother and my fiance's family"

"W-What do you mean, are you going to get married?"

"Close but not yet, it's just an arrangement for the interest of our company"

2 years has passed now. Now in third year of high school, Jessica is about to get married through an arrangement? Yuri is definitely not in favour of that and she doesn't like it one bit.

Yuri was brought back to reality, eyes glued on the book laid in front of her. She looked to her left, the blonde propping her arm up with her head on her hand, swiveling her pencil around her fingers while looking out the glass panel of the classroom.

"This does not concern you Yuri" Her best friend's voice entered her mind and replayed itself from earlier on.

She clutched her chest and closed her eyes.

"None of my concern?" She whispered to herself under her breath.

*Is it really none of my concern..?* Her thoughts keep repeating themselves.

"We can't see each other anymore because my family doesn't allow me to interact with just anyone" Her words keep replaying in Yuri's mind as if it's a broken recorder.

*"I'm not a simple girl like you Yuri, I'm different"*

"Ri.. Yuri.. Hey Kwon Yuri!!"

"Yes!!?" Yuri lifted her head to see her female teacher standing before her, lowering her body, allowing her a glimpse of her cleavage.

"You weren't listening to me aren't you? As a punishment, read the entire page of the book that I gave you!"

Her sexual education teacher took a few steps away from her table and stopped, closing her eyes.

Yuri picked up the same book that everyone has and looked at the contents, her face becoming red.

"S..Sh..Sherman p..pu..put his h-hand o-on Veronica's s-s-skirt a..and.."

A cloud appeared on top of Yuri's head, escalating her pink blushness into crimson red blushness

She recovered quickly.

"Teacher! I can't read this! It's too.. too.. too erotic!!"

Noises start to fill the classroom now, complaints, agreements and the likes.

"Ahhhhh! I know you all love me! you guys are in your precious youths now so let out all your rigorous youth onto me! let your gaze pierce onto my pretty and luscious skin!"

The teacher was groping herself and hugging her own body which caused everyone to stop and look at her with blank expressions. They were pretty much used to it since it's already been a year this weird perverted teacher was assigned to this class.

Her classmate leaned over and whispered to Yuri. Both girls's wincing at the sight of their teacher at the front.

"I'm surprised she wasn't fired, how did she get her teaching license anyway?"

"I wish she would put some clothes on" Yuri replied while looking at the teacher.

The bell went off and Yuri looked at her best friend, getting up, passing by her and leaving the room.

"Sica.."

She got up and ran to the back of the classroom door and looked from left to right and right to left, but her best friend disappeared into thin air, nowhere to be seen.

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"YUL!!"

Yuri snapped out of her thoughts but it was alittle too late as she felt a heavy impact crash onto the side of her head. She crashed onto the floor, arm down first.

"Yuri! Are you alright?!"

She could hear Taeyeon's voice coming nearer and she felt herself being lifted up slightly before her head was placed comfortably on someone's arm.

"Yuri! hey you ok? answer me!"

Her consciousness slowly drift away, her vision blackening and fading out. The last thing she saw before she went unconscious was Taeyeon and her team members screaming at her to wake up.

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"No..!"

Yuri sprang up from the sofa, beads of sweat falling down her temples. She scanned her surroundings and realised she was at her own place. No one was around except for her. Not even her best friend. She ruffled her hair before hugging her knees. Head buried in her arms to recollect herself. Her head was hurting terribly, it feels as if ten lion troupes were drumming inside her head nonstop. She lifted her head up after what seems like a few minutes to look at the clock planted above the television.

8.30pm

Her attention dropped to a letter on the table beside her. She stretched out an arm and took it by its corner before opening it, revealing the contents.

'Hey! I hope you are alright now, didn't I tell you to stop spacing out during practice? you never change. Anyway you seem troubled about something. Maybe when you are ready, tell me sometime? oh yeah, take a few days off from school till your better. Bet your head's broken into pieces now after that impact from the ball. You have to recover fast because the team needs our ace! Rest well! -Taeyeon'

A subtle smile was brought to her face but it slowly fade away when thoughts of Jessica came into mind.

*I feel lonely without you Sica.. we haven't talked to each other for days and I didn't see you for days except in school.*

She hugged her knees again.. and decided that she would go over to her place to see her. To tell her that she was lonely without her best friend by her side. She changed into her sweater and jeans before making her way out of her apartment.

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"She's gone to stay at her grandma's place" Li, her servant broke the news to Yuri when she was greeted by Yuri at the entrance.

"In that case, could you tell me where it is?" She was hoping she would.

"Um.."

"Please!" Yuri glued her hands together and bowed 90 degrees down to Li as if in a praying position.

"Okay.. please come in so I can give you the address"

"Thank you!!"

After receiving the address, Yuri left the apartment and rode a cab to her destination. Somewhere located atop the mountains.

When she got out of the cab, She gasped.

"W..What is this?!"

A huge gigantic mansion stood before her, the entrance doors made of strong oak wood and she looked like she's only 1/4 of its size standing before it. She pushed the intercom and a female voice came on.

"Yes?"

"U-Um! Is Jessica here?"

"May I know your name?"

"It-It's Yuri"

"Master Kwon Yuri is it? I will open the door now and our sisters will guide you in"

*M-M-Master Yuri??! she attached a 'master' behind my name??*

While trying to process the information on what happened earlier, the huge oakley doors opened and two women dressed in maid uniforms appeared, guiding Yuri into the mansion with Yuri scanning the surroundings around her. Here and there. Nothing could describe her amazed feeling.

"Please wait here" One of the maid guided her to the lounge and walked away after serving her tea.

"Wuaaa... This is abit too much.." Yuri couldn't help but mumble to herself but still studying the interior of the lounge.

"Yuri?"

She turned towards the caller of her name and when Jessica appeared before her very eyes, she got up and hugged her.

"Do you miss me that much?"

"Of course Sica, I missed you so much"

The blond pulled away and was closing the distance between them, landing on her lips soon.

*No.. I can't let her do this, I will just get absorbed and forget what I'm here for.*



Yuri pulled away from her embrace.

"I'm not here to get teased by you but I'm here to talk to you"

Jessica turned away, now her back facing Yuri.

"About what"

"About the marriage.."

"You're still going on about that?" Her voice spoke without facing Yuri.

"Sica, I--"

"It's decided" The blond's head over her shoulders now, looking at her intently.

"Eh?"

"My grandmother picked the date and it's 2 weeks from now. I will be married to my fiance two weeks from now"

That rendered Yuri speechless, sweat dripping down from her temples. She wasn't going to just give up her love to some random guy whom she hasn't even met. She's not ready to give up and lay down yet.

"No.."

Jessica spun around, facing Yuri now whose gaze were covered by the shadows dropping to her nose.

"I won't let her.. I won't let some guy take you away from me"

"Do you know what you are saying? You can't stop my grandmother, she's one of the most powerful individual in the corporation. Her say is final"

"Even so..!"

Yuri's speech was cut short by Jessica's lips onto hers. She pulled away after a few seconds.

"But I'm glad you came all the way here, I missed you"

"I--"

"Whose there?" A voice that sounded husky and old bellowed out from the one of the rooms.

"It's nothing grandma, I'm coming"

Jessica placed her hands onto Yuri's shaking shoulders to calm her down.

"Look, you have to go before she discovers you are here, she doesn't like people inside her mansion"

"But.."

"Foo!" Jessica summoned one of her maids and she appeared as quickly as she could.

"Guide this lady here out of the mansion and arrange a car for her to get home"

"Yes my lady"

Foo did as instructed and pulled Yuri away who was reluctantly getting dragged away while looking at Jessica's figure becoming smaller. She got into the car and tears filled her eyes.

"I just wanted to tell you that I was lonely without you.." She mumbled to herself.

But her resolve didn't end there, she decided that she would stop the marriage no matter what. Since it's two weeks from now, she just have to wait.

### ***11 days before the marriage***

Yuri sat in the living room, thinking hard of an idea to stop the marriage

### ***A week before the marriage***

Yuri continued her life as per normal, only without her best friend by her side, she felt lonely, again.

### ***3 days before the marriage***

Yuri had the thought to go see Jessica again but stopped herself. She didn't want to land her in trouble.

### ***The day of the marriage***

Yuri dressed herself up, wearing a cap and sunglasses and prepared herself, exiting her apartment, taking a cab to Jessica's mansion. When she alighted off, many people were seen entering the huge entrance doors that were opened. Trying hard not to look suspicious and avoiding exchanging gazes with others, she walked in with the crowd unnoticed. She followed the crowd to an extravagant huge room with everyone sitting themselves down, making themselves comfortable. Chattering were filling the room up. She studied the surroundings of the room and something caught her eye. A man was sitting at the far end corner towards the right and strange as it seems, his back looked exactly like her fathers'.

*It can't be him, he's overseas right now.*

But he held such an uncanny resemblance. She moved her body to the right, no luck, to the left, no luck too. She was hoping to get a better glimpse of that man but with everyone blocking her, it seems impossible.

The door behind opened and a bunch of important people entered. An old lady first followed by a couple then two pairs of maids. Yuri stared at the young lady and she gasped in awe.

She was wearing a kimono with the man whose arm was interlocked with hers. Jealousy also overwhelmed her and she almost lost control of herself but she managed to calm herself down.

When they were on the platform, the old lady starts her speech.

"Good evening everyone, first of all, thank you for coming to the wedding of my granddaughter Jessica Jung and her fiance"

Yuri only had her gaze glued on Jessica. She was pretty tonight, the kimono she was wearing somehow accentuated her figures. Before she knows it..

"Now, we will invite the father to bless and announce them married"

Claps echoed throughout the room. All except for one. Yuri. Her body pulled herself up followed by her voice inside her that was choked earlier on when seeing Jessica after two weeks.

"I OBJECT!"

As soon as she said that, everyone's eyes were cast onto her.

"I-I-I-I mean I.." She struggled to find the words after her last sentence.

"Who are you?" The old lady asked in a stern voice. Jessica was equally as surprised as everyone when she saw this familiar girl standing before her.

Yuri took off her hat and glasses.

"I'm Kwon Yuri and I object to this marriage!"

Seeing her determined face, a smile brought onto his face.

"Someone get this crazy lunatic out of this room!" The old lady raised her hand, summoning the guards.

"Wait! I won't allow that man to marry her!"

"You don't have a say in this now get out!"

Two men came and wrapped their arms around Yuri's, pulling her away from the scene while she struggled, kicking hard in the air.

"What if I say no?"

A man stood up from the crowd. This time the attention glued onto him.

"Mr Kwon, what are you say--"

"My daughter here has objected to this marriage and since it's her wish, it is my wish too. Will you return me the favour of saving your life?"

The old lady was gritting her teeth tightly and dropped her arms down hard in frustration.

"I take that as a yes" He smiled again and walked to Yuri gingerly, taking her hand in his.

"How are you Yuri?"

"Dad!!" She freed herself from the grasp of the men and hugged her father.

"Go and get your bride" He whispered.

A nod as a reply, She went up and took Jessica by her hand, pulling her out of the scene with her dad till outside.

"I have a car, get in" Mr Kwon pointed to the silverish black rolls royce car parked at the left side.

Yuri opened the door for Jessica and she blankly entered the car before Yuri entered behind her.

Kwon drove his carkeys into the hole and a slow whirling sound of the engine can be heard before the three felt the car moving slowly, picking up speed.

"Sica?"

When Yuri tried to lift her head, she felt a sudden embrace.

"I was so glad you came, I thought I wouldn't see you again"

She pulled away and both exchanged intent glances.

"I felt lonely without you" Jessica slid her body down, her head leaning on Yuri's chest comfortably.

Yuri realised there and then that she actually felt the same way as she did.

"I felt the same.." Yuri spoke in a soft tone, closing her eyes while the man controlling the car keeps averting his gaze between the rear mirror and the front mirror. A smile pasted on his face.

"Oh my.. my daughter is in love"

## Mini-Chapter 14 / With you, It's enough

Yuri's eyes were closed, she wanted to settle for a quick rest after what happened earlier on but a soft breathing interrupted her. She cocked her head to the left, the blonde on her lap, in a comfortable position, smiling subtly and in turn, a smile naturally formed on Yuri's face. She brought her hand down and stroked the soft cheeks of the sleeping girl on her lap with the back of her hand. Yuri's eyes were glued to her eyes, her double eyelids were deep, her closed eyelids like a child's. Her gaze shifted down to her nose, it was sharp, and finally her luscious pink and moist lips for the last and the best.

Yuri's eyes were glued to Jessica's lips for awhile, it was alluring, it was as if it was pulling her in to plant hers onto the blond's lips, it was irresistible. The tanned girl without a thought lowered her head slowly, out of sight from the window panel, almost reaching the blonde's lips. In just a moment, she would fulfil her furious curiosity ever since she got acquainted and slowly fell in love with her. Yuri's breathing became heavy the more distance she closed in between her and her best friend. She was almost to her destination, just a little more..

*You are taking advantage of her.*

Yuri pulled herself back up and looked at the blonde, still in the same position, sleeping. She mentally slapped herself and shook her head out of her trance.

*Tell me why am I so hopelessly in love with you?*

Yuri opened her eyes again after a few seconds and looked at the man in front playing with his phone.

"Dad! how many times do I have to tell you not to use your phone while driving?"

The man let out a stifled laugh.

"Yuri you didn't change, I was messaging your mum to tell her our daughter is coming to see her"

Yuri's eyes beamed, she missed her dad but she missed her mum just as much and for the rest of the trip, she was gazing out of the window, smiling. Her love of her life at her side and reuniting with her parents after what seemed like a million years.

Yuri's dad, Kwon Cho Im, held a job as an ore extractor. It was his passion and his interest since he was young to extract all kinds of ores all over the world thus disappearing from little Yuri's life as soon as she was born. On the other hand, Yuri's mum, Kwon Na Young, was a scientist and was made famous internationally when she discovered the true cure to cancer and diabetes. She was one of the world's hero but strangely enough, Yuri didn't know about all the details of her parents because she seldom watch tv nor listen to radio so news didn't reach her. She was left to be an independent child at the age of 6, her parents entrusting her to their neighbour before they left together overseas.

The kindhearted old lady which was Yuri's neighbour took care of Yuri albeit her own daughter because she was childless. At the age of 16, Yuri left her but paid visits to the old lady occasionally.

And with her own savings, rent her own apartment. At the age of 17, she entered high school and met Jessica.

"We are here"

Kwon disembarked from the car and went to open the door for Yuri while she attempted to carry Jessica bridal style into the house. A tall study gate greeted them and a mini-door that was implemented at the right side of the gate was built there. Kwon tapped his pockets then his back pockets then searched his shirt pocket.

"Ah.. I forgot to bring the gate remote control"

He then whipped out a keychain from his shirt pocket and slid a key into the keyhole and unlocked it, pushing the mini-door open allowing his daughter in.

"Most of the rooms are unoccupied so you can settle your friend in any of the rooms on the second floor" Her dad eye-smiled her before following her behind in.

"Honey we are home!"

He yelled across the house and a tall tanned woman, slightly taller than Yuri came jogging out from the kitchen and in Yuri's direction but before she could pull her daughter in for an embrace, Yuri settled her sleeping best friend down on the couch nearby then embraced her mum. Now you can guess what made Yuri look like a dippy who was dark in colour.

"Yuri! look at how you have grown!"

"Mum!"

Kwon clapped his hands to interrupt the mother-daughter's time.

"Alright honey, let Yuri settle her friend upstairs first then we can catch up"

"Alright" Young shifted her attention to the sleeping beauty before her.

"She's pretty Yuri, must be a heartthrob in school?"

"Yeah mum, I have something to tell you later on"

"Okay Yuri, get going"

Yuri nodded and carried Jessica up, treading the soft material of the carpet pulled over the stairs. She looked to her left then to her right. There were several rooms and they all looked the same. It immediately brewed a headache in her head. She picked the room at the end corner towards the left as she felt it was the most appropriate for an ice-princess like Jessica.

She slid her arm forward, supporting the neck of Jessica while she opened the doorknob and stepped inside, settling her down on the comfortable bed beside the door. She lowered herself on the bed and sweep the golden bangs of her love away slightly to the right, gazing at her features and smiling before she got up and went out of the room.

"Yuri, your mum and I are going to go overseas again tomorrow for work" Kwon said while Yuri slowly made her way down the steps.

"Okay dad"

"I'm sorry dear it's been so long since we last seen each other but you must understand this is our job I hope you won't hold it against us" Young finished her husband's sentence

"I understand, don't worry mum and dad, I will be fine, besides I got Jessica with me"

"Take good care of her Yuri, she deserves all the love from you, I'm sure you two make a good pair"

Their daughter immediately blushed upon that sentence.

"Dad"

"Hmm?"

"How did you save Jessica's grandmother?"

"Well.. to start off, I was preparing my tools and beginning to start my work when I heard tired screaming coming from inside the mine, I followed the source of the voice and I realised that there was someone trapped behind the boulders. Initially I thought it was just a blockade and it was the end of the mine but thanks to her, I managed to make more money because no one actually knew those boulders were just a wall of facade not the end of the mine. I took the old lady to the hospital afterwards and well, that's how she owe me one, as to how she's trapped in there, I have no idea how and I didn't ask, she invited me over to her granddaughter's marriage soon afterwards"

"You are a hero dad, and I have something to tell you, both you and mum"

Yuri slowly made her way and stood in front of them, telling them about how she met Jessica and how she's so hopelessly in love with her.

"Yuri, come closer"

Their daughter obediently heeded their orders and stood closer to her dad which allowed her dad to pull her in for a hug.

"Here, take this. It's a blue-print of your future house. Your mum and I wanted to give it to you after you have found a soulmate and it does look like you have found one so here take it and this will be your house from now on, so live here from now on"



He handed the thick paper to his daughter and she took it and held it tightly with tears threatening to spill anytime.

"Don't cry my dear, you know we love you" Young wiped her daughter's tears away gently

"Now, now, go to sleep, it's getting late"

Yuri nodded and spun around, getting ready to climb the stairs when her dad stopped her again.

"Oh and Yuri? Sleep with your soulmate tonight" He winked while her mother smiled sweetly.

Yuri blushed and quickly ran up the steps to her room which was also Jessica's room. She opened it and closed it quickly before leaning her back onto the white pristine door. She gripped the paper tightly in her palms and smiled.

*Thanks Mum and Dad.. I love you.*

Yuri decided that tomorrow morning, she will inform the landlord that she will stop staying at her old apartment. She studied her new room carefully first, inspecting the interior then checking out the drawers of her table. She pulled the top drawer out and placed the rolled-up blue-print into it before closing it. She then made her way towards Jessica who was still sleeping.

*Looks like morning will greet you when you open your eyes.*

She carrased her cheeks slightly before pulling the bed underneath Jessica's out, switched the lights off and settled in to sleep.

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Jessica woke up after what seems like a long nap, she adjusted her eyes and scanned the surroundings around her.

*Huh? This is not my room*

She lowered her feet down and was about to stand up when she heard a low groan from underneath the blue bunny blankets.

"Ouch..... who stepped on my torso??" The familiar face came into view, her messy hair greeting Jessica first thing in the morning.

"Yuri? Where are we?"

"Um.. at my place?"

Yuri filled her in about last night with yawns interrupting her sentence every once in a while.

"Okay.. Since today is a saturday, do you want to go out for a walk and familiarise ourselves with the new environment?"

It sounded good and Yuri immediately agreed, plus the apartment was near their school so that just makes it all the more easier to travel to school.

Yuri washed up first and climbed down the stairs to find a note sleeping on the coffee table. She jogged over to it and picked it up.

'Yuri honey, your dad and I will be overseas by the time you read this note, please take good care of yourself and that girl. We will be back soon before you know it -Love, your mum and dad'

Yuri smiled when she saw a red kiss mark imprinted on the lower right corner of the note and she broke into a wide grin when she noticed a messed up kiss mark beside the perfect kiss mark. She knows that messed up kiss mark probably belonged to her dad.

"Yuri, I'm ready! lets go"

"Okay"

Jessica intertwined her hand with Yuri's, flashing her eye-smile and smiling at her while the duo made their way out of the house.

– End of Mini-chapters –

## Interview with Characters

### Kim Taeyeon

Interviewer: How do you find your role in this story, Taeyeon?

Taeyeon: Well, personally, I like my role, teehee, Yes well, sometimes that crazy author Alex makes me run after Tiffany which is kind of dramatic but he knows.. he knows very well THAT I have short legs!! And he made Tiffany run so far and force me to run after her with these pair of legs!  
-hyperventilates-

Interviewer: Okay.. -stares down at Taeyeon's legs for a glance before looking back into the girl's eyes- Well, what about when there's intimate scenes with Tiffany? Do you feel anything?

Taeyeon: Feel anything? I am a professional, I don't- well okay maybe a little.

Interviewer: Putting hugging and kisses aside, what about the moments the reader consider as smut moments?

Taeyeon: That.. is a bit personal but I guess I will drop a hint. It was good. -squeals inwardly while thinking of the moments-

Interviewer: Would you feel the same if the author sets you up with a different girl?

Taeyeon: Hmm.. I would have to try it out to give you my answer because I can't feel it right now.  
-closes eyes and feels air-

Interviewer: -creeps out a little- Okay, so to conclude this interview, would you like to say something to the readers?

Taeyeon: Oh yes! I hope you are reading this readers, do me a favor. REQUEST MORE TAENY SMUT MOMENTS FROM THE AUTHOR PLEASE! I miss those moments already! I'm dying to .. Tiffany, I'm coming for you right now!! -scrambles out of the chair and out of the room-

Interviewer: And that concludes our interview with Kim Taeyeon.. Man I think I'm going crazy just watching her running like that ..

## Tiffany Hwang

Interviewer: Okay. Hello there, Miss hwang, how are you doing today?

Tiffany: -chuckles- I'm great today.

Interviewer: Before we start, I have a small question for you, did Taeyeon happen to pass by your house yesterday?

Tiffany: Well, yes. Apparently, she said that she feels deprived. I was confused at her words because I do not know what she was talking about. That's when she proposed to me asking me to be her girlfriend. Now Google will be a hot spot for her confessions for me!

Interviewer: Why didn't you reject her?

Tiffany: I couldn't bear to. She's quite cute actually..

Interviewer: ㄹ\_ㄹ .. Ahem, Anyway, back to the questions. Do you like your role in this story?

Tiffany: yes, I quite liked it. If I were to star in another story of the author's, I would love to.

Interviewer: and which role would you like to be next?

Tiffany: Maybe something bad for a change.. I'm sick of acting out the roles of a brittle and fragile girl whom can be broken anytime. I want to be a mafia leader or something. You know, carrying guns around and shooting the crap out of everybody!

Interviewer: -shudders- Why?

Tiffany: Because I would like to try it out for a change. Wait here, Alex is here, I'm going to go ask him now. Hey Alex! -scurries out of the room-

Interviewer: -facepalms- And that concludes our interview with Tiffany Hwang.

## Kwon Yuri

Interviewer: Hello there, Ms Kwon, How are you doing these days?

Yuri: GREAT! -does 100 jumping jacks all of a sudden-

Interviewer: -startled and moves back a little- Ahem, Ms Kwon, I can see you are excited right now, would you take a seat?

Yuri: -sits down- Sorry about that, I was feeling cold not excited.

Interviewer: Oh.. -coughs- Yes right.. On to the question, how do you find your role?

Yuri: Nothing special, except I get to spend intimate moments with Jessica, my crush.

Interviewer: -mumbles to self, 'this feels like deja vu'..- Okay, So how do you find Jessica?

Yuri: She's just.... BEAUTIFUL! I'm telling you, she's the next statue of liberty!

Interviewer: -sighs- If you had a chance to act in a role with Jessica again, would you?

Yuri: Definitely! Why would I not?!

Interviewer: How about the intimate moments with Jessica? Do you enjoy them or not?

Yuri: I love those moments the most! -gets all excited- In fact I want to find her now!

-Yuri starts pushing the chairs and tables away in her way and heads towards the camera which was rolling on her-

Yuri: I'm coming for my ice princess!!

Interviewer: STOP! STOP THE CAMERA! SOMEONE STOP THAT WOMAN!!

-Yuri pushes camera man and camera topples over, static playing in the screen-

## Jessica Jung

Interviewer: -sighs and cleans specs while waiting for Jessica-

-Jessica enters and takes a seat-

Interviewer: Hello there Ms Jung, how are you doing?

Jessica: I'm fine, thank you (coldly)

Interviewer: -wheezes- Sorry about that. Ahem. On to the questions. Do you like your role?

Jessica: -stares coldly-

Interviewer: Er.. Okay, on to the next question. How do you find your partner, Yuri?

Jessica: -stares coldly-

Interviewer: I understand you feel uncomfortable with the questions but I need to answer to my boss..

Jessica: -continues to stare coldly-

Interviewer: -gulps hard- Ms Jung?

Jessica: -Still staring-

Interviewer: -figuring out something is amiss so scooted nearer and flings his arm up and down in front of Jessica's face-

Jessica: -still in same position-

Interviewer: What?! She fell asleep and she drew eyes on her spectacles?!

## Choi Sooyoung

Interviewer: Hello Miss Choi.

Sooyoung: **ARROW!**

Interviewer: Arrow?

Sooyoung: -munches on a bag of chips-

Interviewer: right.. -clears throat- I heard that your role is to always bicker with your partner

Sooyoung: **YEAH! SHE ALWAYS BICKER WITH ME, behind the set, she still bickers with me!**

Interviewer: Miss Choi, please! Calm down! And all the food from your mouth is flying onto me!

Sooyoung: I'm sorry. -chews everything finish-

Interviewer: Is Sunny a nice person behind stage?

Sooyoung: No, she's exactly the same as in the story.

Interviewer: -fixes glasses- I see, given if you had the chance, would you like to act as her partner again?

Sooyoung: Certainly, I would turn her into a shikshin and **CONQUER THE WORLD WITH HER!**  
-Tosses bag of chips onto the interviewer, spilling it all over him-

Interviewer: -startled- NG!! NG!!

## Lee Sunny

Interviewer: Hello there, Ms Lee, how are you doing these days?

Sunny: Hi, I'm great

Interviewer: *Finally a decent sane person.* Ahem, I'm just going to ask you a few questions.

Sunny: Go ahead. -crosses legs-

Interviewer: -raises eyebrows and coughs nervously- Yes, um, well, ahh..

Sunny: Why are you stuttering?

Interviewer: ? Oh. -laughs awkwardly- I'm sorry. I'm momentarily stunned for a moment. I can't remember the questions.

Sunny: -chuckles- Why is that so mr interviewer?

Interviewer: Um, well, I don't know. -scratches head-

Sunny: -scoots nearer and sits on interviewer's lap- could it be that you are mesmerized by my awesome beauty?

Interviewer: Uhhh.. -looks at Sunny's finger grazing his chin-

-Sooyoung barges in and points finger at Sunny-

Sooyoung: YAH! That's my girlfriend you are touching! GET OFF HER BEFORE I BITE YOUR HEAD OFF!

Sunny: -gets off his lap and yells back- I'm not your girlfriend!

Sooyoung: YES YOU ARE!

Interviewer: -sighs inwardly-



## Im Yoona

Interviewer: -waits for Yoona patiently- I really really hate my job now..

-Yoona enters and bows-

Interviewer: Hello Ms Im, it's a nice day isn't it?

Yoona: It certainly is. -crosses legs-

Interviewer: *I WILL not fall into the same trap again.* Hmm, great day for a interview yes?

Yoona: -chuckles- Yes.

Interviewer: Okay, on to the questions, Are you happy about your small role in the story?

Yoona: Hmm, not really but I can't really protest either because if I did, I would probably lose my temper if I do not get the role that I wanted.

Interviewer: What would you do if that happen?

Yoona: This. -leans over table and hits interviewer in the face-

Interviewer: Thanks for the example Ms Im. -Rubs bruised face-

Yoona: -chuckles- You're welcome to ask for a second punch.

Interviewer: Please excuse me while I .. go and fix my face.

Yoona: Please do.

Interviewer: -sighs- *I'm so going to quit my job.*

## Seo Juhyun / Seohyun

Interviewer: Hello miss Hyun.

Seohyun: Hello there. What happened to your face?

Interviewer: Oh it's nothing. I went to an arcade and well I played this boxing machine and I got punched pretty badly. Haha.

Seohyun: That's bad. You need a doctor because your face seems to be curved in.

Interviewer: I'm fine. I just want to ask you some questions.

Seohyun: okay.

Interviewer: Do you like your role as a homeroom teacher of Ms Jung and Ms Kwon?

Seohyun: Hmm, not really, I have to act out the role of a strict teacher which is not exactly my personality.

Interviewer: what about your role as a chef and Ms Im's lover?

Seohyun: Well, I like to cook stuffs so I kind of like the role of being a chef and as for being Yoona's lover.. -blushes- It's something personal that I would like to keep it as a secret.

Interviewer: If the author pairs you with another person, let's say, a guy, Yonghwa, would you accept the role?

Seohyun: No.

Interviewer: What a straight answer. May I ask why?

Seohyun: Because I just want to be with my Yoong baby!

Interviewer: And that concludes our interview with Miss Hyun.

Seohyun: What? That's all? I didn't even warm this chair yet!

Interviewer: Then take a heater.

Seohyun: -pouts and hits interviewer with the chair-

Interviewer: -lays sprawled on floor- That's it! I'm quitting!!!!