

The guy pushed Kyungsoo harshly making his back touched the wall.

“Ah!”

Impatiently he smoothed his hands along Kyungsoo’s shoulder, grabbed his collar and kissed him forcefully on the mouth. Kyungsoo could not move. He had been on the receiving end showered by dozen lips, dozens of deep kisses intoxicating him. How could he move? The grip was too tight for him to elude, he can’t even think well; the feeling was bliss. But he can’t stay like this, they can’t.

“Jo-Jongin” Kyungsoo breathed in Jongin’s mouth trying to get out of the raging kisses. “No-not here.”

Jongin didn’t pay any attention to him; instead he continued sucking his tongue. Kyungsoo moaned and shrugged harder, making enough force that would make him get out of Jongin’s hands; obviously his force wasn’t enough and it won’t even have any effect on him.

“S-stop!”

He kicked Jongin’s balls that would be enough to make him cry in pain. Jongin held his balls and knelt on the ground. He rolled on the floor in agony, feeling like he’s ball sack was being shocked by a thousand voltages. Enough to scream bitter words, he wanted too, but he can’t; classes were going on. They just skipped their afternoon class because they were bored listening to their fat ass teacher discussing literature and stuff that they don’t even care.

“Jongin I’m sor-ry but you’ve gone too far.” Kyungsoo breathes heavily. “I’m not against this but—“

Kyungsoo paused, looking at the petite girl standing at the door. Jongin's heart skipped a beat. It was freakingly too awkward for anyone to be caught in that scene.

“Tae—” Jongin spoke.

“Ahh don’t worry I didn’t see that... much. The Kissing and the umm... I mean.. Ah bye!”

She closed the door hastily. She didn’t know that it wasn’t a good timing to rest on the rooftop. If she had known that his classmate, Kim Jongin, was there with some guy — ‘perhaps his lover?’

Then, maybe, she would have not gone there. She doesn’t like company that much, somewhat kind of a loner but not that loner without friends. She just wanted to be alone this time; she wants to rest all her stress and perhaps her heartache? The only place she can temporarily forget the heartache is to go to ‘the heaven’ which is the rooftop. Everyone likes that place, especially for the students who love cutting classes. Faculty and staff already locked it many times, hence the students are skillful enough to open it without keys.

Damn it. All I want is to rest. They could have done their business in their house or in a love hotel.

Tae-yeon groaned as she rubs the back of her neck, walking down the stairs. Since the rooftop is

occupied she had to find another spot for her to sleep peacefully.

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As Taeyeon closed the door, Kyungsoo's eyes went back to Jongin, who started to stand up on his knees.

“Kyungsoo I-I’m sorry. I—“

“Lost control? I get it. You usually say that. You’re always wild, aggressive and harsh, Jongin.” Kyungsoo paused and looked on the ground; he sighed.

“Maybe it’s just all sex for you, isn’t it?”

Jongin was surprised, he held Kyungsoo’s hands and smoothed it.

“Of course no—“

Before Jongin could continue, Kyungsoo brushed away his hands off him.

“It’s *always* like this Jongin! Is it only my body you want and not take me seriously? Do you know what it feel?" He gulped before he could continue. "It feels like you’re there but you’re really not there...”

“Wha—”

“I mean you— are there for me, *physically*. But you are never there for me, emotionally and wholeheartedly... Tell me, am I just a fucking *toy* for you?”

Jongin looked at Kyungsoo's eyes deeply. His orbs were dark and melancholic. If only Jongin could kiss those sad eyes away, if only kissing would heal all the sadness, but clearly it won’t. Now, he, himself doesn’t know what he wanted. Obviously he got hit by the questions thrown to him. Is he really sincere to Kyungsoo emotionally or physically attachment? Is it really love or just love for sex? He doesn’t know; he’s confused. But either way he doesn’t want to hurt Kyungsoo’s feelings. He looked at him apologetically.

“Kyungsoo I lov—“

“—To have sex with you?” Kyungsoo laughs, bitterly.

“Jongin let’s end this.”

“What!?—”

“Yeah. I’m breaking up with you.” Kyungsoo made his way to the door and started opening the door knob.

“Do Kyungsoo. I love you!” Kyungsoo halted.

“Jongin, words are not a guarantee. Words can’t love the person, action does.”

Jongin just stayed in his position, watching him vanished from his sight. He felt lost, letting something dear and precious to him, escaped from his hands. He remembered his childhood memories, when his mom bought him a blue balloon and he absentmindedly let go of it; he cried. The feeling was déjàvu, but this time it's a person and not just a toy. He lets his tears flow because right now he’s feeling stupidly in pain for letting go the person who’s most dear to him.

I'm such a fool! A fucking fool! He slaps himself in regret.

• • •

The sun was settling uncomfortably on her eyelashes, pulling back the lids with insistent, spiteful tugs. This was going to be another morning, another boring class to attend. The realization settled when she slowly opened her eyes. Her vision was blurry but she’s adjusting it like a camera lens trying to focus on the view. She looked at the time and she knew she was late, again. She immediately rose from her bed and went downstairs but it was empty. She was left alone with a note magnet on the fridge.

“Taengoo, dear, I’m off to market. Don’t be late for school or else mom will ground you for life! I love you.”

Taeyeon immediately ate the food that was prepared for her. She ate eat like she was joining in a food contest; she devoured the food and she even choked. She drank water and hurriedly took a shower.

• • •

“Oh good morning miss Kim. Wow you’re so early for the next class.” Her teacher sarcastically announced it in the class. Taeyeon smirked and stepped inside the classroom, apologetically bowed her teacher.

“Ok. That’s enough for now. Goodbye class.” The students stood up and bowed.

“Miss Kim, we need to talk.” Taeyeon bit her tongue, she knew she was in trouble. She put her bag on the top of her desk and went outside of their classroom, where her teacher was waiting.

“Miss Kim, is there anything wrong with school, friends or family?”

“Sir?” Her brows frowned.

“I mean, I know you’re really not like that, I see you do well in class; you’re a bright student after all. Usually you’re not absent from classes or be late most of the time. But now... I don't know what's wrong with you—“ Her teacher looked at her directly in the eyes. “Is there something troubling you,

Miss Kim?”

Taeyeon knew there was something wrong with her. She's really not motivated to go to school, especially seeing the person who she hates most but also loves the most. She's going crazy for that person to the point she already got butt-hurt most of the time.

“Nothing's wrong.” She shrugged.

“I'll take that as a 'YES there is', but please don't be late all the time, Miss Kim?” Taeyeon nodded.

“You can go back to your class now.”

“Thank you, sir.”

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Taeyeon pulled her chair getting her bag off the desk and hanged it on the hook at right side of it. She sat down on her seat and leaned on the desk; making a heavy sigh.

“Ya! Taetae!” The girl shouted making her way to Taeyeon's. The familiar voice echoed inside her ears. She didn't even have to lift her head to know who it was.

“I already told you not to be late in class! I'll tell your mom that you're late again!”

Her voice is quite fierce. Taeyeon finds it pretty in the sense that she hears her voice like a music's melody. She sat down properly and eyed her bestfriend.

“Please don't.” She frowned her eye brows.

“Nah-uh! I'll definitely tell her about it.” She stuck her tongue out.

“Whatever.” Taeyeon said nonchalantly as she went back to her napping position. The girl leaned on her back and hugged her. It made the hair on her neck rise.

“Taetae, I warned you. Don't—be—late—again.” She whispered in her ears, word by word, in a soft and sweet tone. Breathing is naturally installed in our system, essential for us to naturally inhale oxygen; as for Taeyeon, she forgot that it was supposed to be an involuntary movement for human beings.

“Okay. Okay, Tiffany. I get it. Please stop that.” Taeyeon gave up easily. She shove her, she can't handle this. She can't handle her bestfriend's closure.

Tiffany chuckled. “Aish~ this kid!”

“Watch it! I'm older than you.”

“Yeah right, by four months.” Tiffany gave her a derp face.

“Hahaha! What the— Is that even a face?! You looked like a clown fish!”

“I'm pretty! Boys *want* me!” Tiffany boasted.

“Yeah right~ Your ex-boyfriends who didn’t even reached three months—” Taeyeon groaned.

“Excuse me I’m just choosy—”

“If you’re choosy, you shouldn’t have dated them or have slept with them at the first place.”

Taeyeon’s words has bitch slapped Tiffany. She didn’t even spoke another word. She shook her head and walked out.

Wow Kim Fucking Taeyeon you just too awesome! You just hurt your bestfriend’s feelings. Nice one Taeyeon! Nice one!

She thought while looking at her bestfriend went back to her seat. Taeyeon regrets the words slipped on her tongue without thinking first. She didn’t want to hurt her bestfriend. She loves her so much to the point of loving what she hates about her. She loves her flaws more than she loves the good things about her. That is the unique kind of love, Kim Taeyeon has for her bestfriend. But then again, her story is the same with others; unrequited love. Most people think it is romantic and it makes your heart flutter, well fuck them, it’s not. It will only tear the hole in your chest fresh open, getting your heart ripped apart, feeling double tapped. Taeyeon rose from her seat and went out of the classroom before the bell had rung.

• • •

“Hey.”

“Oh hey.” Taeyeon looked at him in question. “You know smoking isn’t allowed here, right?” She covered her nose with her hankie as the smoke spreads into the air, she coughed.

“Oh sorry.” Jongin sensed that Taeyeon hates smoke so he stopped it and stepped on his cigar, smudging it on his left foot.

“Good.” Taeyeon went to the edge and lied on the floor; covering her face with her hankie. The silence grew, only the rustle of the wind can be heard. Jongin sat next to Taeyeon and rested his back on the wall.

“Last week, umm..” He cleared his throat.

“No need to worry.” Taeyeon answered.

“Yeah, like you convinced me that you will not gossip it.” Jongin looked at Taeyeon who was lying on the ground.

“I won’t.”

“Why not, it’s a hot gossip. Two guys kissing—”

“So?”

“It’s a big deal!”

“Not really.”

“How can you say so?”

“We’re in the same boat”

“Huh?”

“Are you still on Pentium 1, Windows 98?”

“What?”

Taeyeon was annoyed of Jongin's snail-brain; she removed the hankie on her face and glared at him. “I’m making a simple explanation that your brain can catch up. You like boys, I like girls. The end.” It surprised Jongin, he gave Taeyeon a confused look.

“But you don’t dress or cut your hair like a tomboy.”

“Then why didn’t you dress up like a girl and grow your hair?” Taeyeon answered back.

“Because I don’t like cross dressing and I like what I am.”

“Then we’re the same.” Taeyeon snorted.

“Tell me Taeyeon, why do you often go here?”

Taeyeon is in pain. She felt the weigh on her heart remembering what she had told Tiffany. Taeyeon, and her tactless mouth. She thought if she was on Tiffany’s foot she would feel the same, she would be hurt by those words. She really regretted what she said – a lot! She wanted to turn back time and take back what she said. But no, this isn’t science fiction. If there was actually a time machine, the Nazis would not probably share that technology. *Is there even a time machine invented?* She thought.

“In pain.”

“Likewise”

“At least *he* knows”

“Yea— Eh? Your *girl* doesn’t know?”

“*Bestfriend*.”

“That’s—“

“Yeah, common story, *one-sided* love. Blah blah blah~”

“No. I mean you could have, confess?”

“Yeah right, as if I didn’t.”

Jongin raised his head; sighing. He closed his eyes and inhales for air. He’s also in pain like Taeyeon. They totally understand each other. Taeyeon was right, they are in the same boat but different story though. People can’t have the same story and experience. We are bound to be unique and to be different from one another; we are humans to be exact. Jongin drew his cigar and lighter on his pocket.

“Try lighting that and I’ll *kick* you off here without using the stairs.” Jongin didn’t continue to light it and obediently obeyed Taeyeon.

“Seriously I hate guys smoking.”

“You don’t even like guys to begin with.” Jongin laughs.

“Shut up~” Taeyeon covered her face with her hankie again and folded her arms. “Jongin wake me up when it’s dismissal time.”

“Ok, will do.” He raised his head and looked at the clear blue sky.

[Flash back from a year ago]

“Taetae does this look good on me?”

Taeyeon was not paying any attention to her bestfriend, she was busy playing with her PSP. She was on her last level so there’s no way she would let herself be destructed.

“Hellooooo? Planet Saturn calling Taeyeon, planet Saturn calling Taeyeon. Yoohoo~” Tiffany waved her hand, trying to destruct Taeyeon.

“Stop Fany, I’m playing.” Taeyeon didn’t leave her eyes on the screen. She was too focused tapping the buttons. X, X, Circle, Up, Up, Square, Circle; making a combo. She was winning, but her bestfriend was already disappointed. Tiffany stood in front of Taeyeon, folding her arms and tapping her index finger to her bicep, pouting; giving her deadly glares. If only glares could kill, Taeyeon would have already dead by now.

“Kim Taeyeon, if you won’t pay attention to me I’ll really do it.” She scoffed.

“Mmm.”

"Seriously."

"Mmm." Taeyeon didn’t even blink while playing.

“Ok, Kim Taeyeon you asked for it.” Tiffany kissed Taeyeon’s cheek and it made her feel short circuit, her body system got electrified. She stopped tapping the buttons, she froze. Suddenly she gained conscious again.

“Ya!” Taeyeon looked at Tiffany who was grinning at her deviously.

“Told you I would really do it.” She stuck her tongue.

Taeyeon looked back on her game and saw the ‘*GAME OVER*’ on the screen.

“Noooooooooooooooooooo!! Gaaaaaaa!! Hwang Miyoung!” She screamed.

“God! You’re so noisy stop screaming and pay attention to your best friend!”

“Fine!” Taeyeon put down her PSP and sat properly on the bed watching Tiffany. “I’m paying attention.” She frowned her brows.

“I’m on a date so does this good look on me?” She turned around so Taeyeon could see her clothes; Taeyeon sighed.

"Fany, change it."

"Huh? Why?"

"Duhh~ anytime you could be rape by that."

Tiffany was wearing a red sleeveless and a mini skirt.

"Trust me. Any men looking at you would immediately masturbate in front of you, change it!"

"Fine." Tiffany snobbed. She stripped in front of Taeyeon pulling her sleeveless revealing her pink bra. Taeyeon was watching coolly like it was normal but deep inside her, she's throbbing. She doesn't know if she can handle it. She's doing her best right now, trying to be composed to handle this kind of situation. Tiffany pulled down her skirt and threw it on Taeyeon's face.

"Tch! Stop staring at me!"

"I'm sorry your body is just disgusting, fatso!" Taeyeon laughed, fakely.

Tiffany isn't fat. She even finds her bestfriend very very hot.

"Is that how you treat your bestfriend?" Tiffany snorted.

"Yes. That is what REAL *BESTFRIENDS* do, thank you."

"Whatever Dorktaeng."

Tiffany searched for another shirt in her closet. Taeyeon looked at her bestfriend, only wearing bra and underwear; browsing for clothes. She looked at every detail of Tiffany's angles. She traced every curves of her body; she didn't miss a single part of her.

"Taetae, how about this?" Tiffany showed her a descent pink dress.

"Much better, you looked descent in that."

Tiffany smiled and wore it in front of her.

"Taetae, how do I loo—"

"You look gorgeous." Taeyeon smiled at Tiffany.

They are looking at each other's eyes deeply, it's like they are playing 'who ever blinks first loses'. Taeyeon's eyes are telling how beautiful Tiffany is right now. As for Tiffany, no one can tell what she's thinking; even Taeyeon doesn't know. It's like their eyes are telling millions of stuff that any dictionary cannot even define exact words. Tiffany broke their eye-to-eye contact and cleared her throat.

“Ta-Taeyeon kindly get my sandals down stairs, please?”

Taeyeon snapped out. “O-ok”. She obediently went down stairs and get Tiffany’s sandals. She heard a sudden knock on the door and opened it.

“Ah hello there, does Hwang Tiffany lives here?” The guy in polo shirt, holding a bouquet of flowers asked her nicely with a warm smile.

“Sorry dude wrong house.” She slammed the door, almost hitting the guy’s face. The guy thought Tiffany might gave him the wrong address so he called her.

Tiffany received the call and went down stairs.

“Fany, here’s your sandals.”

“Taetae~” Tiffany gave her a serious look.

“What?”

“Don’t WHAT me, where is he?”

“Who’s he?” And there was another knock on the door.

“Ahhh~ that HE.” Taeyeon smirked.

“Whatever~ I’ll get that.” Tiffany opened the door.

“Hello there pretty sunshine, you always brightened my day with your pretty smile. You ready my dear?” The guy gave Tiffany a bouquet of flowers and winked at her.

“Ew stop being cheesy, Jeongki.” Tiffany slapped his arm lightly as she giggled.

It disgusted Taeyeon, she really wanted to kick the guy's balls in front of Tiffany.

“Shall we go?” He offered his left arm to Tiffany.

Taeyeon looked at the two love birds with a poker face, putting her hands inside her pocket.

“Taeyeon~ah?” Tiffany looked at her bestfriend.

“Don’t worry I’ll clean your filthy scattered skin in your room.” She smiled bitterly. Tiffany approached her and hugged her.

“Thank you for cleaning my clothes and Sorry Taetae.” She gave her a concerned look.

“You’re sorry for your bestfriend? LOL you Fany! Go on your date, don’t worry about me I’ll stay here and wait for you when you get home.” She tried to smile to make Tiffany believe that it's ok.

"You sure?"

"Hell yeah I'm sure! Get your ass off here and have fun." She poked Tiffany's forehead.

Tiffany kissed Taeyeon on the cheek. “Bye Taetae~”

“If anything goes wrong text me, ok?”

"Ok Taetae~"

Taeyeon watched them disappear from her sight.

She sighed.

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Hours had passed and still no sign of Tiffany's call or text. Taeyeon got pissed it's already eleven in the evening and her bestfriend hasn't got home yet. She texted her many times but Tiffany won't reply. She tried messaging again and again.

[My Only Taetae] Where u @?(11:23pm)

[Stupid Fany] TaeTae~ I think I can't go home, sorry. (11:27pm)

[My only Taetae] WHAT!? Why not?! Don't tell me you're sleeping with him! (11:27pm)

[My only Taetae] Hwang Miyoung! Go home! Your dad is already here! He asked me if where u @ now! How should I make excuses? (11:28pm)

• • •

The light coming from the window was impossibly bright behind her eyelids. She could feel a sheet draped over her. She felt warm, she forced her eyes open, startled; looking under the sheet. The presence of the clothes was gone, obviously she was naked. She immediately looked at the person next to her; she remembered what happened last night. She checked her mobile phone and it was turned off, she was sure she kept it on. She switched on.

“Pop, pop, pop!” Notification sound started popping. She tapped the screen and saw Taeyeon's text messages.

[My only Taetae 52 messages]

[My only Taetae 28 missed calls]

“Taeyeon...” Tiffany was worried and scared.

My only Taetae CALLING . . .

Tiffany was surprised, Taeyeon called her, 5 o'clock in the morning. At first she hesitated to answer it. She was scared of Taeyeon, she have to gather courage first before answering the call.

And so she did.

"He-hello?" Her voice cracked.

"Hwang Miyoung!! How dare you turn off your phone!?"

"I—"

"Shut up! Where are you?! Did you even know I lied to your father that you're in my house right now?!"

"Taeyeon-ah..."

"Don't Taeyeon-ah ME! ...Why are you whispering? You're with him, right?"

"Taetae..." "Tiffany bit her thumb.

*"*Sigh* Fany-ah... Where are you?"*

"I— Here at Oh George Love Hotel..."

"Fine. Wait for me there. I'll take a taxi."

"Taeyeon-ah don—"

Before Tiffany could finish her words Taeyeon hanged the phone. She regretted going bitchy for the cute guy. She regrets it all. Right now she's not thinking anything, except for Taeyeon. Tiffany hugged her knees and let her tears fell down.

"Taeyeon-ah I'm sorry." She cries regretfully.

[End of flashback]

It was raining early in the morning. She didn't go to school, the weather sucked out her energy. She's been lying on the bed lazily, thinking of her bestfriend. They have not talked for two days now. She knew she have to make the first move, since she was at fault. It's not the first time they have their fight, it's their millionth time of arguing. But usually she just let it that way because she thought it will pass anyway, and they will still talk to each other in a short day. But for now, she won't let it slipped like that. She really has to apologize to her bestfriend, now. But then again she can't, maybe tomorrow when they see each other at school. Taeyeon snapped as she heard a knock. She got off her bed and opened the door.

“Taetae, I knew you won’t go to class and—“

“And you’re wet?”

“Ah yeah about that...” Tiffany trails off.

“Don’t you have any umbrella with you?” Taeyeon shook her head in disbelief.

“Sorry I forgot to bring it.”

“How did you get in?”

“Duh as if I don’t know you hide your key under the flower pot.”

“O-ok. Why ar—“

“Won’t you let me in? I’m wet and freezing.”

Taeyeon rolled her eyes as she gets a towel for Tiffany. “Here”

“Tae, I’ll borrow your clothes, ok?”

“Mmm.” Taeyeon nodded, choosing clothes in her closet and handed it to Tiffany.

“Thanks.” Tiffany smiled at her, and went to the bathroom.

“Mmm.” Taeyeon answered flatly as she goes back to bed and hover herself with a blanket, peacefully resting her eyes. Ten minutes later she felt motion on the bed.

“Taetae move a little.” Taeyeon followed Tiffany’s instruction and gave her enough space to lie her body on bed. She went inside the blanket.

Taeyeon inhaled deeply, releasing a groggy voice. “Tiffany, w-why didn't you go to school?”

“Why didn't you?”

“I asked first.” She frowned.

“Taeyeon, you know we have the same answer—” Tiffany scoffed.

“And what if we dont?”

“Then, what's your reason?”

Taeyeon didn't reply.

“Ah right, you're just probably lazy.” Tiffany answered her question for Taeyeon.

“I'm not lazy, the weather is—“

“Pfft~ excuses.“

“Why didn't you go to school? You're already in your uniform.“

“I know you'll let yourself get bedridden especially when the weather is like this—”

“So?”

“I wanted to be with *you*.”

Silence grew in the room. Taeyeon's heart was trembling; she didn't know how to reply Tiffany; so she just shut up. She was thinking whether she will just keep quiet or it is the right time to apologize to her, she turned her face to her.

“Tiffany?”

“Mmm?” Tiffany turned her face to Taeyeon.

“I... I'm Sorry.”

“For what?”

“You know—“ Taeyeon paused and sighed, facing the ceiling and closed her eyes. “I didn't mean to say that Tiff.“

Taeyeon paused as she only hears the sound of the rain , Tiffany’s breathing, and the rustle of their clothes as Tiffany tightened her arms around Taeyeon’s waist, pressing her nose to the collar of Taeyeon’s shirt. Taeyeon looked at her bestfriend's angelic face, she smiled.

“Yeah right, you're trying to ditch our talk by sleeping.” Taeyeon scoffed. She drew her face and kissed Tiffany’s forehead. Tiffany smiled and opened her left eye.

“I wasn’t sleeping.” Tiffany stuck her tongue out.

“...” Taeyeon was silent, her heart skipped a beat. “R-right.” The only word she uttered.

“Taeyeon-ah, I’m glad you’re my bestfriend. I don’t know what to do without you. I love you so much, my *only* Taetae.” Tiffany inched near as her nose touched Taeyeon’s neck. Taeyeon felt ticklish and eventually it made her turn on. Taeyeon was in battle of her thoughts right now, she’s holding herself, and she didn't even breathe.

“Taetae?”

“Mmm?”

“Will you always stay by my side?" — *Forever?* Tiffany tightened her arms on Taeyeon’s waist.

Taeyeon hugged her back, planting a kiss on her forehead. “Mmm... Always.”

Taeyeon wished for the time to stop that it would only be her and Tiffany. Both of them fell asleep wrapping their arms on each other's body.

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There was laughing, dancing, shouting and flirting for the people who are drunk and sunk of plenty of alcohol. The club is for people who drink hard and party hard, it's always been this lively. But as for the guy who just sat on the edge like a loner, he just stayed silently-gloomy, holding the shot glass like he wants to crush it. His grip was too tight, one last shot and he's down. He emptied his glass like his empty heart. With a huff, he placed the glass on the bar, paid for his drinks and left his chair, walking out in zig-zag. He wasn't supposed to drink, he's not allowed, he's still a minor, but his looks deceived many people; he looks matured for his age. He's walking on the street like he doesn't know where to find his house. He just turned on the second block, made a straight way and then turned to the right side; he turned whatever street he encountered. What should you expect, he's drunk! He's tired of walking, his vision was blurry, and he wants to sleep. He looked at the side of the road and saw a bench. He checked his surroundings and realized he's in the park; the total opposite way of his house. He had no choice, he's too tired to the point he can't even think straight. He begun lying on the bench and snored.

• • •

PE class is fun for everyone, but not for Taeyeon, she sucked at it. She doesn't know how to play all kinds of ball games, especially dodge ball, she really hated it most. She got a traumatic experienced where her classmate accidentally hit her face and her nose bled. She cursed all ball games, big or small she hates it all.

Taeyeon opened the door at the rooftop and found a guy standing on the edge of the building. Taeyeon thought the guy would jump so she immediately grabbed the guy's shirt, pulling him away from the edge.

She grabbed the guy's collar. “What the hell are you thinking?!”

“What?—”

“You wanna jump off and die?! “

“Huh?—But I wasn't planning to jump.”

“Then why are you standing there looking like you almost want to jump? ”

“I was spitting.”

“What?!”

“Seriously.” The guy grinned.

Taeyeon let go of his collar and sighed in disbelief. "You're weird."

"Hey you're the girl from last time. Do you often go here?"

"Uhh... Yeah?" Taeyeon suddenly remembers *that* incident. "Oh, I remember, you and Jongin are lo—"

"We broke up." The guy looked down for a couple of seconds.

"Oh, I see..."

The guy looked at Taeyeon again. "You're classmates with him, right? Do you know where he is?"

"I dunno."

"I thought you two are classmates"

"We are, but he didn't went to school for almost a week now."

"Really? Aish~ He doesn't have to affect his studies."

"He's dumb."

"Yeah, he is."

There wasn't any topic to discuss for a minute, the silence suddenly grew as they were standing on their position, looking elsewhere avoiding unnecessary eye contacts.

"Umm I think I have to go to class now, nice meeting you, uh.."

"Taeyeon."

"Ah! Taeyeon, I'm Kyungsoo. Please don't tell Jongin I was asking about him, ok?"

"No worries."

"Thanks, Taeyeon. Bye!"

Taeyeon looked up the sky, opened her arms and breathes deeply, and exhaled through her mouth. "Finally! Alone in my haven!" She made an old woman's victory laugh. If anyone could see her doing that, probably they will think she's gone nuts. She went to her usual spot, lied on the ground, drew her hankie and covered her face. She rested her body peacefully.

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"Last call for dodge ball girls, Miss Kim. Miss Kim?" She looked at the students' faces, one by one, but no sign of Taeyeon. "Is she absent again?" She sighed. "Gee, why does she have to be absent, well in fact this game is fun?" She looked at her students list again. "Miss Go. Miss Go?"

"Present!" The girl stepped in front.

Taeyeon not again. Tiffany sighed as she looks for Taeyeon in the line, but no sign of her. She stepped out of the line. She *knew* where Taeyeon usually goes when she skips class. She's definitely going there.

...

Tiffany opened the door, she stepped out and saw Taeyeon, face covered with a hankie, lying on the floor, sleeping. She drew near her and sat down. She removed the hankie on Taeyeon's face; she thought, face like hers must not be covered. She begun watching her adorable baby face; observing the sleeping girl. She began tracing her nose and her lips — Taeyeon's soft kissable pink lips. She touched it with her thumb, gently. Taeyeon crinkled her nose, feeling a bit ticklish. She opened her eyes slowly and saw Tiffany looking at her, smiling. She looked at Tiffany's pretty eyes-smile.

"Fany?"

"Good morning your highness."

"Ugh—what are you doing here?"

"Don't ugh me, Taetae. You skipped PE class, AGAIN!" She groaned.

"Tiff, you know the reason why."

"Yeah, 'cos you're scared that your cute face will be in pain again."

"I'm always in *pain*..." She mumbled the last word but Tiffany heard it. She pinned her eyes on Taeyeon, observing her lonely eyes. Taeyeon looked at Tiffany and noticed that little by little she's hovering her. Her body froze as Tiffany's hands cupped her face and drew slowly near to her face. Tiffany kisses her with her mouth; she gasped in their shared breath. Taeyeon's body trembled, her eyes widened as she just let Tiffany kisses her softly. She didn't blink even for a split second. She didn't understand it. She's too confused. She was definitely surprised. Tiffany pulls away her lips of Taeyeon and looked at her passively. Taeyeon's face is as red as a tomato, she was gasping for air. And again, she was totally surprised by Tiffany's action.

"Tiff—what was that for?" Taeyeon looked at her in a more in a confused face, still blushing.

"Nothing..."

"You just..."

"And?"

"Fany-ah..." Taeyeon says weakly.

"I know it will make you awake and attend PE class."

"Tiff, s-stop playing *games* with me." Taeyeon scoffed.

"You're my bestfriend Taeyeon, I don't want to *hurt* you." Tiffany says apologetically.

What the hell!? Taeyeon thought. "Tiffany, you already *did*. You *already* knew how I feel. Please don't do that when you don't really mean it." Taeyeon looked down, she felt tingling awhile ago but the feeling died. She hates it when Tiffany is playing with her heart. In fact she finds Tiffany sadistic — heart slayer. She's not a player type, she doesn't also wants to be toyed by others, she doesn't want that, but she still wants her even she's already butt-hurt. She still loves Hwang Miyoung even how many times she felt like she's being stabbed in the chest. Her eyes were almost tearing but she's doing her best to hold it. She doesn't want to cry, not in front of her, not now. Maybe later. "Just... just.... stop

playing my feelings." She sighed.

"Taetae, I-I'm *sorry*..." Tiffany held Taeyeon's cheek, looking directly at her dark eyes.

"..." Taeyeon did not reply, she just stood up; dusting off her PE uniform. She grabbed Tiffany's hand, helping her to stand up. They left the rooftop without saying another word.

[Flash back from 3 years ago]

The girl was waiting in her bike, whistling with melody. She scratched her head; making a popping sound in her mouth. She whistled again, doing it repetitively as she tapped her index finger on the handle bar of her bike. She looked at her wrist watch.

“What took her so long?” She sighed.

The girl in pink scarf ran towards her. “Sorry sorry sorry sorry sorry sorry sorry!” She huffed and the cold smoke came out of her mouth. It was snowing in Seoul. People are wearing the thickest clothes to keep themselves warm. And by that, most people just stayed in their home.

“Taetae, sorry~ I have to make some errands, our club moderator is so demanding!” She pouted.

“Aish~ no hot choco for you!” Taeyeon teased her.

“But Taetae it’s not even my fault to begin with.” Tiffany looked at Taeyeon, pouting.

“Aish~ this kid! Stop acting cute and get in.” Taeyeon laughed, revealing the dimple on her right chin.

“I’m not acting cute, it comes naturally!” Tiffany smiled gingerly as she rides on Taeyeon’s bike, sitting on the back seat.

“Fany-ah, hold tight.”

Tiffany wrapped her hands on Taeyeon’s waist. Taeyeon checked on Tiffany first before stepping the pedals on her bike.

• • •

“Mom, we’re home.” Taeyeon and Tiffany removed their shoes and placed it in the shoe rack. Her went out of the kitchen and approached the two school girls.

“Both of you should prepare, we’ll be eating dinner in a short while. Tiffany, dear, I already called your dad and siblings, they’ll arrive in any minute now. Both of you should go up stairs and take off your scarves.” Her mom reprimanded.

“Yes Mrs. Kim.” Tiffany smiled showing her eye-smile.

“Oooh my little cute Miyoung~” Mrs. Kim pinched Tiffany’s right cheek.

“Mom please don’t praise her, you’re making her head big.” Taeyeon scoffed.

“Don’t listen to my daughter, Miyoung-i. She’s just a little jealous because I praised you more than her.” Mrs. Kim laughs as she teases her daughter.

“I’m not jealous!” Taeyeon snorted folding her arms. Tiffany just smiled prettily, that’s the only thing she does.

“I’ll be busy, so Taengoo I’m expecting you to accommodate our pretty Miyoung-i. I’ll just call both of you when it’s time to eat.” She patted Tiffany’s head and smiled at them.

• • •

“Ew, Taetae got jelly ‘cos her mom praised me!” Tiffany stuck her tongue out as she teases her bestfriend.

“Ew your butt, I’m not a kid. I don’t easily get *jealous*.” Taeyeon stuck her tongue as she *merongs* Tiffany.

“Yes you’re a kid. You don’t even look like fourteen! You look more like a pre-schooler to me!” Tiffany laughs without any sound coming out from her mouth, only the air comes out, clapping her hands like a seal.

“Ha-ha very funny.” Taeyeon scoffed as she took off her scarf and hanged it inside her closet.

“Ew Taetae, why you no fun.” Tiffany sat on the bed, looking at Taeyeon, making a cute pouting face.

“Because—“ Taeyeon was done hanging her scarf, she moved towards Tiffany, slowly forwarding her face. “Your jokes are lame and puns!” She blew on Tiffany’s face, it made her bangs a bit messy.

Tiffany squealed. “Ya! Taetae brush your teeth!” Tiffany whined and shrugged her whole body.

“Oh did I forget to brush?” Taeyeon checked her teeth on the mirror. “Oh yeah, I did forgot.” Taeyeon joked as she laughs weirdly like an old woman.

“Ahhk~ that weird laugh again!” Tiffany whined again, covering her ears.

“This is my asset!”

“What the?! Ew~ that’s not an asset. This is an *asset*.” Tiffany raised her shoulders as she shows her cute eye-smile to Taeyeon.

“Yuck!” Taeyeon grabbed the nearest pillow she could reach and threw it on Tiffany’s face.

“Ya! Not on my pretty face! Someday this will make me rich and popular! She touches her face, checking it as if the throw wounded her pretty face. “You!” Tiffany crinkled her nose, pointing her index finger on Taeyeon.

“What?” Taeyeon stuck her tongue. Tiffany stood up, as she gets a pillow and hits Taeyeon, playfully. She pounds her with all her might, but of course it wasn’t that painful.

“Stop! Stop! I’m sorry! Y-you’re the prettiest girl on Earth. Please. Stop!” Taeyeon shrugged, she defended herself, blocking Tiffany’s blows. “Ooof!” Taeyeon stepped back and landed on the bed. Tiffany stopped pounding her as she raised the pillow above her, ready to make a final blow.

“Any last words, Dorktaeng?” Tiffany smirked evilly. Taeyeon rose and swiftly grabbed Tiffany’s waist as both of them landed on the bed. They started laughing and then there was silence.

They looked at each other’s eyes, Tiffany noticed she’s on top of Taeyeon and so did Taeyeon. Tiffany was about to get off her but Taeyeon stopped her, instead she hugged her tight. They didn’t say another

word. They remained on that position and there was silence in the room. Taeyeon smoothly holds Tiffany's neck and slowly letting her lean on her. Tiffany just let Taeyeon pulled her without questions or hesitations.

Taeyeon kisses her. Her mouth trembled as it covers Tiffany's soft pink lips. She presses against her, needy, and prods Tiffany's lips open with her tongue. Tiffany leans in and pressed back — she kisses her back! Eyes were totally shut; their tongues were intertwining inside, feeling the moment.

Taeyeon stopped, she pulls away and so does Tiffany. Tiffany's lips were wet and glistening. She licked her lower lips and smiled at her bestfriend. Taeyeon observed Tiffany's reaction but it seems it's not what she expected. She thought she'll receive a slap or something, but Tiffany kissed her back. Could it possibly Tiffany likes her like she does?

She doesn't know.

Even though they were bestfriends since forever, sometimes she can't understand her, especially what she *thinks*. Tiffany is *hard* to read.

"What was that for?" Tiffany smiled gingerly.

Taeyeon swallowed, gaining enough courage to tell how she felt for her. "Tiff" She breathes deeply. "I-I love you."

"I love my dear Taetae too. You're my *bestfriend* after all." Tiffany smiled. The word bestfriend hit her. It shattered her heart.

"N-no. Not i-in a bestfriend way..." She stuttered, she's already teary when she said those words.

"Sorry, Tae but..." Tiffany says softly.

"I know Tiff. I'm sorry. I know. Maybe I'm just confused, or... maybe not." Taeyeon's tears fell on her cheeks.

Shit!

Taeyeon cursed in her thoughts. Tiffany was about to say something but Taeyeon stood up and wiped her tears.

"Tiff, just forget what happened, ok? I... I think I'm just confused. *Falling* in love with my bestfriend is weird and stupid, right?" Taeyeon laughed bitterly.

"Taeyeon... I'm sorry but I—"

“Don’t feel the same? I know.” Taeyeon says hoarsely.

“Taeyeon, you’re my bestfriend. I don’t want to hurt you but I don’t *feel* that way.” Tiffany’s voice was concerned.

“Yeah. I know... I’m sorry. Like I said, I was just confused. Let’s just forget what happened, today.”

Tiffany didn’t say another word. She looked down on the floor, as she sat properly on the bed. They heard a knock on the door. “Come in.” Taeyeon said in a groggy voice as she wipes all her tears. Her sister Haeyeon, Taeyeon’s small version, went inside the room. She looked at Tiffany then shifted her eyes on Taeyeon. “Unnie, mom said to go down. It’s time to eat.”

“W-we’ll be there.” Taeyeon said nonchalantly.

Taeyeon watched her sister stepped back, closing the door; she sighed.

Tiffany stood up and held on Taeyeon’s hands. “Taeyeon.” She says softly.

“Tiff, let’s not talk about it. Forget what happened.” She brushed Tiffany’s hand off her. Taeyeon brushes her hair with her fingers, looking at the mirror. She, then, opened the door knob.

“Let’s go down.” Tiffany nodded and followed her.

It was definitely Seoul in December —

Cold.

[End of flash back]

...

It was rowdy throughout the corridors as students making their way out of their classrooms: yelling, laughing, running and buzzing; noise was a total pollution. Especially in the cafeteria, full of hungry students making their lines. Students' tummies were grumbling as if the worms inside are telling to feed them. This is a usual scenario every lunch time.

Taeyeon opened her bag and got surprised. Her mother prepared a lunch box for her. She noticed that there were two lunch boxes inside. She thought her mom might also prepare one for Tiffany. She sighed and closed her bag, going out the classroom. She made her way in the cafeteria and searched for

Tiffany. She saw her with her friends talking while making their line to order their lunch. She approached her.

“Oh god like the guy is so perverted he looked at my ass and I was like—“ Tiffany stopped talking when she noticed someone patted her shoulder; she turned behind her. “Oh Taetae!” Tiffany was quite surprised.

“Mom prepared lunch for you.“ She gave the lunch box to Tiffany and walked away after handing it to her.

Tiffany excuses herself to her friends and ran towards Taeyeon, grabbing her hand. “Tae! Wait!”

“What?” Taeyeon said nonchalantly, facing Tiffany.

“Let’s eat lunch together.“

“What about your friends?”

“Nahh~ I just told them th—“ Tiffany wasn’t able finish her words, someone bump her hard, making her lunch box fell from her grip. “Ahk!” She gasped. “My lunch!“ She looked at her spilled lunch box, sadly. She frowned.

Obviously it’s not crowded on the spot where they were standing. Taeyeon saw the girl intentionally bumped Tiffany. She glared at the girl, who was pretending nothing happened. Taeyeon clenched her hands; she will definitely remember that bitch’s face.

“Tae..“ She looked at Taeyeon in a teary eyes.

“Don’t worry you can have mine.“ Taeyeon handed her lunch box to her.

“But—“ Tiffany paused.

“It’s ok Fany.“ She reprimanded.

“No! It’s not ok..“ She looked down on the floor, looking back at the spilled food; frowning.

Taeyeon scratches the back of her neck. "Let’s share lunch together.” She pats the head of Tiffany as she comforts her. She held Tiffany’s hand making their way out of the cafeteria. Tiffany let herself being pulled by Taeyeon, she looked at her bestfriend’s back with their hands holding tight from each other. She moved her fingers and intertwined them with Taeyeon’s. Taeyeon noticed their hands, she smiled and hold Tiffany even tighter, making her feel more secured.

• • •

“Welcome to hell!“ She gestured her hands like a tourist guide introducing the place.

“Hey!“ Tiffany chuckled at Taeyeon’s dorkiness, she punched her arm softly.

“I was just kidding.” She snorted.

Tiffany looked for a good spot to eat; she looked at the view of the campus as the wind touches her skin. She looks at Taeyeon. “You really like this place huh...”

“Yeah, the only place to...” She almost say ‘temporarily forget pain’ good thing she paused and think first before saying it. “rest...” She continued.

“I see.” Tiffany looks at the view again. “No wonder you like it here so much. It’s peaceful.”

Taeyeon just nodded. She too, watched the view from where they are standing. Usually every noon is the hottest; the sun hits directly to the ground, but today is cloudy. It is really nice to see the whole view from above. Less noise. Only the chirping and the sound of the calm wind can be heard. This is what Taeyeon wants, tranquility. She closed her eyes and smiled, feeling the placid place. Tiffany watches her bestfriend, she snapped her fingers. Taeyeon opened her eyes and looks at Tiffany.

“Taetae let’s sit there.” She grabbed Taeyeon’s hand and pulled her to sit on the bottom side of the bleacher. They sat on the bleacher, as Taeyeon opened their lunch box and Tiffany was awed by the looks of their lunch. It’s like a Japanese bento full of cute nutritious and delicious foods stacked inside. Mrs. Kim really made a good job.

“Taetae! Your mom is so amazing! This really looks cute, can’t wait to take a bite!” Tiffany forked the rolled omelet egg and took a bite. “Mmm this tastes sweet. Its delicious!” She ate happily. Taeyeon watch her bestfriend eat brightly, she unconsciously smiled. Tiffany looked at Taeyeon in question.

“Is there something on my face?” She wipes her mouth.

“Ah no. I just... I miss this.”

Tiffany stopped eating. “It’s been a while”

“Yeah— We haven’t eaten lunch together.” Taeyeon scratches the nape of her neck.

“You don’t eat with me”

“You’re always with your friends—”

“I’m your bestfriend”

“I can’t *always* demand—” Taeyeon scoffed.

“That’s true but—” Tiffany trailed off as Taeyeon opened her mouth gesturing to feed her.

“Feed me.” Taeyeon demanded.

“What?— Taeyeon you’re not a baby anymore.” Tiffany chuckled.

“I thought I’m your bestfriend? Feed me.” Taeyeon pouts cutely. Of course Taeyeon’s cuteness is effortless. Even she doesn’t do anything she even looks cute in any angle. Her cuteness makes people wanna punch walls. Even Tiffany wants to punch walls whenever she sees her act cutely.

“Taeyeon stop that you’re making me wanna punch walls” Tiffany snorted.

Taeyeon’s eyes widened. “Whaaaaat? I didn’t do anything. I just want you to feed me that’s all!” Taeyeon sulked, cutely. Tiffany sighed in defeat. She forked the omelet—

“Say ah—” Tiffany chuckled, as she feeds Taeyeon.

“AHHH—“ Taeyeon opened her mouth widely.

“Now it’s my turn Taetae, you feed me—“ Tiffany reprimanded and Taeyeon obeyed.

They really look like a cute couple; happily feeding each other. Taeyeon wished for this, but they could only do this feeding thing in a bestfriend context, nothing more, nothing less. But at least she’s with her. She’s already happy by this.

As much as possible Taeyeon wants to be contented, but most of the time she thinks she can’t stay being only bestfriends with her. It hurts her. She really wanted more— but they can't. They really CAN'T. She implanted in her mind that she can't be with Tiffany. She have to plant it as many times as she can, that she and Tiffany can't be together. She put it in her head that being in love with Tiffany for the past few years until now was a big joke— She kept lying to herself into thinking that way.

No one can beat her love for Tiffany. Not even one of Tiffany’s past boyfriends and for the incoming boyfriends in the future. If only she loves her back like the way she loves her. Then, she can say she’s already contented. She’ll be the happiest person alive.

“Taeyeon what’s wrong?” Tiffany looked at her in concern.

“Nothing. Just the dust—” She lied. She immediately wiped her tears away.

I'm such a stupid ass for loving you this hard.

The sunlight started creeping through the windows, slowly lighting the dark room, reaching the guy who was sleeping peacefully. Slowly, the light was settling uncomfortably on his face, but it didn't bother him. He sleeps like Snorlax. The alarm clock beeped annoyingly, he reached it with eyes closed; only relying on his sense of touch. He touched every space he could reach and finally he felt the clock, he immediately turns off the alarm. He lazily opened his eyes and yawned. It has been a week since his last attendance in class. He thought he had already missed many lessons in one week. Jongin stared at the ceiling, he zoned out. He was thinking whether he has to go to school or not.

He has made up his mind. He rose from his bed and went down stairs to eat his breakfast.

• • •

He opened the door and his classmates were staring at him, he felt awkward, he just continued walking to his seat. One guy approached him and slaps his back. "Jongin! Long time no see buddy! I heard you got sick."

"Yeah, high fever—" He lied. In fact he spent his whole week dealing his sorrow into clubbing, liquors and girls— Girls? So does this mean he realizes his not gay after all? He's not quite sure. His thoughts got mixed up. He can't even understand himself. He doesn't know what he wanted most. He has to free himself from everything, exploring all the things to be explored. He wants to find his true happiness. He wants to find his SELF—finding what's missing in his life.

"Well good to see you back buddy." He tapped Jongin's back.

The bell has rung; it's time for their first period of class, all of them went back to their proper seats. Jongin looked at Taeyeon who was sitting in the first column seat on the left side near the window. He wants to talk to her; he thinks Taeyeon seems fun to talk to. He wanted to be close with her and share stuff; he'll definitely talk to her later.

After their class Jongin approached Taeyeon, who was looking at the glass window. She seemed drowned by her deep thoughts that sometimes she gets lost inside her mind. Some people tells her that she looks sad and tired, she just smiled at them. But she knew she's really sad and tired. She's tired of HER. She wants to move on. She wants to stop loving HER—

but she CAN'T.

She hunches back from her seat and sighed.

“Hey—“ Jongin waved at Taeyeon.

“Mmm“ Taeyeon snapped out, she looks at Jongin and looks back at the window.

“How are you Taeyeon, did you miss me?” Jongin asked confidently.

“Nope—” Taeyeon replied nonchalantly, still looking at the glass window.

“You’re such a snob Taeyeon.” He scoffed.

“Don’t care. Go back to your seat.” She shooed him.

“So how’s the stuff going with your bestfriend?” His question made Taeyeon looked at him directly in the eyes with both brows meeting on the middle.

“Hush. Shut up. Go back to your seat or I’ll kick your ass—”

“Are you on your period? —” He kept prying.

“Be gone or explode in front of our classmates, you choose.” Taeyeon started clenching her hands, leaving red marks on her palm.

“Did the two of you fight?” Jongin kept asking, without noticing Taeyeon is starting to get pissed. “Or you two make ou—“

Taeyeon got pissed; she glared at Jongin before he finishes his words she grabbed his collar to make him lean down. She whispered on his ear, ”Damn it Jongin you’re so dumb, your brain is so Pentium 1! Let’s talk things like that at the rooftop and not here! Our classmates might be gossip mongers so you better shut your mouth, dumbass!” She lets go of his collar, and it got rumpled. “Ahhhh~ I see, sorry.” Jongin grinned, as he scratches his nape and went back to his proper seat. He is so naive, he didn’t think of that way.

• • •

Tiffany watched them from the back. She was surprised of Taeyeon being unexpectedly friends with Jongin. Well in fact Taeyeon haven’t mention being friends with him. It’s not that she doesn’t want Taeyeon to socialize with others. She’s just not used of seeing her with others besides her, or maybe a few?

I don’t wanna be selfish, what the hell am I thinking?

She thought. She should be happy that Taeyeon is talking with other people, making new friends. It’s not that Taeyeon is a loner; she has few friends—but she makes sure those few friends are true to her. That’s how Taeyeon builds wall around her. No one can ever climb to it, except for Tiffany. Tiffany broke that wall hundreds of time already. She is Taeyeon’s weakness after all. Tiffany cleared her thoughts and ignored whatever she felt right now. She thought she got curious, that’s all.

• • •

Five more minutes to wait and the teacher will arrive soon. Taeyeon and Jongin decided to skip the rest of the afternoon class. They thought Literature and History is so boring, they'd die sticking their asses on their seats, listening to their pesky teachers. They bought foods and drinks in the vending machines, they'll bring it to their usual temporary pain relieving site—the rooftop.

They stepped outside and sat on the bleacher. Jongin started unwrapping the Onigiri, and make his first bite. He looked at the sky.

“Tae, nice weather don't you think?”

“Yeah, cloudy—“ Opening the chocolate cereal bar that she bought. “I know you were not sick.” Taeyeon, making her first bite. She chew her bar.

“What made you say that?” Jongin gave her a questioning look.

“You got hickey on you collar bone—“ Taeyeon laughs.

“H-how did you know?” Jongin looked below, checking his collar bone but the hickey can't be seen; the collar of his uniform is hiding it well. “Tae, how did—?” He was confused how Taeyeon found out of his hickey. Taeyeon finishes chewing her food before answering—swallowed. “Actually, I saw it when I grabbed your collars.” She took another bite.

“Ooo—“ Jongin muttered. “Wow Tae, you're keen.” Taeyeon flinched from hearing her name for the third time; Jongin has called her ‘Tae’. She's not against it but she's really not used to it except for Tiffany who keeps making nicknames for her. She thinks calling her Tae, Taengoo, Taeng, and TaeTae is only for the people who are close to her.

“What did you call me?” She looked at him.

“T-Tae?” His voice croaked.

“Excuse me are we close?” She asked pryly.

“Ouch?”

“Really—“

“Tae, Kim Taeyeon or whatever, I wanted to be friends with you. I wanted to get close to you.”

“Are you serious?” Taeyeon laughs

“Dead serious.” He gave her a serious look. Taeyeon clears her throat, opening the can.

“I was just kidding—sure why not. I'm comfortable being with you anyway.“ She drank her soft drink. “Seriously, I'm comfortable with you. If not I wouldn't be here, would I?” Taeyeon smiled at him. “I'll call you Jong-gay, how's that?” She laughs.

“Ok. H-heyy!” He whined when he heard his name with gay. “Ok then I'll call you Gay-yeon, that's

cute!” He retorted.

“What the fuck!” Taeyeon groaned.

“You started it!”

“Shut up! So be it we’re both gays, but still you’re a slug.”

“Huh—?”

“See?! You’re so SLOW. Pentium 1!” She snorted.

“Ouch, so this is what I get to be friends with you.” Jongin holds his chest, playfully acting in pain.

“I’m a true friend; I only say the truth—” She pointed herself, grinning.

For the moment they were pulled by their sadness and sorrow. They happily goofed around, laughing like there's no more tomorrow. It's a good sign of getting along with each other well. A new friendship between Kim Taeyeon and Kim Jongin was born. At least the both of them know where to lean on when they need someone.

Someone who could talk to.

• • •

There was not a single spec of light seen, for darkness conquers over the cold room. The girl curled up her knees, shivering, as the thick sheet drape over her body. She couldn’t handle the coldness. She slowly stood up on her feet; half awake, she went over to the air conditioner to turn it off. With closed eyes, she switched it off and went back to her bed. Before she could hover herself with her blanket, her phone beeped. It was dawn; she wondered who could have texted her at this hour. She groaned, ignoring the text message. Two minutes later her phone beeped again. She decided to check it, touching the screen, her eyes twitched as the brightness of the light of the phone shone her face. She blink many times adjusting to the brightness of the light, her eyes were tearing. She blinked for the last time and read the messages.

[My Only Taetae] Goodmornight=__=)/ kukuk~ (2:02am)

[My Only Taetae] umm you awake(•___•)? (2:04am)

She wondered why Taeyeon was still awake at this time. She set aside her drowsiness and tapped her screen as she replies her bestfriend.

[Stupid Fany] ur text woke me up zZZ~ (2:07am)

[My Only Taetae] ooooh~ sorry forgive me.. go back to sleep m(- _ -)m (2:07am)

[Stupid Fany] stupid taetae itz ok~ btw y ur still awake? : / (2:10am)

[My Only Taetae] too cold need someone to warm me, the comforters aren’t enough~ (2:10am)

[Stupid Fany] u want me to HUG you? :p (2:11am)

[My Only Taetae] No. I don't want you. (2:12am)

[Stupid Fany] Ehh? Why not??? TT^TT (2:12am)

[My Only Taetae] I want Jongin hahah (2:13am)

Tiffany's eyes widened when she read the message. There were many things running on her mind between Jongin and her bestfriend, her curiosity grew. She purse and lips before replying.

[Stupid Fany] Do u like Jongin? (2:17am)

[My Only Taetae] ahh what if I do like him? (2:19am)

[Stupid Fany] really!? O__O)!!? (2:20am)

[My Only Taetae] Yeah~~ (2:20am)

[Stupid WiFany] Taetae are you really serious? (2:22am)

[Stupid Fany] Tae?? (2:29am)

Tiffany can't believe what she has read. She set aside her phone putting it under her pillow.

Does Taeyeon really like Jongin? Does Taeyeon want to take it far?; I mean if she wants to be in a relationship, this will be her first time. I don't want Taeyeon with that guy. I mean he's not good to be Taeyeon's... Ugh! What am I thinking? I don't wanna be selfish and I'm not totally selfish! Wait, am I jealous?... No no no it can't be. I'm just protecting my bestfriend, I love her so much. Ugh! What the hell Tiff you're thinking too much go back to sleep and just ask her tomorrow.

Her thoughts were amazingly rowdy, piled up with questions stuck in her head. She wants to know about her bestfriend liking Jongin, her curiosity grew. She thought maybe she'll just ask her bestfriend directly, she has to know. She decided to rest her thoughts and wait for morning.

...

"Shingeki no Kyojin is getting really interesting don't you think so?"

"You're watching that anime? Yeah I like Mikasa, she's like Levi the second—" Taeyeon was surprised that Jongin is watching that kind of anime.

"Hell~ why wouldn't I be watching it? It's cool! Mikasa is so fucking cool for a girl—"

"Oh I though you just watch gay porn—" Taeyeon smirked as she gave Jongin a devilish look.

"What?!—" Jongin's eyes widened.

"Ah right, one does not simply watch porn but rather apply it on a daily basis." Taeyeon said it in a low voice and laughs evilly, as she punches Jongin's chest lightly.

“Taeyeon you’re such a bully—“ Jongin was cut off when the girl behind them poked him. The conversation of the two stopped as the girl clears her throat and excuses herself for interrupting their talk.

“Excuse me for interrupting happy moments here, but could I borrow my beloved bestfriend for a minute?” She raised her eyebrow, folding her arms, staring at them.

“Jongin I’ll just talk to you later—” Taeyeon pat Jongin’s back, as Tiffany keenly watches her bestfriend’s action towards Jongin. She walks to the empty lobby, with heavy steps, while Taeyeon was tailing her. She stopped. She turned behind her, facing Taeyeon, as she folds her arms, and glares at her.

“Uhh— what am I in trouble for?—“ Taeyeon looks at Tiffany in confusion. Surely she hasn’t done anything wrong but as she looks at Tiffany’s eyes it looks like she has done such criminal act. Tiffany didn’t answer Taeyeon, she just looks at her directly in the eyes. This made Taeyeon ask again, “Tiff did I do something wrong?”

“Nope—“

“And why give me that look?”

Tiffany inhaled before answering. “I thought we were bestfriends, I thought we’ll share things and open up to each other?” She sighed in disbelief.

“Huh? —“ Taeyeon was really confused by Tiffany’s action. “What do you mean?—”

“Oh Taeyeon as if I’m not blind, you’re so friendly widly doodly with Kim Jongin all of a sudden. And last night you said you like him. I asked you but you didn’t reply.” Tiffany sighed. “Do you really like, like, like him in a ‘I want him to be my lover’ context?”

Taeyeon laughs out loud making Tiffany get more confused. “Taetae stop fooling around, I’m serious—“ She slaps Taeyeon’s shoulder.

“Tiff seriously? I mean seriously you think I like that guy?” She laughs again.

“Taeyeon..” She calls her softly. “Then why didn’t you reply to my text? You sounded like you’re evading my question that time.”

“Sorry my phone got battery empty, I forgot to charge it. And Tiff about Jongin we’re just friends—“

“But you said you like him—“

“Yeah I do like him—“

“Romantically?”

“HAHAHAHA! Ew no! Just a friend! Tiff stop being so funny!”

“Then stop making fun of me. I’m serious and furious! You make me sound like a fool right now. Sorry if I got curious. I almost didn’t sleep when you texted me that ugh! I hate you!”

She looked at her actions it seems Tiffany is acting like she’s really jealous. “Tiff, are you jealous?”

“Huh?! No I’m not!” She scoffed, raising her voice in an empty lobby.

“Then why are you raising your voice?” Taeyeon raised her eyebrow.

“I’m not jealous, ok?” Tiffany snorted, as Taeyeon inched herself closer to Tiffany. She cupped her face looking directly at her orbs. “Are you jealous?” She asked again but this time in a more softly manner to her bestfriend, who was cutely pouting. “Maybe a little.” Tiffany hugs her bestfriend tightly, pressing her nose to the collar of Taeyeon’s school uniform, her cheek against Taeyeon’s shoulder.

“I didn’t know you seldom get jealous—” Taeyeon laughs gingerly.

“Oh shut up Taetae just hug me.” Taeyeon hugged her tightly. She closed her eyes as she feels the blissful moment. She buried her nose in Tiffany’s hair, smelling the sweet scent of her hair. She knew what shampoo she used this morning. Taeyeon knew well.

“You know Tiff, class will start soon—“

“Five more minutes.” Tiffany’s arms came around Taeyeon’s waist, as she tightens her grip. Surely Taeyeon didn’t mind staying in that blissful position. She doesn’t mind if Tiffany will extend their hugging session in ten more minutes, half hour or even forever. She just wants her in her arms forever, that’s her simple wish. But she thinks it’s too far from reality that it would happen—she knew it won’t happen.

It just won’t.

“So you’re saying that she got jealous because she thought... You and I are—” Jongin looks at Taeyeon with a question look on his face, pointing himself as he sucked the straw on his cola.

“Yeah something like that” Taeyeon smirked, scratching the nape of her neck, looking at the ground. She wasn’t really sure if Tiffany was really jealous of her being friends with Jongin or jealous because she thought there was something between them.

“Tae, I think your bestfriend likes you!”

“Yeah, like your telling me pigs have wings and they can fly.”

“Seriously Tae, your bestfriend likes you—”

“Jongin stop that. I don’t want to get my hopes up.”

“Sorry I’m just saying. I mean why would she get jealous if she just thinks of you as a bestfriend?”

“Because she knows you’re dumb and she’s just protective of me.” She punched Jongin’s arm. He shrieked and smoothed his arm to make the pain go away.

“Tae, that hurts—” He groans in pain.

“Then stop being stupid, I don’t want to think that way...” Taeyeon paused, she sighed. “It will just hurt me, Jongin.” Yes, she knew she will just get hurt if she assumes that Tiffany likes her not just a bestfriend context, but liking her like the way she does. She thinks what Jongin said was a total bogus reality. Such fantasies she's dreaming of since the day she met Tiffany, the girl whom she loves most and breaks her heart at the same time. Tiffany really has a big impact on her, making her do stupid things, making her go crazy for her, and loving her unconditionally. If other people would be in her place, facing a dramatic unrequited love story, she bet they won’t last for long. They would find someone else that would love them back.

“Hey!”

Taeyeon snapped back as she heard Jongin’s voice, waving his hands close to her face. She got drowned by her thoughts like being in sucked in a whirlpool. She looked at Jongin who was standing in front and looking at her.

“Are you ok?” Jongin looks at her in a concerned manner. This is his first time seeing Taeyeon looking serious when she zones out.

“Yeah—” She nodded.

“I have to go now, see you tomorrow Taengay.” He stepped back and waves at her.

“Bye Jongin, no butt-fucking for today ok?” Jongin glared at Taeyeon giving her a middle finger sign. Taeyeon laughs, as she also gives him a middle finger sign in return. This is the unique friendship of Kim Taeyeon and Kim Jongin.

...

She tapped her fingers on the study table as she follows the beat of the music while making her assignment. She stopped, she thought she heard loud bangs on the door but maybe it was her imagination; she tapped her fingers again.

She stopped tapping and plugged off her earphones. She heard the loud knocks; she rose off her seat and opened the door. She looks at the girl standing out of her room, looking pissed.

“Oh Taeyeon, what brings are you here?”

“What!? But you texted me to come here!”

“Did I?”

“Fany—“

“HAHAHA I was just kidding Taetae, come inside.” She made a gesture, as Taeyeon went inside her room, she closed the door. Taeyeon made her way towards her bed. She dropped her body heavily on the bed like an atomic bomb; she groaned.

“This was the longest heavy knocks I have ever did in my entire life. I almost destroyed your door while knocking.”

“Sorry Tae, I was on my earphones.” She went back on her study table and continued answering her assignment. “Tae..“

“Mmm?”

“Are you done with our assignments?”

“Oh we have assignments?” Tiffany shook her head to Taeyeon, frowning.

“Taeyeon when did you start becoming irresponsible?” She snorted.

“Don’t worry I’ll make them later.” Taeyeon answered coolly.

“You better be!”

Taeyeon looks at the room. Everything was pink! Pink walls, pink bed, pink pillows, pink blankets, pink chairs, pink frames, pink closet, pink, pink, pink and more pink to mention.

“Tiff, your room is so disgusting it makes me wanna puke in pink!”

Tiffany glared at Taeyeon who was lying down on the bed. “You’ve been coming in my house,

especially in my room for a thousand of times since grade school, and now you're complaining for my pink addiction?" She scoffed, as she continues making her assignment.

Of course she doesn't mind Tiffany being totally addicted in pink, she was just kidding with her. She doesn't want to argue with nonsense stuff again, she have to say something that would get her out of trouble. Even though she might sound dumb, as long as they won't fall into shallow argument.

"Oh it's not like that, uhh I mean, sometimes saying disgusting is not always gross but.. rather cute and..uhh—"

"Yeah right, like your telling me pink cockroaches are cute as long as they are p—" Taeyeon cuts her.

"Are you done?"

"Almost"

"Is our assignment that long?"

"Not really"

"Then what took you so long? I thought making assignments for you was easy peasy?" Tiffany didn't answer her question, she finished first her assignment while Taeyeon was counting pink stuffs in her room.

5, 6, 7...8, 9, damn I still don't even know why she texted me to come here. More over, I could have just stayed at home and make my assignments... Well, not really, I mean if I didn't go here I would not have known we have assignments.

She counts more pink stuff again.

10, 11, 12... If she wants to share something, she could have text me or call me anyway...except if this was very important.

"Mmm done!" Tiffany she stood up and grabbed the notes as she makes her way to Taeyeon; she handed it to her.

"Here"

"What's that?"

"Your assignment"

"What?" Taeyeon rises and sits down properly, there was a question look on her face, as she pins her eyes on the notes.

"Don't bother making one at home, I already made your assignment, take it"

"Fany-ah you shouldn't have—"

"Zip!"

“Uhh—“

“Taeyeon..” Tiffany glares at her making a command that Taeyeon should follow what she says.

“Ok, ok. Thanks” She took the notes on Tiffany's hands and sighed.

“Good girl” Tiffany smiles gingerly, creating a crescent moon in her eyes, and softly pats the head of her bestfriend, sitting obediently making a pouting face. “Awee~ Taetae you're so cute, don't you know that?”

“I've been told” She took off Tiffany's hand on her head. “So why did you summon me here?”

Tiffany pointed her index finger on her chin, acting like she didn't know. “Did I?” She giggled.

Taeyeon scoffed loudly. “Tiff—“

Tiffany immediately hugged Taeyeon, whose face was buried in her chest, as her cheeks flushed to the color of scarlet. It's either Taeyeon can't breathe or she just can't handle the feeling of getting buried in Tiffany's chest. She pushed herself out of Tiffany's embrace and pretended to breathe heavily.

“Oh sorry”

“I think you really want to kill me”

“What!? No silly~ I would never do that to you” Her palms touches her cheeks as she cups them. “I would never harm my most beloved bestfriend. You know that I love you so much, right?”

Taeyeon's heart skipped a beat for a moment Tiffany said those words, but then she realized that it's not what she was thinking. Tiffany just mean it in a bestfriend context, as usual. She gets mad at herself assuming that they could be more than what they are—like lovers. But then again let's not live in some rubbish fantasy that would never happen. “Ah, right” She paused, looking at the floor and then she looks at Tiffany again.

“So why did you want me to come over here?” Taeyeon asked her again.

“Oh. I.. I just wanted you to sleep over here”

“What? That's it?” Taeyeon shrieked.

“Uhh.. yeah?”

“Fany, you could just texted or called me that you want me to sleep over your house. I could have brought my school uniform”

“Sorry. I was just. It's kinda lonely here you know. Since eonni is living with her fiance and oppa already have his own family. And dad is.. Well he's busy. And I really miss you staying over here. It's been a while, you used to go here—“

“When we were young. Yes Fany, I know, I know” Taeyeon rolls her eyes. “My point is you could have

just texted me”

“Sorry—“

“Stupid Fany” Taeyeon draws near to Tiffany and hugs her tight. “I don't understand you. Sometimes you're quite stupid, dumb, dumb and stupid.”

“Yah! That's not nice!”

“What?”

“For telling me I'm dumb.”

“I'm just kidding Fany. But to be honest, sometimes you're dumb. You're cutely dumb.” Taeyeon chuckles as she releases Tiffany from her embrace and she looked at her bestfriend who was sweetly smiling at her. But as Tiffany was looking at the dark orbs of Taeyeon, she got lost into it like she was sucked by a black hole of the sincerity in her eyes. Inch by inch, she slowly moves her face near to hers, and suddenly she paused. Realizing that their faces were a centimeter near to each other.

Taeyeon can even feel the the air exhaled by Tiffany's nostrils. Tiffany immediately pulls herself in the closure they were having, as she cuts off her eye-to-eye contact with Taeyeon, she looks at the opposite way that their eyes would never meet.

“Oh it's almost late Tae. We, we should probably.. umm sleep.”

“A-ah right, w-we should... sleep” Taeyeon stuttered.

Both of them crawls in bed and gently lays down. Tiffany realizes that the lights were still on, she was already in her best sleeping position. It would be irritating if she stands again after lying down just a second ago; she scoffed. By the time she was about to get off her bed, Taeyeon took the initiative to turn off the lights herself. Thus, she went back to bed, draping the warm sheet that both of them shared. Bidding goodnight to each other, both synchronously turned their bodies, facing the opposite direction. They never said another word after saying goodnight.

What was that? Taeyeon thought.

• • •

The sound of the ticking of the clock echoed inside the dark room. Her eyes were wide open, scanning in the dark area, obviously she can't see anything. Her mind roams around in endless thoughts, trying to get rid of something that she just can't chuck it off. She wanted to sleep back, yet she can't. She's a bit agitated of what happened a couple hours ago. It was really a butterfingered situation where you and your bestfriend is just a centimeter away from each other, like almost kissing. In fact, it's not their first time sharing the sweet taste of their lips. Of course they kissed a few. Today was almost, but, that almost is somewhat different because, maybe, just maybe. Tiffany is slowly eluding from their bestfriend context that they've been having. And maybe Tiffany is starting to break the boundary of their friendship?

Taeyeon doesn't know, she's not sure, she's confused again by Tiffany's actions. She shakes her head and slaps herself to make sure she's not drifting in her delusional thoughts again. She cursed words in her mind, she didn't want to assume.

What if Tiffany was just drawn by her stupid thoughts? I know her, if I ask her she will just give me dumb and shallow answers that will just make me even more confused. And maybe it's best to forget and pretend it didn't happened, again.

There's too much 'what ifs' and 'maybes' in her mind right now. It's like her head is erupting like an active volcano. She forced herself to sleep, she doesn't want to doze in class again. She was already given a last warning by her teachers. She doesn't want to disappoint her mom, peculiarly she doesn't want her mom to know she acts differently at school. Although she might looks like a sweet angel who fell from the sky when she's at home, in school she's quite badass. But not badass girl who bullies people. She just loves cutting class, leaving school early, getting late, absence from class; it's amazingly she still passes her subjects. She's truly a badass genius.

Badass? What the hell am I proud of that? Mom will totally cry blood if she knows what I'm doing.

Suddenly her mother popped up in her mind, she thought of many what ifs. It just made her quiver of fear her mother might know what she's doing at school. She kept thinking about her until she drifts off to sleep.

• • •

“Jongin, I-I just” Taeyeon sighs. “I'm confused.”

“Is it Hwang again?”

Taeyeon nods.

“Taeyeon, can't you just find another?”

“I'm trying. It's just.. ugh! It's like she's giving me this push and pull signal, Jongin. It sucks. I know, but I keep standing on this vague spot and I don't even know why... I don't know.. I just..” Taeyeon scoffs as she massage the bridge of her nose. She closed her eyes, keeping her cool and breathes deeply.

“You suck” Jongin laughs.

“Fuck you” She glares at him.

There was silence, the air blew gently touching their skin. Feeling the cool of the fresh air, Taeyeon swallowed. After those few minutes of silence, her mind was arrayed in thoughts as she clears her throat.

“Maybe.. I should avoid her.. or completely forget about her” Taeyeon's

“Tae you can't do that, that's impossible she's your bestfriend—”

“I know! I'm not making sense right now... I just can't think right..” She faced palm herself, realizing she's thinking of stupid ideas. It's too late to forget your bestfriend like that, especially when you had

her since your childhood days and both of your family knew each other. Until now they still keep in touch, she thought if she could just turn back time where she met Tiffany. This wouldn't happen to her, would it? "But I have to do something with my feelings for her, it's getting abnormal everyday.

"That's because you're in love with her—"

"I am."

"Try liking someone or date someone, maybe it will help—"

"That's what I've been thinking, Jongin. I'll try..." Taeyeon clenches her hands, as red mars on her palms were visible; she raise her head and exhales. "Or maybe.. I can't."

Jongin smiled at Taeyeon, who's looking cute when she's confused, as he pats her head like he is petting her. "I like the person you are Tae, very true to your love for her."

Taeyeon shove Jongin's hand off his head, she snorted. "Yeah right, my fucking unrequited love. How great!"

"Think about this way, hold on while you still can, and when think you had enough, then it's time for you to turn to the next page—move on."

Taeyeon was surprised at Jongin giving her advice, which in fact Jongin has also love problems he can't even solve for himself. Maybe people are really bound to give other people some advices but they can't even fix their problems; so they also need advices to do so.

"Wow! When did you become a love expert? You're supposed to be dumb" Taeyeon laughs.

"I'll admit that sometimes my brain processes slowly, but never in love"

"Fuck you and your assy love, you're drinking in agony because of the breakup"

"I'm doing these things because I want to clear up my mind"

"Clear what?" Taeyeon raised her eye brow.

"I just want to know whats the most important thing to me, I feel there's something in the depths of my heart, like I want to cover the hole in it."

"Oh my ghad~ are you drunk when you go to school? Or are you possessed or something?"

"Tae, I'm serious" Jongin looks at her, giving her a serious face. Taeyeon wants to punch him straight to the face. She finds him funny but she just holds her laughter inside. She has to respect her friends who's become serious all of a sudden. In the end, she just nods at him.

Taeyeon scanned Jongin's face, looking for emotions or the right timing before she could ask him. It's been a while she thought that she wanted to ask about Kyungso and him. She clears her throat before she could speak.

"So umm do you still keep in touch with your ex?"

“Nope. We seldom see each other passing at the corridors but mostly not because his class room is on the third floor”

“Woah~ so you mean he's a year ahead on us?!”

Jongin nods.

“I didn't know that. I even mistook him as an eight grader, but I realized his uniform was—“

Taeyeon stops talking, she remembered she promised to Kyungsoo she will not tell Jongin that he asked about him. She shuts her mouth and bit her lower lips. 'Oh shoot' She mumbles.

“Did he said something... about me?” Jongin looks directly at Taeyeon's eyes with a question look on his face.

“Not really” She lied.

“I..see”

[Bell Ringing]

“Oh would you look at the time, I'll attend afternoon classes now” Taeyeon stands up, as she raised both of her arms and stretched them. "Ammp! She fixes her crooked skirt and runs her fingers thru her bangs to fix them.

“Woah~ I thought you hate attending afternoon classes”

“I do, but I have to or else my mom will know”

“You scared?”

“Of course! I love my mom, I don't want her to know I've been skipping class since I hate it”

“Well that means I'm going too”

“Good choice. You better learn more Jongin, your brain is kinda rusty it needs to be filled with oil of information”

“Ya!!”

Jongin playfully hits Taeyeon but she quickly evades it; laughing out loud. The two of them left the rooftop and headed to their respected classroom.

As heat strikes, the ice cream starts to melt, running down through her cone. She gently pressed her tongue on the cone, licking it in savor. Her mouth gapes the ice cream; she swallowed and licks it side by side. Then she looks at her bestfriend who was talking endlessly. She totally forgot what she said; she was busy eating her favorite food. And the park is so crowded with kids: playing, running around and yelling around. They were sitting on the bench under the oak tree having a girl talk.

“Pardon?”

“Ugh! Taeyeon you’re not listening!” Tiffany whines. She kept talking for a couple of minutes now, but she found out that the one she’s talking with is not really paying attention. It would be irritating to repeat from the start; she scoffed.

“As I was saying” She paused. “Im Seheun is asking me to go out, and I was wondering if you’re ok with it?” She said it briefly.

Taeyeon raised her left eyebrow while licking her ice cream. “Why wouldn’t I be?”

She lied.

Of course it’s not ok for Taeyeon. It stung her heart hearing it from Tiffany. She got jealous but she can’t do anything, she is her bestfriend. She has to support her no matter what. Even how much it hurts her seeing Tiffany with others.

Taeyeon has to endure the pain she’s feeling.

“Because you’re my bestfriend and I want you to know I’m dating.” Tiffany looks at her in concerned.

Fuck! “Yeah I’m cool” She lied.

“Really?” Tiffany raised her eyebrow.

Taeyeon nods as she continues licking her ice cream.

“You sure?” Tiffany draws nearer to her, making an eye to eye contact. She wants to make sure if Taeyeon is really ok with it.

Taeyeon was annoyed, she glares at Tiffany. Her eyes look like its shooting lasers at her bestfriend. She raised her index finger and pointed it at her face.

“Does this cute face ever lie?”

Of course, it’s the biggest lie. She’s really good in poker face. But sometimes her eyes can’t hide the pain. There were times that Tiffany can read her eyes, especially when both of them are alone in a room. Taeyeon often forget to hide her pain in that kind of atmosphere.

“Look at my face, my serious face” She kept glaring at Tiffany.

Tiffany smiles gingerly as she was satisfied in Taeyeon’s expression.

“Ok, ok you convinced me!” Tiffany laughs. She immediately hugs her, squeezing her tight. Taeyeon almost got suffocated by her hug.

Taeyeon noticed her ice cream starts to melt, she immediately pushed Tiffany away. But it was too late, it dripped on her shirt and it got stained.

“Ya! Taetae look what you’ve done! My shirt got stained!” She cried.

“What!? That’s not my fault!”

“Ya!” Tiffany whined.

“Ok, ok I’ll clean it, geez!” Taeyeon didn’t finish eating her melted ice cream. She threw it in the near trash bin. Then she pulls her hankie in her pocket; she wipes the stain on Tiffany’s shirt. She wipes it roughly that it rumpled Tiffany’s shirt.

“Taeyeon.. slowly, be gentle.” She says it softly.

Taeyeon stopped wiping, her eyes widened; she flushed. She shook her head to get off her pervert thoughts.

Tiffany looks at Taeyeon and grins mischievously. “You look like you’re imagining something”

“Of course not!” Taeyeon rolled her eyes.

“I know you Kim Taeyeon” Tiffany teases her.

“Stop reading my mind”

“Then stop being so obvious”

“What? I-I’m not!” Taeyeon frowns.

“See?!” Tiffany laughs.

“Whatever!” Taeyeon scoffed.

“Tae, I’ll borrow your clothes ok”

“K”

“Orrr maybe I’ll just stay overnight”

“Ok. But be sure to tell your dad that you’ll be sleeping in my house”

Tiffany lightly hit Taeyeon on her shoulder. “Of course I’ll let him know.”

• • •

“Mom, I’m home! Tiffany is staying overnight.” Taeyeon closes the door, as the two of them took off their shoes.

Her mom, in apron, went out the kitchen to see the two girls.

“My, my Miyoung good to see you again” Taeyeon’s mother hugged Tiffany like treating her as her daughter.

“Good to see you too, Mrs. Kim” Tiffany smiled angelically, showing her eye-smile.

“It’s been a long time since you went here”

Since Tiffany’s mom died in an airplane crash, Mrs. Kim was like her second mom, treating her like a real daughter. She grew up together with Taeyeon in their childhood days, also being taken cared by her mom. Their family pays a visit to Taeyeon and Taeyeon’s family also visits them. Tiffany thinks she’s really lucky despite of the woeful tragic happened to her when she was young. She’s thankful Taeyeon’s family is there for her, especially Taeyeon who truly loves her. She can’t ask for more than that. She’s blessed with kind people around her.

Taeyeon can also relate what it feels to lose one parent. Taeyeon’s dad left them early when she was still thirteen. It was also the downfall of her life, she lost appetite for a week and didn’t want to go to school. She mourned.

“Oh Taeyeon doesn’t want me here”

“Huh?!” Taeyeon raised her eyebrow and looked at Tiffany in a questioning face.

“Taeyeon..” Mrs. Kim glared at her daughter.

“I was just kidding” Tiffany chuckled.

Taeyeon grabbed Tiffany’s arms. “We’re going upstairs now.”

“You prepare clothes and towel for Miyoung ok? I’ll just call both of you for dinner.” Her mom smiled.

• • •

“Here’s the towel—”

“Don’t you want take a bath together?”

“What?!” Taeyeon eyes widened.

“I mean its better we can save up time if we take a bath together”

“N-nahh, it’s ok. You go first. I’ll fix my things first”

“Ok” Tiffany entered the bathroom, the she halts her pace. “Tae, if you want to bath together I won’t be locking the door”

“Ok” She says nonchalantly. But deep inside she’s throbbing fast. She can imagine Tiffany stripping her clothes, getting naked. Taeyeon flushed, her face looks like a tomato as she imagines Tiffany’s hot naked body. She shook her head and slaps herself to keep herself calm and think right.

What the fuck! She’s teasing me, isn’t she?! Being her bestfriend is hard!! I want to give up already! UGH!

“Tae?” Tiffany called her name inside the bathroom.

“What?” Taeyeon raised her voice.

“There’s no soap here, can you get me one?”

“Uhh.. Ok~”

What the fuck! What the fuck! What the fuck!

Taeyeon rushed down to the stairs to get a new soap. She opens the cabinet and reaches for the soap. She immediately runs upstairs and knocked at the door.

“Fany-ah?”

No answer.

She knocks again.

Tiffany opened the door slightly. Taeyeon can only see her left shoulder, she sighed in good grief and handed her the soap.

“Thanks Taetae” Tiffany smiled, as Taeyeon stands outside the door.”Aren’t you coming inside?”

“What?! —”

“Don’t be shy. I mean we’ve done this before.” She fully opens the door and grabbed Taeyeon’s arm to get her inside.

Taeyeon’s heart is trembling fast. Her brain didn’t process well when she was being pulled inside the bath room by her naked bestfriend. She forgot to breathe air. She can’t handle this kind of pressure. True, it wasn’t there first time seeing each other naked, but that was before she didn’t start liking Tiffany more than a bestfriend. Today is totally different story. She doesn’t know what to do. She closed her eyes. She froze. She got temporarily deaf for minutes because she’s totally nervous. She opened her eyes, recovering her thoughts back, and found out she’s already naked. She immediately covered her breast with her arms, and looked down.

“Ya! Tiffany what the hell— “

Tiffany sprayed her with a gun-hose.

“Taetae stop complaining, you’re such a kid!” She laughs.

“Ya! How could I not complain you stripped me, you pervert! —”

Tiffany sprayed her face.

“Ya!” Taeyeon shouted and got sprayed again.

“Stop whining Taeyeon. We’ve done this a lot before there’s no need to be shy”

“Ya! Stupid Tiffany! We were kids at the ti—” She got sprayed.

“Ya!—” **sprayed**

“Stop!—” **sprayed**

“That!—” **sprayed**

Tiffany laughs evilly at Taeyeon who got fully wet. She sprayed her again and it made Taeyeon’s patience wear off. Before Tiffany could spray her again for the last time, Taeyeon rushed forward and pressed her lips on Tiffany’s. Tiffany dropped the gun-hose, she froze. Taeyeon smoothed her hands through her back, then her nape, running her fingers on her hair. She pressed her lips harder, as she enters her tongue inside her mouth, forcefully. She savors her mouth with passion. She expects Tiffany to pull off from their kiss, but she didn’t. She expects a slap on the face.

But there was none.

Taeyeon slowed down and tried to pull herself instead. She has to stop what she’s doing. It might

already freak her bestfriend. It was a shock for Taeyeon. Tiffany stopped her from pulling away; instead she fought back with deep kisses. She swallowed Taeyeon's, as she sucks her tongue. It's her turn. She pressed her lips more; both bodies were touching each other. Taeyeon can feel Tiffany's soft breast touching her skin. She tingled. She moaned inside Tiffany's mouth. She got turned on. Her hands went down, heading for Tiffany's butt.

She stopped.

There was a sudden knock on the door. Both of them startled, as they immediately scattered in a flash. Taeyeon jumps off her spot going to the door to lock it.

"Y-yes?" Holding the door knob; she raised her voice so the person outside the door could hear her.

"Eonni~ mom said it's time to eat!"

"Uhh—we'll be there Haeyeon in few minutes!"

"Ok, eonni!"

Haeyeon left the room.

Taeyeon stands on the door hearing any presence of her sister in the room, but it seems she already left. She gave a big sighed. "Let's just.. take a shower."

Tiffany bit her lower lips and nods.

Both of them just took their shower without saying another word.

• • •

Haeyeon went down the stairs and hopped down on the last three steps, as she heads to the dining room. Her mom just finished cooking. She took off her apron and hanged it on the towel hook next to the refrigerator.

"Where's your two eonnis?"

"Still taking a shower"

"Both of them?"

"Yep. Both of them inside the bath room"

Her mom just nods. "Let's just wait for them. Prepare the plates and utensils, baby"

"Yes mom."

• • •

Twenty minutes later the two girls went out of the room and headed down to the dining room where Taeyeon's mom and Haeyeon waited for them.

"Girls what took you so long, the food is about to get cold"

"Sorry" Both of them said it in synchronize.

Taeyeon pulled the chair and sat beside Haeyeon, while Tiffany sat in front of her; facing each other. Both of them avoided eye to eye contact while eating their meal. They didn't talk; they just chew their meals without any words escaping from their mouths. It was silent. The only noise that can be heard is their spoon and fork hitting the plate.

To break the silent atmosphere, Taeyeon's mom clears her throat.

"Taeyeon, you give Tiffany a pajama later ok?"

"She doesn't want to"

Mrs. Kim looked at Tiffany with a concerned face.

"Don't worry Mrs. Kim. I like wearing shorts, it's comfortable." Tiffany smiles gingerly.

"Taeyeon eonni likes it when you wear shorts" Haeyeon smiled mischievously at Tiffany.

Taeyeon was surprised by Haeyeon she glared at her sister, like she wants to smack her head on the table. "What?!"

Tiffany just looked at Taeyeon's expression and she laughs. "I know. Taeyeon really likes butts"

"Oh, I'm not surprised. She got that from her father" Mrs. Kim joked; she laughs.

Taeyeon flushed. She scoffed in defeat. "Whatever"

Taeyeon was the target, she was bullied by them. At least their dinner didn't end in a boring and silent atmosphere after all. It was fun bullying Taeyeon because she easily flushed. She's really cute when Taeyeon startles and blushes. Her cuteness calls for a punch on the wall, you just can't resist her. No one can resist her adorkable cuteness. Not even Tiffany.

...

Dinner was over, she wanted to help Taeyeon wash the dishes but Taeyeon refused the help. She told Tiffany to go upstairs and leave the remaining chores to her. Tiffany was against it she really wants to help her whole heartedly but Taeyeon sprinkled water on her face.

"Ya!" Tiffany shouted. "I want to help you know!" She snorted and crossed her arms.

"Go upstairs and get ready in the bed"

"What?" Tiffany raised her brow.

"I mean you ready-fix the bed!" Taeyeon scoffed. She was surprised on what she just said. She just told Tiffany to get ready in the bed, it sounded so weird and awkward and pervert! She didn't mean what she said, it just clumsily slipped on the tip of her tongue. She flushed, she didn't want her to notice it so she turned her face and continues washing the dishes.

"Fine!" Tiffany snorted and left Taeyeon alone in the kitchen. She halts and looks back at Taeyeon. She was about to say something but she forgot. She shook her head and continues walking upstairs.

She was about to open the door knob, suddenly someone grabbed her cloth lightly. She turned around and saw Haeyeon, who was holding a pink pillow. She hands it on her and smiled gingerly.

“Eonni”

Tiffany was surprised; she was awed by Haeyeon’s action.

“Thank you” Tiffany accepted the pink pillow and hugged it. She smelled the pillow and found out that it was new. “Is this new?” She asked.

“Eonni bought that a month ago but she didn’t use it”

“I see..”

“I think that’s really for you”

“Eh? Why do you say so?”

“Because Fany eonni likes pink!” Haeyeon smiled. Tiffany pats her head and kissed her on the forehead. She thanked her again and bid the little girl a good night sleep. The little girl left and went inside her room.

Tiffany’s right palm touches the knob and slowly twisting it. She opened the door and went inside the room. Pacing forward the bed; she paused. She looks at Taeyeon’s study table and above it there were hanged frames on the wall. She inched forward and looked at the photos.

It was her and Taeyeon.

She looks at the photo thoroughly.

Taeyeon and her in their third year of grade school.

Taeyeon and her in holidays.

Taeyeon and her in birthday celebrations.

Taeyeon and her in their grade school graduation ceremony.

Taeyeon and her in their family beach outing.

Taeyeon and her in their first year of high school.

Taeyeon and her in every single moment of their life.

It has been Taeyeon and Tiffany. They are always together. Bestfriends forever.

She gets the frame and holds it, tracing Taeyeon’s face with her index finger. She looked at it deeply; she didn’t even blink for ten seconds.

Bestfriends forever. She thought.

She heard a twist on the door knob, and the door was opened. Taeyeon went inside her room and looked at Tiffany who was standing near her study table holding a picture frame. She didn't mind her; she locked the door and climbs on the bed. She hovered herself with a blanket, arranged the pillows and

laid herself in a sleeping position.

“Don’t forget to turn off the lights” Taeyeon doze off first.

She was tired and she wanted to shut her eyes to fully rest her body. Going to the park, walking, showering with Tiffany, kissing and washing the dishes; those were not kidding activities. That would really be tiring; especially being naked and kissing Tiffany inside the bath room was not a joke. What was she thinking? Was that almost being called rape?

Rape? She made a mental laugh. How was that even called 'almost rape when I somehow wanted that to happen? But... She kissed me, again. What was the meaning of it?

Why, why, why in the world she would kiss her back? Tiffany is indeed confusing; a while ago she said she wants to date the shit dude whom Taeyeon forgot the name and later, Tiffany would kiss her back. Why was Tiffany torturing her like that? Is she just teasing her? Or just unintentionally playing her heart again? Taeyeon doesn't know. It's really confusing. It makes her angry; it hurts her most being tortured like this. If Tiffany doesn't really want Taeyeon why can't she just let her go or treat her like normal bestfriend does?

Is it they were really not normal bestfriends at all? Or is there more to it?

For Taeyeon it has always been confusing and frustrating.

It's always been Taeyeon feeling this one sided love. She wants to quit this now.

Her heart is tired and bruised.

She wanted to stop.

She has to.

“I have to.” Taeyeon whispered.

• • •

She turned her body facing at Taeyeon's back. She wants to sleep but she couldn't sleep. She wanted a hug. She wants to hug Taeyeon who was facing back at her. She put her hand on Taeyeon's torso and moved closer to her, she breathes deeply.

She started closing her eyes, but suddenly she felt a movement.

Taeyeon turned her whole body facing her. Their faces were two inches near from each other. Tiffany could feel her breathing.

She smiled.

She fixed her bangs and kissed Taeyeon on the forehead.

“I love you.” Taeyeon mumbled clearly in her sleep.

Tiffany winced. She looked at Taeyeon who slowly opening her eyes.

"I thought you were asleep Taetae."

"You kissed my forehead it was bothersome — it tickles."

"It was a goodnight kiss."

"It's dawn."

"But the sky is dark, so it's technically night."

"This won't end." Taeyeon yawned. "What times is it?"

Tiffany reached for her cellphone and looked at the time. "2:12"

"I see..." Taeyeon closed her eyes again.

"Tae?"

"Mmm?"

Tiffany moved her hands, touching Taeyeon's left cheek. Taeyeon holds her hand and draws Tiffany near to her. She hugged her tight. Tiffany's face was buried in Taeyeon's collar bones. Tiffany moved even closer, pressing their bodies.

"Miyoung. I love you—"

"Taeyeon—"

"I know. I just want to tell you for the last time that I love you."

"What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? I want us to be bestfriends again—"

"But we are bestfriends."

"For you... But I want to go back where we started. I didn't mean to fall for you. We're still young. I understand. I'm confused—you said that..."

"Taetae are you leaving me again? Are we keeping distance again, 'cos if that's the case I don't want that! I don't..." Tiffany's tears started to fall down on her cheeks. Her hands grabbed Taeyeon's collars as she buried her face on her chest. "I don't want to be away from you.." She sobbed.

"Fany, of course I'm not distancing myself from you..." She hugged her bestfriend tightly, kissing her head. "I'm sorry... I didn't mean it that way."

"Then what?"

"I-I want to forget these feelings. I want to stop my stupidity. I just want to love you like a bestfriend context only." Taeyeon paused. "I want to move on"

"Taeyeon..." Tiffany said softly. "I..." Tiffany stood up in a sitting position and pulled Taeyeon to sit down. Taeyeon just let herself being pulled by her.

Tiffany pins her eyes at Taeyeon's orbs as she looks at it deeply and intensely. Suddenly she pulls her shirt up and took it off. She moved forward and grabbed Taeyeon's hand placing it on her breast.

"Woh!" Taeyeon was surprised, she took her hand off her breast.

Taeyeon wanted these things to happen, imagining this sort of things. Kissing and touching. But today, it feels so weird. The atmosphere is so weird and awkward. She felt that Tiffany wasn't really in right

mind, like she forced herself. Taeyeon does not want that. She does not also want to take advantage of what's happening. If Tiffany wanted to do this sort of stuff, Taeyeon doesn't want it to be lust but love. She grabbed the blanket and covered it on Tiffany's body.

"Fany, what the hell are you thinking!?" She holds Tiffany's shoulders, she frowns.

"I don't want you to be gone by my side" she cried. "If this is the only way—"

"No,no.. Tiffany, no. Not this way."

"I don't want you to change your treatment to me either"

"Of course I won't. You're my bestfriend" Taeyeon hugged her tight. "I always love you. I'm always here for you. What you're doing is not right. Don't force yourself. This isn't the way. I told you I just wanted to be back what we were before. I want us to be normal again."

Going back what they were before...

Before Taeyeon started seeing Tiffany in a different way.

It's impossible to pretend like nothing happened. It's a lie if you keep pretending like all of it was a joke. From the beginning of their friendship, Taeyeon and Tiffany weren't having a normal friendship. Not even a normal treatment of a bestfriend does this stuff. Was there really more to them? Obviously Taeyeon likes Tiffany, but what about Tiffany? Does she have feelings for Taeyeon? What if your bestfriend, especially a girl confesses to you? Would you be awkward and stop being friends with her?

Tiffany didn't do that. She keeps being her bestfriend. It's really impossible to go back from the start. There's no point of going back when you said those words. It only depends on how you handle the situation and maintain the ground of where you're standing.

"I hate you Kim Taeyeon! You left me those months!"

"I'm sorry."

Taeyeon pulled herself from the hug and kissed her on the forehead.

"Please stop crying. I hate it when you cry" She wiped her tears. "Especially I'm the cause of it" Taeyeon hugged her again.

Tiffany stopped crying. She let herself be buried in Taeyeon's collar bones as her nose touched her skin. Taeyeon's shirt soaked in her tears.

They stayed in that position for a while.

Minutes have passed. Taeyeon pulls Tiffany to lie in bed. She spread her left hand, and let Tiffany rest her head on her arm. She arranged the sheet draping from Tiffany's body to prevent her from being cold. Taeyeon hums a melody to make her sleep, and slowly Tiffany shuts her eyes.

It's warm being in your arms. I feel safe.

...

The next morning Tiffany slowly opened her eyes and shut them back. She's adjusting from the brightness of the light passing through the window, hitting her skin. She groaned. She opened her eyes again and looked at her side. It was empty. She woke up without Taeyeon on her side. She pulled the sheet off her and found herself wearing a shirt. She paused to think what had happened last night. She cupped her face as she remembered what she did; she flushed from embarrassment. She shook her head as she slapped herself.

She breathes deeply before she got off the bed and her feet touched the cold floor; she went out of the room and headed to the kitchen where Taeyeon was cooking.

"Good morning Fany."

"G-good morning." She swallowed. "You're early."

"I have to cook our breakfast. Mom and Haeyeon went to the market."

"I see... Hmm.. What are you cooking there?"

"Pancakes." She flipped the pancake and put it on the plate. "Sit."

Tiffany unfolds her arms and sits on the chair. Taeyeon puts the pancake on her plate and pours honey on its top.

"Eat plenty you have a date today."

Tiffany raised her eyebrow. "I want to cancel it."

"Why?"

"I'm tired." Tiffany said nonchalantly.

"Pfft~ If I were the guy I would be disappointed."

"I'm still sleepy Taetae."

"You promised to your date. It would be bothersome if you cancel it on the spot. You could have told him last night."

Tiffany slammed her hands on the table. "Fine!" She stood up and went upstairs.

"Ya! You haven't finished eating your pancakes!" Taeyeon gritted her teeth, and shook her head in disbelief. "What's wrong with her?" She forked the remaining pancakes of Tiffany's plate and ate it.

"Stupid!"

It was almost noon her tummy grumbled, she played the pen on her fingers, listening to the teacher talking in front. Lecturing mathematics, he traced the green board with his chalk, writing mathematical equations and explaining how to solve each problem. She stopped playing her pen and started copying the writings on the board. Their teacher gave them a sample problem to let them solve on their own. She tries solving, tapping her scientific calculator and,

BAM!

The eraser was thrown passing above her head, three centimeters close almost hitting her. She winced back in shock. It felt like matrix. Except she wasn't bending back in ninety degrees avoiding bullets like in the movie.

It was cool. But still it startled her, it happened so sudden without a warning.

The eraser hit the guy who was sleeping at class. It made him surprised and woke up from his sleep. He slowly raised his head and rubbed his eyes, as the chalk dust was visible on his head. He blinked.

Teachers don't want their students disrespectfully sleeping in class. There is a right place and right time for the student should be sleeping, that should suppose to be at home and not in school. School is a place for learning, not sleeping.

"Kim Jongin! If you want to sleep in my class then go to hell!" Their teacher raised his voice and pointed his index finger at him.

The room was filled with silence. All of his classmates' eyes were glued at him in shock, including Taeyeon, who was almost hit by the flying eraser. She sighed in relief; she thought the thrown eraser was meant for her.

Jongin sat properly; he lowered his head down in embarrassment.

"Get out!"

He didn't move. He stayed on his seat, still looking at the floor.

"I said you get out!" His teacher raised his voice, pointing his fingers at the door.

Jongin immediately rose from his seat, still lowering his head in embarrassment, as he went out of the classroom. Their teacher glared at him horridly until he disappeared from his sight. He sighed deeply as he massaged his nose bridge.

“Where was I? Ahh right..” He continued his lecture.

Taeyeon looked back at her notes and writes again. *That kid...* She shook her head in disbelief.

• • •

[Bell Ringing]

The class was finished, they stood up and bowed to their teacher in respect as they were dismissed. All of them went out of their classroom for their lunch break. Taeyeon was so damn hungry she opened the door and rushed out of the classroom, running through the corridor; making a left turn.

By the time she made a turn, she accidentally bumped someone making a bit strong impact, hitting each others' chest. Both of them fell on the floor.

"Ooof!"

Some students were looking at them while passing. But they don't mind helping both of them, it was their problem, all of them were so hungry to mind them anyway. Taeyeon shook her head and stands on her feet, shoving the dust off her skirt. She helped the girl rise, grabbing her hands, she pulled her to stand up.

“I’m so sorry I didn’t see you coming” Taeyeon helped the girl dusting off her skirt and checked her if she’s not hurt. “Are you hurt?”

The girl shook her head. “It’s ok. I’m good” She smiled brightly.

The girl was indeed pretty, it somewhat attracted Taeyeon’s attention.

“Sorry for being...uhh clumsy.” The girl smiled awkwardly.

“It’s ok no need to be sorry. This place is an accident bumping prone area anyway.” She chuckled.

“I-I guess so” Taeyeon scratched her nape, she smirked.

“I-I need to go now. Bye”

“B-bye” Taeyeon grins.

The girl turned around and walked in the crowd. Taeyeon also turned to the opposite direction and was about to step a small cute panda phone strap on the floor. She halted and picked it up. She examined the strap and looked back, but the girl can no longer be seen in the corridor. She just kept it in her pocket and dragged her feet down the stairs, heading to the cafeteria.

She realized she forgot her hunger for those few minutes of encounter.

She smiled.

• • •

The long haired milky skinned girl stands near at the glass window, as she was holding the mop, leaning her chin on the edge of the handle. She was cutely pouting and spacing out; staring at the bottom view of the school ground. She runs her fingers on her bangs as she fixed her Burnt-Brown colored hair. She reached her phone in her pocket and checked at the time. She realized she lost her panda phone strap. She looked around the classroom, searching for it under her desk, inside her bag and on the floor. But her panda phone strap cannot be found. She scoffed in defeat and sat on her seat; frowning. She snapped out and remembered she bumped her this lunch.

Taeyeon's face vividly registered inside her thoughts; she blushed.

"Ya! Why are you smiling like a fool? Start moping the floor" Her classmate approached her, holding a feather duster in her hand; pointing it at her.

"It's nothing—"

"What nothing? You looked like you saw your crush!" She smirked.

"What?! Of course not!" She looked at the opposite direction, avoiding her friend's eye contacts; she flushed.

"Do you want me to get a mirror for you?" She gave her a mirror to check her face on it.

"Who! T-that's not me!" She pushed the mirror away from her.

"Ya! Shim Minri, do you want to get hit by a mirror? Ahh really, this girl~" She chuckled.

Minri bit her lower lips, holding her phone in a tight grip. She looked back at her friend.

"I lost my phone strap."

"So? Let's find it."

"I know where it is." She moves her eyes back at the window, looking at the students outside.

"You lost it and you know where it is? You're not making any sense." She folded her arms and raised her right eyebrow.

"I bumped her this lunch."

"Who's her?"

“Kim Taeyeon” Minri turned her head down, she flushed again.

“Is she that cute sunbaemin?”

Minri nods.

“The one who’s skin is so milky like you?”

Nods.

“The one who looks like a grade school student?”

Nods.

“Do you have a crush on her?” She looked at Minri directly in the eyes.

She almost nods but the question surprised her. “Huh?! N-no, of course I’m not! What are you talking about Sooyoung?” She groaned.

“Minri it’s possible you know, especially today’s generation” Sooyoung shot back.

“Yeah right” She shook her head and continues mopping the floor. She was surprise of Sooyoung’s quick catch; she didn’t expect that she’s that obvious. Crushing a girl is not new, it’s totally normal to appreciate their looks. It’s like you envy their cuteness and beauty because you also wanted to be pretty like them. But Minri was also pretty and cute. Its impossible people around are not attracted by her beauty and intelligence. She’s good at class, she participates well and aces in test. She’s not bitchy nor did she fight anyone in the campus.

Was she not aware she’s one of the campus crush?

“*Kim Taeyeon.*” She muttered her name in her soft pink lips.

He starts off jogging on his spot and then jogs forwards and backwards. Pumping his arms up and down in rhythm with his steps, keeping the elbows bent and the fists soft. He bends his knees, as he stands with his feet shoulder-width apart and his hands stretched out. He rose his head to breathe in deeply and,

“Hah!” He exhaled.

It was a warm up exercise for their PE class, because all of them will be doing a 50-metre-dash. The purpose of this test is to determine acceleration, maximum running speed and speed endurance.

Running is his forte.

He finishes his warm up with a crack on his neck and knuckles; he’s ready to take the test. He was about to approach his teacher to volunteer for the first runner, but someone grabbed his shirt behind him; he turns around and faced the girl with Brunette hair.

“Jongin, have you seen Taeyeon?”

“I don’t know but she said she’ll be back.”

“Are you sure? She isn’t skipping PE class again, is she?” She looked at him with a concerned face, folding her arms. She expected him to answer every questions she ask.

“Don’t worry Hwang, she’s not skipping today, not when she has her final warning.” Jongin patted Tiffany’s shoulder and smiled as a guarantee that Taeyeon will be back for class.

“Aish~ I’ll kill that kid if she decides to skip class.” She crinkled her nose and stomp her left foot on the ground.

“Trust the kid. She won’t” Jongin grins, as he turns around to approach their PE teacher.

Tiffany looks at his back and sighed. “I hope she won’t.”

• • •

Taeyeon walks by each classroom starting from the ground floor. She was searching for the cute girl whom she met two days ago. Her face was still clear from her memory; she didn’t give up the search until she finds her. She dragged her feet to the stairs going to the 2nd floor of the building. She realized there's no use of looking for her since she doesn't know what year section she belongs to. She paused in her pace as the door slides open.

Her former homeroom teacher went out of the classroom and was eyeing at her. She approached Taeyeon and talked to her.

“Taeyeon, what are you doing here? You know classes are going on and you shouldn’t be loitering around the corridors.” She said in a kind voice.

“Sorry Ms. Han”

Ms. Han patted her head.

“Are you searching for someone?” She teases her.

Taeyeon didn’t answer.

“Well, go back to your class. Find that person when it’s not class hour” She pinched her cheeks lightly and smiled.

“Yes Ms. Han” She bows and walks away. Teachers were supposed to be confiscating the IDs of the students loitering around the corridors while classes are going on. But Ms. Han didn’t confiscate hers; she’s too kind to Taeyeon.

Taeyeon sighed in defeat, dragging herself to go back to her PE class. If she wouldn't go back, she'll be sent again in the prefect of discipline for cutting class. But this time it's scarier since she was given the last warning, or else they will be calling her mom to come to school. She doesn't want to give her mom a heart attack if she knows that her daughter is behaving different at school. She's avoiding that scenario.

She walks down the stairs and saw the girl she was looking for. She stopped and stood still on the fourth step of the stairs. Gawking at her, she was petrified by an angelic beauty that she thought only Tiffany could possess. Unconsciously, Taeyeon dropped her jaw slightly open.

The girl looked at her in surprise. She didn’t expect to see Taeyeon right in front of her. Although she had always hoped for this kind of encounter, but seeing her standing on the stairs, looking at her, is giving her a flinch. Her heart is thumping like crazy; she wondered how a girl could make her feel this way.

She doesn’t understand herself. She pursed her lips; she wanted to break her tense into a conversation. It's her chance to talk to her but her voice box wasn't functioning properly.

She became mute.

And begins to get more nervous.

She froze.

“I believe this is yours?” Taeyeon spoke first, as she gets the panda strap out of her pocket. She handed it to her.

The girl nods. She nervously gets it on Taeyeon’s hand, as their skin touched each other. “T-thank

you...” She stuttered.

Taeyeon rubs her nape. “No problem, really...” She smiled sheepishly.

“T-Taeyeon.. sunbaemin..?”

Taeyeon was shocked, the girl knows her name and it’s the first conversation they have. She felt unfair for not knowing her name. It made her got intrigued why the girl knew her name. She’s not even that popular. She doesn’t know that some of her schoolmates know her. Does Taeyeon know she’s also one of the cutest girls in the campus?

She doesn’t have an idea about that.

“How did you know my name?” Taeyeon asked.

“I saw you in the school article, the one who got hit by a ball...”

Taeyeon immediately remembers the shitty article published by the news club few months ago. It really embarrassed her a lot! She hated that cheap trash news about her being hit on the face. She thought AllKpop was the only one who publishes such crappy news, so was her school too. She massaged her nose bridge and snorted.

“As I thought.” She sighed heavily, annoyed and embarrassed at the same time. “I know, I look dumb and funny. Yeah~ I get that a lot. I hate that news club.” She groaned.

“Oh no, for me it was cute.” She smiled.

“I kno— what!?” Taeyeon raised her voice in surprise.

“I think it’s... cute.” Her face flushed as she cups her cheeks of embarrassment.

“Aii~ don’t say that..” Taeyeon got embarrassed; she turned her head away to break their eye contact. She was getting anxious, she looked at the wall, the floor, the window pane, and even smallest details in that space just to avoid her eye contact. But secretly both of them were stealing glances. None of them came up of another topic, as the silence made it more awkward. Taeyeon doesn't want to cut their conversation just like that. She wants to know more about her, she finds her interesting.

Taeyeon slowly stepped down from the stairs. Reaching the bottom where the girl was standing, she realized they were equal in height. Their distance became more measurable by an arm-reach.

“May I know you name?”

The girl was definitely surprised, she didn't expect Taeyeon would ask for her name. Does Taeyeon give importance of who she is? She's just a hoobae anyway.

She forcefully opens her mouth, and spoke.

“Minri. Shim Minri” She said it in a hoarse voice. She was still nervous though. She doesn't want to make it obvious, so she wrapped it up with a genuine smile in her face.

“That’s a pretty name.” Taeyeon slips her fingers on her hair and tucks it behind Minri’s ears which made her flushed furiously. She turned her head down and bit her lips to control herself from bursting.

Taeyeon is obviously teasing her.

“Minri? Are you ok? You look so red. Are you sick?” Taeyeon pressed her palm, touching her forehead to check her temperature. But it even made Minri flushed more from her touch.

“Taeyeon sunbaemin, I-I’m fine, really... No worries...” She took her hand off her forehead, she rattled.

“You sure? I can send you to the clinic.”

“Nononono I’m fine, really! I-I’m healthy! J-just the weather. It’s hot, don’t you think so?”

Taeyeon move her hand, fanning on the mid-air. “Yeah you’re right it’s kind a hot here.” She agrees.

She started fanning Minri with her hands.

“Sunbaemin—” She winced back as Taeyeon was moving closer to her. Her heart sank in nervousness.

“You said it’s hot here. I want to cool you off.” Taeyeon winks.

• • •

“What took her so long? You said she’ll be back.” Tiffany scratched her head as she starting to get irritated.

“Yeah she did, keep your cool Hwang. You sounded you miss your lover already” Jongin joked. But when he saw Tiffany giving him a deadly glares he winced, he clears his throat. “Sorry, I-I was just kidding”

“Excuse me? I’m her bestfriend, it’s obvious I’m concerned about her whereabouts because I care for her. I don’t want her to end in the prefect of the discipline.” She scoffed.

She stood up on the ground and dust off her pants. “Ugh!”

“Where are you going?” Jongin asked.

“To get her of course!” Tiffany walks away from him, stepping out from the track and field. She heads inside the school building to find Taeyeon.

• • •

"I have class right now." She broke free from Taeyeon's stare, as she steps back.

"Right." Taeyeon was busy teasing her hoobae, she totally forgot she still have PE class to attend.

"I have to go now." Minri bows at her and started to walk upstairs. Taeyeon immediately grabs her hand.

"Wait!"

Minri looks at her, still flushing.

"I'll walk you to class." Taeyeon reprimanded.

"B-but you also have class t—"

"It's ok, really." Taeyeon smiles at her gingerly.

Minri cups her face in embarrassment. Taeyeon finds it cute and adorable, she laughs.

"Taeyeon sunbaemin, don't..." She blushed.

Taeyeon pushed her gently on the back. "Don't be shy. I said it's ok. Lead the way Minri." She laughs.

She started dragging her feet up the stairs, but still she's hesitant to Taeyeon's demand to walk her to class. She doesn't want to make an issue of it and moreover, she doesn't want to bother her sunbae, who's also having a class. She wants to face her courageously, and apologize to Taeyeon that she declines to be walk to class.

Minri stopped walking and turned behind. Her hair flew in the air, whipping like sharp blades; it eventually hit Taeyeon's eyes.

"Ow!"

Taeyeon groans, as her eyes were totally shut. It got hurt by the accidental hair whipped. She winced, and stepped her foot back, she forgot her step was elevated from the next step. She did not manage her balance, she felt like there's no way she can do anything but to fall. Her adrenaline rush activated, as her hand automatically respond to grab something. She half consciously grabbed Minri's arm and eventually both of them fell off the stairs.

Taeyeon's back hit the cold floor but she didn't feel much pain from it. Taeyeon's back is as solid as steel. She couldn't imagine if Minri was the one who fell. It would have hurt her seriously, thank goodness it wasn't her. She thought. She opened her eyes and blinked thrice. She felt the weigh and realized Minri was on her top; leaning.

Minri raised her head and looked at Taeyeon's eyes. "Taeyeon sunbaemin are you hurt!?"

She looks directly in her orbs with a concerned face. But she finds Taeyeon just smiling at her, she was confused. But then she realized their body was pressing each other, furthermore she was top on her. The gap of their faces was just one span of a human hand to be exact in measurement. She cringes in tense; she can feel Taeyeon's warmth. It made her mind gone short circuit. Oblivion of doing next was

explicit. Her body froze, as her heart starts to beat fast. She swallowed hard.

“It's ok. Don't worry I'm fine.” Taeyeon smiled at her, patting her head to assure her that everything was alright.

Suddenly someone loudly clearing her throat.

Taeyeon and Minri looked at their left side, as they saw the girl in brunette hair standing on the side. Minri immediately stood up and helped Taeyeon to get up from lying on the floor. She grabbed her hands and pulls her up. Taeyeon stood up and flattens her rumpled uniform. She looks at Minri and helps her dust off her skirt.

“I'll be going now” Minri bows at her sunbaes and walks up the stairs to go back in her class.

Taeyeon looks at Tiffany, who was raising her left eyebrow and was glaring at her like she owes an explanation.

“Whattt??” Taeyeon asked in confusion.

“Yeah right, a freshmen? Really?” Tiffany scoffs.

“I was just returning something to her”

“Ahh... Like leaning on top of you?” She folded her arms crossed.

“No~ ...” Taeyeon holds the bridge of her nose and puts her right hand down. “Look. I was just returning her missing phone strap, and... what are you doing here anyway? “

“I'm here for you!” She started raising her voice.

Taeyeon raised her left eye brow.

“I'm here for you 'cos I know you'll be skipping your most hated class. I was assuming that you were in the rooftop sleeping like Sleeping Beauty again, but no~ you're flirting with the first year student who was on top of you.” She rolled her eyes.

Flirting?!!

“So what if I am?” Taeyeon shot back.

“I don't care Kim Taeyeon. I just want you to go back to class.”

“Really?!”

“Yes! Really!”

“Fine. I'm going, Miyoung!”

Taeyeon walks passed Tiffany, as she heads down to the ground floor. Both of them got pissed on each other. As their day ends with bad vibes. Obviously another day for another usual argument for the both of them.

...

She crushed the milk in her palms, as the liquid flows down. It dripped on the floor; she throws it away, as it fell on the ground accidentally hitting a student. Jongin grabbed Taeyeon swiftly off the edge of the roof top to avoid being spotted by the person below.

“Are you nuts! We’ll get caught here!”

“I hate her! I hate her! I hate her!” Taeyeon’s brows meet on the center. She greeted her teeth and stomp on the floor.

“I told you. Move on. Hwang’s a bitch—”

“Fuck you! Don’t ever say that to her!” She raised her index finger to Jongin.

“I didn’t mean bitch as bitch like bad a thing. What I mean was the other way of bitch as, bitch.. Like an expre— ow whatever~ you won’t probably get it!” He whipped his hands in the mid-air.

“I don’t really get it.” Taeyeon sat on the bleachers. She frowns.

“I know. Because bitch has many meanings—”

“I wasn’t talking to that!”

“Ow, then what is it?”

“Ugh!” She wiped her sticky wet hands with her hankie. “I don’t really get her. Sometimes she acts like she doesn’t want me, and then the next things she’ll do is WANT ME. It’s getting unfair. I don’t want this anymore, Jongin.”

Tiffany is like a literature book. You need to understand the words deeply before you figure out what it meant. That’s how complicated Hwang Miyoung is for Taeyeon.

“You keep saying you’re tired but you keep coming back to her—”

“Because she keeps pulling me back and when I’m back, she’ll push me away again. The next day she’d be wanting a boyfriend, but she got furious when she caught us. I just don’t understand!”

“Wait wait wait... What do you mean by ‘she caught us?’ ”

“Oh just a hoobae—”

“That’s it! Make her jealous! Date that hoobae to make Tiffany jealous and bam! REVENGE!”

“What are you stupid!? I’m not evil like you! I don’t do dates for fun! And mostly I don’t want to hurt the hoobae’s feelings.” She leans her back and crosses her legs. “I’m totally not taking advantage of her, especially when she’s so obviously crushing on me.”

“What? Really?” Jongin laughs. “I didn’t know there were so many gays in this school. You make a

good president in the gay club.”

“Fuck you!” She glares at him.

“Seriously, try opening your heart for other people. It’s the only way to move on. Trust me.” Jongin stood up and walks to the door.

“Jongin, where are you going?”

“Somewhere.”

“Are you paying him a visit?” Taeyeon guessed.

Jongin shrieked in surprise. “Just. Somewhere! Leave me be!” He opens the door and stepped inside.

“Ok if you say so.”

She looks at her hankie.

It was pink.

She’s not fond of pink.

Obviously it wasn’t hers.

Tiffany was the owner of it.

She folds it neatly and puts it inside her pocket.

She sighed.

Taeyeon thought deeply on Jongin’s words. Will it be able to forget her feelings if she starts dating? Will she move on from Tiffany, who’s been giving her mixed signals? Her decisions are still vague as she doubts the idea. What if she fails loving others and end up hurting them? She doesn’t really want that to happen but she’s totally willing to make herself fall for others just to forget Tiffany.

It’s for the best.

She rests her face on her palm trying to elude herself from her thoughts; she breathes deeply.

“How could I do that?” She muttered.

She clasps her phone as she stares the screen of her phone. Her eyes looks up on the ceiling like seeking for the right words to type. She bit her lower lips as she pressed her thumb on the screen. She deleted few words and came up for a new one, but she deleted it again. She massaged her forehead to forcefully extract the right words inside her thoughts.

“Ah!” She snapped her fingers and start typing again.

[My only Taetae]

Taetae, sorry about last week I got harsh on you. I was just concerned. I don't want you to skip class and get sent to the Prefect of Decipline. Hope you forgive me :'(

(10:14am)

She puts her phone down and leans on the table as she waits for her reply.

An hour had passed, still no reply from Taeyeon. She pushed her chair backward and decided to cook for her breakfast. She felt lonely in the house, as silence hovers the place; she was left alone. Her dad was so busy and has not much enough time for her. Her siblings are already busy with their lives and family. Good thing she had Taeyeon by her side like a family. She couldn't bare losing her. Not when she's the only one left standing by her side. Always there for her and loves her most. She loves Taeyeon always being there for her.

But was it the only reason?

She has many issues in herself that sometimes she just couldn't understand.

Things that she needs to find out for herself.

Things that confuses her.

Things that she needs to clarify.

3 hours later, still did not receive any reply from Taeyeon. She got a bit worried maybe Taeyeon really felt mad at her. Maybe apologizing at text isn't enough. But it's not like them to be in an argument for such a long time.

She sighed heavily in defeat.

She thought she'll just give up and wait for the time to heal whatever they are having such bad terms.

They are always like this, fighting and reconciling. Usually their fight lasts 2 to 3 days to be exact but today is somewhat different.

It started to bother her.

Tiffany's phone beeped. She immediately checked it, assuming it was Taeyeon. She got disappointed when she saw the name of the sender.

Tsk! It's not Taeyeon...

The messages were from Im Seheun from class 3-C, who was courting her for the past three weeks. She wanted to ignore him but since Taeyeon is ignoring her and she has nothing to do anyway, she replied his messages.

• • •

She took off the band tying her hair, as each strand fell down hitting lightly on her shoulders. She just finished doing general cleaning with her mom and sister. She grabbed a new towel inside her closet and was about to go to the bathroom; she stopped. She feels like she needs to check her phone.

And she did.

She picked it up on her desk and unlocked the screen. She reads the message and tapped on the screen to reply.

[My only Taetae]

Srry for the late reply >.< we were having a general cleaning in the house, we changed the furniture arrangements. Wanna come and see? :D

BTW, I wasnt really mad. U know us. We had this sort of misunderstanding. ImissU ♥

(2:29pm)

Taeyeon went back on her inbox and saw an unknown number, she tapped it and read the message.

[+82 XX XXXX 082]

Hello Teyeon sunbaemin, this is Minri from class 1-A. You might wonder how I got your number. A guy from your class gave it to Do Kyungsoo, he told him to give your number to me :) I hope you don't mind texting you..

(11:41am)

“Jongin, you rascal...” TaeYeon tapped her thumbs on the screen to reply her hoobae.

[TaeYeon sunbaemin♥]

Srry for the late reply.. Oh hello Minri ^^, I dont mind. Mmm btw that guy is Jongin, his my classmate
(2:32pm)

[Cutie Hoobae Minri]

Kyungsoo & Jongin sunbaemin are pretty close with each other. I often see Jongin sunbaemin visiting Kyungsoo...

(2:35pm)

[TaeYeon sunbaemin♥]

Ah really? Jongin often visits ur classroom?

(2:35pm)

[Cutie Hoobae Minri]

Yep.

I thought you and Jongin sunbaemin were dating kekek

(2:37pm)

[TaeYeon sunbaemin♥]

What?! Ewwww kkkkk ooohhh nooo NEVER! Why did you think of that? XD

(2:38pm)

[Cutie Hoobae Minri]

Because I sometimes see you with him. So sunbaemin is dating other guy?

(2:41pm)

[Taeyeon sunbaemin♥]

kkkkkk we're just friends

Nope. I'm not dating anyone ^^,)

(2:42pm)

[Cutie Hoobae Minri]

You're kidding right? :O

(2:43pm)

[Taeyeon sunbaemin♥]

kkkkkk Nope~ (￣▽￣)~

how about my dongsaeng, r u dating some1?

(2:45pm)

[Cutie Hoobae Minri]

How could someone be so pretty like sunbae not dating? That's impossible! :O

I'm single and never had boyfriends before :3

(2:48pm)

[Taeyeon sunbaemin♥]

same same ~ (￣▽￣) kkkk

want to date sunbaemin eonni? (#▽#)

(2:50pm)

[Cutie Hoobae Minri]

Ehhhh?? Date??? Like date date date?? (@_@)!!

(2:51pm)

[Taeyeon sunbaemin♥]

kkkkkkkk!! uhhhh yeah? Why not? Let's watch movie, eat and stroll.. that's considered as date u know~
kkkkk ^^,

(2:53pm)

[Cutie Hoobae Minri]

Ah right right kekek. If it's Taeyeon sunbaemin how can I say no ;)

(2:54pm)

[Taeyeon sunbaemin♥]

so how about tomorrow? :)

(2:54pm)

[Cutie Hoobae Minri]

Tomorrow it is :) BTW I have to help my dad. TYL Taeyeon sunbaemin♥

(2:55pm)

[Taeyeon sunbaemin♥]

take ur time kkkk ^^, ♥

(2:55pm)

Taeyeon smiled after replying her hoobae's messages. She sat down on her bed and looks at her inbox again. Her attention was fully on Minri and forgot to check other messages.

[+82 XX XXXX 111] 2 msg

[+82 XX XXXX 698] 1 msg

[+82 XX XXXX 401] 1 msg

[+82 XX XXXX 069] 1 msg

[+82 XX XXXX 783] 2 msg

[Stupid Fany] 3 msg

[Jongay Shit] 1 msg

“Who the hell are these unknown numbers? I didn't remember giving my numbers to anyone!” She tapped Tiffany's message first and read it.

[Stupid Fany]

I'll go there.. I'll be bringing cake that my dad bought last night ^^

(2:32pm)

[Stupid Fany]

changing clothes now.. gonna be there~(>_<)

(2:39pm)

[Stupid Fany]

on my way ^^ prepare the red carpet kkkk

(2:51pm)

Taeyeon dropped her phone on the bed and rattled her way inside the bathroom. She should have been done bathing by now but texting her hoobae destructed her attention. But it's not like she didn't enjoyed texting her cute hoobae who's obviously liking her.

She undressed herself and started taking a shower.

• • •

[Door knocking]

“Coming.” The woman opens the door and smiles at the girls with brunette hair.

“Hello Mrs. Kim.”

“Miyoung, come in. We just finished general cleaning” Tiffany step inside the house and took off her shoes, putting it in the shoe rack.

“Wow, the arrangement is so nice. It's much more spacey and organized.”

“Well thank you. Taeyeon told you right?”

“Yep, so I brought cake Mrs. Kim” She handed it to Taeyeon's mom and smiled at her. Crescent moon was formed in her eyes.

“Thank you Miyoung, how thoughtful of you. I'll put this in the fridge, you go upstairs” She pats Tiffany's head before entering in the kitchen.

Tiffany went upstairs to go to Taeyeon's room. She opens the door and went inside the room. She silently closed the door and walks towards Taeyeon's bed. She lied down and looked at the ceiling. She checked the place and noticed Taeyeon didn't change anything in her room. She wondered why. She can hear the noise of the shower, she suddenly remembered the kissing incident when they were taking a bath together. She groaned and covers her face; she flushed.

Why did I kiss back?

Suddenly Taeyeon's phone beeped. Tiffany looks at the phone on her side. It's not her nature to touch things that does not belong to her. But Taeyeon is an exemption, Taeyeon lets her anyway so it's no big deal. So she reads the messages in the inbox.

• • •

Minutes later Taeyeon finished taking a bath. She wrapped the towel on her body and on her hair. She stepped out of the bathroom and was a bit surprised. Tiffany was lying on the bed, holding her phone.

“Hey.” Tiffany keeps reading the messages.

“Ah hey...” Taeyeon said softly. “Can you go out I'll be changing”

“Why just change there. I won't be looking anyway.”

“I'm..well it's embarrassing—”

“We took a shower naked.”

“Still...”

Tiffany laughs as she looks at Taeyeon who's confused.

“So you texting your cutie hoobae Minri mmm..”

“It's none of your business.” Taeyeon moved towards her closet.

“Ok. So I'll be dating anyone and I'm not telling you 'cos it's none of your business too.”

Taeyeon looks at Tiffany with her brows meeting in the center of her upper nose bridge.

“It's not what I mean.”

“Yeah right.” Tiffany scoffs. “Wow you have so many textmates, are you secretly dating them too?”

“I swear I don't know them. They just texted me. I didn't even give my number to anyone.”

“Oh really?”

“...” Taeyeon kept silent as she difficulty wears her underwear and bra. She started changing clothes with her towels on. She felt the obstacle in changing.

“No wonder you didn't reply to me.. You were so busy with YOUR MINRI~” Tiffany teases her.

“I was not!”

“Then you should have replied to my text.”

“Ok fine. So what if I was busy with her?” Taeyeon looked at Tiffany directly in the eyes.

Both of them kept silent, their eyes were pining on each other, like screaming in a million words.

Tiffany exhaled heavily and broke the eye contact. "Then I'm happy for you."

"What?"

"You're dating her right? So I'm happy for you" Tiffany smiled. It made Taeyeon get more confused. "I want you to move on."

Taeyeon looked at the floor for a couple of minutes, and looks at Tiffany again.

She swallowed. "Of course. I've moved on."

"So double date tomorrow?" Tiffany shot back, folding her arms and raising her eye brow.

"Sure. Why not?"

"Tell your Minri 9am sharp. And tell her she shouldn't be late."

"Oh don't worry about her. She's a good hoobae. Worry yourself and your guy."

"Of course I'll tell my man."

• • •

"Miyong where are you going?"

"I'm going home Mrs. Kim" She fake smiled, while tying her shoe laces.

"It's too early, won't you eat your cake with us?"

"It's ok Mrs. Kim. That cake was for you. I'll be going now, bye" She bows at Taeyeon's mother and went outside the house.

Taeyeon went down the stairs, looking at Tiffany leaving. Her mother looks at her and raised her left brow.

"Taengoo, what did you do Miyong?"

"What? I didn't do anything."

"Don't lie. Both of you are obviously fighting."

"Huh? Of course not."

"As if I don't know Miyong-i."

Taeyeon sighed. "You don't know mom..."

She went back in her room and closed the door.

She leans back. “I don't know too. I just don't understand her...”

The cute petite girl wearing periwinkle tee and shorts was standing on the side of the Songcheul Times Square fountain. Folding her arms, she tapped her index finger on her biceps. She sighed heavily.

“Taeyeon sunbaemin are you alright?” Minri asked in concern.

“Oh. I'm ok. It's just... I'm sorry if she took so long.”

“It's ok sunbaemin. I don't mind waiting here with you.”

Taeyeon smiled in relief and pinched her left cheek lightly. Minri's cheeks turned rosy pink as she smiles at her sunbae.

“Sorry! Sorry! I'm so sorry!” The girl in brunette hair run towards them, huffing as she was catching her breath. She holds her chest and breathes heavily. She looked like she joined a 250-meter-dash.

“So much for being punctual—”

Tiffany steps on Taeyeon's foot purposely and smiles at her hoobae pretending nothing happened. Her face was obviously in pain, she wanted to curse but she held it inside and just smiled.

Minri laughs seeing her two sunbae acting funny.

“Stop complaining and introduce me to YOUR DATE” Tiffany looks at Minri again, and smiles gingerly. It made Minri's face flushed when she heard 'your date' from her sunbae.

Taeyeon glares at Tiffany and gritted her teeth. She didn't expect Tiffany would be teasing their hoobae. She started introducing her.

“Minri, this is—”

“Tiffany. I'm HER MOST LOVING BESTFRIEND.”

“R-right...What she just said...” Taeyeon clears her throat before continuing. “Tiff, this is—”

“Cutie hoobae Minri. I know. I saw her name in your contacts.” Tiffany started teasing again. She smiled at Minri showing off her adorable asset, her eyesmile.

“Nice meeting you Minri.”

“Nice meeting you too Tiffany sunbaemin.” Minri bows at her politely; still flushing.

Taeyeon felt the awkwardness that Tiffany was giving. It makes her wanna punch coconut trees. She

didn't understand why Tiffany is acting that way. For Taeyeon it was pretty annoying. She just face palmed herself from the awkward situation. Maybe she expected this was going to happen but why did she even bother agreeing going to a double date. This wasn't really a good idea after all. She's starting to regret this day and cursed in her thoughts.

“So where's the dude?” Taeyeon asked.

“You mean BOYFRIEND?” Tiffany smirked.

“Yeah whatever.”

“He'll be here any min—“ Tiffany saw her boyfriend from a far and waved at him. “He's here.”

Taeyeon rolled her eyes.

Minri was just observing her sunbaes; she just kept quiet on Taeyeon's side. Taeyeon touched her back and whispered.

“Sorry, we're usually like this but more intense when there's no one around.”

“I understand Taeyeon sunbaemin. Bestfriends do that sort of things, so its just normal.” She smiled at her sunbaemin, reassuring her that she's alright with the situation. She understands well, it made Taeyeon awed by her maturity and cuteness. She pinches Minri's cheeks lightly; she chuckled at her for being so adorable.

Tiffany keep stealing glances at them. The guy just arrived she started introducing him.

“I would like you to meet my most loving—“ She looks directly at Taeyeon. “BOYFRIEND.”

The guy waved at them. “I'm Seheun, nice to meet you two” He smiled at them.

Taeyeon's face didn't show any interest she just nods.

“Seheun oppa, this is Taeyeon...” She paused for a second. “This is Minri, a hoobae.”

“Nice to meet you Seheun sunbaemin.” Minri bows politely.

“Nice meeting you too” Seheun smiled and holds Tiffany's hands. “Shall we go?”

“Sure!” Tiffany replied enthusiastically as they started walking.

Taeyeon looks at their hands holding each other. She looks at Minri and smiled.

“Take my hand.”

Minri looks at her, blushing.

“Don't be shy.”

Minri holds shyly on her hands, Taeyeon intertwines her fingers to hers.

“Let's go.” Taeyeon and Minri started to walk.

Both of the couples entered the mall.

Seheun and Tiffany were looking at the couple items in the store, looking so sweet. They hold hands while choosing for a 'couple it item'. Taeyeon kept stealing glances, she looked back at Minri who was busy looking at the cute items.

“Couple phone straps are cute, right?”

Minri nods while looking at it.

“Let's buy one!” Taeyeon started choosing. “Hmmm... how-about-this? Taeyeon picked the mickey mouse and mini mouse couple strap. She showed it to her hoobae.

“It's cute.”

“Let's but this.”

“Taeyeon sunbaemin, I'll pay for it.”

“No, let me pay for this.” She smiles and pats her head.

• • •

“So what will we watch?” Taeyeon asked.

“How about Hunger Games 2?” Tiffany suggested.

“Cool. Nice pick baby.” Seheun kisses Tiffany on the forehead, she looks at Taeyeon—She clears her throat loudly. “Minri, would you like to watch Hunger Games 2?”

“I've seen the first movie. It's a good plot.”

Taeyeon face palmed herself. “So I guess I'm the only one who haven't seen the first movie. Anyway let's just watch it.”

Taeyeon and Seheun fall in line to buy tickets for the movie while Tiffany and Minri were left at the back waiting. Tiffany spoke first to break the silence.

“So... How's Taeyeon? Is she treating you well?”

“Taeyeon sunbaemin is really kind...and sweet.”

“Oh really?” Tiffany raised her eyebrow. “How long have you been dat—“

“We bought the tickets.” Seheun approached him, cutting Tiffany's conversation with Minri.

“Hey— Minri and I will be buying food and drinks.” Taeyeon holds Minri's hands, intertwining their fingers. Tiffany looks at them.

“Taeyeon buy me hotdogs and—“

“Buy on your own Hwang.” Taeyeon shot back.

Tiffany's thick brows began to gather in the middle, she gritted her teeth and clenched her hands.

“Fine!” She groaned. “Baby let's buy our food.” She reprimanded.

Seheun keeps texting on his phone, not paying any attention to her. Tiffany pulled her clothes lightly to get his attention.

“Oh sorry, I was texting my mom.”

“L-let's.. just buy something to eat” Tiffany starts to get irritated, she walks first leaving behind Seheun.

“Baby wait!”

• • •

The couples went inside the cinema , finding a good spot to sit. They looked at the most back part, but all of the seats were already taken. They looked for available seats and luckily the middle seats were free. So they decided to sit there. Seheun walks first followed by Tiffany, Taeyeon and Minri. Tiffany's pace was so slow it irritated Taeyeon because they were already 10 minutes late. Thanks to the 'TiffHeun couple' who can't even decide what to buy. It took them 20 minutes to finalize their decisions om buying food.

Taeyeon pushed Tiffany to make her hurry.

“Ugh! Can't you wait?!”

“Hwang faster! We're blocking the view here.”

“Ok wait, wait. It's difficult to walk this narrow path. I'm wearing a fit mini skirt.”

“It's your problem!”

“I'm going, I'm going. Geez!”

Taeyeon held Minri's hand and lead the way passing every people sitting. The couples settled down in their seats.

Tiffany slapped Taeyeon's arm. "You're so noisy."

"You were so slow. We're already 10 minutes late and we're blocking the view."

"Sorry ok?"

"Pfft!" Taeyeon elbowed Tiffany lightly, accidentally hitting her breast.

"Ow my boob! What did I do now? What's wrong with you?!"

"Quiet!" Taeyeon opens the popcorn and passed it to Minri.

"Thank you sunbaemin."

Tiffany watches them and she pats Taeyeon's hand. "Do you want a bite of my hotdog?"

Taeyeon shook her hand as a gesture of saying no. She opens the can of Coke and gives it to Minri.

"Sunbaemin, thank you.. you know I can open it on my own."

"It's ok." She smiled.

Tiffany offers Taeyeon a drink. "You want soda?"

Taeyeon ignored her.

"Fine!" She leaned her back on the seat and rolled her eyes. She gave her soda to her boyfriend.

...

In the middle of the movie, Tiffany stood up from her seat. Seheun holds her wrist.

"Baby, where are you going?" He asked.

"Just.." She gestured her hand. "Going to pee" He lets her go and nods. Tiffany passed by Taeyeon and Minri, stealing glances at them. She went out of the cinema and went inside the comfort room.

Taeyeon shots the popcorn inside her mouth and stood up. "I'll be back, just going to pee" Minri nods.

...

Tiffany opens the door and found nobody's inside the the comfort room. She washed her hands and looked at her reflection in the mirror; fixing her hair. The door creaked as it swung opened. Tiffany looks at the mirror and saw Taeyeon standing behind her.

"I thought you were going to pee." Taeyeon started.

"I am." Tiffany started to walk going inside the cubicle, but Taeyeon grabbed her hand.

"Is there something wrong?" Taeyeon asked.

"Something wrong?" She scoffed, brushing Taeyeon's hand off her. "I don't know. What's wrong with you?"

"I asked first!" She raised her voice.

"My oh my, raising voice are we?"

Taeyeon sighed. "Sorry." She massaged her nose bridge. "Hwang, what's with you? You're so irritating today"

"So are you." Tiffany shot back, looking at her with angry eyes.

Taeyeon raised her eyebrow in confusion. "ME?" She pointed herself.

"Yes. YOU!"

"Ok, Tiff. I know you're not like this—"

"You're the one who's not like THAT! Why are you so cocky? Ignoring your bestfriend—"

"I'm not ignoring you—completely..."

"So you're really ignoring me on purpose!?" Tiffany exhaled heavily. "Ah right you already have you're cutie hoobae. Oh wait. GIRLFRIEND to be exact."

"What girlfriend?" Taeyeon frowns her eyebrows.

"..." Tiffany didn't reply, she shifts her eyes on the floor avoiding Taeyeon's eyes.

"She's not. Ok?...Tiff, Why are you like this?" Taeyeon is too confused with Tiffany acting this way. Her bestfriend told her to move on from her and now she's acting like she's jealous. It's getting in her nerves like she wants to cry in anger. She bit her lower lips to hold her tears.

"I hate you Kim Taeyeon!" Tiffany swiftly moved towards Taeyeon and hugged her tight, burying her face on Taeyeon's neck as her arms were wrapped around her neck.

Taeyeon's eyes widened as she felt the sudden hugged given by her bestfriend. She felt butterflies in her stomach. She didn't even blink for a second. She was totally shock.

"I hate you..." Tiffany pressed her body more against Taeyeon. "Stop acting cold on me..."

"I...I was not" Taeyeon replied.

"You are..."

Taeyeon keep reading the situation, yet she can't still understand what's happening to her bestfriend. Her conviction is telling her that Tiffany might be really jealous of her hoobae, but she didn't even do it on purpose to make her jealous. It would be so rude to neglect Minri and focus her attention on Tiffany. Well in fact Tiffany already has boyfriend to give her all the attention she needed. What does Tiffany want more than that? She had it already.

"Tiffany, don't be selfi—"

"I keep looking at you, smiling at you yet you won't even look or smile at me for a bit." She paused. "Why won't you look at me? I want you to look only at me..." She closed her eyes and bit her lips. Taeyeon put down Tiffany's hands around her neck and held her left hand. She smooth her right hand, touching her cheek.

"Tiff..." She sighed. "You don't make any sense. I don't really understand you. Stop doing this to me. Stop it already" She pressed her forehead on Tiffany's forehead as she wraps her arms around her waist. "I'm begging you Tiff. Please. Stop."

The door suddenly open and the girl froze in her step. Both of them startled and broke their embrace. The atmosphere became awkward. None of them initiated to talk first, they keep avoiding their gazes.

"I-I'm sorry. Excuse my rudeness sunbaenim" Minri bows at them and proceeds to walk inside the cubicle to do her thing. She would not have gone into that scene if her bladder wasn't going to explode. She badly needs to pee at the moment.

"I-I'll go now..." Tiffany index finger pointing the door.

Taeyeon nodded.

• • •

Five minutes later she knocks on Minri's cubicle.

"Minri, you can come out now"

The sound of the door lock clicked as Minri unlocks the door getting out of the cubicle. She looks at Taeyeon shyly, avoiding her gaze.

"Stop being shy." Taeyeon cupped her face. "I should be the one who's supposed to be shy. Sorry for the trouble."

"..."

"Hey, what's wrong?" Taeyeon asked in concern.

"Huh? Nothing it's just..."

Taeyeon can obviously see it in Minri's face that she's confused and wanted to ask something. "It's ok. You can ask me though"

"Do you usually fight?"

"Most of the time." Taeyeon answered.

"Do you usually do that stuff?" Minri was careful with her words.

"..." Taeyeon didn't answer, she's not sure on how to answer Minri's question. Usually when they fight they raised their voices and argue more and sometimes their fight leads to hugging intensely, and looking at each other's orbs intensely. But there were times that they just kissed. It came from no where. No one can explain that kissing thing. Kissing Tiffany just makes Taeyeon's head burst into confusion. Everytime they kiss, Taeyeon assumes that Tiffany is looking at her differently. But it turns out that she's just doing it like it's just nothing. Oh sure, they are bestfriends. And some bestfriends kiss. But for Taeyeon, she doesn't want kissing to be just their game thing. She wanted more to it.

"Well... Do you like Tiffany sunbaemin?"

Taeyeon did not answer. Minri quite amused her for asking that question. Maybe she expected that Minri will ask her that question someday, and that someday was today. Minri may be a hoobae but she thinks and acts mature on her age. Taeyeon even thinks Minri thinks wisely than she does. She admires that kid.

"Sorry..." Minri apologized.

"It's ok... I said you could ask, remember?" Taeyeon smiled a little. She inhales heavily before she could answer. "Yes. I like her"

"I know."

"Am I really that obvious?"

"Not so. But when I looked at in your eyes, it just tell.."

"I see..." Taeyeon said softly.

"I guess I can't compete against her."

Taeyeon's eyes widens, she was surprised of what her hoobae just said.

"Obviously I can't win against Tiffany sunbaemin..." She looks directly at Taeyeon. "But. I'm willing to try, Taeyeon sunbaemin."

"Minri. No. I... I don't want to hurt you. Moreover I don't want to feel obligated or maybe used you as her substitute just because she doesn't want me..." She frowned, her voice was sad. She was totally feeling stupid right now.

"Don't feel obligated. I don't even mind you using me. I'm determined to own you when she dumps you." Minri's face was less cuter, it became so serious. Her eyes were determined and truthful to every words she says.

"She already dumped me many times just to let you know."

"Not completely."

"What do you mean?"

Minri didn't answer she just smiled at Taeyeon.

That day, it was the first day Taeyeon saw the other side of Minri. Not just a cute and attractive hoobae, but a person who's determine to give herself just for her sunbae. It surprises her that a hoobae like Minri would act this way. They were totally different. After watching movie they went home separately. Seheun called a cab, he opened the door for Tiffany and both of them went inside. Taeyeon did not ask her if where she was going. She already got hint of where they will be heading. She holds Minri's hands and waited for the bus stop.

"I'll take you to your house."

"You don't have to."

"I feel obligated this time. I'm your sunbae."

"True. But. Do you know I'm old enough to go home on my own?"

"Of course. Just let me take you home. I want you home safe, Minri."

"I understand." She holds Taeyeon's hand tighter. She has nothing to say. Words are really not that need all the time. You just have to shut and feel the blissful moment.

"Minri."

"Yes?"

"Please don't assume."

"I understand Taeyeon sunbaemin." She looked at her sunbae and smiled at her. It wasn't a fake smile. She really accepts and understands Taeyeon.

I hope I would really fall for you.

• • •

It was break time in noon. Students are like hungry wolves dragging their feet in pack going to the cafeteria. Making their line to buy food is their priority. As for the two, they don't want to battle themselves like one of the crowd. They bought drinks in the vending machine instead of food. They are not that hungry anyway. All they need is fresh air and peacefulness.

"So are you dating Minri?" Jongin asked Taeyeon while sipping his cup of juice. She didn't pay much attention because she was busy replying anonymous messages.

"Hmm?" Taeyeon raised her brows but didn't left her eyes on her phone.

"I said are you dating Minri?" He asked again.

"Of course not."

"So you're texting other chicks besides Minri? You playgirl." He grins.

"I was wondering how these people know my number in fact I didn't even give my number to anyone...but..." Taeyeon paused and glared at Jongin. "You!"

"What?"

“Fuck you.”

“I'm sorry ok? I should have asked you first but I know you wouldn't agree and I think you really have to move on from Hwang” He reasoned.

“Do you know it's bothersome to reply them? Last time there were five unknown numbers! And now more numbers are texting me! Who the hell are these people!?” Taeyeon asked, she was getting irritated. It has been a week since those numbers were bugging her to go on eyeball or dates. But she kindly refused all the invitations. One time there was a text message who asked her to have one night stand. She immediately blocked that number.

“Do you know someone texted me lewd stuff and I really have to block her. Where did you even get their numbers in the first place and fuck you Jongin, why did you gave my number?!” She punched Jongins arm.

“Those were noonas, gay noonas I met at the bar... And I think you feel so dry and you need to have a sex lif—“ She punched him again.

“Ouch! I'm sorry, ok?!“ He smoothed his arm to make the pain go away.

“Sex life your ass.”

“Why not? It's normal, right?”

“For some... I haven't tried it yet ok? So don't force me. There is the right time. I don't wanna do it with someone else”

“How about Hwang?”

“Ew.” Taeyeon rolled her eyes, she groaned.

“Yeah right, ew my ass Taeyeon. I bet you really want to touch her so badly—“ Jongin gestured his hands like groping boobs.

“Shut up! I don't ok? I'm not like you who just like butt fucking a lot!”

“I don't anymore! I've changed!” He put his cup down on the floor and crush it with foot.

“Since when?” Taeyeon raised her brows.

“Since. Since... Just... that ok?”

Taeyeon laughed at Jongin and shook her head.

“Jongin I know both of you are back together.” Taeyeon's statement made Jongin surprised, he frowns his brows while looking at Taeyeon.

“How—“

“I'm quick in getting it.” She pointed her temple. “Minri told me you've been visiting their class. Why is that? Ah, right. Because of Do Kyungoo, am I wrong?” She smirked.

“K fine. You win. Yes we're back. I cried. I begged. I showed him the new me. Less touch, more love. Happy?” He sighed.

“Good to hear that Jongay” He pats his back and rose from the bleacher, going near the edge of the roof top. She looked below the ground. “I'm happy for you. Really” She showed him a genuine smile.

“Tae. I want you to find your happiness too.” He stood up and approached Taeyeon. “Really.” He slightly poked Taeyeon's forehead.

“Don't worry. I will.”

• • •

The chattering noise stopped when they heard the loud slam. The classroom became silent and finally all of them shut their mouths and paid attention to their adviser.

“Listen, we'll be having a three days educational field trip. I would like you to give these parents consent and let your parents sign if they agree or not.”

Another chatter of excitement filling the room up. Their teacher slammed her hands on the table to silence her student.

“Please. Please. Please. Don't lie to your parents. I'll be able to know if you lie to them 'cos we'll be contacting them. And by the way, don't worry asking for the amount because the fee is included in the tuition already. Just bring your pocket money. Gosh, you're all gonna be seniors soon so please don't be hard headed in our fird trip will you?

“Yes Ms. Jeong.” They answered.

“Phew! Good to hear that. But I'm still expecting hard headed students in this trip, but please do minimize?”

“Yes Ms. Jeong” In synchronized answer.

Ms. Jeong made a big sigh and dismissed her students.

Taeyeon was packing her stuff inside her bag and suddenly the girl tapped her back.

“Hey.”

“Hey.”

“Let's go home together?” Tiffany smiled a bit.

Taeyeon zipped her bag and carry it. “Let's.”

• • •

They walked by foot going home. Tiffany keep her pace being at Taeyeon's side, walking on the side walk. She breathes.

“Unusual.”

“What unusual?”

“You agreed going home together with me. Today.” Tiffany smiled.

“I don't have anything to do anyway.” She steal her glance.

“How about Jongin?”

“He has something to do anyway” Taeyeon knows Jongin is with Kyungsoo. She doesn't want to tell Tiffany that despite being bestfriends with her. She kept her promise not to tell anyone about his gayness, even though Tiffany is open with that. How could not Tiffany be open with that subject. She knows Taeyeon likes her more than a bestfriend.

“Why didn't you go home with your Minri?”

Taeyeon stoped walking. Tiffany stoped her pace too.

“Why should I take her home?” She sighed. “If you're thinking we are like that. We're not.”

Taeyeon continued walking.

Tiffany walked beside her. “Why not?”

“Should I tell you why?”

“Duhh I thought I'm your bestfriend”

“You are!”

“Then tell me!”

“I already told you.” She keep her voice calm.

“What?”

“Oh my poop Tiffany, she's a hoobae. I'm so not hitting on her”

“She's cute.”

“She is.”

“She's your type.”

“Whatever you say.” Taeyeon doesn't want to argue more. Sometimes Tiffany gets in ger nerves for these kind of arguments. If she competes with her there's no point of winning anyway.

They stopped on the intersection. Their house is in different direction but the distance isn't that far. It can be walked by foot for 15 minutes.

Taeyeon looked at Tiffany and asked her. “Do you want me to walk you..home?”

Tiffany shook her head.

“Ok then... See you on Monday?” Taeyeon was bout to turn around but Tiffany held her hnd.

“Taetae...”

Tateon looked back. “Hmm?”

“D-Dad won't be home for a week. Can I stay in your house?”

“Why not?”

“I have to ask permission you know...” She paused. “I'll ask your mom to sign the parents consent for me. Since dad...” She stopped speaking. Taeyeon put her index finger on Tiffany's lips. Her cheeks gone slightly pink.

“I understand no need to explain. Before going home let's eat ice cream shall we?” Taeyeon grabbed Tiffany's hand and went to the nearest ice cream store in their neighborhood.

Tiffany smiled happily.

• • •

“Wow this will be the longest days I'll be spending with you.” Tiffany happily unpacks her clothes in her bag.

“Put your clothes here in the empty drawer.” Taeyeon paused. “And also your panty” She laughed.

“Ya!” Tiffany blushes from wht Taeyeon said. “Sometimes I'm scared of you being pervert you know.” She joked.

Taeyeon didn't reply she just keep her silence. She took Tiffany's joke seriously.

“I was just joking Taeyeon...” She got closer to her bringing her clothes to put in the drawer. “You know that” It was in deed a bad joke.

Taeyeon scoffed. “Just to let you know I never ever tried peeking on you. Ever.” She made a dorky face

to make the atmosphere not so weird.

“Ya! That face again!”

“Do you know when you sleep your face shows like this.” Taeyeon made another derp face in front of Tiffany, trying to tease her.

“Ya!” Tiffany pounced her panty on Taeyeon's face. It made Taeyeon winced back.

“Ya! Gross! Don't mke me eat your panty! Ew!” She put her tongue out and acting like she was about to puke. “Seriously Fany-ah.. what the hell”

Both of them laughed. It was a good day for both of them. This time they didn't argue much.

• • •

The room was filled with darkness. Not a single spec of light is visible. She felt cold. She adjusted her position and grabbed the sheet to cover herself but she felt someone was on her side. She remembered Tiffany was sleeping with her. She turned on the dim light abover her right side. She wanted to see Tiffany's face sleeping peacefully under the sheet. Her left leg was halfly shown. Taeyeon pulled the sheet to cover it on Tiffany.

She moved facing Taeyeon, looking at her angelic face. She Brushed her bangs and leaned down to peck her forehead. Tiffany scooted on Taeyeon, uncontinously groping her waist.

• • •

Morning came and the light passed through the window touching her face. Her eyes twitch for a couple of seconds before she completely opens them. She felt slightly heavy. She looked at the person beside her. Taeyeon was groping her and her foot was rested on her legs. She looked at her bestfriend sleeping. She stared at her and traced her nose to her jaw line.

Taeyeon felt a bit ticklish. She moved a bit. Tiffany continued tracing her jaw line. She traced her index finger on her lips and stopped. She stared at it.

She unconsciously leaned down slowly.

She stopped.

She realized her face was an inch near Taeyeon's.

She pulled back.

Suddenly She felt a hand on her arm, pulling her. She landed on Taeyeon's chest as she feels the warm hug around her.

“Taetae?”

“What time is it?” Taeyeon spoke groggily.

“It's...” Tiffany lifted her head to look at the clock. But Taeyeon pulled her back on her chest.

“It's still early...and cold. Let's go back to sleep.”

Tiffany shrugged in Taeyeon's arms.

“Taetae?... You know I'm heavy, right?”

“...”

“Taetae...”

“Go back to sleep.” She opened her one eye to peek on the wall clock. “It's...5:40am. See? Still early. Sleep.”

Tiffany didn't argue. She slowly closed her eyes and breathes calmly as she clenched Taeyeon's shirt and slowly drifted back to sleep.

Taetae... Why? Why do you make me feel this way?...Why?

The woman opened the door and entered inside the classroom, walking straight in front of the flat form. She put her hands on the desk and cleared her throat. Everyone stood in their seats and bowed to their teacher.

And rested their butts on their seats again.

“I’ll be getting your parents consent one by one and after you can go home.”

The teacher called her students per row, to make a line in front and show their signed parents’ consent. Taeyeon and Tiffany decided to line together in case the teacher will question their same signed consent. Both of them would be able to explain it.

“I didn’t know you were cousins.”

“Oh no we’re not Ms. Jeong.” She paused and took a glance at Taeyeon. “We’re bestfriends.”

“Ahh I see. But I don’t really see you interact much. Anyway, it’s ok as long as your father knows.”

“He knows. He’s in America right now, having a business trip for a week or more—“

“My mom is like her mom anyway Ms. Jeong. Our parents know each other for a long time now. He agreed anyway.”

“Ok. As long as you’re not stressing me in this field trip. I have to babysit my 48 students.”

Tiffany and Taeyeon chuckled.

“Ms. Jeong, we’re not kids anymore.” Tiffany answered.

“I know. As long as they know ok?”

“Of course Ms. Jeong. You can ask our parents.”

“*Sigh*...Ok. Ok. You know I’m liable both of you if something happened. Not just both of you but the whole class.”

They nod.

“Good.” Ms. Jeong smiled.

They went out of their classroom and headed down the hallway. Taeyeon stopped her pace when she saw Minri.

“Taeyeon sunbaemin! Tiffany sunbaemin...” She looked at Tiffany’s reaction and got a little scared; she breathed.

“Taeyeon sunbaemin are you going home now?”

Tiffany slowly linked her arm to Taeyeon, looking elsewhere. Taeyeon noticed the sudden change of

Tiffany's action but she didn't mind her. It's too bothersome. She breathed out.

"Actually... We're going home together."

"Oh. I s-see..." Minri looked down being embarrassed. *' Stupid me. It was obvious they are going home together. '*

"Well... Maybe we can go home together?"

Tiffany raised her brows and looked at Taeyeon. They met their eyes.

"We'll drop you to the nearest bus stop how's that?" Taeyeon smiled a little, a bit tense from the situation. She looked at Tiffany again for an approval.

Tiffany gulps first before talking. "Yes. We can drop you there."

Minri felt she was just an extra baggage to them. It was totally stupid of her to ask Taeyeon when she's with Tiffany. Obviously Taeyeon will always choose Tiffany, but she remembered she'll fight for her feelings. She won't give up on her sunbaemin.

"Let's?" Taeyeon asked.

They did what they promised and dropped her there. They wave each other goodbye, as Minri got inside the bus.

• • •

"That was awkward." Taeyeon sighed.

"It was obvious we we're going home together."

"It would be rude if I declined."

"Then date her for real." Tiffany started walking.

Taeyeon tailed her. "You know I can't do that and I don't want to repeat explanation again."

"You know she likes you." Tiffany stopped her pace as well as Taeyeon. "There are only few people who are like her. You know that Taeyeon."

Taeyeon didn't say a word she only looked at Tiffany.

"It would be a waste if you let her go. A total waste, you hear me Taetae?"

"..."

Tiffany walks again. Their paces were not fast nor slow, just right. But it was totally quiet. Neither of them spoke a word until they got home.

• • •

Taeyeon turned the light off and crawled on the bed. Tiffany moved a bit to give her space. Taeyeon turned on the dim light beside her and looked at the ceiling. She sighed.

“What if... I date her for real?” She shook her head looking at Tiffany, who was on her left side.

“Good for you then.”

“No. I was asking you. Is it ok?”

“...” Tiffany looked at Taeyeon.

“Is it ok?” Taeyeon asked again.

Tiffany kept her silence. She breathes.

Taeyeon scooted closer to Tiffany. “Is it...ok?”

Their faces were just an inch. Taeyeon pressed her lips on Tiffany, kissing her softly. Tiffany’s eyes widened. It was again a different feeling to her. She forgot to breathe this time. Her brain did not function well. It made her rusty and immobilized. Taeyeon pulled herself, looking directly on Tiffany’s eyes. She touched her cheeks.

“Sigh... Sorry.” Taeyeon went back to her position. While Tiffany didn’t say a word.

“Good night Fany-ah...” She turned around and covered herself with sheet.

Tiffany was still stunned from that kiss. It took her long this time to react. It really felt something else. They kissed many times. But today felt unusual. She can’t figure it well.

She touched her lips and closed her eyes as she drifts to sleeps.

Taeyeon cried under the sheet, pursing her lips to keep her sobs quietly. *Fany-ah... I really really love.*

...

It was rowdy inside the school bus. The students’ chatters irritated their teacher. She totally felt constipated from her hard headed students. What can she do? They are high school students; noisy and immature. She knew she should not expect them to behave like angels. It would be amazing if they were.

“Yong Kibum! Stop dancing and sit down!” Ms. Jeong shouted as she massaged her nose bridge. “Ahh really...” She scoffed.

“Hey. Can I sit here?” Jongin asked Taeyeon who was sitting alone.

“You can but you may not.”

“Hey~~” He whined gaily.

Taeyeon pulled his necktie to sit beside her. “God hell you’re so gay.” She whispered. “What the hell’s wrong with you?” She got irritated with Jongin who was just whining a while ago.

“Sorry, got excited with this field trip.”

“Why? Are you butt-fucking with Kyungsoo?”

“W-what?! HELL NO!” The people were looking at them. Even Ms. Jeong. “Oh, SORRY!”

“So what?” Taeyeon asked.

“I heard we’ll be sleeping by pairs. And it’s a draw lot.”

“So? It’s obvious you can’t sleep with him. He’s a sunbae, we have different quarters too sleep in. Besides, we only have the draw lot rule in our section unless...unless... you’ll bribe his... roommate.” Taeyeon sighed, as she folded her arms.

Jongin just grinned.

“Whatever. Have it your way. Don't regret when Miss Jeong will check on us one by one.”

“Don't worry, she won't suspect. No one will suspect anyway.”

“Yeah right.” She looked at the view outside the window.

Jongin snapped his fingers. “Hey, it also means you can sleep with Minri, you know.”

“What?! No. I won’t be doing that. I’ll stick with the rules.”

“Come on! Fuck the rules. It’ll be fun. No one will suspect anyway because you're both girls anyway.”

“Yeah. Whatever. Fuck you.”

“Tae, why-you-no-fun girl?” He scoffed as he pressed his back on his seat. “Sigh”

• • •

“Ok kids. Now. Open your papers. If you have the same number then that means you’ll be roommates. I already separated the girls and the boys so it’s obviously no sleeping with the opposite gender. They’ll be sleeping in the other quarter.”

Students fuzzing around and searched for their partner who has the same number as them.

“So, have you seen your partners? Remember this is an educational field trip. You’ll be writing journals of what you have learned in this trip and a partner presentation after this trip. Got that?”

“Yes, Ms. Jeong!” The girls answered.

“Good. I like girls. Less stress, but still, I won’t expect ‘cos it will just break my heart.”

The students laughed.

“Ok. Go evaporate girls!”

The girls brought their bags and trolleys inside their perspective room with their partners. While Taeyeon just keep standing in her position waiting for her partner to notice her since they are the only partner left. She didn't know who her partner is. She's lazy to find out anyway. Suddenly someone patted her back. She looked behind her and got surprised.

“Surprised?” The girl grinned.

“Sigh... So we’re still stuck together?” Taeyeon smiled a little, earning a slap on the shoulder.

“Why are you so cruel to your bestfriend? You should be happy you know!”

“Hmm... Meh~”

Tiffany slapped her shoulder again.

“I was just kidding! Geez!” She pulled her trolley towards the elevator.

Tiffany got excited to dash inside the elevator. She waited Taeyeon to hop inside and pressed the button.

...

“Here it is. Room 309.” Tiffany unlocked the door and stepped inside the cozy room, followed by Taeyeon.

“Wow.” Taeyeon dragged her trolley inside.

“It’s like a vacation...” She turned around and faced Taeyeon. “With you.” She smiled.

“I guess so.” Taeyeon smiled, her cheeks turned a bit pinkish. She cleared her throat. “Well, let’s just unpack our stuff.”

Tiffany nods.

They unpacked their clothes placing it inside the closet. Arranging it neatly.

Tiffany started to take off her necktie and unbuttoned her blouse. Taeyeon was about to turn around to get a towel that was on the bed. She stopped and covered her eyes with her hands.

“Hey hey hey!”

Tiffany startled. “Huh?! W-what?” She faced at Taeyeon. Her blouse was unbuttoned, revealing her pink bra. She held her necktie, looking at her, raising her brows.

“Y-you change in the bathroom.” Taeyeon turned around.

“Phhss! You almost scared me. I thought there was a bug or something.” She scoffed.

Taeyeon still turned her back on her.

“Oh come one Taetae. What's the big deal if I change in front of you? We—“ She paused remembering the past. “You know. It doesn't matter we are bestfriends. We grew up together.” She sighed.

“I know.” Taeyeon turned around to face her bestfriend. “I know. No need to remind me. I know you're tired of that word.”

“What?!” Tiffany raised her brow. “No I'm not! Sigh... Taetae... If it's about that. I don't care ok? Things won't change. I love you and you're still my bestfriend.” Her voice became soft.

Taeyeon sighed, looking on the floor.

“Taetae...” Tiffany went closer to tug her bangs behind her ear. Slowly inching as she hugged her tightly to comfort her. She buried her face on Taeyeon's neck.

Every Tiffany's touch makes the butterflies scatter inside Taeyeon's tummy. Tiffany is like a pain and a painkiller at the same time. Taeyeon does not understand herself why she still love her bestfriend even though she has been rejected a couple of times. She thought it was just a phase that every teenagers have gone through. Unfortunately this phase grew quietly into fondness and love. She haven't expect that. She tried her best but it will just make her love for her grow more. It's too complicated for her to understand herself. But it's too difficult to deny her feelings for Tiffany.

Taeyeon sighed again.

“Tiffany... I'll just... go and check Jongin...” She pulled herself from the hug.

“No! Miss Jeong will check on us. What if you'll be caught going to the boys' quarter?”

“Don't worry.”

“Taetae...” She call her name in a concerned voice.

“Don't worry. I assure you I won't be caught.” She touched her cheek and walk in the door. She opened the knob and went outside.

Tiffany sighed heavily. *Stephanie Hwang. What's wrong with you? Why do you want to kiss her now?!*

• • •

She twists the knob and hastily opens the door.

“Ya! Jongay why summoned me—“ She was surprised to see the girl sitting on the bed. She was expecting Jongin and not her. She step inside, closing the door quietly and approached her.

“Where is Jongin?”

The girl stood up and greeted her warmly.

“Oh good evening Taeyeon sunbaemin. Uhhh that I don't know.”

“That shit...” She mumbled. “Is this his room or your room?”

"Taeyeon sunbaemin, this is the boys'quarter." She chuckled.

"Ah, right. Stupid me." She smiled gingerly. Her face flushed from embarrassment.

“I think this is Kyungsoo's room.” She looked at the other side of the bed. “Oh see that's Kyungsoo's trolley if I remembered.” She pointed the trolley.

“Sigh... By the way, who called you to go here?” Taeyeon asked.

“I thought you... Sigh... I was tricked wasn't I?"

Taeyeon patted her shoulders. “Don't worry let's get to the bottom of this. I'll smack him when I get to see him.” Taeyeon started to walk going out of the room but Minri suddenly hold her hand. Taeyeon halted and looked at Minri.

“Sunbaemin, it's ok.”

“Sigh... Fine.” She sat down on the other bed, next to the bed where Minri was sitting on. “Let's just smack him later.” She smiled. She pulled her phone and texted Jongin.

[Kim Finger Taeyeon]

Hey butt-fucker?! Where are you?! You said you want to talk with me?! You're setting us up aren't you?!

(10:16pm)

[Jongay Shit]

TBH you need to talk.

(10:17pm)

[Kim Finger Taeyeon]

What to talk anyway!? You know there's plenty of time!

(10:17pm)

[Jongay Shit]

Do you want to find out or not? This is your chance to know... Trust me with this Taeyeon..

(10:19pm)

Taeyeon was frustrated with Jongin's answer, she sighed.

“Taeyeon sunbaemin, is anything wrong?”

“No. Nothing. It's fine.” She smiled weakly.

“You're uncomfortable being alone with me, isn't it?” Minri paused. “It's ok to not wait for them. Let's go back to our rooms.” She stood up but this time Taeyeon was the one who stopped her by holding her wrist.

“I said it's ok.”

“You sure, Taeyeon sunbaemin?”

Taeyeon rolled her eyes. “Minri, stop with the formalities it feels so... ugh..”

Minri went back sitting on the bed facing Taeyeon.

“But.”

“Just call me Taeyeon.”

“It would be rude, Taeyeon sunbaemin.”

“We're friends aren't we?”

“Ah, y-yes. We are.” Minri avoided Taeyeon's eyes. She started to fidget her fingers, twirling it, round and round. Taeyeon can feel Minri was a bit nervous. She touched her shoulders.

“Hey, what's wrong you want to talk about something? I don't like this kind of atmosphere you know? Too silent.” She smiled at her to make her feel at ease.

“Sigh... You know I really get nervous when we're alone.” She paused. “Sunbae— T-Taeyeon...” She paused again. “You already know I like you...”

“Ah yeah...” Taeyeon flushed when she heard Minri saying that. She touched the back of her neck.

“And I said I won't give up even though Tiffany sunbaemin didn't reject you totally.”

Taeyeon raised her eyebrow. She didn't understand what Minri was saying about, 'Tiffany sunbaemin didn't reject you totally' Yet, she could feel the awkwardness inside the room. She didn't expect Minri would be this honest towards her feelings for her. They were totally opposite to each other. Being straight forward in telling what she feels is not her forte.

“Taeyeon, if you give me a chance. I would gladly fill that hole in your heart.”

Minri stood up again, and this time she slowly approach Taeyeon.

“I don't mind if you're still on the moving phase or probably still crazy in love with Tiffany sunbaemin. I can help you Taeyeon. I don't mind and I don't care at all as long as she hasn't own you yet.”

Minri slowly leaning down, inching her face to Taeyeon, little by little. Taeyeon was too stunned to move. She was too dumb to react this kind of situation. It was totally unknown to her. Her breathing was slow, she gulped. Where was this cute and innocent Minri she knew. Is this what you turned to be if you will fight for your love?

• • •

[Door knocking]

She got up from her bed when she heard the knock on the door. She opened it and was a bit surprised.

“M-miss Jeong? Good evening.” She bowed to her teacher.

“Good evening miss Hwang. I was just door to door checking. Is Kim Taeyeon here?” She asked Tiffany.

“Umm.. Taeyeon was buying medicine for me miss Jeong.” Tiffany lied.

“W-what happened?” Ms. Jeong was concerned to her student she held Tiffant's hands.

“Oh, just indigestion problem... Don't worry miss Jeong I'll be ok. Taeyeon will be back.” Tiffany acted like her tummy was aching. But the act totally bought Ms. Jeong.

“You sure?”

“Y-yes, miss Jeong. Don't worry. I have Taeyeon to aide me.” She acted like she was a bit in pain.

“O-ok, but I'll check you both later ok? I'll be back to check the boys' quarter.”

Tiffany bowed to her teacher. “Ok miss Jeong.” She closed the door slowly and leaned on it.

“Taeyeon... oh shit!” She opens the door again and checked if miss Jeong was still there. She sneaked out of her room quietly and ran down towards the boys' quarter to get Taeyeon out there before miss Jeong caught her.

Taetae! I told you this would happen!

...

Minri stood up again, and this time she slowly approach Taeyeon.

“I don't mind if you're still on the moving phase or probably still crazy in love with Tiffany sunbaemin. I can help you Taeyeon. I don't mind and I don't care at all as long as she hasn't own you yet.”

Minri slowly leans down, inching her face to Taeyeon, little by little. Taeyeon was too stunned to move. She was too dumb to react this kind of situation. She froze in her position. She looked at Minri whose eyes were serious – her orbs were reflecting her image. Taeyeon gulped. She's not sure whether she wants it or not. But as what Jongin said, give it a try. Her eyes widened when Minri's soft lips were touching hers. Her heart pounded from nervousness. She closed her eyes for a second and blinked again. When she sensed someone was standing at the door – looking at them. Taeyeon pushed Minri away from her in reflex and stood up.

“Fany...”

Tiffany could not react well from what she saw. She took a step back, gulping. She ran away.

“Tiffany!”

Taeyeon ran, chasing Tiffany. She looked at the corridor to find her. She made a left turn as she saw the elevator closing – Tiffany was inside. She used the stairs to go down the lobby. When she reached there she saw Tiffany running out of the building. She chased her out.

Tiffany ran as fast as she could but she could feel her legs were tiring. She doesn't know why she reacted that way. She knew she wasn't in the place to act like that. Taeyeon is not her lover. Hence, she doesn't own her. She slowed down, catching her breath. She held the railing of the bridge to support her trembling knees; panting.

“Fany!”

Taeyeon was running towards her. She stopped 4 meters away from her, leaning on her knees – catching her breath from running.

“W-why?” Taeyeon asked.

Tiffany looked at her.

“Why did you...run?”

Tiffany let go of the railing and stood up straight. She gulped.

“I... I don't... know...” She looks down on the ground.

Taeyeon stood up straight approaching Tiffany. She holds her arms tightly.

“Why did you run?”

“I said I don't know!” She shoved Taeyeon's hands off her.

“Sorry.” Taeyeon put her hands down on her side. She sighed. “I...”

“Sorry, if I'm in your way. I was just concerned. Miss Jeong was checking on us one by one. I told her a lie – you going to buy medicine for me.”

“You could have just told her— “

“And what?! Get you scolded?!”

“Fany, I’m sorry. I – we were set up. I swear.”

“Oh really? You want me to believe that? If you just told me you just wanted time with her. I don’t mind, really.”

“Really?”

“Really!”

“Then why are you acting this way?!” Taeyeon raised her voice, she was exhausted. Not from running but from Tiffany’s push and pull. It almost tired her heart – it hurts her so much. She clenched her jaws. “I don’t understand you. Why are you doing this to me?!” She tried to hold her tears from falling. “Do you know how much litter of tears my bed sheet caught?!” Now her tears were falling down her cheeks, she couldn’t control them anymore. “It hurts me to see you with others. You know I get jealous. What can I do? You’re not mine. What hurts most is the pushing and pulling. What am I to you?!” She paused. Tiffany touched Taeyeon’s arms but she shoved it off.

“Taeyeon...”

“What kind of a bestfriend are you?! Are you toying with my feelings?! Is it fun to toy others’ feelings? Now I feel all your *toy guys*’ feeli—“

Taeyeon didn’t continue her words as she felt a slap on her cheeks. She touched her red cheeks; she didn’t feel much physical pain. What pained her most was to see Tiffany crying. She reached her, but she stopped herself from hugging her. She felt disgusted from what she just told her bestfriend.

“F-fany...” She called her in a faint voice.

Tiffany’s tears streaks down the cheeks to her jaws – tears like rain drops falling down the ground. Taeyeon couldn’t stand watching her like that. She wiped her cheeks with her thumb and hugged her tightly. She let Tiffany’s head burry down on her shoulder.

“I’m sorry... I didn’t mean to say that... I’m sorry... I didn’t . I’m sorry” Taeyeon closed her eyes as she hugged her bestfriend tighter.

Tiffany’s hands clenched Taeyeon’s shirt. “It hurts...”

“I’m sorry...”

“It hurts to see you with others.”

Taeyeon’s eyes widened. She wasn’t sure if she heard it right. She pulled back and cupped Tiffany’s face.

“What?”

“I-I know I’m selfish...” She paused from her sobs. Taeyeon wiped her tears again. “I’m sorry. I k-kept my hold. I did.” She gulped. “I thought I would make you stay away off my mind. I tried hundreds of time. I thought it was just every teenager’s phase.” She paused again. “You’re my bestfriend. I can’t be with you – I thought I was or you were confused because it’s what others’ said, just a phase every teenager goes through.”

Taeyeon could not believe what she heard. She just shut up and hears out what her bestfriend has to say.

“To be honest it’s hard to wake up every morning and think how it feels to touch your bestfriend – I mean that’s weird! I... I kept my sane straight that I may just feel this way ‘cos...Since we grew up together and our world just revolved to us – even though it’s not.” Tiffany chuckled bitterly. “It’s funny

how electrifying your kisses do to me. I can't say my exes don't feel that way, but yours is just... amazing! It gave a different FEELS." She looks directly at Taeyeon's orbs.

Taeyeon was speechless she felt like dreaming. She needed another slap on the face – or perhaps a punch on her guts.

Tiffany touched Taeyeon's cheeks gently. She smiled. Her eyes were forming crescent moons – the eyesmile, Taeyeon's weakness.

Taeyeon gulped. "I... I don't understand. Oh shit." Her voice was groggy. "But but but." She tried to inhale much air to digest everything she heard. It felt unrealistic, like a fairytale to her ears. *Am I dreaming?!* 'She thought.

"But what about that Seheun guy?"

"What about him?"

"Miyong, stop playing his heart."

"What? He's a jerk."

"Fany..."

"Kim Taeyeon. He's a jerk. I caught him lying, calling her so called 'mommy' that it turns out to be her other girlfriend."

"But you two. Went. Y-you and him at the love hotel." She stuttered.

"Huh!? When!?"

"Fany..."

"Ahhh... The double date, you mean?" She raised her eyebrow.

Taeyeon nods.

"That was the time I caught him. And I'm not lying here Taetae." She folded her arms. "So, how's the feeling kissing your cutie hoobae?" She scoffed.

"Fany... I thought you know me already. I didn't want to kiss her she d—" Her sentence was cut off when suddenly a pair of lips touched hers. She didn't do any movements; she even looked like a dummy. Her eyes widened to feel Tiffany's lips on her. It made her mind gone nuts and confused. She hasn't still absorbed everything. It's too surreal when the person you like, happens to be your bestfriend, a girl – telling you to shut up and kiss her. She set aside the confusing thoughts and gave in. She opened her mouth and let Tiffany's tongue inside her – exploring, as their kiss grew passionately. Taeyeon's mind snapped and pulled herself from the kiss. She panted..

"W-we should go back."

"Ah, right." Tiffany looked down the ground and flushed.

"You look cute when you're blushing, you know that?" Taeyeon grinned.

"Shut up Taetae." She slapped Taeyeon's arm lightly and suddenly they heard someone clearing her

throat.

“M-miss Jeong!?” Both of them were surprised.

“Sigh... What are you doing outside? It’s already past 11 and its dark here! So dangerous for girls. Geez! Girls you got me worried!” She scolded them. They apologized to her and went back inside the building.

• • •

Tiffany lied on the bed, covering herself with a thick blanket.

“Good night, Taetae.”

Taeyeon looked at her on the other side of the bed. “Good night, Fany.” She smiled.

Tiffany reached the switch and turned it off.

Taeyeon pinned her eyes on the ceiling, looking nothing but peach black. She suddenly felt someone trying to get on the bed.

“Taetae move.”

Taeyeon did as what she was told. She lifted the sheet as she let Tiffany get inside it. They scooted closer to each other – both were looking at the ceiling. Totally nothing to see.

“What now?” Tiffany asked.

“What what?”

“I don’t know. I was just wondering if something changes us.”

“Maybe.”

Tiffany reached for the switch and turned it on. She looked at Taeyeon who was staring at her.

“What’s with the stare?”

“I’m still confused.”

“Of us?”

Taeyeon nods.

“Do you want a label?”

“I don’t know. It depends.”

“Sigh... You still don’t trust me, do you?”

“Sorry. I don’t want to hurt myself anymore. I’m tired of games Fany-ah.”

“I’m sorry. I told you I’m like you. I was confused too, you know.” She sighed. “I had enough hurting people. Especially to the person I love the most.” She scooted closer to Taeyeon and kissed her forehead.

“Fany...”

“Hm?”

“I love you since the day you step inside my life. I don’t want another but you.” She gave Tiffany a

peck on the lips. “I don’t mind if we don’t have a label. I mean, we’re always like this, aren’t we? Don’t think you don’t own me, because you do. You own my heart. I love you more than anything you could imagine.”

Tiffany felt butterflies in her stomach. She pursed her lips, her face flushed. She pinched Taeyeon’s arm.

“Ouch! What’s that for!?”

“Cheesy! Too cheesy!” Tiffany chuckled.

“What? I’m telling the truth!”

“I know. I didn’t know you’re this cheesy!” She gave her a peck.

“I don’t know either. Maybe I’m only like this when it comes to you.” She smiled, holding Tiffany’s hands.

“Taetae…”

“Hm?”

“There’s this other reason why I’m holding back.”

“Our parents?”

Tiffany nods.

Taeyeon made a sigh. “Don’t worry. We’ll deal with them later.”

“But.”

“I learned this quote from Jongin, ‘Don’t mind, don’t care. Stop bothering your problems. Let your future self handle that problem’. And he is right. There’s plenty of time, so let’s handle that later. We’re not gonna separate from each other, are we?”

“Of course not! We’re inseparable!”

“Good to hear that.”

Tiffany squeezed Taeyeon’s hands. “Thank you.”

“For what?”

“For being always there for me. For being patient. And for loving me. You’re the only one who loves me this much. I’m too blessed, what else should I ask for more? I had it already since the beginning. I don’t have a mom, but your mom made me feel she’s my mom. My eonni and oppa isn’t always at home, but your sister made me feel I still have a sibling – though younger.” She smiled. “Dad lacks time for me, but you’re always there by my side. My exes didn’t make me feel I’m special to them.” She paused. She looked at Taeyeon’s eyes directly. “I didn’t expect my bestfriend would be doing all these for me. I’m too blind to see your efforts and hurt you. I’m so selfish and for that I feel I don’t deserve you—”

“What the fuck! I was already touched by your words and suddenly you’ll just say ‘I feel I don’t deserve you’.” She poked Tiffany’s forehead lightly. “Don’t say that! I may feel hurt many times but it doesn’t matter. It didn’t make me hate you or make my love lessened. It even did the opposite way. My love for you grew even more than I imagine.”

Tiffany’s fingers cringe. She slapped Taeyeon’s arm again.

“Ya! I didn’t know you’re this brutal.”

“If you’re not this cheesy.” Tiffany shook her head.

“We’ll you have to live with it.”

“Taetae... I have one request.”

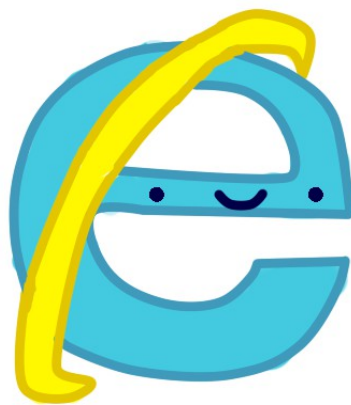
“What is it?” Taeyeon scooted herself even closer. Tiffany rests her head below Taeyeon’s chin.

“We’re still in high school and there are still a lot of things that will happen in our way through. Promise you won’t leave me even things get complicated?”

“Of course. I’ll always be your side. Let’s bring our best for every struggle. I promise.” She kissed her temple.

“Thank you Taetae.”

I love you. You’re mine and ALWAYS be mine, Taeyeon.



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