

It Was You All Along



drunkenW

Part I

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Ring. Ring.

“Hello Tiffany!!” The person on the other end of the line greeted excitedly.

“Ugh. Hi Sooyoung. What’s up?” Tiffany replied lazily.

“Why so gloomy? I called to confirm your attendance for our high school reunion. Can you believe it?! We’ll be seeing each other again after 10 years!!” Sooyoung was screaming in excitement.

“Err. I know. Don’t worry. Taeyeon and I will be coming together.” Tiffany distanced her phone from her ear. At the volume of Sooyoung’s voice, she was sure that her eardrums were already damaged.

“Greaaaaat!! I see both of you are still the best of friends, high school’s heartbreaking duo. I’ll be with my girlfriend, Sunny. Hyoyeon’s with her husband, Eunhyuk. Yuri and Jessica already hooked up and would be attending together, same with Yoona and her Seobaby. So... I hope you and Taeyeon will bring along your boyfriends or girlfriends for that matter. Hehe. See you tomorrow Tiffany!” Sooyoung hung up.

Oh God. Kill me now. Tiffany Hwang, the school heartbreaker will be attending the high school reunion with no boyfriend or girlfriend. Who would’ve thought?

Tiffany sighed as she set aside her phone and diverted her attention to the person sitting beside her on the couch.

“Ehem. Was that Soo?”

“Yeah. She was just confirming my attendance for tomorrow. I told her we’ll be attending together.”

“Together as in, we’re like together as a couple?” Taeyeon was having fun teasing Tiffany. She missed her best friend.

You better agree on this Fany. Hehe.

Taeyeon, like Tiffany, was dreading the thought of attending the reunion without a date or a partner.

“What’s with that smirk Kim Taeyeon?” Tiffany made her eye squint at Taeyeon.

“What? Nothing. Hehe. I wouldn’t mind being your girlfriend for the reunion. Hehe.”

“Just because I’m staying here at your place doesn’t mean that you can be my girlfriend.”

Tiffany just got back from America 2 days ago after years of earning her degree and working with her father's textile company. Taeyeon was hospitable enough to let Tiffany stay at her place instead of staying at a hotel for the duration of the long awaited reunion.

“C’mon Fany. Whatever happened to being best friends forever and I got your back or I’ll always be

there when you need me? I'm single. You're single. All of our friends are definitely not single. It'll be awkward for both of us. Worst, they would laugh at us."

Taeyeon and Tiffany---high school's notorious heartbreakers owing to the number of boys and girls that they dated back then, and the number of those boys and girls who they both dumped in the end. They were strictly just best friends and for years they've tried to maintain it despite the time and distance that kept them apart. Ironically for the two, they were going to be attending their high school reunion without a date. But Taeyeon wanted to change that.

"Are you serious Tae?"

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

"With that stupid grin of yours? Yeah right. You really look like you're serious."

"Okay fine. But really, I'm dead serious. Think about it Fany. I really don't want to attend the reunion as a single and dateless person. Remember back during the days when we used to break everyone's hearts? I'm sure all of my exes would be there, yours too. Like the whole gang is there. By now I'm sure that they're already married or in a relationship. Then they'll be asking us questions about our relationships. Are we going to tell them that we're both single? It'll be ironic. I'll be the butt of the jokes. Same goes to you! Imagine the horror of that Fany. They'd mock at us and tell us that it's karma that got us or we've become ugly to snag a date. They'll have a reason to get back at us after everything we did to them in the past!"

"Okay. Okay. I get it. I agree. Now, if you don't mind, I wanna go to bed. I'm still feeling a bit jetlagged."

"Grumpy. You've been here for 2 days now and yet all you do is sleep." Taeyeon pouted at Tiffany.

"What do you expect me to do?"

"Hang around. I don't know. Have some late night talks with me to make up for the lost time we've been apart?"

"Really. All you do all day is work. I only see you at night. What kind of best friend are you? You did not even pick me up at the airport."

"Hey! I asked my driver to pick you up. So that means, I picked you up."

"You and you're logic."

Tiffany yawned. She stood up from the couch and started making her way to Taeyeon's guest room.

"Okay. I'm sorry. You know how busy I am with handling the company ever since my parents died. I'll make it up to you in the reunion."

Taeyeon stayed alone in the couch for a while before standing up to follow Tiffany in the guest room where she found her already lying down on the bed. Taeyeon smiled and plopped herself beside her best friend.

“What are you doing?”

“Sleeping with my best friend because I really miss her?”

Taeyeon grabbed the blanket and covered their bodies as she hugged Tiffany from behind, spooning her. Tiffany caressed Taeyeon’s hand on her waist and chuckled.

“I miss you too Tae. I’m really sorry if I haven’t visited you here through the years. I just hope that you’re still the same Taeyeon I know back then.”

“I understand... Well... So many things have changed with me. I know you’re wondering why I haven’t dated for so long. It’s just that after my parents died, our company was left with so many debts. I had to double, no triple, my efforts to save it. It was my parent’s pride. It was their life, their legacy. I had to fight for it. I’m still the Taeyeon you knew back then. It’s just that the company crisis changed a part of me.”

Their voices were hushed and soft. Their bodies pressed intimately against each other, but they didn’t mind. They were best friends. They used to sleep like that during their sleepovers in high school. They were comfortable with each other. Tiffany loved the feel of Taeyeon’s warm body on hers. Not that she was thinking of something perverted. She didn’t think of Taeyeon that way. But Taeyeon was special to her. Having Taeyeon near her, beside her, wrapping her arms around her made her feel happy. It was something that only Taeyeon could make her feel, and she missed the feeling so much.

“Sorry if I wasn’t able to attend their funeral. I wish I was here to comfort you. I’m really sorry Tae.” Tiffany sniffed.

“Hey... Are you crying?” Taeyeon lifted her body to check on Tiffany’s face.

Sniff. Sniff.

“I’m such a bad best friend. I wasn’t here when you needed me most.”

Tiffany felt bad when she wasn’t there to personally comfort Taeyeon. Sure she made phone calls and Taeyeon assured her that she was fine. She was stuck with dealing with their textile company when she learned of the tragic news of the death of Taeyeon’s parents when their airplane crashed. God knows how Taeyeon and her siblings dealt with the loss. Tiffany could only imagine how Taeyeon felt at that moment, for she too lost her mom when she was just a child.

“Shhh. Don’t cry. You know that I don’t blame you for that. I understand that your Dad needed you there. Besides you made up for it when you called me every hour just to make sure that I’m eating or checking up on me if I haven’t tried to jump from a bridge.” Taeyeon chuckled at the memory.

True. Taeyeon did once thought of jumping off a bridge or a cliff. The day she lost her parents was the day she felt like she lost everything. Until Tiffany threw in a ray of hope in her darkest days. Tiffany would keep on calling her and messaging her to let her know that she’s not alone, that she’s loved and that there’s still more to life. Tiffany was the biggest reason that she was able to pull herself together during those trying times. Tiffany was her angel.

“I know but—“

“No buts. But I can have your butt! Mwahahaha! Rawwwrrr!!!”

Taeyeon sat up on the bed and growled like a tiger. She hates it when Tiffany cries. Her tears are too precious for Taeyeon. So she did what she always did back then whenever Tiffany cries. Tickle fight. Taeyeon tickled Tiffany’s butt up to her waist and her tummy as Tiffany hopelessly cackled out loudly.

“Rawwwrrr!!!”

“HAHAHAHAHA!!! Stop it Tae! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!” In just a few seconds, the ticklish Tiffany squirmed and rolled in the bed while laughing her heart out.

Taeyeon stopped tickling the panting Tiffany. She laid back again beside her. Taeyeon took Tiffany’s hand and intertwined it with hers. The two lay together facing each other. The two smiled as they shared a moment looking at each other’s eyes. Whatever it is that they see in each other, only they would know.

“I really miss you Fany. I’m happy to have you back here.”

“I miss you too Tae... Now we better get some sleep. We still have a reunion to attend to.”

“I love you my sweet softy mushroom!” Taeyeon beamed widely and gave Tiffany a bear hug and trapped Tiffany’s body using her legs.

“I love you too my crazy dorky TaeTae!” Tiffany wasn’t going down without a fight as she struggled to put her hands on Taeyeon’s waist and squeezed the girl tight. In just a few minutes, the two drifted off to sleep while wrapped in each other’s arms.

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“Oh, here they are!” Sooyoung waved frantically at Taeyeon and Tiffany.

Taeyeon and Tiffany stepped out of Taeyeon’s car after parking it in the resort’s parking area. The reunion was already set in motion as familiar faces flooded the private resort. Taeyeon grabbed her trolley luggage on one hand while another hand intertwined with Tiffany’s. Taeyeon’s below shoulder length dark hair flowed gracefully as she walked hand in hand with Tiffany. The two were wearing matching white shorts and simple blue and pink buttoned up blouse respectively. All for Taeyeon’s idea of being a convincing couple.

“Fany. Remember what I told you last night? Please... We need to do this...” Taeyeon mumbled beneath her smile as they walked closer towards their group of friends huddled in a corner.

“Uh huh. Still thinking about it Tae...” Fany replied through her smiling lips.

“Tiffany! Taeyeon!”

Their friends, Sooyoung, Sunny, Yuri, Jessica, Yoona, Seohyun and Hyoyeon immediately flocked the two. Like all other reunited friends, the group hugged and smacked each other aggressively as if

making up for the lost time. When they settled down, everyone started to introduce their dates and partners until it was Tiffany and Taeyeon's turn to be interrogated about their love lives.

"So Tae, how are you? Are you married now? I heard that your company is now among the top 10 most successful companies in the country." Sunny grinned.

"Me? No. I'm not married yet. Though I've been thinking about it lately. All work and no love makes Taeyeon a rich bachelorette" Taeyeon replied smugly. Tiffany shrugged.

"Really? You know what, your ex-girlfriend, or rather one of your ex-girlfriends, Sunye is now married. Looks like she beat you to it Taeng." Sunny informed her in a teasing manner.

"Uh huh." Taeyeon just nodded and rubbed her neck. Talking about her exes makes her uncomfortable. Seeing this, Tiffany gave Taeyeon a gentle pat on the shoulder.

"And oh... I think all your exes are here. Sunmi is here, Ji Eun is here, Nana is here, Yoobin is here... Oh and those are just the girls okay. Your ex-boyfriends are here too. Leeteuk, Kangin, Heechul, Wooyoung, Junsu, Baekhyun, Sehun and the list just goes on Taeng. Damn! I'll be needing my toes if I have to count them all. Some of them are even looking for you." Sunny continued to remind and tease Taeyeon of her past.

"Errm... Okay."

Shit. That's a lot of people to avoid here. How did I even have the time to date all of them? Oh right. I dated some of them at the same time. Oh god. I'm so dead.

Taeyeon was sweating and shaking with anxiety at the thought of seeing all her exes in the 3-day high school reunion.

"And you Tiffany Hwang. You've got yourself a whole battalion of exes here too..." Jessica pinched Tiffany's cheeks playfully.

"Yeah. Nichkhun is here, Siwon, Donghae, Yunho, Taeyeon, Daesung, Taemin and Luhan. And of course, us. If you still count us as your exes! You practically dated or almost dated all of us except Taeyeon." Yuri smacked Tiffany's head playfully.

Oh the boys. I can't possibly show myself to them after what I did in the past.

Tiffany's mouth turned into a frown after hearing that her past boyfriends have all attended the reunion.

"I can't believe you did that to all of us Tiffany." Jessica feigned annoyance in her voice. Hyoyeon just chuckled.

"Well, you can't blame me. You're all interesting back then. Let's not talk about the past okay." Tiffany put the matter aside.

Except for Taeyeon, the group banded together in high school for a common reason. Tiffany dated or tried to date them all at some point. Even Seohyun, the most innocent among the group fell victim to Tiffany's charms. When the girls realized that Tiffany was their common denominator, they all plotted their revenge. Until Taeyeon convinced them otherwise, saving Tiffany by fabricating a story of how unloved, misunderstood and lonely Tiffany is. So they let Tiffany off the hook and just befriended her.

“So Tiffany. Who’s your girl or boy now? Is he or she an American? I thought we made it clear that you should bring a date with you.” Yoona asked while linking her arms with Seohyun.

“Don’t tell me you’re single? Hahaha. That would be like the end of the world.” Hyoyeon laughed.

“Hey! What do you mean by that?” Tiffany folded her arms and arched an eyebrow.

“That you’ve lost your charms Tiffany. Finally, karma got you didn't it?” Hyoyeon winked.

“Well excuse me but Tiffany’s charms still works well on me. And we have good karma for both of us.” Taeyeon placed her arms on Tiffany’s waist and kissed her on the cheek.

“Okay. Everyone, meet Kim Taeyeon. My girlfriend.” Tiffany meant to kiss Taeyeon on the cheek but Taeyeon unexpectedly moved her head. They kissed on the lips. Taeyeon’s eyes widened. Tiffany blushed.

“Oh.”

“Come on guys. We better head back inside the resort and check in our luggage” Yuri announced, leaving Taeyeon and Tiffany acting awkwardly after the kiss.

“Wait! Aren’t you surprised that we’re dating?” Tiffany rushed to follow her friends while Taeyeon walked behind, dragging her luggage.

“Why should we Unnie? If there’s anything we should be surprised at was how it took both of you years to finally get together.” Seohyun smiled as the group walked towards the resort.

“What?”

“You heard her Tiff. We were actually wondering why the two of you never dated in high school.”

“But we’re best friends.”

“But you’re dating each other now. It’s just proof that what we saw between the two of you are all real.”

“Huh? What do you mean?”

“Oh really? Can someone remind Miss I-don’t-know here what she and Taeyeon were doing back in high school.”

“Eyesmex.”

"Lingering looks and stolen glances."

“Hugs and kisses.”

“Stuttering in front of the other.”

“Waiting for each other after class.”

“Sleepovers with just the two of them.”

“And don’t forget. I actually think that the reason these two kept on dating other people except each other is to make the other feel jealous.”

“Oh nice theory everyone. But really, TaeTae and I are just best friends.”

“Are just best friends? Are? I thought you're both girlfriends now.”

Everyone paused and gave Taeyeon and Tiffany suspicious looks.

“What Tiffany means is that, we are best friends and also the best lover one could ever have. Right my sweet Mushroom?” Taeyeon interrupted.

“Yes my dorky TaeTae.” Tiffany hugged Taeyeon’s arm as they walked along with their friends who can’t help but smile at the two.

Are we really like that in high school? Was I really just a best friend to Taeyeon?
Tiffany’s heart was beating fast. Was she just oblivious?

How come I didn’t notice those things about us? Are we really just best friends?
Taeyeon was wondering too. Was there more to it than them being best friends?

Part II

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The day wore on lazily for Taeyeon and Tiffany. Being popular girls back in high school made it easy for them to catch up and reconnect with old friends and acquaintances. Except for their exes whom they diligently avoided, Taeyeon and Tiffany were having a blast meeting their high school batchmates. The two eventually decided to roam around the halls of the private resort separately, hoping to look for other familiar faces.

“Aaaahh. This is the life. It’s been years since I had a vacation.”

Taeyeon sighed on the balcony of one of the resort’s lounge.

Taeyeon was having a relaxing afternoon by herself while looking out towards the reflection of the golden sun slowly retreating on the horizon of the vast sea. She could see and hear the excited voices of the people below the beach, playing games like volleyball and badminton. Her alone moment was interrupted when someone poked on her back causing her to turn around.

SLAP!

SLAP!

“Ouch!” Taeyeon massaged her cheeks after receiving two slaps on her left and right cheek from Sunmi and Nana, the girls who had the worst time getting over Taeyeon.

Ooops. I guess I deserve that.

Taeyeon did not even fight back after being slapped; instead she just stood in front of them looking apologetic.

“Hi Taeyeon. I miss you.” Nana cheekily smiled at her, feeling contented with slapping Taeyeon hard.

“Long time no see Tae.” Sunmi winked.

“H-hey. How are you girls? You really must have missed me that much huh.” Taeyeon rolled her eyes.

“Of course. We couldn’t stop thinking about the girl who two-timed us after we introduced her to our parents, right Nana?” Sunmi said bitterly then linked her arm around Nana.

I should’ve gone to the other side of the resort.

Taeyeon regretted her decision of roaming around the resort alone.

“Well. Nice seeing you again. I better go now. Hehe.” Taeyeon chuckled nervously.

“What’s the rush Tae?” Sunmi took a step closer to Taeyeon and traced the exposed collarbone from her buttoned up blouse.

“Yeah... It’s been years... We miss you. And this time we don’t mind sharing you. Right Sunmi?” Nana tucked in a loose strand of Taeyeon’s hair on her ear.

“Uhh...” Taeyeon gulped as she tried to control her breathing. She expected the slaps from her exes. But them flirting with her? No way. What happened in the past should best be kept buried in the past. That was her rule on relationships. No looking back.

“TaeTae?” Tiffany hurriedly walked along the hallways of the resort trying to get rid of Nichkhun who was trailing behind her when she saw Taeyeon with Sunmi and Nana.

“Thank goodness you found me!” Taeyeon sighed with relief. Tiffany chose the best timing to interrupt Sunmi and Nana’s advances on her.

“What’s going on here Tae?” Tiffany immediately went to hug Taeyeon from behind, earning murderous glares from both Sunmi and Nana.

“Nothing. You remember Sunmi and Nana right? We were just catching up.” Taeyeon took Tiffany’s hands on her waist. She shifted so that both of them are now standing beside each other. Taeyeon then placed her hand possessively on Tiffany’s waist.

“Tiffany!” Nichkhun called out while panting, finally catching up to Tiffany.

“What now Nichkhun?” Tiffany answered half-heartedly to the guy calling out to her.

“Can we talk? I’m sorry for what I did earlier.” Nichkhun scratched the back of his head and hung it low as if looking guilty.

“What did he do?” Taeyeon asked softly so that only Tiffany could hear.

“Ehem. So Tae, my room is on the left wing. Room 104.” Sunmi tried to get Taeyeon’s attention away from Tiffany as she seductively rubbed Taeyeon’s arm.

“My room is just next to her Tae... Room 105.” Nana winked and licked her lips slowly.

Taeyeon gulped again. She was having goose bumps from the actions of Sunmi and Nana. She knew those not-so-subtle hints from her exes. It only meant one thing. They want her. Tiffany wasn’t that oblivious to the situation either. She felt Taeyeon’s grip on her waist tighten. Tiffany’s blood began to boil. Those girls were trying to get into her best friend’s pants. Or they were trying to get Taeyeon to get into their pants. Whatever it was, Tiffany wasn’t pleased. And there was Nichkhun standing beside the two thick-faced girls. Nichkhun, her ex-boyfriend who arrogantly stole a kiss from her earlier and demanding that they get back together. Tiffany wasn’t pleased at all.

“Tiffany? I’m really sorry... I hope we can have dinner tonight and then have a few drinks. You know, just like the old times? Then maybe we can have some fun later after that...” Nichkhun smiled shyly at Tiffany as he tried to be nice to her after the kissing fiasco.

Dinner? Drinks? Fun later after that? What is this guy trying to imply? As far as I’m concerned of, Tiffany doesn’t want anything to do with him anymore!

Taeyeon momentarily forgot about her discomfort with Sunmi and Nana after seeing and hearing Nichkhun. Taeyeon pulled Tiffany closer to her and wrapped her in a side hug.

“No. She can’t go with you Nicky.” Taeyeon said sternly.

“Sorry Sunmi, Nana. Taeyeon can’t go to your rooms.” Tiffany’s eyebrow rose as high as the sky when she shot Sunmi and Nana her most sarcastic glare ever.

“Why?” The three asked altogether.

“Because Tiffany is having dinner and drinking wines with me. And we’ll be having fun together after that.” Taeyeon smirked at Nickhun hoping she could get her message across.

“Because I forbid Taeyeon to go. She’ll be stuck with me in our room. Okay. Our room.” Tiffany emphasized on the word “our” as she hissed at Sunmi and Nana.

“Geez Tiffany. Are you still protective of your best friend?” Sunmi folded her arms on her chest.

“Yes Tae, you can share your best friend with me. I promise to bring her back safely to your room after.” Nickhun tried not to sound imposing but he failed.

“Back off Tiffany. Who are you to forbid her? Being best friends with Taeyeon doesn’t mean—“

Tiffany was irritated. No, she was mad. She just wasn’t sure why. It was either at Nickhun for still trying to be with her or at Sunmi and Nana trying to get Taeyeon to be with them. Taeyeon too was pissed. Sunmi and Nana’s flirting was making her uncomfortable, but Nickhun’s insistent request was making her breathe fire. Suddenly, an idea popped into Taeyeon’s mind.

“Tiffany? You’re not purposely trying to make me jealous, are you?” Taeyeon released her hold on Tiffany but made Tiffany face her.

“No Tae... How about you? Are you making me jealous? Coz right now I really am.” Tiffany saw the glint on Taeyeon’s eyes. She took a step closer towards Taeyeon as she took her best friend’s hands and held on to it.

Sunmi, Nana and Nickhun were curiously eyeing the two. It wasn’t top secret how Taeyeon and Tiffany were best friends in high school. Tiffany gave them a hard time before when they were still dating Taeyeon, always acting protectively when it comes to Taeyeon. But Taeyeon wasn’t different back then either, always trying to intimidate the boys Tiffany dated. It was all because the two are best friends, telling everyone that it was their duty to have each other’s backs. But that was in high school. Sunmi, Nana, and Nickhun weren’t sure about now as they eagerly anticipated what the two were going to do next.

“Well? What’s happening here?” Nana was now annoyed.

“Oh... Sorry. I got lost in Tiffany’s eyes... You know her eyes—“

“Her eyes are brighter than the stars, more beautiful than diamonds and—“

“Shut up Nickhun! Only I can compliment on my girlfriend’s eyes!” Taeyeon moved towards Nickhun and poked his chest with her finger while giving him an intimidating look.

“Girlfriend?!” Sunmi and Nana were horrified to say the least.

“Yes. Taeyeon is now my girlfriend. So will you leave the two of us alone?” Tiffany placed her hands on her waist as she advanced towards Sunmi and Nana like a general fearlessly going to a battle.

“I don’t believe you Tiffany. I know that you just came back from America after our high school graduation. You can’t possibly be having a relationship with Taeyeon. So cut the crap.” Sunmi looked at Tiffany in the eyes, never batting an eyelash.

“Believe what you want to believe in. But Taeyeon is mine.”

If only looks could kill, Sunmi would probably be dead already. Taeyeon heard what Tiffany said. She stood there immobilized. Her emotions were suddenly stirred. Maybe it was because they planned on pretending to be a couple in this reunion and their bluff is being called. Maybe because of the pesky exes who were currently bugging them. Or maybe it was because of Tiffany’s statement. That she was hers. A slow smile crept into her face.

“Really Tiffany? I called your brother a week ago and he told me that you’re still single. Look, ever since we dated in high school I couldn’t get over you. I tried to date other girls, but you’re just different. Please give me a chance.” Nichkhun took Tiffany’s hands.

“Back off Nicky!” Taeyeon threatened.

“Tae... Sunmi and I already talked this out. We want you. And we’re willing to have a friendly competition against each other. May the best girl win. Just please give us a chance.” Nana begged as she hugged Taeyeon.

“Hey! Get your hands off Taeyeon!” Tiffany released her hands from Nichkhun and shoved Nana off Taeyeon.

“What the—“

“Taeyeon! Tiffany! There you are. The gang is waiting for you at the gazebo by the pool. C’mon down!” It was Sunny who broke the toxic atmosphere among the 5 glaring people.

“We’ll be right there.” Taeyeon took the opportunity and snatched Tiffany away from their tenacious and annoying exes and followed Sunny.

“Taeyeon!”

“Tiffany!”

The two walked briskly but they could still hear the rushing of other footsteps coming towards them. When they reached a dimly lit corner, Tiffany halted her steps causing Taeyeon to wonder. Sunmi, Nana and Nichkhun were still following behind them.

“Tae. Kiss me.” Tiffany locked her eyes into Taeyeon.

Tiffany’s voice was stern and commanding as she grabbed Taeyeon’s collar. Taeyeon fell forward on

Tiffany. Taeyeon leaned her palms on the hard wall, pinning Tiffany with her body and the hard concrete wall behind them. Taeyeon could hear their exes coming closer. She looked at Tiffany again. She saw something in Tiffany's eyes. She could not be mistaken. It was Tiffany's angry look. Taeyeon had to comply.

"Tae--"

"Tiff--"

"Oh."

Sounds of heavy making out filled the dimly lit hallway of the resort as Taeyeon passionately kissed her best friend. The three pairs of shocked, annoyed and hopeless eyes immediately disappeared as they left the two 'couple' making out. It was a sight to behold, and for them it was a sight that could kill. Death by heart break.

"Some things never change." Nichkhun sighed as he grabbed both Sunmi and Nana away from Taeyeon and Tiffany who didn't give a damn about them.

"Yeah. Those two, still at it. Breaking our hearts. Huhu." Sunmi bawled out.

"Well girls, cheer up. You still have me." Nichkhun said smugly as he placed both hands on the girls' shoulders.

"You're not our type Khun. Pfft." Nana and Sunmi elbowed Nichkhun as they left him pouting.

Meanwhile, Taeyeon and Tiffany were still busy making out to notice that their exes were now gone.

"Mnnn..."

"Ohhhmmph.."

"Nnnghh..."

Fuck. I'm making out with Taeyeon. My best friend. And I'm freakin' turned on! God. I need to stop. We're best friends. Just best friends, right?

Tiffany broke the kiss and stared hesitantly at Taeyeon's eyes hoping to find the answer to her question as her fast heartbeat nagged her.

What was that feeling that I just had earlier? Lust? No. It couldn't be. Tiffany is my best friend. Love? Is it love? Could it be?

Taeyeon stared into Tiffany's questioning eyes hoping to determine what the other girl was thinking.

"Ehem. Sorry to interrupt your moment but we're starting a game and everyone's looking for you." Yuri called out to the two figures standing closely together.

"Uhm. Let's go Fany?" Taeyeon nervously held out her hands for Tiffany.

"Uhm. Yeah. Let's go." Tiffany gave Taeyeon an assuring smile as she intertwined their hands together.

Holding hands with each other has never been this awkward and weird for Taeyeon and Tiffany. But it feels so right in a weird way. If only feelings could be figured out through a kiss, a simple act of holding hands or a meaningful look at each other's eyes, then probably Taeyeon and Tiffany could conclude that they have been in love with each other all along. But as complicated and complex as determining the first and last thread that a spider spun on its web, the answers to their questions seem impossible to know.

Part III

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Before following Sunny and Yuri towards the outdoor pool, Taeyeon and Tiffany decided to have a quick dinner and a quick shower back into their room before heading out. Feeling refreshed, the two walked hand in hand to where their friends are. The awkward atmosphere earlier was soon forgotten after the two made jokes about their exes and even their kiss.

“Now I know why Sunmi and Nana wanted to stick around you like leeches.” Tiffany lightly pinched Taeyeon’s cheek.

“Awww. Is that you complimenting how good of a kisser I am or is that you wanting me to kiss you again?” Taeyeon grinned dorkily, showing her dimple.

“What? You’re too cocky babe.” Tiffany flung Taeyeon’s hand away from hers and hurriedly left Taeyeon walking alone.

“I’m sorry babe. Please don’t break up with me.” Taeyeon ran and went in front of Tiffany. She gave her the most charming puppy eyes as she clasped her hands together and begged at Tiffany.

The two stared at each other for awhile before breaking out into fits of laughter.

“HAHAHAHA! You’re so funny Taeyeon. C’mon. They must be looking for us already.” Tiffany felt high from laughing at Taeyeon’s cute act.

“You’re not breaking up with me right?” Taeyeon grinned and took Tiffany’s hand into hers again.

“Dork. Just stop bragging about your kiss okay?” Tiffany smiled as she unconsciously stared at Taeyeon’s plump lips.

“But my kiss was really good. Come here I’ll prove it to you again.” Taeyeon licked her lips and puckered it.

“Oh geez. Whatever Kim. Stop that or you’ll be here in this reunion without a girlfriend.” Tiffany made out a disgusted face despite her blushing cheeks and pushed Taeyeon’s face with her palm before leaving Taeyeon alone again.

“Hahahaha. Sorry. But I know you liked it!” Taeyeon laughed and followed Tiffany.

“Ugh! I hate it when she teases me. What more when she’s right. I really liked kissing her. Oh my god. No. We’re best friends. Just best friends. Calm yourself Tiffany. Woohh.”
Tiffany glared at the smiling Taeyeon who managed to catch up with her again.

“Hahaha. I really miss you Tiffany. It was fun teasing you. Like so fun that I want to kiss you again just so I could tease you. Oh I love kissing you. Hehehe. Oh wait. No. No. No. Kissing girlfriends, good. Kissing best friend. Awkward. But we’re best friends pretending to be girlfriends... So... Hmn... Maybe? Hehehe.”

Taeyeon was just oblivious at the suspicious glares that Tiffany was giving her as she continued to smile, giggle and laugh at her own thoughts.

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Loud upbeat music was blaring through the outdoor stereo of the poolside area. A wide gazebo was situated near the pool. On one side, just near the large door leading to the interiors of the resort was a big platform where people from the former music club in high school were setting up their band instruments. The whole outdoor area was filled with reunited friends, classmates and batch mates. Some were dancing; some were talking, while some were just eating at the banquet table laid out. But as Taeyeon and Tiffany walked around the outdoor pool under the cloudless night sky, they could tell that everyone was having fun.

“Spin the bottle!!!!” The loud chorus from their friends greeted Taeyeon and Tiffany upon reaching the gazebo.

“Seriously? That’s so high school.” Tiffany mumbled to the group after taking a seat on the gazebo’s wooden floor.

“I’ll just get us some drinks.” Taeyeon bent over to Tiffany and whispered into her ear.

Tiffany gave Taeyeon a small nod and a smile before she excused herself to the group. Taeyeon and Tiffany’s close friends were there along with their partners. The group was joined by some of their friends, Jo Kwon, Hara, and Gyuri among others. Everyone sat on in a circle while a lone, empty wine bottle was in the center. Tiffany made some small chat with all the girls in the group before Hara engaged her in a more serious conversation.

“So, Hwang. I heard that you and Kim Taeyeon are together now.”

“Uh-huh.”

“How is that even possible? You left South Korea after the high school graduation. And as far as I’m concerned, Taeyeon never left the country.”

“So?”

“What I’m saying is that... Really? You two? Really? C’mon. Tell us how you two got together.”

“Hahaha. Oh my. Why are you so curious Hara? You know what. I’m just gonna tell you this, me and Taeyeon... It wasn’t about the distance or the number of years that we haven’t seen each other. But it was always about how we love each other and how we keep that love strong. Period.”

Even in the softly illuminated gazebo, Tiffany’s blush could undeniably be seen. She felt her heartbeat race upon saying those words out loud for everyone to hear. It got her thinking, could it have been less awkward if she and Taeyeon did not agree to pretend to be a couple, because at that moment Tiffany could not help but feel really awkward. Tiffany feels awkward not because she had to lie but awkward because it did not feel like she was lying. Awkward because everyone now thinks that they’re really a couple and the thought of it made her feel like butterflies were dancing in her stomach.

“Wow. I can’t believe it. Tiffany Hwang, being this cheesy? You’ve changed so much. Or did you, really?” It was Siwon, one of Tiffany’s ex-boyfriends who later on became her friend.

“Siwon!” Tiffany jumped up from her sitting position and hugged Siwon who just walked in.

“Hey there Tiff. How have you been?” Siwon released Tiffany from the hug as the two smiled at each other.

“I’m good. I just got back from the States.” Tiffany beamed after pulling Siwon down the floor and to sit beside her.

“Hello everyone! Nice seeing you again!” Siwon greeted the group happily as they acknowledged him cheerfully too.

“So Tiffany, you and Taeyeon now huh?” Siwon smiled teasingly.

“Yes.” Tiffany answered proudly. Her voice was loud enough for everyone to hear. She regretted it immediately because after answering, she was flooded by questions from her friends all at once.

“Oh. How long have you been together?”

“Yes, Tiff. You haven’t told us yet.”

“How did you two became a couple again?”

“Would it still be like high school? You know, both of you breaking people’s hearts?”

“Tiff, did you ever cheat on Taeyeon? Just like how you cheated on Donghae?”

“Who’s going to get heartbroken between the two of you? Would it be Taeyeon? Or you?”

Taeyeon then appeared with two glasses of cocktail punch in hand. She was amused when she saw Tiffany looking like a lost puppy. But the amusement in Taeyeon’s face suddenly turned into a frown when she sat on the side of Tiffany and heard all the questions that were hurled towards them.

“Guys, guys. I thought we’re going to play spin a bottle? That would be unfair to us if we tell you the answers to all of your questions right now.” Taeyeon gave Tiffany her glass as she tries to pacify their friends who in her eyes, looked like investigative reporters in a press conference.

“Whatever you say Kim. But get ready coz we’re gonna extract the truth from both of you later.” Gyuri winked at Jo Kwon while the rest high fived each other.

For the group, it was only natural for them to be curious about Taeyeon and Tiffany. The two were all over the gossip headlines back in high school with their promiscuous ways. The two were best friends and everyone was aware of that. They used to vehemently deny being romantically involved with each other before. But now? Everyone may not be surprised that the two eventually became a couple but they were surely curious.

“Okay. Spin! Spin! Spin!” Loud cheers erupted from the gazebo as Sunny spun the bottle in the middle.

The loud party music faded as the band started to play songs that seemingly transported everyone back in time as popular songs during their high school years echoed throughout the resort's outdoor pool. The bottle spun like a wheel until it stopped and pointed at Seohyun.

"Okay Seohyun. Truth or dare." Sunny asked.

"Truth?"

"Boring. Hmmn. Okay, did you ever cheat during our exams?" Sunny asked the consistently top student in their class.

"Of course not. I'd rather fail in the exams than do that." Seohyun answered as if the question was an insult.

"Okay, chill. Good for you. I cheated on my Math exam but I still failed. Hahaha." Sunny grinned.

Everyone in the group laughed. They've had experiences of cheating in exams and failing. Some, like Sunny, experienced both. Cheated in their exams, yet still failed to pass. Sunny spun the bottle again. This time it landed on Jessica.

"Truth."

"Again? Okay Seob. Your turn to ask." Sunny said.

"Hmm. What happened when you and Yuri were locked up in the fire exit in 3rd grade?" Seohyun gave her a naughty grin.

"We just made out." Jessica answered immediately.

"That's it? You just made out? Coz I'm pretty sure we heard otherwise." Hyoyeon smirked.

"Ohhhh. What was it that you heard?" Jo Kwon prodded.

"One syllable moans? Use your imagination." Hyoyeon giggled.

"Whatever. At least we all had fun. Of course, you perving on us." Yuri pointed an accusing finger at Hyoyeon.

"Hahaha. Though I'm sure both of you need not to be locked up in a fire exit to be able to do what you did again." Hyoyeon and the rest laughed heartily.

Another 15 minutes wore down before the bottle finally pointed at Tiffany.

"Dare." Tiffany said confidently. She wasn't new to this game. And she was ready for anything they'd ask her to do.

"Great! Well. I dare you to kiss all of your exes present in this group on the lips. And guys, please don't take this seriously. Especially you Taeyeon. No jealousy. This is just a dare." It was Yuri's turn to give

the dare. Jessica pinched Yuri's waist. Both of them used to be Tiffany's girlfriends at some point in high school.

Tiffany looked at Taeyeon as if she was asking for her permission. Taeyeon just chuckled and nodded. Tiffany was really focused on keeping their act as girlfriends believable.

"Okay. I'm doing this because of the dare okay." Tiffany assured everyone as she stood up from her sitting position. One by one she gave Sunny, Sooyoung, Yuri, Jessica and Yoona quick and light pecks on the lips. While she gave Hyoyeon and Seohyun kisses on their cheeks. Afterwards, she walked over to Siwon and gave him what was meant to be a quick kiss but Siwon responded and captured Tiffany's lips with his own for a good 5 seconds.

"Okay Siwon. Enough of it." Taeyeon who was just an arm away broke the two apart before things get serious.

"What happened to our no jealousy policy?" Yuri snickered.

"Uhh. Nothing. Sorry." Taeyeon immediately blushed and lowered her head down. She avoided Tiffany's questioning gaze on her.

"Jealous? Me? No. More like protective. Yes. I'm just protective of my best friend."
Taeyeon sighed.

"It's okay Taengoo. It was just a harmless kiss. Hehe." Siwon laughed.

"He's right Tae. It's just a harmless kiss because of a dare." Tiffany didn't know what to feel when Taeyeon did what she did.

"Was she jealous? Oh well."
Tiffany couldn't help but smile like an idiot and hugged Taeyeon warmly.

The game continued on for another 25 minutes. The dares became wilder. Lap dances while standing on one foot only, random make outs with groping and grinding involved, cartwheels with eyes closed, and other creative dares they could think of. The truths became blatant and blunt too. Questions about sexual experiences, wild moments, depressing moments, and other experiences that were better left alone were all unearthed. Laughter, tears, violent reactions, and other emotions were felt by everyone. Finally, it was Taeyeon's turn.

"Truth." Taeyeon immediately answered, not wanting to do one of the traumatizing dares.

"Tae... I have a question. You were one of those who really broke hearts in high school. I'm just curious since I know it was always you who did the breaking up in your past relationships... So, here it goes. Have you ever felt heartbroken?" Seohyun asked her in a serious tone. Everyone nodded in agreement with the question.

Taeyeon smiled and thought for awhile. Tiffany looked at her too. The only time Tiffany saw Taeyeon really sad after a break up was – never. Everyone looked at Taeyeon eagerly.

"Yes. I think I've felt it before." Taeyeon smiled bitterly.

“Well, aren’t you going to tell us when and how it happened?” Yoona asked curiously. Taeyeon, heartbroken? It was new information. It was like learning that a fish can survive on land.

“Seohyun only asked me if I felt it. So my answer is yes. That’s it.” Taeyeon leaned back on the railings of the gazebo.

“You’re no fun. Okay next!” Yoona sulked. Everyone gave Taeyeon a piece of their annoyed minds but Taeyeon just laughed it off.

“TaeTae?” Tiffany whispered to Taeyeon’s ear.

“Hmmn?”

“You never told me about it before.”

Taeyeon took Tiffany’s hand and placed it above hers. She stared into Tiffany’s eyes. It was a gentle gaze with a hint of sadness.

“How can I tell you? When I felt it because of you? The moment you left the country... It broke my heart. It really did. We were supposed to be together always... But it broke my heart when you left. All along I have been used to leaving people; it was different to be in the position of being left behind... If what people say is true, that being heartbroken feels like being trapped under a mountain of sadness, anxiety and pain; then I guess yes. I’ve been heartbroken before.... But it’s okay. You’re back now... And I’m happy to have my best friend back.”

Taeyeon absentmindedly stroked Tiffany’s hand lightly and stared into her best friend’s eyes. It was the hand that Taeyeon wanted to hold and the eyes she longed to see for years.

“Ehem. Hey lovebirds! Don’t even think of getting a room yet! The night is still young!” Sooyoung threw in an empty beer bottle at Taeyon’s feet.

Another round and the game went on. Then, the bottle was pointed at Tiffany again.

“Truth.” Tiffany smiled at Siwon who was supposed to give her the question.

“Why did you break up with us Tiffany? I mean, what was the real reason behind it? I’ve talked with some of the boys. You always told us the same thing when breaking up. That we’re not the one you’re looking for. Is that really it?” Siwon asked seriously.

“Oh yeah. That was what Tiffany told me.”

“Me too.”

“Same here!”

The girls in group chorused, reminiscing their breakup experiences with Tiffany. They were all given the same reason for the break up. They weren’t the one Tiffany was looking for, that they deserve someone better than her because things would not work out eventually.

“Well yes. It’s true. I still haven’t found the one that I’ve been looking for–“ Tiffany immediately stopped when she felt Taeyeon squeeze her hand.

“Ouch Taeng! You’re not the one yet? Ouch!” Gyuri faked a heart attack to tease Taeyeon.

“Oh wow. Coming from the lips of Tiffany Hwang! Hahahaha!” Jo Kwon laughed.

“See I told you? We should’ve made a bet on who breaks whose heart first! I was really rooting for Tiffany.” Hara exaggeratedly argued.

Tiffany’s eyes widened. She quickly looked at Taeyeon and was surprised to see her looking sincerely shocked and hurt. She did not mean it that way. Tiffany has always looked for the person who would complete her. That one person who could make her seriously commit in a relationship. But as she racked her brain for an excuse about her accidental slip, memories of her and Taeyeon’s friendship filled her mind. Taeyeon was the only thing constant in her life. The one person she has always relied on for support. The person who could make her smile by just thinking of her face. The person who has seen the bad and unpleasant side of her yet still chose to stay in her life. The one who she’d be willing to give her life to. Kim Taeyeon. Her best friend.

“It’s okay. I know I’m not the one Tiffany is looking for. She’s been diagnosed with temporary blindness.” Taeyeon tried to remedy the situation after seeing their friends look at them suspiciously.

“Y-yeah. What I meant was that I-I.. Uhh–“ Tiffany fidgeted.

“Close your eyes babe.” Taeyeon commanded as she faced Tiffany.

Tiffany obliged and closed it. Suddenly Tiffany’s other senses heightened. She could smell Taeyeon’s sweet perfume amidst the smell of alcohol and sweaty bodies. She could feel Taeyeon’s breath tickling her nose. She could hear the band in the background playing an acoustic version of the song Genie. She could hear the lyrics clearly despite the sound of people talking, laughing and murmuring. The soft strumming of the guitar calmed her racing heartbeat for awhile.

Everyone in the group kept quiet and eyed the two curiously. Earlier they have been whispering about how fishy the two were. They wanted to ask them questions. But instead, all of them just looked and waited with anticipation as the gazebo was filled with the sound of the slow acoustic song that was playing.

Tell me your wish. The lyrics said.

“I wish to know Taeyeon... If... If this is really love that I feel for you.”

Tiffany was no stranger in the department of love. She knows herself too well to know that the fleeting feeling of butterflies in her stomach and the racing of her heartbeat meant that she was starting to fall. Fall in love with her best friend.

“Tiffany? Open your eyes. What do you see?” Taeyeon asked softly.

Tiffany slowly opened her eyes and saw Taeyeon smiling sweetly at her. She has seen Taeyeon’s face for countless of times. Though they were apart for years, Tiffany could still memorize every feature of Taeyeon’s face. From her eyes, her eyebrows, her nose, her lips and her cheeks. But as she looked at

Taeyeon this time, she felt something different. It was an unexplainable feeling. She felt dazed, happy, and nervous.

“I think I’ve found the one.” Tiffany muttered.

Tiffany knew that it wasn’t her mind that made her say that, but rather it was her heart. Taeyeon smiled and gave a soft kiss in the forehead. Everyone around them just seemed like shadows. Nothing mattered except the two of them.

“Aaaww. Shit. That was cheesy as hell!” Sooyoung jumped and gave a victory dance.

“Mood killer!” Sunny smacked Sooyoung’s butt as everyone laughed.

Everyone smiled at Taeyeon and Tiffany. Somehow, seeing the look of love between the two answered their questions. They didn’t know that what happened only made Taeyeon and Tiffany question a lot of things about themselves and each other. But there’s a time for answering questions. All they wanted at the moment was to have and to hold each other. The questions can be answered later.

Part IV

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“Uhhnnn... Wait. Wait... Stop it Fany...”

Taeyeon’s uneven breathing echoed throughout the dark room. Blouse off. Shorts unzipped. Sweaty palms. Ruffled hair. Swollen lips. Taeyeon tried to push Tiffany away from her only to be silenced by deep and wild kisses all over her lips and upper body.

“What?”

“I said s-stop... Uhn...” Taeyeon tried to turn her head away only to have it framed with Tiffany’s hand. Taeyeon closed her eyes anticipating Tiffany’s lips to capture her own.

“No.” Tiffany whispered after kissing Taeyeon hungrily.

“Tiffany!” As much as Taeyeon wanted to continue what they were doing, she had to stop it. With one last struggle, she wriggled free from Tiffany and off the bed.

After the Spin the Bottle at the gazebo, Taeyeon and Tiffany had a few drinks before heading back to their room. It started out as a simple teasing by Taeyeon. Teasing Tiffany how good of an actress they were for making everyone believe that they were really a couple. She kept on teasing Tiffany how everyone fell for the ‘close your eyes act’. She teased Tiffany how she would gladly ask her to be her girlfriend if they weren’t best friends. But of course she told Tiffany that she wouldn’t do that. She won’t do it out of respect, out of practicality, out of love.

And that’s when Tiffany lost it.

Out of nowhere she grabbed Taeyeon and kissed her fervently, pinning her on the soft mattress, ripping off her blouse, and exploring her body with her hands and mouth like it was a piece of unfinished pottery that needed warmth, moisture and kneading. Tiffany ignored Taeyeon’s protest. She wanted Taeyeon. She knew she wanted her best friend. But she wasn’t successful. Now she sat alone in the bed while staring at her best friend who hurriedly put her discarded clothes on.

“I’m sorry...” Tiffany sighed.

“Why did you that?”

“You know why I did that.”

“No I don’t. You tell me.” Taeyeon took a hanky from her luggage and wiped her mouth which was stained with Tiffany’s maroon lipstick.

“Are you really that disgusted with me?” Tiffany asked incredulously when she saw what Taeyeon was doing.

“Huh? What?”

“Tae! So now you hate my kisses. You must hate me too huh.” Tiffany got off the bed and went over to Taeyeon, facing her.

“You’re over thinking. Now tell me, why did you do that? We’re now alone together. We don’t have to pretend since no one’s watching us. Why do that?”

“What if I’m no longer pretending?” Tiffany inched closer to Taeyeon.

“What if I just want to pretend?” Taeyeon backed away.

The sound of jeering people from the distance broke the silence that enveloped the room. Their batchmates are probably spending the whole night partying outside. On the other hand, two pairs of eyes were engulfed in a stare down inside the dark room, illuminated only by the resort's outdoor lamps. It wasn't the type of stare down that involves hatred or contempt. No, it was a stare down that was meant to strip one's thoughts naked. It was the type of stare that one would give so that the other would let down their guard first--- a stare down of truth.

“What if I tell you that I love you... For real...” Tiffany stared at Taeyeon's eyes, intent on making her feel her sincerity.

“What if... What if I don't--”

“Shut up Tae. I know you love me too!”

“Yes Fany! I love you but just as a best friend!!”

Tiffany grew quiet upon hearing Taeyeon's words. She bowed her head slightly and dropped her gaze on Taeyeon's approaching feet. Her heart was crushed.

“I'm sorry... I didn't mean to shout at you... I'm sorry about everything...” Taeyeon went over Tiffany and hugged her tight.

“You love me... But just as a best friend. And I thought there was more to that. I'm so stupid. This is so embarrassing.”

Tiffany began to cry softly.

“Fany... I'm sorry...”

“Don't... It's my fault... I guess I got too carried away with us pretending... Hmm. I guess I liked your kisses too much... Hahaha. I never thought I'd say that... Hahaha.” Tiffany spoke through tears but bravely tried to laugh it all off. She squirmed underneath Taeyeon's embrace and broke free from it.

“It's hurting me to see you cry...” Taeyeon grabbed Tiffany's hand and pulled her closer to her again. She used her hanky to wipe away Tiffany's tears. A big part of her was hurting to see her best friend cry. She strengthened her hold of Tiffany.

“My heart is breaking again...”

Taeyeon did not realize it, but a lone tear fell from her eye.

“Tae... Can’t we just stop all this pretension and make it real? Can’t we at least try?” Tiffany buried her face on Taeyeon’s shoulder.

“Fany, you’re my best friend. You know my history when it comes to relationships. I don’t want you to be just like the girls that I dated. They come and go. Besides, you need to go back to America. I can’t leave the company here. You know that you’re way too special for me Fany. I can’t risk what we already have... What if in the end it turns out that we made a mistake with each other? I can’t let almost a decade of friendship go to waste. I can’t... I don’t want to lose you...”

“Then what makes you think that loving me will make you lose me?” Tiffany snaked her arms on Taeyeon’s waist and pressed her head on Taeyeon’s chest. She could hear the drumming heartbeat and feel that small and stubborn organ thumping wildly.

“Fany... I told you... What if we mess it up? It’s going to affect us... It’s going to change us.” Taeyeon almost regretted embracing Tiffany who now snuggled closely to her. Tiffany was too close for comfort. Taeyeon’s resolve was slowly going down the drain.

Tiffany felt Taeyeon breathe laboriously. She placed her hand on Taeyeon’s back and rubbed it up and down. Tiffany lifted her head up and met Taeyeon’s gaze.

“Why don’t you think about it first Tae?” Tiffany wanted to sound gentle, but her voice came off as raspy, husky, and to Taeyeon--- sexy.

Tiffany kissed Taeyeon’s jaw lightly while she clasped her hands tightly on the latter’s back, pulling her closer. She stuck her tongue and out slowly licked Taeyeon’s neck up to her earlobe. She smiled when she heard Taeyeon trying to muffle her moans. She loves Taeyeon. She's sure of it. She could feel Taeyeon's love for her too. She's not giving up.

“Shit. She’s doing it again. Ugh! Why can’t I resist you this time Fany? Why? Oh gosh. I’m going to lose it. Stay cool Tae. Stay cool. Damn! I can’t. Screw this. Oh man...”

Taeyeon wanted to struggle again but Tiffany was too quick to repel her escape moves.

“What’s wrong with loving me Tae?” Tiffany nibbled on the exposed flesh on Taeyeon’s neck. “It’s not like you’re gonna be one of them...” Tiffany’s hand slowly unbuttoned Taeyeon’s blouse again and caressed her waist. “Tell me, what else do you need so that I can convince you that we’re not going to end up just like our past relationships.” Tiffany made an eye contact with Taeyeon before kissing her softly and sweetly as opposed to the aggressiveness of her hands which got busy caressing Taeyeon’s thigh.

“Uhnngg...” Taeyeon was already biting her lip but a soft moan still escaped it.

“Tell me... What do you want so that I can hear you tell me that you love me? I’ve felt your love already, now I just need to hear it...” Tiffany was unstoppable. She dragged Taeyeon towards the bed and pinned her down again.

“Fany... Stop... Ahh... Fuck.” Taeyeon struggled to ignore the arousing sensation that she felt after Tiffany placed butterfly kisses on her belly but failed miserably.

“Okay that’s it. Tiffany Hwang. Just wait. I’ll get back at you!”

Taeyeon held her eyes shut and gripped on the bed sheets. Tiffany successfully took off her shorts, now she’s left with nothing but her undergarments.

“Hmm...” Tiffany went up and kissed Taeyeon’s lips passionately.

A loud pop was heard when their lips disconnected. Tiffany hurriedly got off the bed and took her phone from her purse. Taeyeon sat up and looked at Tiffany with a confused look. It didn’t take a minute before Tiffany went back to the bed and sat on top of Taeyeon.

“Hello? Hi dad... Dad. I’m resigning. I’m staying here in Korea for good. Yes dad. You heard it right. And yes I’m still sane. I’m just in love dad. Yes. Thanks dad! I love you! Bye!” Tiffany threw her phone on the nightstand and smirked at Taeyeon who just looked at her with shock all over her face.

“Please tell me that wasn’t real...” Taeyeon’s jaw hung open.

“It is. Now, I’m staying here for good. I won’t leave you till you stop rejecting me. I love you Taeyeon. I think I’ve loved you all along... Please accept my love...” Tiffany pouted cutely.

“Seriously? How can I accept the love of someone who wanted to rape me for the past hour?!” Taeyeon dislodged Tiffany from her and grabbed a blanket to cover her half naked body.

“What? Tae! I’m already staying here with you, I left everything. C’mon! Admit it! You love me too!” Tiffany whined on the bed.

“No. I just love you as a best friend.” Taeyeon gulped and looked away from Tiffany’s glaring eyes. She lay down with her back facing Tiffany.

“You’re lying! I know you love me!” Tiffany lay beside Taeyeon and hugged her from behind.

“No. You’re just my best friend. How can you even be my girlfriend when you just resigned? You don’t even have a job now. You’re currently freeloading in my place. You’re going to be a liability. You’re too whiny. You’re too aggressive. You’re too girly for my taste. You’re too loud. You’re too different from me.” Taeyeon ranted, ignoring Tiffany’s gentle tugs on her arm.

“Remember what we used to tell people who wonder why we’re best friends?” Tiffany asked softly.

“We’re best friends because we complement each other. Our differences are what makes us “us”. It just defies logic. Like Yin and Yang we balance each other out. We complete each other.”

Taeyeon sighed. She slowly shifted her body and turned to face Tiffany.

“Okay fine. But if we go into a relationship, everything’s going to change. Can you handle that?” Taeyeon said.

“Well, I’d like that. If we’re going to be girlfriends for real then it would mean that I get to kiss you anytime I’d want to. That would be so perfect!” Tiffany grinned from ear to ear.

“Okay. If you’ll be my girlfriend you have to deal with a lot of girls and boys who would want to get my attention. You will forever deal with jealousy.” Taeyeon smugly smiled.

“As long as you promise to not cheat on me then I can manage. I’ll just need you to frequently bail me out from jail in case my jealousy goes out of hand and I somehow end up beating the hell out of anyone who dares steal you from me.” Tiffany wrapped Taeyeon’s body with her legs while they stared at each other.

“If you’ll be my girlfriend then you have to learn to wait for me to get home late at night since I’m always busy with my work.” Taeyeon placed her hands on Tiffany’s back and pulled her closer.

“Well... If I’m your girlfriend, I’ll give you lots of reasons to come home early...” Tiffany propped her elbows and whispered on Taeyeon’s ear.

“Ohh... Like what?” Taeyeon smiled.

“How about this?” Tiffany sat up on the bed and slowly took off her clothes. She smirked at Taeyeon, as if she was doing a strip tease. Tiffany was now stark naked, sitting in front of Taeyeon.

“Hehe. You know that I’ve already seen your body before right? And you’ve lost that mysterious, surprise effect on me.” Taeyeon chuckled and sat up too, the blanket fell off her chest, revealing her with only her undergarments beneath.

“How dare you! I’ve seen your body before too and it’s not even that attractive!” Tiffany sulked and throws her bra on Taeyeon’s face.

“Hahahaha! Look who’s pissed! My body’s sexier than yours!” Taeyeon stuck her tongue out playfully at Tiffany.

“Fine! Whatever Kim. Forget about being your girlfriend. I’ll just call my dad back and tell him that I was just joking earlier.” Tiffany slowly moved and started to get off the bed.

“Where do you think you’re going Hwang?”

Tiffany gasped when she felt a hand on her waist, a warm, moist mouth playing with her neck and ear, a warm body pressed closely behind her. She felt the back of her hair stand up. She felt hot and bothered.

“I love you Fany. I’ve never loved anyone like I loved you. Sorry if I’m quiet hard to get. I just can’t risk losing you.” Taeyeon turned Tiffany’s body to face her.

“I love you too Tae. What I said earlier in the gazebo is true... I’ve found the one who completes me. You’ve been with me all along. I’m sorry it took me long to realize it.” Tiffany cupped Taeyeon’s cheek.

“Hmm... Are we just gonna say cheesy and sappy things at each other or are we gonna get on and do it?” Taeyeon smirked.

“And you were complaining earlier about me raping you!” Tiffany playfully smacked on Taeyeon’s shoulder.

“Shut up and kiss me.” Taeyeon just smiled as she welcomed Tiffany’s lips. Not long, moans and groans filled the room as two bodies collapsed in pure pleasure and bliss. The two melted into each other’s arms, feeling satisfied and content knowing that they have each other to face another day ahead.

Part V

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Ring. Ring.

“Kim Taeyeon!!” Taeyeon almost dropped her phone when she heard Sunny yelling at her at the end of the line.

“H-hi Sunny... Hehe.” Taeyeon answered meekly.

“Don’t you ‘hi Sunny’ me, you little rascal! Why did you and Tiffany leave the resort huh?!”

“Sorry we left the reunion ahead of you. Hehe.”

“Rascal! You two didn’t even properly bid us goodbye!”

“Okay, okay. We’re sorry. Why don’t we make it up to you guys? When you get back to Seoul, I’ll treat you out to dinner.”

“Okay Taengoo. Dinner is good. Please give our regards to Tiff. Love you guys! Bye!” Sunny ended the call with a happy tone, obviously happy with the promise of free dinner.

“That shorty... Pssh.” Taeyeon mumbled after putting the phone down.

“Were you calling yourself Tae?”

A smile crept in Taeyeon’s face when she felt her girlfriend wrap her arms around her from behind. Girlfriend. She can’t help but smile at the word. She felt warm and fuzzy on the inside. She felt like giggling like a high school kid, which to her was quiet weird since she’s way past the age of giggling. Her girlfriend hugging her just made her want to giggle.

“Eeehehehehe.” Taeyeon couldn’t help it. Tiffany was tightening her hold on Taeyeon, squishing her while biting her shoulder.

“Tae... C’mon let’s go back to your place now. You told me that this would be the last stopover! I’m tired of travelling.” Tiffany released Taeyeon and made her way back to their car. They just stopped at a local diner to grab their breakfast on their way back to Seoul. After that night of confessing to each other, the two decided to leave the resort early in the morning, leaving their friends back at the reunion. They wanted each other for themselves.

“I’ve never felt this giddy and giggly with my past relationships. Ahh... I really love my best friend. Eeehehehe. Oh wait, she’s now my girlfriend. Eeehehehe! Oh gosh! The butterflies in my tummy... Hmmm. Butterflies! Hearts in the air... Eeehehe---”

Taeyeon was smiling like an idiot and holding her blushing cheek when---

SMACK.

“Ouch!” Taeyeon’s thoughts were rudely interrupted by a smack in her arm.

“What are you giggling about? C’mon, drive us home.” Tiffany glared at Taeyeon.

“Ouch... Huhuhu. My arm. It hurts.” Taeyeon pouted and rubbed her arm which was smacked by her girlfriend earlier.

“Did I slap it too hard? I’m sorry Tae.” Tiffany worriedly went over and inspected Taeyeon’s arm carefully.

“Huhuhu. TaeTae needs a kiss to make it better.” Taeyeon licked her lips and puckered it in front of Tiffany.

“No kiddo. Now get back inside the car and drive.” Tiffany scoffed and gave a one-shoulder shrug at Taeyeon before leaving her standing at the car’s bumper alone.

Taeyeon frowned and grumpily entered the car, slamming the door shut. Tiffany smirked seeing Taeyeon being moody. The car engine started back to life, but before Taeyeon could drive away she was grabbed by Tiffany into a long and hot kiss.

“Now drive.” Tiffany gave the giggling Taeyeon one last peck on the lips before the two drove back to Seoul.

• • •

“Fany! Wake up! You’ll be late for your appointment!” Taeyeon shouted just as soon as she got out of the bathroom. Tiffany was still sleeping soundly on their bed.

It has been 2 months since the two got together. Tiffany stayed with Taeyeon, freeloading in her place. But Taeyeon didn’t mind. In fact, she loved it. She goes home to her best friend and lover every night and wake up next to her every morning. It was perfect.

“Fany, wake up baby. You need to meet your first client today.” Taeyeon wiped her wet hair with towel and tried to nudge Tiffany's butt with her feet.

“Mmm... I wanna sleep.” Tiffany groaned.

“Wake up you lazy bum! You need to meet up with your client. Now come on!” Taeyeon coaxed Tiffany again. She checked her time; she too was running late for work.

“Okay. Okay. Whatever you say my bossy girlfriend.” Tiffany yawned. She lazily got off the bed, crawling down the floor, wriggling like a worm towards the bathroom.

During those 2 months, Tiffany busied herself organizing everything for her new textile shop, buying a warehouse and converting it to her very own showroom, hiring new employees, meeting with her new staff, and basically getting everything ready for their launch. With the blessings from her dad, Tiffany sought to put up her own textile company in Korea since she planned to stay there for a very long time. Tiffany wanted to let Taeyeon know that she’s serious in their relationship by moving to Seoul permanently.

“Hurry up and go shower. I’ll drive you to your office. I’ll just prepare everything for you, okay?”
Taeyeon hurriedly grabbed Tiffany and shoved her lightly to the bathroom door.

When Tiffany got off from the shower, she smiled at what she was seeing. Taeyeon was already dressed up in her corporate attire and ready to rock the corporate world, yet there she was frantically rummaging around the closet. Taeyeon did not even notice Tiffany staring at her.

“Aha! Found you! Hehe.” Taeyeon was grinning broadly while holding the soft, cool, and floral printed scarf. She waved it high in the air but stopped when she saw Tiffany, with just her towel on, staring at her.

“What are you doing?” Tiffany raised an eyebrow and walked towards Taeyeon.

“What are you doing? Why are you still standing there? Come on. Get dressed; I prepared your clothes for you. Wear this scarf later okay? It’s pretty cold outside. I don’t want you to get sick. Now hurry up.” Taeyeon did not waste a minute and yanked Tiffany’s towel from her body and shoved the lacy undergarments that she prepared for her girlfriend. She helped Tiffany button up her satin blouse and helped her up with her pencil cut skirt.

“Seriously? Why are you so anxious today?” Tiffany couldn’t help but ask. Taeyeon was so eager for her to get ready.

“Because you’re going to meet your first client today and I’m so excited. Aren’t you excited?” Taeyeon asked after making Tiffany sit on the bed while she grabbed Tiffany’s heels and bent down to put them on herself.

“Not as excited as you.” Tiffany chuckled seeing Taeyeon personally dress her up.

“Well, that’s because I’m so proud of my girlfriend’s achievements and I want to support her all the way. Can you blame me?” Taeyeon stood up after fixing Tiffany’s shoes. She went over to the mirror dresser and grabbed the makeup kit and a chair. She faced Tiffany, ready to make her girlfriend more beautiful than ever.

“I can do it myself Tae. Why don’t you go prepare your things? You’ve done enough already.” Tiffany smiled and took the makeup kit from Taeyeon’s hands and placed them on the bed. She held Taeyeon’s hands and looked at her girlfriend’s beautiful face for a while.

“Okay then. But be quick, you don’t want to keep your client waiting. Since we both have not much time, I’ll just ask my secretary to deliver you breakfast at your office later. Is that okay?”

“It’s more than okay.”

“Great.”

“Tae?”

“Yes?”

“Thank you.” Tiffany smiled sweetly. She felt like the luckiest girl in the world to have someone like Taeyeon take care of her and love her that way. She cherished every moment that they had and she felt thankful for it.

“I love you more.” Taeyeon leaned in and gave Tiffany a sweet kiss on the lips before both of them went on to do their own business.

• • •

“Let’s break up then!” Tiffany slammed the door shut on Taeyeon’s face.

11 months into their relationship and the two were fighting almost every day. Small fights which eventually turned into something big. Past mistakes were brought up. Shortcomings were constantly being reminded. It was a very trying month for them. Both were busy working their ass off. The pressures at work would usually be brought at home. Small misunderstandings often escalated and snowballed into their favorite argument subject – their jealousy issues. The two were always left upset, hurt and heartbroken.

“Tiffany! Open this door!” Taeyeon knocked on the door to their bedroom loudly.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

“Tiffany!” Taeyeon kicked the door.

She was about to kick it again when Tiffany opened it.

“Hey! We need to talk.” Taeyeon hissed.

“We? We?! Why don’t you call your secretary then! I’m sure she has a lot of nice things to say!” Tiffany purposely bumped into Taeyeon’s shoulder when she exited the room with a luggage in tow.

“Wait! Where are you going?!”

“Can’t you tell that I’m leaving?!”

“Wow! So now you’re leaving me. Great. So, did Bora finally tell you to go to her place and live with her? Huh Fany?!”

“Yeah right. I’ll be off to Bora’s place so that you can invite your secretary over so that she can sit on your lap all day!! At least Bora is a nice friend who doesn’t get tired of having me around!!”

“What you saw earlier was not what you thought it was!”

“And what you’re thinking about me and Bora is not what you think it is!”

Taeyeon and Tiffany were panting hard. Their throats felt sore after the shouting match. The two stared at each other spitefully. Neither one looking away, neither one backing down.

“Just don’t go.”

Taeyeon's eyes softened when she spoke. She felt tired from arguing. It was her fault that she did not fire her secretary earlier. She was aware that the girl likes her. Earlier at the office, the girl faked her dizziness and used it as an excuse to sit on Taeyeon's lap. Unfortunately, Tiffany decided to visit her unannounced and saw the awkward situation Taeyeon was in.

"I'm going."

Tiffany spoke gently and clutched on the luggage handle. She planned to crash over again at Sunny's place for a while. Seeing Taeyeon with her secretary on her lap earlier made her mad as hell. Yes, she listened to Taeyeon's explanation of what happened, and somehow she understood. But what made her mad was that Taeyeon just wanted her to completely forget about it. For Tiffany it was unfair. Taeyeon wanted her to forget the incident yet Taeyeon could go on bringing up Bora, a friend and a client of hers, into their fight whenever she's caught with other girls or boys. Tiffany would've forgiven Taeyeon if she apologized, but instead Taeyeon just had to be defensive about everything.

"Tiffany..." Taeyeon closed her eyes and let her tears fall after Tiffany shut the door and walked out of her place. Taeyeon felt crushed. She felt too weak to run after Tiffany. She just sat there on the floor and wept. She thought that she lost Tiffany. This was what she was scared of in the first place. She lost her lover. She lost her best friend.

"You stupid little midget!!!"

The hospital room's door opened violently and there appeared an angry Tiffany with smudged makeup on her face.

"H-hi..." Taeyeon greeted weakly from her hospital bed.

"Hi?! That's what you got?! Hi?! You stupid brat!!!!" Tiffany lunged herself towards Taeyeon, ready to hit her with her bag. Good thing Sooyoung and Yoona were there to stop her.

"Tiffany! Get a hold of yourself girl." Sooyoung grabbed Tiffany away from the hospital bed.

"What?!" Tiffany just glared at her.

"Unnie. Please don't make a scene here. Taeyeon unnie is still recovering." Yoona said and pointed at Taeyeon wrapped up in an arm cast and a bandage on her head.

"It's her fault!! It's her fault that she drove her car down the bridge!!! You stupid little midget!!" Tiffany screamed loudly. Thick droplets of tears pooled out from her eyes.

"Tiffany... Please... If you're just going to scream at me all day, please leave." Taeyeon said gloomily. Her head bowed down, looking embarrassed.

"Why am I still alive?"

Taeyeon sighed.

“You stupid midget! How could you do that to yourself?! What if no one was there to save you? How could I go on living without you?!”

Tiffany’s tears couldn’t stop falling as she made her way to Taeyeon’s bedside.

“Tae...” Tiffany spoke breathlessly while her voice shook. Her lips trembled.

“Uhm... We’ll just grab some food you two. I’ll call your sister Tae and tell her that Tiffany’s already here.” Sooyoung said as she and Yoona excused themselves and left the two inside the room to talk things out.

“Why did you do that?” Tiffany asked much gentler this time. She cautiously went near Taeyeon and caressed her face.

“I—I.... I don’t know... It was supposed to be our anniversary today... And... And you still didn’t want to talk to me... It hurts so much. I just wanted to end it all. I can’t go on living without you Tiffany.” Taeyeon cried helplessly on Tiffany’s shoulder.

“Shhh... I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I just wanted to teach you a lesson—“

“By not talking to me for one month?!”

“I broke up with you remember?”

“Oh great. Now where are my car keys so I can ditch another car! I wanna die if I can’t have you!”

“Tae!”

“Ouch! My arm hurts you know!”

“I love you now please stop talking nonsense.” Tiffany looked at Taeyeon lovingly.

“I love you too... But...” Taeyeon smiled.

“But what?” Tiffany looked curious.

“But you said you broke up with me... So uhm...” Taeyeon frowned.

“If only you weren’t stupid and ditched your car in the bridge, you wouldn’t be stuck here in this hospital and instead you could’ve gone to your apartment where my surprise was waiting for you!” Tiffany sulked and crossed her arms.

“A surprise?”

“Yes. I wanted to surprise you which was why I ignored you. But looks like you surprised me when your sister called me and told me about your stupidity!” Tiffany glared at Taeyeon.

“You’re really hurting me with your words you know. I’m not stupid.” Taeyeon twitched her mouth,

disagreeing with Tiffany.

“Yes you are! You’re so stupid to think that I would really leave you for good. Oh how stupid. You know that I love you so much right? Even if we fight, we argue, we bicker, those things don’t even come close to the strength of my love for you.” Tiffany pinched Taeyeon’s cheeks and kissed her lips lightly.

“Wait. Make it last longer please?” Taeyeon pouted at Tiffany.

“What? Your stupidity?”

“No. Duh. Your kisses. I really missed you...” Taeyeon offered her lips readily.

“But I’m not yet done with my speech. Let me finish first.” Tiffany whined.

“Okay. Okay. I’ll listen. But hurry up will you. I want my kiss now.”

“Okay so uhm. Here it goes, I told you I wanted to surprise you... It’s our anniversary today and I know that we’ve only been lovers for just a year. But Tae... I don’t want to waste time. Despite our differences, I’m pretty sure that you’re the one I want to grow old with. Kim Taeyeon... Will you marry me?” Tiffany took something from her pocket and opened the small box which contained two diamond encrusted rings.

“Can you get that envelope over there?” Taeyeon smiled at Tiffany and motioned for the bloodied envelope on the corner table beside the bed.

Tiffany teared up when she held the bloodied envelope in her hands. She could imagine the blood to be Taeyeon’s. She teared up more when she saw two plane tickets to New York City inside.

“I wanted to give that to you so that we could fly to New York next month and get married there. I also had the rings too... But as you see... I lost them when I ditched my car. Good thing I was able to save those.” Taeyeon wiped away the tears in Tiffany’s eyes that started to fall on the pieces of papers and the ring box that she was holding.

“Tae...”

“Fany... I love you. We’ve been together since high school. Well, we were just best friends back then... but we’ve known each other for so long now... There is no one in this world that I’d rather grow old with but only you. You are the only one who can make me feel extremely happy, yet extremely sad at the same time. For me, you are my life Tiffany. You are like the air I breathe... I just can’t live without you... Marry me?” Taeyeon kissed Tiffany’s cheek.

“But I asked you first...” Tiffany pouted.

“But I bought the tickets and the rings first; too bad I lost them...” Taeyeon sulked.

“But!” The two said together. They both smiled and looked deeply into each other’s eyes.

“Okay, together.”

“Yes, I’ll marry you.”

“Yes, I’ll marry you.”

Tiffany gently took the ring and placed it on Taeyeon’s finger. She helped Taeyeon place the ringer on her finger too. Taeyeon leaned in and captured Tiffany’s lips with hers.

“Eeehehehe. I’m marrying my best friend!! Oh gosh! This is so awesome!! Eeehehehe. I should think about our honeymoon now. I’m so excited!!!”

Taeyeon could not help but giggle throughout their lip-locking session.

“I’m so happy. I can’t believe I wasted so much time on the wrong relationships in the past. But I guess it’s fine. Me and my Taeyeon are ending up together. I’m so blessed!”

Tiffany was smiling but still she kept on kissing Taeyeon like there’s no tomorrow.

“Stop farting inside the car. It’s gross.” Taeyeon complained while covering her nose with one hand, while the other hand was on the steering wheel.

“Why are you complaining? It’s not like I complain when you have to go to the bathroom during our sexy time!” Tiffany opened the car window to let the fresh air in.

“Why are you so gross? Inside the car? Really?” Taeyeon rolled her eyes.

“Excuse me?! What do you want me to do with my fart? I just opened the window. See? Fresh air.” Tiffany glared at her wife.

“Okay. Enough. This is really not a good conversation topic so let’s drop it. I can’t believe I married you.” Taeyeon mumbled the last sentence but Tiffany heard it.

“I heard that. And just so you know, you’re not the only one wondering why in the world would they marry their best friend who got major character flaws!” Tiffany huffed.

“Flaws? Me? Flawed? Whaaaat?” Taeyeon asked exaggeratedly without taking her eyes off the road.

“Yes. Just because we’re best friends before for a long time doesn’t mean that you can skip the small gifts! You never even gave me flowers at all even when we were still dating. Speaking of dates, when was the last time we went out together? You no longer take me out on dates! You’re so unromantic.” Tiffany whined.

“What are we? High school?” Taeyeon chuckled in amusement.

“Why bring up high school? Don’t tell me you miss your ex girlfriends or ex boyfriends in high school?!” Tiffany slapped Taeyeon’s arm lightly.

"Watch it! I'm driving here! What's wrong with you? You're so sensitive lately." Taeyeon grumbled and pulled over to the side of the road when they reached their destination.

"Whatever. Now, Kyungsan and I will go ahead." Tiffany closed the passenger door of the car and went over to the back seat to pick up their 3-year old son, Kyungsan.

Taeyeon turned off the car engine and watched as Tiffany carried Kyungsan affectionately towards her parents' grave. Tiffany settled down on the grassy part of the grave and played with Kyungsan. She pointed at the grave as if introducing the little boy to his grandparents. Taeyeon felt touched at the sight. She joined the two and draped an arm on Tiffany's waist while the other playfully pinched Kyungsan's chubby cheeks.

"Hello Umma, Appa. How are you? I'm sorry we haven't been here for a while since we had our vacation in America. Little Kyungsan is here to greet you." Taeyeon smiled and talked to her late parents.

"How about me?" Tiffany asked.

Taeyeon rolled her eyes.

"Umma, Appa... My whiny wife is here too..." Taeyeon mumbled.

"Hey!"

"Umma, Appa... Do you think we should leave Kyungsan at his auntie's place for a week so that my wife and I could go on a vacation together with just the two of us? I was planning to visit Paris again with her since it's been 2 years that we haven't been there. Do you think my wife would love that Umma, Appa?" Taeyeon continued to talk to her parents as if Tiffany wasn't there.

"Tae..." Tiffany's voice cracked when she heard Taeyeon's words.

"I love you Tiffany Kim. I'm sorry if you feel like I've been taking you for granted. Let me make it up to you." Taeyeon shifted and sat opposite Tiffany. Kyungsan was now sandwiched between them.

"I'm sorry. I did not mean to complain or anything. You don't have to do that, going on vacation. You know you always make me happy. All along you've always made me happy... And I love you... I love you so much." Tiffany grabbed Taeyeon's shoulder and pulled her for a kiss.

"Uwaaaaaahhh." Kyungsan suddenly cried.

"Oh my. Is our little Kyungsan hungry?" Taeyeon cooed.

"I don't think so."

"Hmm. Is he feeling cold?"

"No."

"Then what?"

"I think he wants a sister or a brother... Or both." Tiffany smirked at Taeyeon.

"Oh... I think I agree with him." Taeyeon smirked back, kissing her wife again with more passion this time.



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