Yellow

JeTi

**Prologue**  
  
  
  
"Tiffany, what's your ideal type?" A brunette leaning against a tree, munching on a sweet juicy pear asked.  
  
  
"Ehh?" Her mouth was wide open. The question caught her off guarded.  
  
  
"Close it, the fly will go in." The brunette leaned forward and pushed her jaw upwards lightly with her opened palm.  
  
  
"Is my question too difficult?" She asked again, biting a huge mouth off the greeny pear.  
  
  
Tiffany shook her head and adverted her gaze to the fingers on laps, playing with it absentmindedly.  
  
  
"Then why can't you answer me?"  
  
  
"It was just too sudden." Tiffany whispered but the brunette caught it anyway.  
  
  
"I see." She nodded her head and chewed carefully.  
  
  
"Ask me a question then." She looked forward, eyes capturing the serenity view in front of them.  
  
  
"Any questions?" Tiffany asked as she looked up to the big blue sky.  
  
  
"Not really, but I can answer as much as I could."  
  
  
"You are not making sense."   
  
  
"I think I do, because I said you can asked me questions but I do not need to reply to it if I'm uncomfortable." A loud crispy crunch sound could be heard as she took a bite of the pear again.  
  
  
Tiffany scowled silently at that smart comeback and pouted. "Fine."  
  
  
"What's your dream?" She started off.  
  
  
"What's yours?" The brunette asked in return.  
  
  
"You are supposed to answer me, not question." Tiffany replied and rolled her eyes.  
  
  
"I have no idea."  
  
  
Letting out a big sigh, Tiffany looked down to the crispy green grass they were sitting on.  
  
  
"Nothing related to music?"  
  
  
"Maybe, but I most probably would go for architecture." The brunette answered earnestly and place the stem down beside her.  
  
  
"What's your favorite fruit?"  
  
  
"Yours are strawberry." She answered and earned a blush from Tiffany.  
  
  
"I - I'm asking you!" She stuttered.  
  
  
"Banana."  
  
  
A satisfied nod came from Tiffany and she continued asking her.  
  
  
"What is your ideal type then?" Tiffany saw the change of expression from the older girl.  
  
  
A long silence engulfed them and Tiffany cursed herself silently in the heart. She shouldn't asked this question at all. She know how sensitive this is to the older girl.  
  
  
"I'm sorr-  
  
  
"That no longer exist to me." It was a soft whisper that was filled with disappointment and sadness.  
  
  
Tiffany kept quiet and stopped asking questions anymore. She went back looking at the green grass and started plucking at them.  
  
  
"So, I take your silence as my cue to question you then?" The brunette broke the silence and Tiffany stopped plucking.  
  
  
"I didn't know we were playing this question game." She stared at the older girl in confusion.  
  
  
The older girl shrugged and let out a small smile. "You're just slow."  
  
  
Tiffany let out a scowl and leaned back against the big oak tree.  
  
  
"Shoot off."  
  
  
"What's your idea type?"  
  
  
"Hmm, my idea type... should have a pair of beautiful hands, nice characteristics and personality and love me more than anything."  
  
  
"I guess I would go for eyes rather than hands. Eyes are the window of the soul"  
  
  
"Your chance to answer has long gone." Tiffany commented dully.  
  
  
She shrugged and twisted her mouth to a side. "How do you want your proposal to be?"  
  
  
"A song declaring their love for me! It's going to be so sweet and romantic!" Tiffany smiled at that thought, eyes curving up beautifully.  
  
  
She can imagine a certain brunette playing her guitar and singing a love song to her. She blushed at that idiotic thought and the person was actually the one beside her now.  
  
  
"What's your favorite color?" She asked, breaking Tiffany away from the blushing thought.  
  
  
Tiffany frowned and looked at the brunette.  
  
  
"I thought you know it."  
  
  
"I forgot. So say."  
  
  
"Pink!" Tiffany huffed out and glared at her.  
  
  
The brunette straightened her body and looked at Tiffany, both the dark and light brown orbs meet together.  
  
  
"My favorite color is Yellow." She said and smiled softly.  
  
  
"Remember, it's Yellow." She repeated and stood up, stretching her hands out for Tiffany to grab it.  
  
  
"Let's go." She said as Tiffany grabbed it and walked off together.  
  
  
"Why Yellow?"  
  
  
"Then why Pink?"  
  
  
"You're a jerk!" Tiffany said and punched the shoulder beside her lightly, her laughter echoed the secluded little hill top.

# 1.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
“I know I can’t take one step towards youCause all that’s waiting is regretAnd don’t you know I’m not your ghost anymore?You lost the love I loved the most”  
  
  
  
A soft bright voice rang soothingly.   
  
  
  
“I learned to live, half aliveAnd now you want me one more time”  
  
  
  
This time round, a stronger voice sounded.  
  
  
  
“And who do you think you are?Running round leaving scarsCollecting your jar of heartsAnd tearing love apart”  
  
  
  
The two voices joined together, this time round, everyone in the diner listened attentively. Their voices matched well, blends nicely and emotions were poured fully into the lyrics. It was an acoustic live performance; two of them were sitting at a high chair on the stage, strumming their guitars.  
  
  
  
Soon, the song ended with the audience/diners applauding loudly. They gave a bow and the shorter lady took her leave.   
  
  
  
“I saw Tiffany and the rest, I will go down first.” She whispered to the taller girl who only gave a nod as reply.   
  
  
  
She remained seated on the stage as she tuned her guitar strings, strumming it occasionally to see if she gets the right notes.   
  
  
  
“Tiffany! You are here!” She flashed a big smile and hugged the American Korean girl, who hugged her back just as affectionately as she does.   
  
  
  
“Hi Taeyeon!” The group behind Tiffany greeted and waved.  
  
  
  
“Over here!” She jumped on the spot a little and grabbed Tiffany, pulling her into the restaurant and guided them to a table.  
  
  
  
As they went in, Tiffany took a glance up the stage. A smile crept on her face as she saw that familiar lady up there.  
  
  
  
“Get your order okay? And SooYoung, please don’t order too much!” Taeyeon made a face at her only to receive a tongue sticking out back.   
  
  
  
A light guitar melody traveled to their ear and all of them turned their attention up on stage, only to see a bored face lady strumming her guitar randomly.   
  
  
  
“Sorry, I’m late.” A tall tanned girl appeared on the stage, placing her violin case down on the stage floor and she gave a friendly slap to the guitarist hand, which soon clasped together and ended with a firm tug.   
  
  
  
“It’s alright, Yuri.” She replied and turned her head down the stage, directly at where Taeyeon was let out a slight smile, which turned out as a smirk.   
  
  
  
Tiffany watched as Taeyeon went up to the stage and the trio started discussing softly, her eyes never once left the guitarist.  
  
  
  
As if knowing someone was watching or staring at her, she turned straight to the direction and for the first time of that day, their eyes met.   
  
  
  
Tiffany felt her face flushed and burnt when the older girl looked straight into her eyes. She turned away embarrassingly to her group of friends who was busily ordering, pretending to be interested in their discussion.   
  
  
  
“Tiffany, Jessica is looking over here.” SooYoung, the tallest of the group spoke out and stuck her right hand up, giving a little wave.  
  
  
  
“She’s looking at you.” Hyoyeon added and jerked her head towards Jessica, signaling Tiffany to turn around.   
  
  
  
Tiffany really wanted to dig a hole right now and hide in it. Obviously, the rest doesn’t know anything about her. She swiped her head back to the stage before the youngest of them, SeoHyun, could say anything.   
  
  
  
She gave a little frown and let her eyes wandered around, not staying onto that cold light brown orbs. She swore when she turned back to the group of friends, she managed to catch a glance of that smirk on Jessica’s face.  
  
  
  
Oh, how she hated that.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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The stage cleared, leaving only Jessica and Yuri on the stage. Taeyeon was nowhere to be seen while Tiffany and the rest were eating their food happily.   
  
  
  
All of a sudden, the lights in the restaurant dimmed down while the stage lights were brightly lightened up.  
  
  
  
“Good evening ladies and gentlemen. Today, we have a special request from a particular diner. So without further ado, I hope all of you will enjoy the song and meal and perhaps, enjoy a surprise later.” Yuri took the mike and spoke clearly.   
  
  
  
Diners nodded their heads and waited expectantly for the performance. Tiffany and her group surprisingly stopped their eating and looked towards the stage.   
  
  
  
Yuri situated herself behind the mike stand and placed her violin on her shoulder, her jaw line leaning against the side of the violin and with a quick glance towards Jessica, she started pulling off the melody.  
  
  
  
  
“It’s a beautiful nightWe’re looking for something dumb to doHey baby,I think I want to marry youIs it the look in your eyes?Or is it this dancing juice?Who cares baby?I think I want to marry you.”  
  
  
  
  
Jessica started off singing, her feet tapped lightly accordingly to the rhythm. Her eyes for once were filled with cheekiness as she glanced around the crowd, while singing.  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked at her admiringly. She was someone that Tiffany could never ever figure out.   
  
  
  
“Wow, that’s the first time I heard Jessica singing this kind of lively and romantic songs.” SooYoung commented and at the side of her eyes, Tiffany could see SeoHyun and Hyoyeon nodding her head at it.   
  
  
  
She turned back to the table and smiled at her friends’ dreamy looks. It was as if they were enchanted by Jessica. She turned back and felt her body stiffened when she found Jessica staring at her.   
  
  
  
  
“It’s a beautiful nightWe’re looking for something dumb to doHey baby,I think I want to marry youIs it the look in your eyes?Or is it this dancing juice?Who cares baby?”  
  
  
  
Jessica’s raised one of her hand up, with her index finger pointing straight at Tiffany.  
  
  
“I think I want to marry you.”  
  
  
  
This time round, she ended with a suave smile with her finger still pointing at Tiffany.   
  
  
  
Once again, Tiffany could felt her cheeks burnt with intense fire. She looked away and started cutting her food before eating it nervously.   
  
  
  
The crowd applauded loudly once again and cheers could be heard when one of a diner get on his knees and presented a ring out to his partner.   
  
  
  
“Aww, that was sweet!” Hyoyeon commented while SooYoung stiffened immediately.  
  
  
  
“Unnie, I think that was a little attention seeking.” SeoHyun commented while Hyoyeon rolled her eyes.  
  
  
  
“You are still young to understand all these things.” She said emotionlessly and stared at the couple with envy.  
  
  
  
“I think that was sweet too.” Tiffany piped in, looking at the couple who was hugging sweetly now.   
  
  
  
If only, Jessica did really mean what she sang with her pointing towards her just now.   
  
  
  
A sad smile claimed its spot on Tiffany’s face before she could know it.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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A soft swished sound traveled to her ears and Tiffany instinctively turned her head to the right, only to see Sunny’s hand on top of her phone.  
  
  
  
“Read it.” She whispered, eyes not leaving the lecturer yakking in front.   
  
  
  
Tiffany frowned and picked the phone up.  
  
  
  
  
Lecture ends at 3pm right? We will come and fetch you, Tiffany, Hyoyeon, Yoona and SeoHyun at the side gate. -Taengoo  
  
  
  
  
“Don’t they have lecture?” Tiffany asked as she passed the phone back.  
  
  
  
“Design school always ends one week earlier than us and they don’t have any examinable modules.” Sunny replied while furiously jotting down the notes.   
  
  
  
“All those suave designers!” Tiffany pouted and took a glance at her watch which only showed 2.30pm.  
  
  
  
“Who are the ‘we’?” Tiffany questioned and pushed her spectacles up.   
  
  
  
“All those ‘suave’ designers. Taengoo, Soo, Kwon Yul and Jessica.” Sunny replied and massaged her hands tiredly.   
  
  
  
Tiffany had decided to stop asking questions and concentrate on the hints that was given out for the upcoming examinations now.   
  
  
  
It was a long torturing half an hour lecture with all those heavy hints given down which gave them no rest at all. Tiffany and Sunny immediately leaned their body to the backrest when the lecturer called it a day.   
  
  
  
“Come on, let’s go.” Sunny called out and both of them dragged their feet out of the lecturer hall, towards the side gate.   
  
  
  
“Sunny! Tiffany!” Hyoyeon called out as soon as she saw the both of them and as if on cue, Yoona and her started waving violently.  
  
  
  
“Unnie! Stop it!” SeoHyun called out and pulled both their hands down, face flushed with embarrassment.  
  
  
  
It’s a glad thing that hardly anyone uses this side gate to go out anymore or it would sure be a funny scene to watch.   
  
  
  
Loud shouting could be heard and the sound of chains running on the gears breezed through the corner. A few bicycles appeared from the corner and laughter could be heard. Three of them appeared and soon screeched to a stop in front of them.   
  
  
  
“Hi guys!” They greeted and smile. Tiffany smiled back happily upon seeing her best childhood friend, Taeyeon, smiling greatly.   
  
  
  
“TaeTae!” She called out and hugged her tightly while Sunny merely shook her head.  
  
  
  
“Hi bunny!” Taeyeon choked out above Tiffany’s shoulder and gave a smile.  
  
  
  
“There are five of us. How are the three of you going to fetch us back?” Hyoyeon asked as she went behind SooYoung and held onto her waist.   
  
  
  
“What three? There are fou – EH?” Yuri looked around surprisingly, “Where’s Jessica?”  
  
  
  
All of them turned around at the comment and frowned.  
  
  
  
“She was still with us a few minutes ago!” Taeyeon fretted and turned her bicycle around.  
  
  
  
But before she could cycle back, Jessica appeared from the corner, letting the bicycle move down the slope without paddling according to the rule of gravity.  
  
  
  
All of them slumped their shoulders down in defeat. Jessica is still as lazy as ever.   
  
  
  
“Where were you?”  
  
  
  
“You were so slow!”  
  
  
  
“You got us worried!”   
  
  
  
“You –   
  
  
  
“A granny dropped her groceries.” Jessica cut them off and looked to the side, ignoring the looks from her friends.   
  
  
  
“Ahh, alright! Let’s go now!” Sunny gave a pat on Jessica’s shoulder, giving her a bright smile.  
  
  
  
Yoona went behind Yuri and stood up with SeoHyun following, both of them holding to the shoulder in front as if forming a human train.   
  
  
  
“Fany uh! Since Jessica is here, you can sit behind her!” Taeyeon said and pulled Sunny up behind her.   
  
  
  
“What?!” Tiffany’s face showed horror. She had never sit behind Yuri or SooYoung’s bicycle before, much more Jessica?  
  
  
  
“You’ll be fine! Jessica’s a safe rider!” SooYoung shouted as she cycled away with Yuri following behind.  
  
  
  
“Or in a better word – lazy rider!” Yuri added on.   
  
  
  
“But – But, TaeTae!” She whined, putting on her best puppy look.  
  
  
  
“You’ll be fine!” She smiled and cycled off slowly.  
  
  
  
Jessica kicked her paddle up and changed her footing. She looked at Tiffany boringly and waited for Tiffany to move.  
  
  
  
“Do… do you ride fast?” Tiffany asked timidly, swallowing a big gulp of saliva.   
  
  
  
“Depends.”   
  
  
  
“On what?”  
  
  
  
“Mood.”  
  
  
  
“And now how’s your mood?”  
  
  
  
“If you get on right now, I will ride perfectly fine. If not, I will ride blindly.” Jessica hissed and Tiffany flinched slightly, scrambling behind Jessica and settled down.  
  
  
  
Great, now where on earth is she going to hold for support? She’s close to Taeyeon to hold her by the waist but right now with her crush? How is she going to do that?  
  
  
  
Without warning, Jessica started riding off and Tiffany’s body jerked back in response. Reacting involuntarily, her hands flew up and grabbed the only thing in front of her. She grabbed hold of Jessica’s waist and flushed at that touch when she regained her momentum. Slowly, she moved both of her hands and grabbed the side of Jessica’s shirt.   
  
  
  
“You are going to make my shirt crease by grabbing it so tightly!” Jessica said as she noticed the tight gripped at the side of her waist.  
  
  
  
“You are riding so fast!” Tiffany shouted as the wind hit on them mercilessly due to the high speed Jessica is going.  
  
  
  
“I still have to work in that shirt!” Jessica shouted back.  
  
  
  
“Then don’t ride so fast!”   
  
  
  
“We’re losing them!”  
  
  
  
“You know the way don’t you!”  
  
  
  
Jessica did not reply as a smile crept on her face.  
  
  
  
“Stop increasing the speed!”  
  
  
  
“I didn’t!”   
  
  
  
“You did! Didn’t you say you won’t go so fast?” Tiffany tightened her grip until her knuckles turned white.  
  
  
  
“I said it depends on my mood.” Jessica replied as she swerved around a corner tightly, earning a scream from Tiffany who thought she was about to fling off from the bicycle.  
  
  
  
“But I get on immediately! That doesn’t give you any reason for riding fast anymore!” Tiffany screamed and yelped when the bicycle lifted off from the ground after running over a hump.   
  
  
  
“Hold on tight then!” Jessica smirked and rode faster, while Tiffany squeezed her eyes tight at the speed. She could feel tears gathering at the side of her eyes.  
  
  
  
  
“HEY! Don’t try to kill FANY!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany could hear a familiar shout and opening her eyes, she turned her back for a second only to find that they were way in front Taeyeon and the rest. She turned back and opened her mouth, only to find her throat too dry to talk anymore.  
  
  
  
Her eyes widen when she saw Jessica lifting one of her hands off from the handle bars at this high speed.   
  
  
  
“Hold my waist idiot! You are going to be swing off!” Jessica said and grabbed one of Tiffany’s hands at her side and pulled it around her waist. She reached to another side and did the same.  
  
  
  
“Hold on!” Jessica shouted while smiling as they went down a cursive slope, solely depending on the high speed she built up from the past journey.   
  
  
  
“I hate you Jessi!” Tiffany shouted and tightened her grip on Jessica’s waist as she buried her face onto her back, shielding the strong wind and at the same time, finding some security. She could feel Jessica’s back vibrating as the older girl laughed and a smile crept on her face. It’s been a long time since she heard her laughed.   
  
  
  
“I’m so going to kill Jessica later on for trying to murder my Fany like this!” Sunny muttered and Taeyeon nodded her head in agreement as both of them looked at the sight in front of them while going down the slope.   
  
  
  
“I agreed, that’s certainly not the way to use Fany to make herself laugh!” Taeyeon said and shook her head a little.  
  
  
  
“But, only Tiffany can do it right?” Sunny whispered and let out a soft smile.

# 2.   
  
  
  
Her hair stopped tousling in the air, the speed slowly decreased and Tiffany could feel the air around them going still. Her face was still buried at the warm back, lips dried and purple, face paled and body trembling.   
  
  
  
Never ever, she is going to sit behind Jessica again.   
  
  
  
“Fany! Are you alright?!” A high voiced shouted and hurried footstep could be heard nearby.  
  
  
  
“Y –yeah.” Tiffany choked out as Sunny’s face came into her view when she was pulled away from Jessica’s back.  
  
  
  
“Ha- have some water to calm your nerves.” Sunny said as she pulled out her bottle and passed it to Tiffany.  
  
  
  
Tiffany took it with shaky hands and with much difficulties, she finally drank a mouth of it.   
  
  
  
Jessica chuckled at the sight and raised a hand to arrange the messy hair for Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“Did it release your stress?” She teased but Tiffany ignored her, not daring to look at her because of the previous gestures.   
  
  
  
“Come on, get down.” Taeyeon said as she went forward and helped Tiffany down.  
  
  
  
“We have to start work soon, get ready Jessica.” Taeyeon said before helping Tiffany to seat on a chair.   
  
  
  
Jessica frowned a little at the lack of response and shrugged. Placing her bicycle alongside with the rest, she went to the venue and gathered around the table with the rest.  
  
  
  
“This is the layout print. We have to place four tables at the front, someone to set up the stage and some to put up the canvas.” Yuri spoke as she pointed to the area that they have to set up.  
  
  
  
“Break, we shall find somebody to work together to speed things up.” Taeyeon spoke up and the rest agreed.  
  
  
  
Since the design school is having their holidays now, Taeyeon, Yuri, SooYoung and Jessica managed to become an event helper, setting up the venue before the actual date. So, right now they were here at the venue, preparing to set up.  
  
  
  
“SooYoung and I will set up the canvas first. You and Taeyeon will do the tables.” Yuri pointed to Jessica and picked up the big canvas with ropes in hands.   
  
  
  
The rest of them sat around a table and started on their own revision for the upcoming test while waiting for the four of them to end their work before going back to their shared dorm suite.   
  
  
  
“I’ll bring the table top and you will set up the stand.” Taeyeon commanded to Jessica as they walked past the Tiffany and Sunny.   
  
  
  
Jessica nodded and get on work. It was easy to set up the tables and before long, they were done. Going on to the next task, Taeyeon arranged the chairs accordingly to the print while Jessica went to the arrived truck to get the cartons of snacks and mineral water down.  
  
  
  
“I’ll go and help Jessica Unnie!” Yoona jumped up and ran towards her, clearly done with her revisions.  
  
  
  
Tiffany’s eyes wandered around but it still ended up on the brunette, who was heaving a carton on her shoulder, walking towards the nearby table to place it down. Her shirt was drenched with sweat and her bangs stuck to her sweaty face.  
  
  
  
Does Jessica know that she looks so charming while working seriously?   
  
  
  
“Hey!” Someone hollered and it captured all of their attention.  
  
  
  
“You have everything right? Sign here!” The man shouted and Jessica jogged towards him, picking up the pen and signed on the invoice.  
  
  
  
“Thanks!”  
  
  
  
“Taeyeon and Yoona, could you do the decorating?” SooYoung spoke up from above and looked at Jessica.  
  
  
  
“We need your tying skills here, Jessica! The knot doesn’t stay.” SooYoung added while Jessica looked up, jutting her lower lips up and blew on her bangs.   
  
  
  
Too exhausted to speak, Jessica gestured SooYoung to get down from the ladder and the latter did so. Jessica climbed up after taking the ropes and started to tie the string to keep the canvas in place.  
  
  
  
After long hours of working, with the help of SeoHyun at the back, they are finally done. Collapsing down on the chairs, Sunny helped to wipe off the sweat for Taeyeon and SeoHyun while the rest drank their water greedily. Jessica went forward and sat beside Tiffany, observing the younger girl silently.   
  
  
  
However, Tiffany was too engrossed in her work to notice Jessica at her side.  
  
  
  
“Hey nerd.” Jessica called out and poked Tiffany’s arms lightly.  
  
  
  
Tiffany took a look at her and went back to her book, ignoring the older girl who almost killed her just now.   
  
  
  
“Hey.” Jessica tried again, poking her once.  
  
  
  
“What?” Tiffany snapped.  
  
  
  
Jessica rested her chin on the table, pouting at Tiffany’s curt reply. She poked the girl’s arms again and when Tiffany turned towards her, she turned her pout into a sad face, eyes closing halfway, making a crying expression.   
  
  
  
Tiffany let out a smile at that attempt to cheer her up and Jessica smiled upon seeing it.  
  
  
  
“My hands are tired.” She complained and pushed the towel towards Tiffany’s hands.   
  
  
  
“So?”  
  
  
  
“Wipe my sweat.” With a goofy grin, Jessica straightened her body and leaned her face forward.  
  
  
  
Tiffany blushed at that reply and glanced at the rest, who were eating and chatting happily now.  
  
  
  
“Please?” Jessica pleaded and closed her eyes when Tiffany dap the towel lightly on her face.   
  
  
  
All of a sudden, Jessica’s phone rang and she pulled out her phone. She frowned at the number display and excused herself. Soon after she hung up the phone, she ran back to the group and threw a sentence down before dragging her bicycle, hopping on it and cycled away.  
  
  
  
“I’ll make a move first!”   
  
  
  
“Hey! We are supposed to go home together!” Taeyeon shouted but Jessica’s figure has long gone.  
  
  
  
Yuri looked at the corner where Jessica’s has disappeared and commented dully.  
  
  
  
“It never changes huh? One call from that person and she will fly straight to there.”  
  
  
  
The rest went silence at that remark while Sunny added on.  
  
  
  
“She will hurt herself one day.”   
  
  
  
“She is already, isn’t she?” Yuri replied and stood up.  
  
  
  
“I’m hungry, let’s go and eat and hurry home.” With that, she left and hopped onto her bicycle, waiting for Yoona and SeoHyun to stand behind.   
  
  
  
The rest did the same but all this while, Tiffany’s eyes never left the corner where Jessica has disappeared to.   
  
  
  
“Come on Fany!” SooYoung shouted as Hyoyeon had already stood behind, indicating that SooYoung will be riding the both of them.  
  
  
  
Reluctantly, Tiffany stood up and walked towards them, somehow still hoping that Jessica would turn back and stayed with them.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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The television lightened up the dimmed living room as Sunny, Taeyeon and Tiffany decided to catch a movie together. SooYoung, Yuri and Yoona were eating snacks in the kitchen while Hyoyeon and SeoHyun were reading in the study room.   
  
  
  
It was nearing midnight already but Jessica was still not home yet. Tiffany glanced at the clock and to the main door again. She let out a silent sigh and turned her attention back to the movie. It wasn’t the first time that Jessica comes home late whenever she went to meet that person.  
  
  
  
The door opened and the trio turned their attention from the television to the door. Jessica came in with a girl in hand.   
  
  
  
Taeyeon frowned at that scene but Jessica spoke up first.   
  
  
  
“She’s staying here tonight.”   
  
  
  
Sunny went over and brightened the light, showing their faces clearly while Tiffany squint her eyes to adjust the brightness.  
  
  
  
However, her eyes widened when she saw bruises on Jessica’s face and the person behind.   
  
  
  
“Why?” Taeyeon asked coldly.  
  
  
  
“SeungYeon’s house is in a wreck.” She replied and the mentioned girl moved behind Jessica’s back.  
  
  
  
Tiffany bit down on her lips while the another trio came out from the kitchen and stood there.   
  
  
  
“We will go up first.” With that, Jessica pulled SeungYeon behind her and up to the room.  
  
  
  
“What is she thinking by bringing her back to here?” Taeyeon hissed while Tiffany played with her fingers nervously.   
  
  
  
“She knows what she is doing Tae.” Sunny spoke up as she looked up worriedly.  
  
  
  
“If she knows, she wouldn’t be in such a mess!”   
  
  
  
“She knows TaeTae.” Tiffany forced a smile and tugged on Taeyeon’s hands, hoping to calm her down.  
  
  
  
“Whatever.” Taeyeon shook her head and went back to her room with Sunny following behind.   
  
  
  
Slowly, everyone went back to their room and Tiffany went to the kitchen, bringing the first aid kit out but stopped right in front of the room – which was shared by her and Jessica.   
  
  
  
Taking a deep breath, she turned the knob and went in. The room was dark and Tiffany could hear water running from the bathroom. She looked around in the dark and saw SeungYeon lying on Jessica’s bed.   
  
  
  
“H – hi.” She greeted awkwardly but only received a smirk back.  
  
  
  
Silence engulfed them and Tiffany turned on the desk lamp, brightening half of the room, cascading the room with orange light. Tiffany turned around slowly, head hung down as she tried to find some words to lighten the atmosphere.   
  
  
  
“Are – are you alright?” She asked and looked up.  
  
  
  
SeungYeon was sitting up, back leaning against the wall and looking at her with despise. Tiffany doesn’t know why, but SeungYeon seemed to hate her a lot. Eyes glancing down quickly, she caught a big scar on SeungYeon’s arms, which was still bleeding.  
  
  
  
“You are bleeding!” Tiffany exclaimed and turned around, rummaging through the first aid kit and pulled out some bandage and medicine. She walked over and knelt on the bed, preparing to clean up the wounds for her.  
  
  
  
“We better clean it up before it’s infected.” Tiffany said and grabbed her arms, pulling it nearer and cleaned it gently.  
  
  
  
“I don’t need you to help!” SeungYeon hissed and pulled her hand back but Tiffany remained firm.  
  
  
  
“Let me stop the bleeding for you at least!” She said and grabbed the bandage, wrapping it around the arms. She then took the scissors and tried to cut it.  
  
  
  
Hearing a click, SeungYeon put on a smirk and stopped Tiffany by grabbing the scissors.  
  
  
  
“Why? Do you think that by helping me, Jessica would be grateful to you?” SeungYeon taunted and Tiffany froze.  
  
  
  
“No.” Tiffany said and pulled the scissors away from SeungYeon’s gripped gently.   
  
  
  
“Let me just cut the bandage.” Tiffany pleaded and opened the scissors, ready to cut but SeungYeon pulled away again.  
  
  
  
As they were struggling, the scissors accidentally slashed Tiffany’s arms. Hissing in pain, Tiffany stopped and looked down to the injury, with the scissors still pointing towards SeungYeon.  
  
  
  
“Get off me! Get off me!” SeungYeon shouted and Tiffany looked up in surprise.  
  
  
  
All of a sudden, she was being pushed off hardly to the ground. Landing with a loud thud and she pushed her body up with both hands at each side on the floor.  
  
  
  
“What do you think you are doing?!” Jessica shouted and Tiffany looked up, SeungYeon was crying behind Jessica’s back, hiding her face.  
  
  
  
“I – I –  
  
  
  
“Don’t you know she‘s injured and still in trauma from just now?!” Jessica interrupted and glared at Tiffany.   
  
  
  
Tiffany felt her eyes stung. Jessica was looking at her with hate and annoyance. Tiffany felt hurt. No one has shouted at her before and Jessica being the first one made it more hurtful.   
  
  
  
“Get out of the room!” Jessica shouted and turned around to hug SeungYeon, comforting her.   
  
  
  
Tears welled up in Tiffany’s eyes and slowly, it slid down to her cheeks. Silently, Tiffany stood up and took her favorite Totoro with her. Hugging it tightly, Tiffany went out of the room and bolted out of the dorm.   
  
  
  
It hurts to see Jessica shielding SeungYeon and shouted at her without knowing what has happened. It broke her heart to see Jessica still loving SeungYeon despite the latter had hurt her badly.   
  
  
  
It hurts badly to know she will never have a presence in Jessica’s life.   
  
  
  
She wiped her tears furiously as she ran down the street, with her stuff toy in hand. She started to cry loudly, ignoring the cold wind that was piercing through her bones. The pain in her heart is too overwhelming to have other feelings anymore.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Are you alright?” Jessica asked softly as she checked for injuries on SeungYeon’s body.  
  
  
  
“Yeah.” SeungYeon replied and nodded her head.  
  
  
  
Jessica frowned when she saw the half done bandage on her arms.  
  
  
  
“What happened?” Jessica looked at SeungYeon and pointed at the bandage.  
  
  
  
“It was bleeding.” SeungYeon replied and pouted.  
  
  
  
Jessica then stood up and got off her bed. Walking towards the desk where the first aid kit was, she stopped when she felt something cold and wet under her foot. She looked down and saw a scissors lying on the ground. She lifted her foot and frowned deeply when she saw red liquid under it.   
  
  
  
“Did you get down of the bed?” She questioned, eyes not leaving the ground.  
  
  
  
“No.” SeungYeon replied honestly.  
  
  
  
Jessica could feel her heart sinking. She traced the red liquid with her eyes and followed the trail that it left behind. It went all the way to Tiffany’s bed and Jessica could not see anymore. She glanced up to Tiffany’s bed and felt her heart went pumping wildly when the grey stuff toy was nowhere to be seen.   
  
  
  
Jessica ran towards the door and switch on the light, instantly lighten the whole room. Her hands balled into a fist and she frowned when she realized that the floor was filled with droplets of blood, some were smudged under her footprint.   
  
  
  
“Damn!” She cursed as she realized that the blood belongs to Tiffany.   
  
  
  
Turning her body around, she opened the door and ran straight to SeoHyun’s room, since it was the only room that was only half occupied. But the empty bed showed that Tiffany is not at here. Cursing under her breath, she went back to her room and grabbed her coat.  
  
  
  
“Where are you going?” SeungYeon asked, bewildered by Jessica’s actions.  
  
  
  
“Go to sleep first.” Jessica said and dashed down the stairs, slamming the door after her.   
  
  
  
She went around the backyard, hoping to catch Tiffany but the latter was nowhere to be found. Jessica ruffled her own hair in frustration and ran out; hoping to catch on the younger girl before she is too far to be found.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“What do you mean Tiffany is missing?!!” Taeyeon shouted and Jessica looked down in shame.  
  
  
  
She has searched for hours and it was almost dawn but Tiffany was still nowhere to be seen. She broke the news to the oldest reluctantly and as expected, everyone was woken up. Right now, they were all in the living room except SeungYeon.  
  
  
  
“What the hell do you think you are doing?!” Taeyeon went forward and grabbed onto Jessica’s shirt.  
  
  
  
“Taeyeon!” Sunny went forward and pulled her away.  
  
  
  
“You always lost your mind when SeungYeon is here!” Yuri scowled and glared at Jessica.  
  
  
  
“Why on earth Tiffany would hurt SeungYeon?! Did you lose your brain when you fight yesterday?” She added on and slammed a hand on the table.   
  
  
  
“Jessica doesn’t mean it.” Hyoyeon said and rubbed the older girl’s shoulder.  
  
  
  
“You better prayed that Tiffany comes back safely, or else I would surely kill you!” Taeyeon hissed and gave Jessica a hard push.  
  
  
  
Taeyeon doesn’t have to do that. Jessica would kill herself if anything happened to Tiffany. No matter what, she is the cause of Tiffany leaving the house.  
  
  
  
As all of them gathered in the living room with solemnity hovering around, the door finally opened, revealing a red nose Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“Tiffany!” They all exclaimed and went towards her, hugging her and checking for injuries.  
  
  
  
“Where have you been?!” Taeyeon burst out and Tiffany flinched at the tone.  
  
  
  
“I went to Isak Unnie’s house.” She admitted softly and grinned lightly.  
  
  
  
“You –   
  
  
  
“Come on, go and rest.” Sunny cut Taeyeon’s upcoming lecture off and pulled Tiffany away.   
  
  
  
Jessica kept her eyes on Tiffany, feeling guiltier than ever. She stepped forward and stopped in front of Tiffany and Sunny.  
  
  
  
“I’ll bring her back to the room.” Jessica spoke and brought her hand up, waiting for Tiffany to get it.   
  
  
  
“I’ll sleep in SeoHyun’s room.” Tiffany said to Sunny and walked past Jessica, not looking at the older girl in her eyes once at all.   
  
  
  
Jessica stood there, stunned.  
  
  
  
She doesn’t understand why there is a strange feeling tugging on her heart.

# 3.  
  
  
  
  
  
Tiffany went up the stairs, and closed herself in the room. She went straight to the bed with her Totoro in hands and cuddled it under the cover. Pulling up the jacket’s sleeve that Isak lend to her, she looked at the nicely bandage arm. Tears welled up soon after she remembered yesterday’s incident. She sat up and wiped off her own tears. Eyes glancing down and she saw that grey stuff toy looking up at her.   
  
  
  
“What are you looking at?” She snapped softly at the toy, narrowing her eyes at the same time.  
  
  
  
Bringing it close to her, she started punching on the face.   
  
  
  
“It’s because of you! I hate you!” Tiffany huffed out and strangled the stuff toy hard.  
  
  
  
“Why do I have to like you!?” She whispered and hugged the toy closed to her chest.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Hey!” The blonde greeted her.She returned a shy nod and a light smile. Taeyeon had told her that this person standing in front doesn’t like loudness. Tiffany know very well that she is loud, so in order not to leave a bad impression, she tried to be as quiet as possible.“You’re the new dorm mate?” She leaned against the couch, eyes observing her.“Yes.” Tiffany answered and smiled brightly.“I’m Jessica.” She introduced herself and Tiffany’s eyes widen.“Christian name?” Jessica raised her eyes and nodded her head. “Hi, Christian name.”Tiffany frowned at that greeting, confused by the reaction.Jessica shook her head as a light smile appeared on her face. “Yeah, I have a Christian name. What’s yours?” Realizing that she was being teased, Tiffany blushed and pouted. “I’m Tiffany. Tiffany Hwang.” “Not local huh?” Jessica asked as she caught the fluent English accent being pronounced on the name.“Born in America.” Tiffany beamed.“I see. No wonder Taeyeon put you in the same room as me.” Jessica nodded her head at the response and gestured her towards her room.“You’ll be sharing room with me from now on. This will be your bed, everything is shared but privacy is not.” Jessica said as she sat on her own bed, pointing to the bed opposite hers.“Oh yeah, English is allowed in here.” Jessica spoke in English and smiled.“You speak English too?” Startled by the change of language, Tiffany snapped her head towards the older girl.Jessica stood up and went nearer to the younger girl.“Born in America.” She copied her previous statement and ended with a suave smile.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Idiotic person with that idiotic suave smile!” Tiffany muttered as she remembered their first encounter.  
  
  
  
The first time where Tiffany found out that her heart was being stolen away.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Fany uh! It’s alright. You can go home soon after the semester is over.” Sunny petted the younger girl’s head and gave her a friendly kiss on her forehead.It’s been two months in Korea and Tiffany is starting to miss her far away family. Not to mention, it’s her first time to celebrate her birthday without them. Tiffany doesn’t remember what happened. She was chatting with Sunny and all of a sudden, they touched on the topic of family which made Tiffany felt homesick more than ever. Maybe it’s just the right time, right place and right moment. Tiffany broke down in front of the older girl after two months of suppressing her homesickness. The rest came back in shock when they saw Tiffany crying her eyes out. Taeyeon practically tried to book a ticket immediately but was stopped by the rest. “Hey!” Jessica went over and whispered softly.“What do you like the most back home?” She asked as she knelt in front of Tiffany.“My family?” Tiffany replied.Shaking her head, she asked again. “What do you like the most back home, other than family?”Tiffany squint her eyes and looked at the older girl in confusion.Scratching her head, Jessica formed her sentence again.“I mean, do you have anything favorite thing or whatever that will bring back memories of your home?”Tiffany frowned and pondered hard. After a few moments, she nodded her head childishly.“Totoro!”“Totoro?” “My favorite cartoon! My sister used to watch with me together!” Jessica shrugged and nodded her head, standing up, she left Tiffany, leaving her puzzled.Tiffany found a Totoro on her bed when she woke up the next morning. And that morning, she knew she is in love with Jessica.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“I shouldn’t be so dumb to fall in love with someone that just gives me a stuff toy!” Tiffany mumbled and looked up at the white ceiling.   
  
  
  
Jessica treated her better than anyone else, despite knowing that she was loud, bright and noisy. Maybe it is because Jessica felt that she was from the same hometown as her. Maybe it is because Jessica just wanted her to feel home. But she doesn’t know, Tiffany is just too naïve to think that Jessica maybe harbored the same feeling as her. However, after that Totoro gift, Jessica started coming home late. She spent lesser time with them and it was only a few weeks after she found out that Jessica was attached.   
  
  
  
She was heartbroken and she laughed at herself for being an idiot.   
  
  
  
Treating someone good doesn’t mean having feelings for them.   
  
  
  
But she couldn’t help it. It started and it could not be stopped now.   
  
  
  
Tiffany blamed Totoro and Taeyeon’s forgetfulness because Taeyeon is the first one to know about her love towards Totoro. Taeyeon is also the one who promised to get it for her but due to her poor memory, she always forgets it.  
  
  
  
If Taeyeon is the one who gave it to her, maybe Tiffany wouldn’t have fall in love with Jessica at all.   
  
  
  
Silently and indirectly, Tiffany also blamed Sunny for being Taeyeon’s priority.   
  
  
  
Slipping back under the cover, Tiffany shut her eyes and tried to get some sleep. Isak Unnie basically didn’t let her off yesterday, lecturing about her unrequited love towards Jessica and that she should stop because it has been freaking three years long.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Look, I’m very happy that you like Jessica. And when you told me that time, I was actually very happy because my two favorite sisters can get together.” Isak said and hold onto Tiffany’s hands.“I mean, you two looked perfect in my eyes. And you two certainly matches well.” Isak continued and gave her a soft smile.“But when I see how heartbroken you are when you told me Jessica is with SeungYeon, I really wanted to ask you to give up.” “I don’t know what’s wrong with Jessica for liking SeungYeon. They are… like, from different worlds.” Isak said and shook her head.“They say SeungYeon is her ideal type.” Tiffany whispered lightly.“Ideal type?” Isak repeated and let out a scowl.“I don’t know what to say. SeungYeon is basically the whole school’s ideal type.” Isak said and went forward, taking a sip of the hot chocolate. Letting out a sigh, Isak shifted her position as if that would help to minimize the hurt that she might inflicted on the younger girl.“Look Tiff, I have tried my best to help Jessica to get out of the mess she’s right in now. Apparently, it doesn’t work.” Isak started and changed her position again. “I can’t help Jessica anymore despite I had tried my best to. It made my heart ached to see Jessica in this mess with relationship.” Isak said and caressed the back of Tiffany’s hand with her thumb, as if it would comfort her for the next prepared speech.“I don’t want my other beloved sister to land in the same mess again. One is enough.”Tiffany looked away, it was as most as she knows what is coming on next.“I – I know it’s hard. But it has been three years. It’s time to stop. Let go and move on, Tiff.” Isak broke it. Tiffany felt tears running down her cheeks. It still hurts to hear it. It seemed as though the possibility between Jessica and her has been zero since the start. It makes Tiffany felt that she is not fit to be Jessica’s girlfriend.“Look,” Isak gently thumbed off the tears on her cheeks, “It’s not going to work if you keep staying on the same spot.”“You have to open the closed door in order to let people to get in. People that makes a difference in your life.” She pointed at Tiffany’s chest.“Keeping someone that doesn’t return you the feeling and appreciation do you no good. It will only falters and wear you down.” She placed a hand on Tiffany’s head and let out a sigh.“Open the door, let her out and allow new people to come in. Please.” Isak looked into her eyes and gave a smile.Tiffany kept silence and Isak pulled her in for a warm embrace. Tiffany broke down at the intimacy and cried her heart out with Isak muttering above her head, saying that it’s good to vent it all out.After a long moment of crying and calming down, Tiffany finally spoke.“How – how do I do it?” Isak gave a bitter smile when she heard the question. “It is hard, but you will find a way to. Start with the simplest way.”Tiffany looked at her blankly. Isak gave her another smile and a pat on her back, though it hurts her to make Tiffany to move on, she couldn’t bear to let her suffer anymore. “You know, concentrate on your upcoming exams and prepare for your future and such? Make new friends and well, maybe just throw relationship to the last place?” Isak gestured her hands in the air while suggesting.Tiffany nodded her head and gave her an eye smile.“Unnie, did you suggest this because you never had a relationship before?” “Hey! Here I am trying to help you and you actually humiliate me.” Isak placed her hands on her hips angrily.Tiffany giggled and put on her puppy eyes. “Be grateful that I let you off because you are cute.” Isak replied and ruffle Tiffany’s hair, pinching her cheeks.“You know, you can stay over here if you want.” Isak added and Tiffany smiled, grateful for that kind offer.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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A knock on the door sent Tiffany hiding under the cover, shutting her eyes tight to pretend that she has been sleeping. A hand pulled down the cover and Tiffany tensed her body, not moving at all.  
  
  
  
A loud sigh filled the silent room and Tiffany inwardly cringed at that.  
  
  
  
“Sleep well.” Taeyeon’s voice appeared and she felt a hand smoothing her hair.  
  
  
  
“Her injury was cleaned.” SooYoung’s voice was heard next.  
  
  
  
Tiffany doesn’t know who is in the room anymore as drowsiness took place and she fell asleep soon.  
  
  
  
A few shuffled could be heard and Tiffany stirred, changing her position and went straight to sleep again.   
  
  
  
“She’s still running a fever.” Tiffany could barely hear it, but recognized it as Yuri’s voice.  
  
  
  
  
“Hasn’t it gone down yet?” This time round, the voice was muffled as Tiffany found herself slipping back to dreamland.  
  
  
  
The last thing she felt was a heavy wet material on her forehead and a soft hand against her cheek.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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The door clicked opened and Jessica went in, with SeungYeon tagging behind. Taeyeon frowned at that scene but ignored it. She has more important thing to do as she went up with a bowl of piping hot porridge.   
  
  
  
SeungYeon took the lead as she hurried Jessica back to the room, complaining that she was tired and want to rest soon. They walked up the stairs, behind Taeyeon but stopped when Taeyeon stopped. Jessica looked up and saw Yuri climbing down.  
  
  
  
Worried spread across Yuri’s face as she shook her head when Taeyeon met her eyes.  
  
  
  
“Her fever is not coming down.” Yuri informed and Jessica frowned.  
  
  
  
“Still? It’s been two hours.” Taeyeon muttered and continued her way up, talking at the same time.  
  
  
  
“What’s her temperature?”  
  
  
  
“38.7.”   
  
  
  
“That high?!” Taeyeon raised her voice at the sudden information.  
  
  
  
Yuri nodded her head and walked beside Taeyeon, “She’s been slipping in and out from her sleep. It seems like she is unaware that she’s running a fever.”  
  
  
  
“Jessica? Let’s go up. I’m tired.” SeungYeon spoke and tugged on her hands.  
  
  
  
Confused by the conversation that was taking place in front, Jessica shook her head and pulled her hand out from SeungYeon’s grip.  
  
  
  
“Go in first, I will come later.” She said to SeungYeon gently and walked away from her.  
  
  
  
“We will get her to eat this and medicine first. Then we will see how it goes.” Taeyeon said as they approached SeoHyun’s room.  
  
  
  
“I think it’s best to send her to the hospital. It could be –   
  
  
  
“What are you guys talking about?” Jessica interrupted.   
  
  
  
She doesn’t feel good at all.  
  
  
  
Both turned and looked at her wordlessly, Taeyeon looked away and went into the room while Yuri remained outside. Jessica focused her gaze on Yuri while the tall girl looked at her with undecipherable eyes.  
  
  
  
“What’s going on?” Jessica repeated and frowned.  
  
  
  
She hates repeating and waiting for responses. Patience is not her virtue.   
  
  
  
“Do you care?” Yuri’s replied shocked her.   
  
  
  
“What are you talking about?”   
  
  
  
Yuri shook her head, as if she was wrong to snap at the older girl.  
  
  
  
“Tiffany’s running a high fever.” With that, Yuri turned and entered the room.  
  
  
  
Jessica stood there in surprised and it was only after a few seconds did she recovered from it. She went forward and opened the door but Taeyeon beat her to it.  
  
  
  
“How’s Tiffany?” Jessica asked worriedly.  
  
  
  
“She’s fine.”   
  
  
  
“Yuri said she’s running a fever.”  
  
  
  
“She is.”  
  
  
  
“I want to see her.” Jessica stepped forward but Taeyeon blocked it.  
  
  
  
“I don’t see the need. You were gone for the whole day. You could have come home straight after work to check on your room mate but where were you?” Taeyeon said coldly and Jessica felt her anger rises.  
  
  
  
“I was out. I had to settle SeungYeon’s matter.” Jessica answered behind gritted teeth.  
  
  
  
“That’s it. SeungYeon. It’s always SeungYeon.” Taeyeon mocked.  
  
  
  
“What are you trying to say?” Jessica hissed.  
  
  
  
“If it weren’t you who bring SeungYeon here, you wouldn’t have hurt Tiffany and Tiffany wouldn’t have run out. If Tiffany doesn’t run out, she wouldn’t have caught a cold.”   
  
  
  
“SeungYeon has nowhere to go! If I didn’t bring her back here, she would be sleeping on the streets!” Jessica answered tiredly and ran a hand through her hair.  
  
  
  
“Do you really think she would be sleeping on the streets? Do you?!” Taeyeon asked and pushed a finger on Jessica’s chest.  
  
  
  
Jessica kept mum and Taeyeon smirked.   
  
  
  
“You are an idiot do you know? How would she end up on the streets when she has plenty of girls and boyfriends in line, ready to help her just to get in her pants?”   
  
  
  
“I don’t know how long you intend to be an idiot, helping someone who broke your heart at first and landed you in this stupid mess.” Taeyeon said and looked at Jessica with sympathy in her eyes.   
  
  
  
“Wake up Sica. Get yourself off this sh\*t before you sink deeper. She is just using you or she wouldn’t have come to you whenever she is in trouble and push you away when she is in paradise.”   
  
  
  
Jessica clenched her fist tighter and looked down to the floor, eyes filled with hurt. She knows that she was an idiot and Taeyeon was right. But what can she do? She is an idiot that was helplessly in love. In love with a person that she clearly understood that she doesn’t love her back as much as she does.  
  
  
  
“I want to see Tiffany.” Jessica’s voice was soft. She needed to see her, she needed to apologize.   
  
  
  
“No.” Taeyeon rejected heartlessly and Jessica looked up to the older girl.  
  
  
  
“Before you get SeungYeon out of this house, stay away from Tiffany. I don’t want Tiffany to be hurt again when you clearly haven’t found your mind back.” Taeyeon turned around and gripped the doorknob.  
  
  
  
“And the only way to get your mind back is to get SeungYeon away. And when I mean away, I don’t only mean from this house but also your life.” Taeyeon spoke and opened the door, closing it as soon as she went in.  
  
  
  
Jessica stood there, staring at the brown wooden door.   
  
  
  
“It’s easier to be said than done.” She whispered and leaned against the railing tiredly.  
  
  
  
Her mind is buzzing off with strange feeling tugging on her heart. Images of the shining smile girl keep flashing through her mind.   
  
  
  
It feels weird for not seeing Tiffany for one whole day.

# 4.   
  
  
  
Jessica pulled the coat closer, shielding the cold ruthless wind that was penetrating to her bone. She shuddered slightly as she made her way up to the driveway of her dorm. The orange-red sky was almost been eaten up by the dark blue sky. Jessica took a glance at her watch which showed 7.10pm.  
  
  
  
She hissed lightly at the coldness and looked up; preparing to enter her dorm but something caught her eyes. Tilting her head a little to her right, she saw a brown hair head and a little of pinkness. Feeling curious, she moved a step to her right and the person appeared halfway. She was sitting on the side yard’s two seater swing, rocking it slightly.   
  
  
  
“Fany! Come in! Why on earth are you outside when your fever just went down only?!” Hyoyeon’s voice could be heard from inside of the house and Jessica looked as Tiffany turned around, showing her side face.  
  
  
  
Her eyes curved up beautifully as a grin appeared on her face. “I’m fine!”  
  
  
  
She turned back and continued swinging the swing. Jessica smiled lightly at the sight. It’s been two days since she saw her. Partly because Tiffany was recuperating in SeoHyun’s room while she’s busy with working. Not to forget, Taeyeon refused to let her see her as SeungYeon’s is still in the house.   
  
  
  
Looking around, Jessica realized that they are alone outside and it would be the best time to apologize. Slowly, she went in the driveway and walked towards the side yard silently. She felt herself getting nervous as she got closer to Tiffany. Her mind started wandering. What if Tiffany ignored her? What if Tiffany decided not to forgive her? What if Tiffany decided to hate her forever?  
  
  
  
Shaking her head slightly at those thought, she told herself that if Tiffany refused to forgive her, she would just leave it alone then.   
  
  
  
She’s not a person that begs.  
  
  
  
But then again, the thought of Tiffany not forgiving her made her heart felt that someone’s pinching it.  
  
  
  
It hurts a little.  
  
  
  
She stood a few feet away from Tiffany, observing her silently. Her ears picked up a soft melody, straining her ears, she listened to it carefully.  
  
  
  
Being a music lover, she picked up the song immediately.   
  
  
  
It was the first verse of P.Diddy’s ‘I’m coming home’.  
  
  
  
Taking a deep breath, Jessica cleared her throat and walked towards Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“Hi.” She greeted with a smile.  
  
  
  
Tiffany jumped in shocked and looked up from her book. Seeing that it was Jessica, her heart missed a skip.  
  
  
  
“Hi.” She greeted softly with a faint smile, the incident three days ago came back into her mind again.  
  
  
  
Jessica’s smile fell a little, “How are you feeling?”  
  
  
  
“I’m fine.” Tiffany replied, looking back down to the pink blanket that was covering her lower body as she closed her book.  
  
  
  
“Has the fever gone down?” Jessica took a seat beside Tiffany and stretched her legs, the right leaning on top of the left, hands tucked in her coat’s pocket.  
  
  
  
“Yeah.”   
  
  
  
Silence engulfed them as Jessica tried to find a proper way to apologize.   
  
  
  
“You shouldn’t be out here.” Jessica spoke and hit herself inwardly.  
  
  
  
“I’m fine.” Tiffany replied, eyes not leaving the blanket.  
  
  
  
Shifting slightly in her position, Tiffany stretched her hands forward to straighten the blanket on her lap. While doing it, her pajamas’ sleeve lifted a little and it showed the bandage that was wrapped from her forearm down to her wrist. It was a failed wrapping by SooYoung. Jessica’s eyes caught it and frowned.  
  
  
  
She reached her hand out, intending to pull Tiffany’s hand over and inspect it but a voice interrupted them.  
  
  
  
“Fany! It’s dinner time! Come in!” Yuri shouted and as if she was sitting on a spring, Tiffany sprung out from her seat and walked away quickly.  
  
  
  
“Come in, it’s dinner time.” She said before she left the side yard and entered the house.  
  
  
  
Jessica looked at the disappearing back view and let out a sigh before entering the house.  
  
  
  
It was obvious that Tiffany is still angry with her.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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A vibration was heard as the screen flashed and brightened up the silent dark room. Jessica let out a deep breath and walked over to the desk, towel hanging around her neck as she came out from her shower, her hair half dried.   
  
  
  
  
  
I’m celebrating my friend’s birthday today. Don’t think I will be back.-SeungYeon.  
  
  
  
  
  
Screwing her eyes shut, she slides the phone back onto the desk and sat down on her bed. Placing her elbows on her lap, she rubbed her face with her palms tiredly and stayed in that position.  
  
  
  
A wave of tiredness hit her and she felt weak all of a sudden. It was tiring, everything was tiring.  
  
  
  
Working and finding a house for SeungYeon at the same time is tiring.  
  
  
  
Idiotically loving someone that doesn’t appreciate is tiring.  
  
  
  
Listening to her friends telling her to give up when she couldn’t is tiring.  
  
  
  
Tiffany being angry with her is tiring.  
  
  
  
She rubbed her face furiously and looked up at the bed opposite hers. The grey stuff toy was nowhere to be seen and feeling angry, she slammed her body back to her bed hardly.  
  
  
  
Why does she feel that the world is crumbling down on her shoulder right now?  
  
  
  
A few knocks were heard on the door and Jessica shut her eyes at it.  
  
  
  
“Sica? Come out for dinner.” Taeyeon’s voice was soft and caring.  
  
  
  
“I’m not hungry.” Jessica replied tiredly and drew her legs up to the bed, stuffing her face into her pillow.  
  
  
  
Her door creaked opened and a few footsteps could be heard.  
  
  
  
“Are you alright?” Taeyeon nudged her a little and Jessica hummed back as replied.  
  
  
  
“Are you sick?” With that, Taeyeon placed her small hand the back of Jessica’s neck to feel the temperature.  
  
  
  
“No fever.” She muttered softly and pulled the towel away from Jessica’s neck.   
  
  
  
“Come on, eat a little before you sleep.” Taeyeon said and Jessica groaned at it.  
  
  
  
“I’m not hungry.” She repeated and waved Taeyeon away.  
  
  
  
“Alright, I’ll keep some for you in the fridge, warmed it up if you’re hungry then.” With that, Taeyeon left the room.  
  
  
  
Heaving a big sigh, Jessica clutched her pillow tightly and stuffed her face deeper in.  
  
  
  
She groaned loudly again when she heard her room door being opened again in the next fifteen minutes. But this time round, there were only footsteps.  
  
  
  
Thinking that it may be SeungYeon, she ignored it and continued to force herself to sleep. She could feel the figure standing at the side of her bed and seconds later, her bed sunk down a little.  
  
  
  
A hand ran through her hair and Jessica felt comforted by it all of a sudden.  
  
  
  
SeungYeon doesn’t do this to her. Only one person would.  
  
  
  
“Jessi, you’re going to catch a cold sleeping with a wet head.” Tiffany’s husky voice whispered and she could feel Tiffany shaking her.  
  
  
  
Jessica kept quiet and allowed Tiffany to shake her for a few more times.  
  
  
  
“Wake up!” Tiffany shook harder and frowned when Jessica merely just curled up closer and ignored her.  
  
  
  
“I’m going to blow the dryer at you!” Tiffany threatened and Jessica smiled at it.   
  
  
  
“Ibshvefry” Jessica muttered and Tiffany titled her head at it.  
  
  
  
“What did you say?”  
  
  
  
“It’s half dry.” Jessica lifted her face and repeated.  
  
  
  
“Taeyeon said to dry your hair before you sleep.” Tiffany replied and stood up, turning around to take her books.  
  
  
  
“Did Taeyeon send you here?” Jessica asked, feeling a little peeved.  
  
  
  
“I’m here to take my books.” Tiffany replied as a few rustle sounds could be heard.  
  
  
  
“Remember to dry before you sleep.” Tiffany said as she turned around, placing her books on the floor as she bent down to pick up a piece of paper that fell from it.  
  
  
  
Before she could pull her hand back, Jessica caught hold of it. Flinching at the touch, Tiffany looked up and saw Jessica’s head over the side of the bed, looking at her.  
  
  
  
Sadness was evident in Jessica’s eyes as she looked at how Tiffany flinched from her touch. Tiffany never ever flinched before. It just showed how much she had hurt her from the previous incident.   
  
  
  
“Y – yes?” Tiffany stuttered and tried to pry her hand off from Jessica’s grip slowly.  
  
  
  
“I’m sorry.” Jessica whispered and tightened her grip. She doesn’t like the feeling of Tiffany’s hand slipping away from her.  
  
  
  
  
“I’m sorry for losing my mind and hurting you without knowing what exactly happened.”   
  
  
  
Tiffany put on a light smile, “It’s okay.”  
  
  
  
“No, it is not. I shouldn’t have hurt you. I shouldn’t have pushed you and shouted at you.”  
  
  
  
“You are just concerned about SeungYeon. I understand. It’s alright.” Tiffany said and stood up, pulling her hand away.  
  
  
  
“Tiff –   
  
  
  
“I’ve forgive you. I’m fine, really.” Tiffany cut her off and smiled brightly to her.  
  
  
  
“Rest well!” She quickly picked up her books and walked out of the room.  
  
  
  
Tiffany let out a sigh and looked at the wrist that Jessica held onto just now. Jessica shouldn’t be apologizing for hurting and shouting at her.   
  
  
  
Jessica should be apologizing for making her fallen in love with her.  
  
  
  
Tiffany shook her head slightly. It’s okay, because Tiffany is going to let her go. Like what Isak Unnie had said, it is time to open the closed door for other people to come in.  
  
  
  
And Tiffany is going to do that. She would try to.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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A loud crashing metal sound could be heard and a soft thud followed after. She threw her head back and stared at the dark sky above. A pout formed on her face when not even a single shining star could be seen as the mist covered the dark sky.  
  
  
  
“Drowning your sorrow with beer?” A voice sounded through the quiet night and she turned her head around, revealing a tanned girl in her coat.  
  
  
  
“Still awake?”   
  
  
  
“You too?” She smiled and walked towards her, taking a seat beside.  
  
  
  
She bent forward and grabbed a can of beer, pulling the ring up and listened to the gas making its way out, she pushed the opening down and drank a big mouthful of the bittersweet liquid.  
  
  
  
“As usual, beer tasted the best in the middle of the night.” She exclaimed after feeling the cool liquid running down her throat.  
  
  
  
“Yoona is going to kill you for drinking beer at this late hour.” She commented as she downed another mouth of the liquid.  
  
  
  
Yuri moved forward and looked at the grass that was littered with five crashed cans.  
  
  
  
“Look who’s the one talking. Taeyeon would kill you before Yoona kill me.” She joked and leaned back against the swing.   
  
  
  
“SeungYeon’s not back?” Yuri asked and clasped her hands around the can.  
  
  
  
“She’s not coming back tonight.”  
  
  
  
“How are things going between you guys?”  
  
  
  
“Still the same.”  
  
  
  
Yuri let out a hummed and leaned forward, turning her head to look at the older girl.   
  
  
  
“Sica, I think you should know we aren’t very happy that she’s living here.” Yuri spoke softly.  
  
  
  
“It’s not that we are mean.” Yuri continued and her eyes followed Jessica as the older girl looked up to the sky again.   
  
  
  
“We just don’t like the idea of having someone that hurt our friend so dearly living here.”  
  
  
  
“Yuri.” Jessica whispered and Yuri kept quiet, waiting for Jessica to continue.  
  
  
  
“I know all of you care about me, but this is my responsibility.”   
  
  
  
Yuri let out a soft mocking laugh, “Responsibility? Come on Sica, don’t try to fool us.”   
  
  
  
“She is rich. She could have as many houses as she wants from her parents; much less it’s just a dorm to stay.” Yuri said and looked at Jessica incredulously.   
  
  
  
“I know Yuri, I know. But she lost all of that because she insisted to be with me when her parents are against with it!”   
  
  
  
“I made her lose her family and home.” Jessica hissed and looked at Yuri.  
  
  
  
“Does it matter Sica? She’s not with you anymore! Yes, she did walk out on her family because to be with you, but then, how long did it last?” Yuri hissed back and Jessica clenched the can harder, crashing it a little.  
  
  
  
“It never even last for three months and she was flirting behind your back, cheating you with others.” Yuri suppressed her volume as she felt the anger rushed in her body.  
  
  
  
“She could have jolly well goes back to her family and claimed that she’s not with you anymore because apparently, she was the one who initiated the break up!”  
  
  
  
Jessica clenched her jaws tight as she listened to Yuri’s words.  
  
  
  
“Wake up Jessica; she only treats you as a safety net. Someone that would catch her whenever she’s in trouble and someone to come back to when there’s no one to be with her.”  
  
  
  
“Not going back to her family is just a way to make you feel guilty, make you feel responsible so that she can keep you by her side.”   
  
  
  
Jessica brought the can to her mouth and gulped down the liquid harshly, ignoring the burning sensation in her chest.  
  
  
  
“Don’t be an idiot that she can laugh in the future. Don’t be a puppet that she can manipulate with. You are a strong girl, Jessica. You deserve more than that. Live your own way, lead your own life.” Yuri finished off and drank the beer.  
  
  
  
Crashing it once she finished, she stood up and looked down at Jessica.  
  
  
  
“You are smart. You should know all of us, your friends, mean no harm to you. You should get what I mean right?” With a smile, Yuri walked over to the trash can and threw the scrapped metal in.  
  
  
  
Her ears caught a soft whisper before she walked up to the door.  
  
  
  
“I’ve found a place for SeungYeon to stay.”  
  
  
  
Yuri stood still with a smile plastered on her face.  
  
  
  
“That will be the last thing I would do for her.” Jessica said and drank another mouthful of beer.  
  
  
  
“Pick up those littered can and sleep early, good night.” Yuri said as she entered the house.  
  
  
  
“Thanks Yuri.” Jessica muttered when the door closed.  
  
  
  
Finally, she felt lighter. Letting out a smile, she looked up to the dark sky again.  
  
  
  
A big smile carved on her face when she saw a small yellow star hanging in the sky alone.  
  
  
  
It looked like her a lot.  
  
  
  
Alone, and aloof.  
  
  
  
But slowly, more shining stars started to appear as the mist cleared.  
  
  
  
Then again, the scene up there looked a lot like her too.  
  
  
  
She’s not always alone, because she had a lot of best friends around her in the end.

# 5.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
Jessica waited patiently at the side yard as she leaned against the back rest of the swing, waiting for SeungYeon to come back from her party.  
  
  
  
She watched as the sun rised up to the sky, turning the dark sky to light blue. The smell of the grass wafted into her nose and she breathed in deep, feeling more alert than ever despite being awake for the whole night. SeungYeon appeared not long after, just as she had expected. She stood up and walked over to the gate.   
  
  
  
“You’re back.” She said and frowned slightly when the strong and stinky alcohol stench filled her lungs.  
  
  
  
SeungYeon smiled at her giddily, her face was flushed red and she gave a sloppy wave.   
  
  
  
“Hi Sica.” She greeted and one could pick up the suppression of slurring.   
  
  
  
Jessica stood still in front of her with a waist – high gate in between them. She watched as SeungYeon’s hand fumbled around trying to unhook the latch.   
  
  
  
“Are you drunk?” Jessica questioned as her eyes remained fixed upon SeungYeon’s clumsy hand which was still trying to unhook the latch.  
  
  
  
“A little.” SeungYeon replied and let out a frustrating grunt as she could not open the gate.  
  
  
  
Jessica bit on her lower lips and let out a deep breath. Pulling SeungYeon’s hand away, she unlatched the gate and opened it. Immediately, SeungYeon collapsed into her embrace. She held onto SeungYeon’s waist to prevent her from falling down.   
  
  
  
“Wake up.” Jessica called and tried to push SeungYeon up but the latter tightened the hug.  
  
  
  
“I’m awake.” SeungYeon replied and snuggled her face deeper into the crook of Jessica’s neck.  
Jessica turned her head away, clearly irritated by the action and the smell of alcohol abusing her lungs.   
  
  
  
“Go up and get yourself freshened up. I’m bringing you to a place.” Jessica said and placed a hand around SeungYeon’s waist.  
  
  
  
She guided her to the main door but it was opened before she could place her hand on the knob. She looked up and saw Tiffany standing in front. Tiffany was wearing a checkered shirt with a pair of tights, a jacket hanging on her left arm as she carried a side bag on her right.   
  
  
  
“Morning.” Tiffany greeted and moved to the side quickly, allowing Jessica and SeungYeon to enter the house.   
  
  
  
“Morning. Thanks.” Jessica greeted back and hurried up to the stairs, going into their room.  
  
  
  
Tiffany stood there, the alcohol smell lingering in the air as she looked at the back view of them until Taeyeon interrupted her.  
  
  
  
“Fany?” Tiffany glanced back into the living room where Taeyeon was approaching towards.  
  
  
  
“Morning, TaeTae!” She gave her the brightest smile and Taeyeon returned it.  
  
  
  
“I’m going back to my hometown until tomorrow to help out my mother to settle some stuff. Sunny said her sister is coming back from America and she's going to stay overnight at home too.” Taeyeon informed her and smoothed Tiffany’s hair gently.  
  
  
  
“Well, Hyoyeon, SooYoung, SeoHyun, Yoona and Yuri are going to spend two days in the beach chalet remember?” She asked and Tiffany nodded her head.  
  
  
  
“You’re going to be alone around two days. Sunny said if you feel uncomfortable being with Jessica and SeungYeon alone, you can call her and she'll pick you up to stay overnight at her house.”   
  
  
  
“Since Jessica probably would be working and you're afraid of being alone, especially with SeungYeon only, I think it would be the best for you to stay with Sunny.” Taeyeon continued and Tiffany smiled her words.  
  
  
  
“It’s alright. I can go over to Isak Unnie’s house if I really feel uncomfortable here.”   
  
  
  
Taeyeon let out a sigh and pinched Tiffany’s nose lightly, “You shouldn’t be uncomfortable in your own house in the first place.”  
  
  
  
Sticking out her tongue, Tiffany shook Taeyeon’s pinch off and walked out of the door.  
  
  
  
“I’m going to be late for my exam!” She turned around and waved goodbye to Taeyeon, before walking down the road.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Are you done?” Jessica asked as she knocked on the bathroom door and it opened straight away.   
  
  
  
“Yeah.” SeungYeon replied.  
  
  
  
She looked fresher and smelled better. Jessica nodded her head and walked out of the bedroom as SeungYeon tagged behind.  
  
  
  
“What's so important that we've to go now?” SeungYeon asked but Jessica ignored it and got on her bicycle, waiting for SeungYeon to do the same.  
  
  
  
“Hurry.” She rushed her and SeungYeon got on reluctantly.  
  
  
  
Once ready, she cycled out and down to the road. SeungYeon leaned her head against Jessica’s back, deciding to catch some sleep during the journey. The wind was blowing towards her gently and SeungYeon smiled at it. It felt wonderful as her ears were only filled with the small howling of the wind and the sound of the chains. She tightened her grip around Jessica’s waist and nuzzled her nose on Jessica’s back.   
  
  
  
A nostalgic feeling hits her as she embraced the current feeling. She seemed to have forgotten all these actions they once shared. The simple riding on the bicycle with Jessica and the little snuggle they have here and there.   
  
  
  
When did all these disappear?   
  
  
  
She never got an answer as she had fallen asleep.  
  
  
  
“SeungYeon, wake up.” Jessica tapped on the hands wrapping around her waist lightly and SeungYeon stirred.   
  
  
  
She sat up straight and rubbed her eyes groggily.   
  
  
  
“We’re here.” Jessica said and SeungYeon get down the bicycle.   
  
  
  
“Where are w –  
  
  
  
SeungYeon stopped asking as her eyes grew wide. Taking in the scene in front of her, she glanced back at Jessica in shock.  
  
  
  
“Home.” Jessica said and moved her bicycle backwards.  
  
  
  
“Why?” SeungYeon snapped and looked at Jessica quizzically.  
  
  
  
“It’s time to go home.” Jessica answered and stared at the big mansion.  
  
  
  
“I was kicked out by them! You knew it!” SeungYeon exclaimed.  
  
  
  
Jessica nodded her head and let out a sigh, “I spoke to them yesterday. I told them we are no longer together.”   
  
  
  
Jessica looked back to SeungYeon and smiled faintly.  
  
  
  
“They want you to go home.”  
  
  
  
“Wha – you –   
  
  
  
“We are no longer together.” Jessica stared into her eyes and let out a sad smirk.  
  
  
  
“We're over. You know that clearly.” Jessica continued and gripped on the handle bars tightly.  
  
  
  
“So I have to bring you home. This gives us the closure that we needed, doesn’t it?”   
  
  
  
Taking a deep breath, Jessica turned away and looked back to the mansion.  
  
  
  
“They’re waiting for you. Go in, I've to work now.” Jessica said and kicked the paddle up.   
  
  
  
Pushing the bicycle forward with a leg, she cycled off the mansion leaving SeungYeon there, dumbfounded.  
  
  
  
On her journey back home, Jessica felt incredibly lighter.   
  
  
  
For the first time in these two years, she let out a real happy smile from within her heart.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Where is it?” Tiffany mumbled as one of her hand was stuck in her bag, searching for the dangling silver metal.  
  
  
  
“I remember bringing it.” She whined softly and held the bag open, searching for it more thoroughly but the silver metal is still nowhere to be found.  
  
  
  
She let out a frustrating grunt as she realized that she might have forgotten the keys at home. Clicking her tongue, she dialed a number and waited for the line to get through.  
  
  
  
“Hello? Isak Unnie?”   
  
  
  
“Uh? Tiffany?”   
  
  
  
“Are you at home? I’ve forgotten to bring my keys out and the girls are away.” Tiffany whined and Isak’s laughter could be heard.  
  
  
  
“I’m sorry dear, I’m on my way for my musical show rehearsal soon. I don’t know what time it would end. No other girls you can contact?”  
  
  
  
“I see, I think there is.” Tiffany answered and with a sweet goodbye, she hung up the phone.  
  
  
  
Slumping her shoulder down, she scrolled down her contact book and contemplated calling the number.  
  
  
  
Taking a deep breath, she pressed the green button and placed the phone against her ear.  
  
  
  
It rang for a while before it was answered.  
  
  
  
“Tiffany?” The voice greeted her immediately and Tiffany winced at the loud background music.  
  
  
  
“I – I forgot my keys.” Tiffany said and pulled the phone away for a moment as she rubbed her ear at the loudness.  
  
  
  
“You what?” The background music was gone and only the familiar voice could be heard.  
  
  
  
“I’ve forgotten my keys at home. I can’t get in now.” Tiffany admitted and silence was heard for a while.  
  
  
  
“Jessica?” Tiffany called out.  
  
  
  
“Yeah, I can’t leave now. Could you come here instead?” Jessica’s voice traveled through her ear and she pouted.  
  
  
  
“Where are you?”  
  
  
  
“Reddy’s bar .” Jessica answered and Tiffany nodded.  
  
  
  
“Okay.”   
  
  
  
“Tiffany? Call me before you enter.” Jessica said before they hung up.  
  
  
  
Walking down the street, Tiffany hailed a Taxi and went towards the destination. It was a long journey and Tiffany’s stomach grumbled by the time she reached.  
  
  
  
Glancing down at the wrist watch, she saw that the time was already 9pm. She should have taken her dinner before going home. This forty – five minute trip doesn’t help much either.   
  
  
  
She pushed the bar’s door open and the alcohol smell hit her straight away. Music was still as loud as ever and Tiffany cringed at it. Looking around, she tried to find Jessica in the sea of heads. Walking in the bar, she continued glancing around and avoiding drunk people that was staggering in her way. As she went further down, a few guys came up to her and blocked her way.   
  
  
  
In shock, Tiffany looked at them with fear while they snickered at her.  
  
  
  
“Alone, pretty lady?” A guy with spiky hair asked and held her chin, smirking at her.  
  
  
  
“N – no.” Tiffany stuttered as she pulled her face away from the grip, backing away from them.  
  
  
  
“Hey! Don’t try to run. We are fun. We can give you the best night of your life.” Another guy taunted and Tiffany felt her back hitting against a warm body.   
  
  
  
Gasping, she moved forward quickly and looked around nervously. She was trapped between four men, reeking of alcohol and each trying to lay their hands on her.  
  
  
  
“Get lost.” A cold voice sounded and the guy at the side was pushed away.  
  
  
  
“Hey!” He barked and turned around, only to face a pair of cold eyes.  
  
  
  
“Another hot lady huh?” He changed his attitude immediately and chuckled.  
  
  
  
However, before he could make another move, a punch was delivered to his eyes and he groaned in pain.   
  
  
  
The three guys looked in shock and with a glare from the brunette, they scampered away in fear. The brunette reached over and pulled Tiffany along with her into the crowd.  
  
  
  
“I told you to call me before entering, didn’t I?” She asked as she pulled Tiffany in front of her, her hands wrapping around Tiffany’s waist as she pushed them forward among the dancing crowd.  
  
  
  
Tiffany blushed hardly at the sudden intimate contact and nodded her head slightly.  
  
  
  
“Then why didn’t you?” Jessica’s voice was near as she spoke against Tiffany’s ear and Tiffany felt her heart pumping erratically.  
  
  
  
All of a sudden, she was pulled behind and her back was pressed against Jessica’s body closely. Tiffany looked up and realized Jessica did that to avoid a guy that was staggering in front of them.   
  
  
  
“Why didn’t you?” Jessica’s voice sounded again as she pushed forward again, with their body pressed closely together and her hands still wrapped around Tiffany’s waist.  
  
  
  
“I forgot.” Tiffany admitted softly, feeling her breath irregular from the close contact.  
  
  
  
“Have you eaten?” Jessica asked when finally, they were out of the crazy dancing crowd.  
  
  
  
“N – no.” Tiffany replied and Jessica spun her around to face her but the hands remained on her waist.   
  
  
  
“Stay here while I get something for you.” With one swift move, Jessica lifted her up and placed her on a bar chair while Tiffany gasped at the sudden action.   
  
  
  
“Mickey, get her a fruit juice and make sure no one hits on her.” Jessica told the bartender behind who held out an ‘okay’ sign.  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked around awkwardly as the bartender continued his task. A soft thud on the bar counter captured her attention and she turned back.  
  
  
  
“Here, a glass of strawberry juice for you.” He smiled and gestured to the glass of pink liquid in front of Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“Thanks.” Tiffany gave him a smile and he nodded, taking a cloth to wipe the counter.  
  
  
  
“I’m Mike, but everyone here calls me Mickey.” He introduced himself and Tiffany nodded.  
  
  
  
“I’m Tiffany.”   
  
  
  
He smiled and looked at her for a while.  
  
  
  
“You’re pretty.” He complimented, making Tiffany blush.  
  
  
  
“I would’ve hit on you if you weren't Jessica’s.” He added on and gave her a wink before taking orders from other customers, leaving Tiffany speechless.  
  
  
  
“Here, have this sandwich.” Jessica said as she pushed a plate of tasty American sandwich in front of Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“Thanks.” Tiffany replied and started munching on it.   
  
  
  
“My shift ends three hours later. Can you wait?” Jessica asked as she watched Tiffany.  
  
  
  
Nodding her head, Tiffany swallowed the sandwich and took a sip of the juice.  
  
  
  
A loud boom echoed through the bar as a new song was played and Tiffany jumped at it, startling Jessica with the sudden movement. A chuckle soon followed after and Tiffany turned around to face a red faced Jessica.  
  
  
  
“Come on, I’ll bring you to a quieter place.” Jessica said gently and took the glass and sandwich away with Tiffany following behind.   
  
  
  
They walked up to the backstage where the people were DJ –ing and climbed down the stairs. They went into a quiet hallway and entered a room.  
  
  
  
“This is my waiting room. Why don’t you wait for me here?” Jessica said as she placed the plate and glass down on the small coffee table.  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked around the room. A cabinet was at the corner, a television in front of the coffee table and a two seater couch. The place was small but rather cozy. A faint lavender scent could be detected; making it feel better than outside and it was really much quieter.  
  
  
  
“The washroom is down the corridor okay?” Jessica spoke and smiled at Tiffany.  
  
  
  
Nodding her head and muttering thanks, Tiffany sat down on the couch and continued with her dinner as Jessica left her for work.  
  
  
  
  
Three hours was long. Not forgetting the fact that there’s nothing much to do in the waiting room and Tiffany had already read all the magazines in the room, done playing with some of the games in her phone and finished a movie airing on the television.  
  
  
  
She let out a quiet yawn and stared at the television blankly. Before she knew, darkness took over her sight as she allowed sleepiness to take control of her mind.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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She didn’t know how long she had slept. All she knew was that she was tired and the temperature had been decreasing rapidly. She curled her legs up, closer to her body and shifted. It wasn’t long until she felt a soft fabric over her body and a soft hand caressing her cheeks. Waking up to the tickling sensation, she remembered that she was in the bar. Once her senses kicked alive, she immediately shot her eyes open, fearing that it was those guys again.  
  
  
  
She sat up in one swift movement and stared at the person in front of her fearfully, but a hand calmed her down and she recognized the person crouching in front of the couch.  
  
  
  
“It’s me.” Jessica comforted her and gave her a light smile.   
  
  
  
“Let’s go home.” She held out a hand and waited for Tiffany to grab it.  
  
  
  
A wave of relief washed over her body when Tiffany did not reject like how she did last time. Gently, she wrapped her hand over the soft, warm hand and led her out of the waiting room.  
  
  
  
Pulling her coat over Tiffany’s body closer, she placed an arm on Tiffany’s shoulder and pulled her closer to her body as the younger girl seem to be falling asleep any time soon. She hailed a Taxi as soon as possible and got on it, heading home.  
  
  
  
After giving the driver the directions, she leaned back onto the seat and turned her head over to Tiffany. Tiffany’s head was rolling side to side as she had fallen asleep immediately and Jessica watched with great interest. With a smile, Jessica scooted closer to Tiffany and leered Tiffany’s head onto her shoulder with her left hand while her right arm hugged Tiffany’s neck from behind.   
  
  
  
She left out a deep breath and leaned her cheek on Tiffany’s head. The warmth emitting from the younger girl made her feel so comfortable and relaxing.  
  
  
  
Jessica frowned unconsciously at the wonder this younger girl always seems to do to her.   
  
  
  
And of course this heart –thumping sound whenever she’s close to her.  
  
  
  
She closed her eyes lightly when she felt Tiffany snuggling closer to the crook of her neck and in return, hugged her tighter when she felt Tiffany shivering slightly.  
  
  
  
“Miss, we're here.” The driver’s voice woke her up and she looked out of the window. Confirming that it was their dorm, Jessica slowly withdrew from the hug and paid the driver, taking out the house key at the same time.   
  
  
  
Getting off, she quickly walked over to the other side and opened the door. Gently, she scooped Tiffany up and carried her off the car. She closed the car door with the side of her knee and walked to the gate. Without much difficulty, she unlatched the gate and went straight to the door. Adjusting Tiffany in her embrace, she inserted the key and turned it with a click. She pushed the door opened and kicked the door close with her foot. She climbed up the stairs and went into their room, placing Tiffany back down on her own bed and took away the coat, followed by Tiffany’s jacket.   
  
  
  
Tiffany stirred lightly and Jessica stood there, frozen. After seeing Tiffany settle into a comfortable position, she unconsciously let out the breath that she had been holding on and pulled the comforter over Tiffany’s body. Tiffany stirred again and Jessica watched as her hands moved around the bed, looking as if she was trying to grab something.  
  
  
  
“What is it, Tiff?” Jessica asked with a quizzical look.  
  
  
  
Tiffany hummed and frown in her sleep while Jessica continued to look around the bed, hoping to find the something that Tiffany might be finding. It then hit her that a certain grey stuff toy was missing. She stood up and went to SeoHyun’s room, got the toy from the spare bed and returned to her room. She placed it on Tiffany’s body and instinctively, Tiffany’s arm wrapped around it tightly.  
  
  
  
“Still miss your family that much huh?” She whispered and observed the younger girl’s sleeping face.  
  
  
  
She realized that Tiffany was sleeping so peacefully like an angel, and not to forget, her features were so beautiful.  
  
  
  
Subconsciously, she leaned closer and closer to Tiffany’s face and stopped merely an inch away from Tiffany’s forehead.   
  
  
  
“What am I doing?” She whispered and drew her body back immediately, her heart pounding loudly in her ears.  
  
  
  
She gulped nervously and went to the bathroom, confused over her previous action.  
  
  
  
She almost kissed Tiffany.  
  
  
  
The girl that makes her heart feel like it was doing wild exercise most of the time.   
  
  
  
And she doesn’t know why.

# 6.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
“You’re awake.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany nodded as she stood at the entrance of the kitchen. She was in her changed clothes and her hair was tied up in a bun, her baby hair around her neck flipping gently as the wind blew.  
  
  
  
“You’re up early.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany muttered as she went in. She took a seat at the dining table as Jessica past her a bowl of cereal and settled down in front of her.  
  
  
  
“Taeyeon called and said she won’t be back before dinner.”   
  
  
  
Jessica dipped her spoon into the bowl and scooped up a mouth of cereal.  
  
  
  
“We’ll have to settle dinner by ourselves.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany nodded and stirred the content in her bowl. She bit her lower lip and stared at the cereal spinning in the bowl.  
  
  
  
Hesitantly, she stopped the stirring and asked.  
  
  
  
“How did I end up on my bed?”  
  
  
  
Jessica looked up with least interest and swallowed the cereal carefully before opening her mouth to answer.  
  
  
  
“I carried you.”   
  
  
  
Tiffany shot her head up in surprised and blinked her eyes at Jessica, who was back eating her cereal.  
  
  
  
“Yo – you should have wakened me up.”  
  
  
  
“I don’t see the need.”   
  
  
  
“B – but… I’m hea –  
  
  
  
“You’re not heavy.”  
  
  
  
“That’s not true!”  
  
  
  
Jessica let out an irritated breath through her nose and scooped another mouth of cereal.  
  
  
  
“Furthermore, it’s – it’s embarrassing.”   
  
  
  
Tiffany whined softly as she returned her gaze to the bowl of cereal and pouted slightly. Jessica hissed lightly at the whining and Tiffany clamped her mouth shut, taking the hint from Jessica to keep quiet.  
  
  
  
They finished their breakfast in silence except for the occasion clinking of utensils against the bowl and a few cars driving by on the street outside their dorm.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“You’re going out?”  
  
  
  
Jessica questioned when she saw Tiffany coming down with her bagpack. Tiffany adjusted the straps on her shoulder and stood in front of Jessica.  
  
  
  
“Yeah, my school is holding a car washing event for charity. I’m going to help out.”   
  
  
  
“What time does it start?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany took a glance at her wrist watch and tilted her head to a side as she answered.  
  
  
  
“9am.”   
  
  
  
“It’s only 8am.”  
  
  
  
“I’ll reach there earlier if I were to set off now. I don’t want to be late.”   
  
  
  
“Where’s the place at?”   
  
  
  
Tiffany swung her bagpack to the front and took a notebook out. She flipped for a few times before showing it Jessica. Taking the notebook over, Jessica looked at the address and arched her eyebrow.  
  
  
  
“That’s near Uncle TaeWoo’s car mechanic shop.”  
  
  
  
“Really? I found it familiar when I wrote down too but I couldn’t remember.”  
  
  
  
“I’ll send you.”   
  
  
  
Closing the notebook, Jessica passed it back to Tiffany and turned around, going out of the door. Tiffany followed her outside and waved her hands in the air.  
  
  
  
“It’s okay. I – I’ll make my way to there by myself.”  
  
  
  
Jessica swung her leg over her bicycle and kicked the stand with another leg. Leaning against on her left foot, she sucked in her left cheek and looked at Tiffany for awhile.  
  
  
  
Letting out a sigh, Jessica shrugged and hooked her finger at Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“Get on. I promised not to speed like previously anymore.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked at her in doubt and leaned her head forward.  
  
  
  
“Promise?”  
  
  
  
Jessica nodded her head.  
  
  
  
“What if you don’t keep your promise?”  
  
  
  
Jessica looked up at the sky as she pondered over Tiffany’s question. She looked back down with a grin and pulled Tiffany to get on the bicycle.  
  
  
  
“I’ll buy two boxes of strawberries, a new Totoro and treat you an Italian meal.”   
  
  
  
“Deal.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany grabbed on Jessica’s shoulder and hop on the bicycle. Jessica started out slowly and steadily as Tiffany enjoyed the cool wind blowing against her face, making her feeling fresh and alert. The ride was nice and enjoyable and soon, they were out to the main streets. The traffic was a little heavy and Jessica turned her head slightly to Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“Can you grab my waist instead?”  
  
  
  
Startled at the request, Tiffany stared at Jessica and asked why.  
  
  
  
“I’m going to take a bumpy road. Grabbing my shoulders doesn’t ensure your safety.”   
  
  
  
“The last time you asked me to do that you almost killed me. I don’t see the difference.”  
  
  
  
“I’ve promised you and even made a deal with you.”  
  
  
  
“But –   
  
  
  
“Believe me.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany scowled at that reply and slowly slid her hands around Jessica’s waist, face burning intensely as her heart beats louder.   
  
  
  
It went out fine as first, but Tiffany felt the speed increasing slowly. She suppressed a scream as she thought Jessica might just want to get over the bumpy road fast but the speed was still high when they were out of the road. Tiffany hugged Jessica’s waist tighter and asked with a raspy voice.  
  
  
  
“I thought we’ve made a deal?!”  
  
  
  
“We have.”  
  
  
  
“Then why are you riding so fast?”  
  
  
  
Frowning, Jessica pressed lightly on the brakes and slowed the speed.  
  
  
  
“I didn’t know you’d find that fast.”   
  
  
  
“You’re bad at lying do you know that?”   
  
  
  
Tiffany retorted back and loosened the grip around Jessica’s waist.  
  
  
  
Jessica grinned, “I’m sorry.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany huffed at that reply.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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Tiffany got off the bicycle and looked around the empty space. A booth was situated at the side while a big banner hung on the top.   
  
  
  
“This is the place?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany nodded as she looked around with Jessica. The shop houses a few hundred meters away were closed and the surrounding was secluded. Hardly a soul could be seen and Jessica let out an audible sigh. She kicked her stand down and got off her bicycle. Walking around, she went to the bench beside and sat on it.   
  
  
  
“What are you doing? Don’t you need to work?”   
  
  
  
Tiffany looked at her and went forward.  
  
  
  
“There’s basically no one here.”  
  
  
  
“I know. It’s still a little early.”  
  
  
  
“I’ll wait with you together until your friends come.”  
  
  
  
“I’ll be fine. Go on, or you’ll be late for work.”  
  
  
  
“I won’t. I’m supposed to help out Uncle TaeWoo anyway since Yuri isn’t around.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany sat down beside her and placed her bagpack on her laps.  
  
  
  
“Don’t you think you are taking too much jobs?”  
  
  
  
“Am I?”   
  
  
  
Jessica stared at the booth emotionlessly as Tiffany nodded to her question. She placed her elbow on the arm rest at the side of the bench and leaned her chin against the fist.   
  
  
  
“You’re a difficult person to understand.”  
  
  
  
“How so?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany shrugged and looked to the front where only brown – reddish tree crowns could be seen. The surrounding was quiet and they could only hear a few birds chirping accompanied by the frequent howling of wind.   
  
  
  
“Do you think you understand me?”  
  
  
  
Jessica spoke up after a few minutes of silence and Tiffany glanced back at her, only to see her profile.   
  
  
  
A lady and a guy walked towards them and Jessica saw the guy’s face lit up as he waved enthusiastically to their side while the lady merely beamed. Tiffany had yet to answer her and Jessica has the urge to get the answer.  
  
  
  
“Do you?”  
  
  
  
She asked again before the pair reached them in a matter of time.  
  
  
  
“No.”   
  
  
  
Tiffany answer was soft and for no reason, Jessica felt her heart sunk at it.  
  
  
  
“Tiffany!” The guy called out loudly as he stood in front them while the lady’s smile purely dropped when she noticed Jessica’s presence.  
  
  
  
“Oh my god.”   
  
  
  
She whispered and smiled awkwardly at Jessica. Jessica knew that expression, it must be because she recognized her since they were the most focus group in the design school for the top – notch results and cool attitude. Well, she and Yuri belong to cool while Taeyeon and SooYoung belong to fun and friendly.   
  
  
  
Jessica returned her a small smile and looked at the guy beside her, who basically, had his eyes on Tiffany only as he did not even look at Jessica for once. Clearing her throat, Jessica straightened her coat as she stood up and looked at Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“What time will this end?”  
  
  
  
“Around 7pm.”  
  
  
  
Jessica nodded and gave her a smile.  
  
  
  
“I’ll come and pick you up then.”   
  
  
  
With that, she bowed slightly at the girl and got on her bicycle. Turning back, she saw Tiffany being dragged away by the lady who was bombarding her with questions and the guy was looking at Tiffany adoringly.   
  
  
  
Jessica clenched her teeth and sucked in a deep breath, scowling slightly at that scene. She held her breath when Tiffany turned around and waved at her. Blinking her eyes, she turned back and cycled off quickly. She felt her cheeks burning, her heart thumping, the sad feeling when Tiffany replied her ‘no’ and the anger when she saw the guy looking at Tiffany with admiration.  
  
  
  
She screwed her eyes shut as she paddled faster.  
  
  
  
No, it couldn’t be. She couldn’t have fallen in love with Tiffany. It must be the lack of sleep that caused her to react this way.  
  
  
  
She shook her head violently and pumped her legs faster, allowing the cool heartless wind to calm her feelings down.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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The sky turned dark earlier than usual and it reminded Jessica that winter is just around the corner. She buttoned her coat and rubbed her palms together, warming it before hopping on her bicycle. She cycled in normal speed, preventing the high speed to turn the cold wind into icy wind to make her feel worse.   
  
  
  
She screeched to a stop and placed her legs to the ground as she looked at the once empty space in front of her filled with people and a few cars. She released the grip on the handle bar and straightened her body.  
  
  
  
Apparently, what happened in the morning was forgotten by her as she was busy since the start of her work till the end.  
  
  
  
A familiar figure appeared and she squint her eyes to see clearly.  
  
  
  
“Jessica?”  
  
  
  
“Hi.”  
  
  
  
Jessica greeted when the girl appeared and stood in front of her.  
  
  
  
“It’s a surprise to see you here.”  
  
  
  
“You too.”  
  
  
  
“My friend is here to pick someone up. So I followed since we’re having dinner together later on.”  
  
  
  
“I see.”  
  
  
  
“What about you?”  
  
  
  
“I –   
  
  
  
“SeungYeon! We’re going!”   
  
  
  
A guy called out and SeungYeon turned her head around.  
  
  
  
“Go on.”   
  
  
  
“Alright… see you around I guess?”  
  
  
  
SeungYeon gave her a smile and turned away, going towards the red sport car a few distance away as Jessica looked into the crowd. She got on the car and closed the door, eyes not leaving Jessica and she saw Jessica smiled as the car light cascaded on her. She frowned and turned to the direction Jessica was looking. A long hair brunette was jogging towards Jessica and SeungYeon looked as she got on Jessica’s bicycle. The car drove past them and SeungYeon’s hand clenched into a fist.  
  
  
  
“Tiffany.”   
  
  
  
She mumbled through gritted teeth.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Jessi? Jessi.”   
  
  
  
Tiffany shook Jessica as she found the older girl sleeping on the couch. They were watching a show together after dinner from the Italian restaurant before coming home. Tiffany looked up to the clock hanging on the wall and assumed that Taeyeon won’t be coming back till late night. She glanced back at Jessica and pulled her legs up, kneeling beside.  
  
  
  
“Wake up Jessi, go to bed and sleep.”  
  
  
  
Jessica peeled open one of her eye and shut it again, clearing the grogginess in it and opened both eyes. She straightened her body with Tiffany’s help and rubbed both of her eyes.  
  
  
  
“Let’s go.”   
  
  
  
Tiffany switched off the television and went over to help Jessica up. Both went to their own bed and Jessica immediately fell asleep as her head hit the pillow while Tiffany shut her eyes warily. The silence seemed to be louder than anything now and Tiffany gulped nervously.  
  
  
  
She shouldn’t have watched the horror movie with her fellow juniors during lunch break. She could hear Jessica’s soft snoring and the rattling of the window due to the strong wind. She bit on her lower lips and pulled the comforter over her nose. A loud clanking sound could be heard and Tiffany tensed at the sound. She clutched the hem of the cover tighter as the leaves hustled loudly under the threat of the strong wind.   
  
  
  
Delusion or not, Tiffany was sure that she heard sounds like footsteps coming nearer to her room. She shut her eyes tight and trembled under the cover. Why isn’t Taeyeon or Sunny at home? She could have find comfort from them since these two aren’t afraid of horror.  
  
  
  
A loud thud hit the window and Tiffany swallowed a scream but it did not stop her from jumping off her bed and run to Jessica’s bed. She climbed up and shook Jessica hardly, earning a groan from the older girl.  
  
  
  
“Jessi! Wake up!”  
  
  
  
Jessica swallowed her spit and forced one of her eye opened. She was met with a pair of fearful eyes and a trembling Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“What?”   
  
  
  
She sat up and whispered softly. Tiffany climbed over her and pointed to the door with a shaky finger. Following her finger, Jessica turned her head but nothing was there. She inched back and turned her body fully to face the side while Tiffany hid behind her.  
  
  
  
“What?”  
  
  
  
She asked softly and felt Tiffany pushing her legs under her cover as she muttered softly.  
  
  
  
“G – gh – ghost.”  
  
  
  
Jessica gulped nervously at it and whipped her head back to Tiffany. Her eyes narrowed as she scrutinized the younger girl that is looking at her with fear.   
  
  
  
“What ghost?”   
  
  
  
Jessica hissed softly and a loud bang could be heard. Tiffany let out a small yelp and went under the cover, trembling hard. Jessica let out a hiss at that sight and turned back slowly. She swung her legs down and stood up. Throwing a look back to the lump on her bed with the comforter covered fully, she frowned and made her way to the door carefully.  
  
  
  
“Jessica!”   
  
  
  
She ignored Tiffany’s soft calling and turned the doorknob slowly. A soft rustle could be heard and light footsteps made its way behind her. Jessica felt Tiffany clenching the side of her shirt and stayed close behind her back.  
  
  
  
“Get back to bed. It could be a burglar.”   
  
  
  
Jessica whispered over her shoulder and felt Tiffany shaking her head.  
  
  
  
“It’s dangerous! What if it’s a ghost?”  
  
  
  
“There’s no ghost! And I learnt boxing. I’ll be fine. Get back!”   
  
  
  
Jessica whispered harshly but Tiffany remained firm. She tugged on her shirt and tried to pull her back.  
  
  
  
“Just go back to sleep! The ghost will leave us alone if we are asleep!”   
  
  
  
“There’s no ghost! It could be a burglar or Taeyeon.”   
  
  
  
Jessica turned around and held both of Tiffany’s hands. She leads her to her bed and pushed her down. Lifting her comforter, she covered Tiffany and placed both hands at the each side of Tiffany’s head. Bending down, she whispered gently to her.  
  
  
  
“I’ll come back soon. Wait here and call the police if the situation gets out of hand.”  
  
  
  
“But –   
  
  
  
“Hush.”   
  
  
  
Jessica hushed her up and straightened her body. She looked at Tiffany for a while and let out a breath. Taking a glance at the door, she twisted her mouth and flexed her fingers. Looking back at Tiffany who was looking at her with wide fearful eyes, she suddenly remembered that Yuri told her Yoona would always give her kisses to calm her nerves down before any presentation.  
  
  
  
And it always works.  
  
  
  
“I don’t know if this will work, but Yuri said it does.”  
  
  
  
Jessica said and bent down, she kissed Tiffany’s forehead and mumbled on her forehead.  
  
  
  
“Don’t be scared. I’ll give a check and come up.”  
  
  
  
She turned around and went out of the door warily while Tiffany blushed furiously at that kiss. She hid her face under the comforter and slowly realized that it was filled with Jessica’s scent. Surprisingly, it lured her to sleep before she knew it.   
  
  
  
Jessica went back to her room when she found nothing unusual in their house except for the fact that a bicycle had fell down due to the big wind and the loud bang actually belongs to the next room’s door being shut. She opened the door and saw Tiffany sleeping soundly on her bed. Letting out a smile, she climbed on it and slept with her back facing Tiffany.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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A few loud knocks could be heard and Jessica groaned at it. Her head felt unusually heavy and her throat was parched and burning. She flipped her body to another side and felt her nose buried into a soft ticklish but flowery scent pillow. She wriggled her nose and took in a few breaths before snuggling closer. Jessica felt something warm against her neck but ignored it as she went deeper in sleep.  
  
  
  
“Sica? Fany?”   
  
  
  
A few shuffling could be heard after the door creaked opened and a soft gasp could be heard.   
  
  
  
“Hey! What are you doing?!”   
  
  
  
A loud voice boomed and Jessica whined at it as it hurts her head badly. The voice – Taeyeon’s voice to be exact – sounded once more and Jessica clutched her head as it throbbed badly.  
  
  
  
“What do you think you are doing?”  
  
  
  
She felt her body being roughly pushed to the side and the cover being thrown aside. She hissed at the cold piercing to her bones and curled her legs up.   
  
  
  
“Fany! Wake up! Why are you in Jessica’s bed? Come on! Did anything happen to you?”  
  
  
  
Jessica felt her mattress shifted and she frowned at it. Tiffany sat up groggily and palmed her eyes to see a paled face Taeyeon in front.  
  
  
  
“TaeTae!” Tiffany called out and crawled towards her, burying her face into her neck.  
  
  
  
“What’s wrong?”  
  
  
  
“There’s a ghost in our house yesterday!”  
  
  
  
“A what?!”  
  
  
  
“Ghost!”  
  
  
  
“It’s just the wind!”  
  
  
  
Jessica interrupted and took the pillow under the head to cover it. Taeyeon let out a deep relieved breath and smiled at Tiffany. Smoothing the younger girl’s hair, she spoke gently and pushed her to the bathroom.  
  
  
  
“Get cleaned up and wake Jessica up for breakfast afterwards okay? Sunny’s back and the rest will be coming home in the afternoon.”   
  
  
  
Tiffany came out and quickly walked over to Jessica’s bed. She blushed once again when she saw the Jessica’s sleeping form. She couldn’t believe that they slept on a same bed together and the kiss she received yesterday.  
  
  
  
Strangely, it does calm her nerves in the end, which result her to sleep on Jessica’s bed. She cupped her cheeks and chewed lightly on her bottom lips. With a shaky voice, she called out to Jessica who is lying motionlessly on the bed.  
  
  
  
“Je – Jessica! Wake up.”  
  
  
  
A groan.  
  
  
  
“Wake up, TaeTae had made breakfast.”  
  
  
  
A shift.  
  
  
  
“Come on.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany walked forward and knelt beside the bed, pulling the pillow on Jessica’s head away.  
  
  
  
“Jessi?”  
  
  
  
“Go ahead, I want to sleep.”   
  
  
  
Jessica ended up with a few coughs and buried her face onto her mattress. Tiffany frowned and reached her hand to shake Jessica.  
  
  
  
“Jessi…”  
  
  
  
She stopped and pulled her hand back when her hands touched the older girl’s body. Worry spread across her face as she went up and placed her hands on Jessica’s arms again. Not satisfied with it, she placed one of her hand up to Jessica’s neck and gasped. Pushing Jessica to lay on her back, she slides a hand onto Jessica’s forehead and retracted her hand immediately.  
  
  
  
“Jessi! You’re running a fever!”

# 7.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
Jessica stirred and sat up slowly on her bed. She felt better as her head no longer feels heavy. She doesn’t know how long she had slept, other than the times Tiffany woke her up for medicine and meals. A soft steady breathing could be heard and she turned her head to the sound. She found Tiffany sitting on her bed with her body leaning against the wall, fast asleep. There was a thermometer in her hand and Jessica rubbed her face tiredly.  
  
  
  
How long has Tiffany been taking care of her?  
  
  
  
Taking a quick glance at the clock beside her bed, she groaned silently. It was already five in the morning and that probably means Tiffany had taken care of her all night. Gently, she took the thermometer away and slowly scooted closer to Tiffany and raked her hand through the soft silky locks of brown hair. Pulling Tiffany’s head gently towards her body, she rested her head on her shoulder before wrapping her arms around Tiffany’s waist.   
  
  
  
Gently, she pulled Tiffany on top of her as she lay back down to the bed. She tensed her body when she felt Tiffany snuggled closer. The flowery scent from Tiffany’s hair wafted to her nose and she found it familiar. A smile crept up on her face as she remembered that it was the scent she smelt two days ago. Tiffany’s soft breathing hits her neck steadily and Jessica felt her heart flutters at it. She felt her stomach churning and her heart racing. The warmth was appreciated and lovable to Jessica till the point that she wished that she could hug Tiffany all day long.  
  
  
  
Jessica frowned at the thoughts. It was wrong. Tiffany is her best friend, she couldn’t do this.   
  
  
  
But Jessica knew very clearly.  
  
  
  
At some point of time when she’s with SeungYeon, when the latter is cheating behind her back, she’d fallen in love with Tiffany.  
  
  
  
And it was wrong.  
  
  
  
Because she knows that she still loves SeungYeon.  
  
  
  
Or so, she thought.   
  
  
  
Shaking her head to clear the thoughts away, she gently lie on her side together with Tiffany and drew her hands away. Tiffany was now lying on her bed comfortably on her side. Jessica shifted her position to meet Tiffany face to face.   
  
  
  
Tiffany hadn’t changed much. Except that she was much slimmer compared to the time when they first met. Her Korean had improved a lot though and she is much mature and quieter now. She doesn’t interrupts and speaks loudly or rudely anymore. Jessica knew how much Tiffany’s friends had hated her for that and she was bullied for a number of times because of that. It wasn’t Tiffany’s fault though. It was because of the American culture that Tiffany was accustomed to and she wasn’t able to get used to the Korean culture yet.  
  
  
  
The rest of them in the dorm understood. Jessica understood but, not the rest.  
  
  
  
This is also the very reason why Taeyeon and Sunny are very protective of her. And as time goes by, Yuri became protective of Tiffany too, so did Hyoyeon and SooYoung.   
  
  
  
Jessica?  
  
  
  
She does not. She just takes on the role of onlooker. She watched how Tiffany was being bullied. How Sunny and SooYoung protects her from the bullying. How Taeyeon and Yuri pampered her. How Yoona and Hyoyeon joke around with her and how SeoHyun nagged about her health.  
  
  
  
Jessica traced a finger along the features on the sleeping face, feeling the soft skin under her touch.   
  
  
  
Tiffany’s look did not change much, but something in her did change.  
  
  
  
Tiffany had a lot of masks in her now, and it change constantly every day. It was something an onlooker, Jessica’s role, had taken noticed about.   
  
  
  
Everyone in their dorm, in their group, had a role to act on in Tiffany’s life and halfway through their time spent together, Jessica realized that her role wasn’t an onlooker at all.  
  
  
  
It was actually everything that her friends were.  
  
  
  
She started to look after Tiffany. She pampered her, makes her smile and laugh, concern about her health and protects her from whoever bullied her.   
  
  
  
Jessica let out a sigh and leaned her forehead against the younger girl. Somehow, she had stopped protecting Tiffany when SeungYeon came into her life.  
  
  
  
Somehow, she stops everything when she and SeungYeon started dating.  
  
  
  
She even does the opposite of what she’s supposed to be doing. She even hurt her because of SeungYeon and it was all because of her stupidity.   
  
  
  
“What am I supposed to do now, Tiff?”  
  
  
  
She whispered softly and closed her eyes tightly.  
  
  
  
She realized that she has a new role when Tiffany was the one comforting her when she found out that SeungYeon was cheating behind her back. The period of time where Tiffany and her started to become closer again, where she found out that actually Tiffany has a lot of suitors now.   
  
  
  
It has come to a point that Tiffany is no longer the target of bullies, but the target of many suitors.  
  
  
  
It enrages Jessica. Badly.  
  
  
  
And her new role is actually to love Tiffany.   
  
  
  
It scares Jessica badly to the point that she denied the feeling. Tiffany is too vulnerable. She is too fragile and too beautiful to break. Jessica doesn’t have the courage to take on the role. She is afraid that she would hurt the younger girl. And she is afraid that the younger girl did not feel the same towards her.  
  
  
  
She doesn’t want to be hurt twice.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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The friction of the pencil lead against the previously white piece of paper sounded across the room. A brunette sat cross – legged on the arm chair. The sketchbook was on her right knee as she concentrates on her sketching. She holds her pencil at a forty five degree angle, moving gently from left to right. The sketching was almost complete, only leaving the final touch up on the pair of eye smile that belongs to the owner on the piece of white paper.  
  
  
  
“Jessica?”  
  
  
  
She jumped at the call and hastily shut her sketchbook close. She pulled the sketchbook away from her knees and placed it on top of her laps.   
  
  
  
“What are you doing?”  
  
  
  
Jessica looked up, only to find Taeyeon looking at her with curiosity.  
  
  
  
“Nothing.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon said nothing and sat down opposite Jessica, a coffee table in between them. Eyeing the sketchbook lying on Jessica’s laps, she let out a soft sigh and leaned back on the soft cushion of the armchair.  
  
  
  
“Sketching? We’ve already turned up all our assignments.”  
  
  
  
“We’re artist. Artist’s creativity and inspirations doesn’t stop.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon let out a chuckle and shook her head at Jessica’s rebuttal.  
  
  
  
“I’m a designer.”  
  
  
  
“What’s the difference? We draw, we sketch and we appreciate arts.”  
  
  
  
“Right, I draw, sketch and appreciate arts.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon folded her arms across her chair and added on to her sentence.  
  
  
  
“But the difference is, I draw buildings and structures and I sketch blueprints.”  
  
  
  
Jessica ignored the proudly look given from the older girl, the look that she knows she won and Jessica had lost. She sniffed and retort back.  
  
  
  
“That’s because you aspire to be design architecture.”  
  
  
  
“And you aspire to be an artist?”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon unfolded her arms and tapped a finger on her chin. They were silence for a few minutes. Jessica, unable to tolerate the uneasy silence, shifted and placed the sketchbook and pencil on the coffee table. Her movements broke Taeyeon’s trance and she heard the older girl took a deep breath.  
  
  
  
“Has your fever gone down?”  
  
  
  
“You should ask this when you entered the room ten minutes ago.”  
  
  
  
“I was going to. Your sketchbook distracted me though.”  
  
  
  
Jessica rolled her eyes and placed her right elbow on the arm rest. She balled her hand into a fist and leaned her cheek against it.   
  
  
  
“I’m fine.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon nodded her head a few times at the response and clasped her hands.  
  
  
  
“Care to explain why I found Tiffany on your bed when I came home the previous night?”  
  
  
  
Jessica blew at her fringe. She saw this coming.  
  
  
  
“I told you, Tiffany thought there’s a ghost in our dorm but there isn’t any. She climbed up my bed and shook me awake. I went down to check and when I returned, she’s sleeping on my bed.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon frowned and puckered her lips before spilling her next question carefully.  
  
  
  
“What about… SeungYeon?”  
  
  
  
“I sent her back home.”  
  
  
  
“Since when?”  
  
  
  
Jessica kept mum. She doesn’t want to talk about SeungYeon anymore. No matter how easy she thought she had let go, there will still be a little pinching on her heart whenever she has to talk about SeungYeon.  
  
  
  
“Alright, I was worried that SeungYeon might saw Tiffany sleeping on your bed. You should know clearly that she hate Tiffany for some unknown reasons. I’m just afraid that Tiffany would be hurt if she’s the one to saw what I saw.”  
  
  
  
“I understand Tae.”  
  
  
  
Jessica felt her heart skip a beat when Taeyeon reminded her that Tiffany slept on her bed, with her. She let her gaze lingered on the sketchbook on the table top.  
  
  
  
“How many have you drawn already?”  
  
  
  
Jessica looked up at Taeyeon, who was looking at her sketchbook with an eyebrow arched.  
  
  
  
“I don’t know what –  
  
  
  
“Don’t know what I’m saying or don’t know how many you’ve drawn?”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon cut her words and leaned forward, tapping her finger lightly on the sketchbook cover. Jessica let out a sigh and pulled her sketchbook back protectively, earning a scowl from Taeyeon.  
  
  
  
“Come on, it’s not as if I’ve not seen her portraits before.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon leaned back and eyed Jessica, who was swiping the non – exist dust on the cover with her hands. Letting out a dramatic sigh, she stood up and went towards the stairs.  
  
  
  
“Sica?”  
  
  
  
“What?”  
  
  
  
Jessica snapped, clearly throwing a tantrum towards Taeyeon.  
  
  
  
“You could have the actual, real being instead of the portraits you drew. It’s clearly that she has taken a huge portion of your heart.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon took a step on the stairs and turned to Jessica, saying the last sentence before returning to her room to continue her racing game with Sunny and Yoona.  
  
  
  
“Cherish the opportunity before you lose it.”  
  
  
  
“Do you… think I could?”  
  
  
  
Jessica questioned Taeyeon softly and the older girl gave her a sincere smile.  
  
  
  
“I knew Tiffany for years. I knew her better than anyone else. And I know that, she likes you.”  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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Jessica sprawled lazily on the cool green grass. She could see the speckles of sunshine through the big reddish tree crown above her head and feel the gentle breeze brushing across her face.  
  
  
  
“Cherish the opportunity before you lose it.”  
  
  
  
Jessica groaned at the sickening voice going around in her head and shut her eyes tightly. She hated the fact that Taeyeon knew about her heart. Why does Taeyeon, and outsider, understand her heart better than her? She’s the owner of her heart for god’s sake.  
  
“Cherish the opportunity –  
  
  
Jessica shot her eyes opened and let out a growl. She knows why she was immune to SeungYeon’s cheating, why she doesn’t feel any more pain and why she is able let her go eventually only goes down to one main reason.  
  
  
  
Tiffany.  
  
  
  
She rolls around the grass, hoping to get the midget’s voice out of her head. It irritates her a lot. She let out a huffed as she lay on her back again with a hand behind her head.   
  
  
  
Tiffany likes her.  
  
  
  
And she likes Tiffany.  
  
  
  
SeungYeon is out of her life. The mistake of her life. The constant reminder of her stupidity.  
  
  
  
“What. Am. I. Going. To. Do. Now?”  
  
  
  
Jessica spat out the words one by one, clearly frustrated and confused at the situation now.   
  
  
  
She stared up at the reddish brown leaves and lay motionless on the grass, as if waiting for something to drop from the sky, giving her a definite answer.  
  
  
  
“JESSICA JUNG!”  
  
  
  
Jessica shot up at the loud booming voice and scrambled backwards until she hit the thick trunk of the tree. She squints her eyes as she watch a figure stomping all the way to her direction. The figure stopped in front of the tree, her arms akimbo and a frown visible on her face.  
  
  
  
Jessica let out a relieved sigh as she recognized the figure and went back to her original position.  
  
  
  
“You shouldn’t be out here!”  
  
  
  
Jessica tilted her head up a little, looking at the angry brunette and smile lightly.  
  
  
  
The sunlight was shining down on her, creating a halo behind her head. Her hair shone brightly under the sun and Jessica felt her heart beating wildly behind her rib cages. Somehow, it reminds Jessica of a certain color. Yellow.   
  
  
  
God, if this girl continues to make Jessica feels this way, Jessica is sure to die from irregular heartbeats.  
  
  
  
“Hi, Tiffany.”  
  
  
  
She heard footsteps making their way nearer to her and not long after, Tiffany’s face appeared in front of her.   
  
  
  
“Have a nice sleep on my bed?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany blushed at that question and let out a scowled. She turned her body and sat down beside Jessica, placing a bag beside her.  
  
  
  
“You shouldn’t be at here! You’d just recovered!”  
  
  
  
Jessica closed her eyes and ignored Tiffany until she felt a hand on her forehead. She opened one eye and grabbed the wrist of the hand. Tiffany flinched a little from the sudden action but did not draw her hand back.  
  
  
  
“How did you know I’m here?”  
  
  
  
Jessica sat up and asked. Placing Tiffany’s hand back onto her lap, she peeked into the pink bag and found some fruits and drinks inside.  
  
  
  
“You’re nowhere to be found at home but your bicycle was around. So I decided to try my luck here.”  
  
  
  
Jessica nodded her head and took one green pear out from the bag. She doesn’t have to say much. Tiffany is the only one that she had brought to this little secluded hilltop. She found it by accident and like this place a lot. It is situated at the back of the dorm and Jessica stumbled on it when she was wandering around one day.   
  
  
  
It was hidden deep behind a mini forest but wasn’t hard to climb up. There were a few concave spots on the slope and by stepping on it; one could actually climb it like steps. She had found this little heaven and loved it a lot. As for Tiffany, she brought this girl up with her one day when the latter was being bullied and was utterly sad for the whole day.  
  
  
  
She had no choice but to show something to distract the younger girl, which was why she brought her up here.  
  
  
  
She rubbed the pear against her shirt and brought it to her mouth, taking a bite of it. She took a glance at the brunette beside her who was all quiet now. She seemed to be deep in thought and Jessica studied her profile secretly.  
  
  
  
She’s beautiful. Too beautiful to be exact.  
  
  
  
Jessica suddenly has the urge to give her a peck on the cheeks and whispered to her that she’s beautiful. But she couldn’t.   
  
  
  
Her feeling towards Tiffany is too overwhelming till a point that she felt that she’s drowning in it.   
  
  
  
No, she never denies that she had ever love SeungYeon before. She did love her, deeply. But the hurt she’d gotten back is too deep and Tiffany was the one who saved her from all those pain that was inflicted on her.   
  
  
  
Her heart was healed by Tiffany, and that’s why it belongs to Tiffany.  
  
  
  
It makes sense because Tiffany is the one who found her lost heart and fix it.  
  
  
  
Finders keeper, loser weeper ain’t it?  
  
  
  
She refused to be the weeper. She needs to find Tiffany’s heart before she loses it.   
  
  
  
Adjusting her position, she took another look at the quiet Tiffany and bites her pear again before opening her mouth.  
  
  
  
"Tiffany, what's your ideal type?" She leaned against the tree, munching on a sweet juicy pear asked.  
  
  
  
"Ehh?" Tiffany’s mouth was wide open. The question caught her off guarded.  
  
  
  
"Close it, the fly will go in." Jessica leaned forward and pushed her jaw upwards lightly with her opened palm.  
  
  
  
"Is my question too difficult?" She asked again, biting a huge mouth off the greeny pear.   
  
  
  
Tiffany shook her head and adverted her gaze to the fingers on laps, playing with it absentmindedly.   
  
  
  
"Then why can't you answer me?"   
  
  
  
"It was just too sudden." Tiffany whispered but Jessica caught it anyway.  
  
  
  
"I see." She nodded her head and chewed carefully.  
  
  
  
"Ask me a question then." She looked forward, eyes capturing the serenity view in front of them.   
  
  
  
"Any questions?" Tiffany asked as she looked up to the big blue sky.  
  
  
  
"Not really, but I can answer as much as I could."   
  
  
  
"You are not making sense."   
  
  
  
"I think I do, because I said you can asked me questions but I do not need to reply to it if I'm uncomfortable." A loud crispy crunch sound could be heard as she took a bite of the pear again.  
  
  
  
Tiffany scowled silently at that smart comeback and pouted. "Fine."  
  
  
  
"What's your dream?" She started off.  
  
  
  
"What's yours?" Jessica asked in return.  
  
  
  
"You are supposed to answer me, not question." Tiffany replied and rolled her eyes.  
  
  
  
"I have no idea."  
  
  
  
Letting out a big sigh, Tiffany looked down to the crispy green grass they were sitting on.  
  
  
  
"Nothing related to music?"   
  
  
  
"Maybe, but I most probably would go for architecture." Jessica answered earnestly and placed the stem down beside her.  
  
  
  
"What's your favorite fruit?"   
  
  
  
"Yours are strawberry." She answered and earned a blush from Tiffany.  
  
  
  
"I - I'm asking you!" She stuttered.  
  
  
  
"Banana."  
  
  
  
A satisfied nod came from Tiffany and she continued asking her.  
  
  
  
"What is your ideal type then?" Tiffany saw the change of expression from the older girl.  
  
  
A long silence engulfed them and Tiffany cursed herself silently in the heart. She shouldn't ask this question at all. She knows how sensitive this is to the older girl.  
  
  
  
"I'm sorr-   
  
  
  
"That no longer exist to me." It was a soft whisper that was filled with disappointment and sadness.  
  
  
  
Tiffany kept quiet and stopped asking questions anymore. She went back looking at the green grass and started plucking at them.   
  
  
  
"So, I take your silence as my cue to question you then?" Jessica broke the silence and Tiffany stopped plucking.  
  
  
  
"I didn't know we were playing this question game." She stared at the older girl in confusion.  
  
  
  
Jessica shrugged and let out a small smile. "You're just slow."   
  
  
  
Tiffany let out a scowl and leaned back against the big oak tree.  
  
  
  
"Shoot off."  
  
  
  
"What's your idea type?"   
  
  
  
"Hmm, my idea type... should have a pair of beautiful hands, nice characteristics and personality and love me more than anything."   
  
  
  
"I guess I would go for eyes rather than hands. Eyes are the window of the soul"   
  
  
  
"Your chance to answer has long gone." Tiffany commented dully.   
  
  
  
She shrugged and twisted her mouth to a side. "How do you want your proposal to be?"  
  
  
  
"A song declaring their love for me! It's going to be so sweet and romantic!" Tiffany smiled at that thought, eyes curving up beautifully.   
  
  
  
She can imagine a certain brunette playing her guitar and singing a love song to her. She blushed at that idiotic thought and the person was actually the one beside her now.   
  
  
  
"What's your favorite color?" She asked, breaking Tiffany away from the blushing thought.  
  
  
  
Tiffany frowned and stared at Jessica.  
  
  
  
"I thought you know it."  
  
  
  
"I forgot. So say."  
  
  
  
"Pink!" Tiffany huffed out and glared at her.  
  
  
  
Jessica straightened her body and looked at Tiffany, both the dark and light brown orbs meet together.  
  
  
  
"My favorite color is Yellow." She said and smiled softly.  
  
  
  
"Remember, it's Yellow." She repeated and stood up, stretching her hands out for Tiffany to grab it.   
  
  
  
"Let's go." She said as Tiffany grabbed it and walked off together.  
  
  
  
"Why Yellow?"  
  
  
  
"Then why Pink?"  
  
  
  
"You're a jerk!" Tiffany said and punched the shoulder beside her lightly, her laughter echoed the secluded little hill top.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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It was already night time after a noisy dinner and huddling around on the couch for some shows. Jessica crept back to her room silently and went to her bed. She pulled out the sketchbook under her clothing in the closet and took a box of color pencils. She flipped her book opened to the latest portrait of Tiffany that she drew this morning.   
  
  
  
It was a sketching of Tiffany sitting on her bed, leaning against the wall with her head tilted to a side. She was sleeping like how Jessica had found her this morning. However, Jessica did a little changed as she decided to add a smile on her face with her eyes smile.   
  
  
  
It doesn’t seem like Tiffany was sleeping anymore. It looks more like she was smiling happily, with her head tilted to a side. Jessica felt the side of the lips curving up.   
  
  
  
Without any hesitation, she took a color pencil out of the box and started to color the sketch.  
  
  
  
It looks more complete now, the ever first drawing of Tiffany with colors.  
  
  
  
And the color is Yellow.   
  
  
  
  
Just like how her heart is filled with Pink, she wanted to fill Tiffany’s with Yellow.  
  
  
  
Her favorite color.  
  
  
  
She is going to show to Tiffany how important Yellow is to her. How much she loves the color Yellow.  
  
  
  
And in Jessica’s dictionary, the definition of Yellow is Tiffany.

# 8.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
“We’re finally here!”  
  
  
  
A doe eyed girl exclaimed as she jumped out of the SUV, stomping her boots on the snowy white ground happily.   
  
  
  
“Oh yeah!”  
  
  
  
A tall girl joined her and twirled her body around, enjoying the coldness on her face.  
  
  
  
“Yoona! SooYoung! Come over here and get the luggage!”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon called out and the two figures came running to the back of the two SUV that were parked in front of a big snow cabin to help out with the luggage.  
  
  
  
“Taeyeon Unnie! It’s really beautiful here! I can’t wait to see the interior of the cabin!”  
  
  
  
Yoona squealed delightfully at Taeyeon and the older girl chuckles at the hyper girl.  
  
  
  
“You will. You will. Now just help out and you’ll able to see it soon.”  
  
  
  
“TaeTae! It’s so beautiful!”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon turned and smiled at the brunette who was having her beautiful eye smile on her face right now.   
  
  
  
“It is.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon replied as she pulled out the huge suitcase from the car boot and placed it beside the rest of the luggage. She closed the door and followed the rest who was rushing to the snow cabin happily, despite the ground was covered with snow.  
  
  
  
“Hey, be careful! Don’t slip!”   
  
  
  
Taeyeon could hear Hyoyeon’s warning and she shook her head the few hyper girls in front. What would she do without Hyoyeon to help her to control all these kids?   
  
  
  
“Taengoo?”  
  
  
  
She turned her head around and saw Yuri and Jessica sticking their head out of the window from the driver’s seat.  
  
  
  
“Yeah?”  
  
  
  
“We’re going to the nearest gas station to fill up fuel.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon looked at Yuri then to Jessica, who was blowing puffs of hot air in the sky like it was a new fascinating thing.  
  
  
  
“Couldn’t it be later?”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon asked Yuri, her eyes not missing Jessica that was doing strange things behind Yuri’s car. She was drumming her fingers on the exterior of the car door and making funny faces at the side mirror.  
  
  
  
“The sky will be dark soon.”  
  
  
  
Before Taeyeon could agree, Sunny came out of the cabin with Hyoyeon, still clad in heavy clothing, with Tiffany tagging behind.   
  
  
  
“Yul! Are you going to the gas station?”  
  
  
  
“Yeah.”  
  
  
  
“Could you give us a lift to the supermarket too? Need to buy some food.”  
  
  
  
Hyoyeon asked and walked towards the SUV while Sunny waved goodbye cutely to Taeyeon, asking her to take care of the rest inside.  
  
  
  
“They’re about to turn the cabin upside down from excitement.”  
  
  
  
Sunny said and ran to the SUV, getting in Yuri's car after Tiffany.   
  
  
  
“Drive safely!”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon shouted as she watched the two cars drove away and hurried back to the cabin before it turns into a big mess from the two prankster and the ‘most likely to follow’ little baby, SeoHyun. They were now in one of a snow resort which Taeyeon had managed to rent, deciding to spend a week together with them as a holiday trip. It was about an eight hour ride drove by Yuri and Jessica while the rest either chats, sleep or eat at the back.   
  
  
  
“Hey! Don’t throw the cushions at each other and someone, go and start the heater and take a room!”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon shouted as she saw Yoona and SooYoung each holding a cushion, ready to throw it while the youngest of them was ready to join in the fight.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Fill it to the brim. Fill it to the brim.”  
  
  
  
Yuri sang as she came out of the car, flashing a charming smile at the lady worker and told her the fuel she wanted.  
  
  
  
The trio came out from Yuri’s car and walked towards the mini mart since they don’t want to wait in the car and breathe in the strong petrol stench. Yuri followed them at the back and hooked her arms around Sunny and Hyoyeon, entering the mini mart.  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked around and found Jessica leaning against the car, fiddling with her phone before putting it back to her pocket and walked towards the mini mart.   
  
  
  
“Tiffany, there’s strawberry milk! Want some or do you prefer coffee?”  
  
  
  
Sunny’s voice sounded beside her and she looked around, staring at the rows of strawberry milk packets and cans of coffee.   
  
  
  
“Coff –  
  
  
  
She stopped halfway when a hand intruded the space in between Sunny and her. She watched as the hand grab a packet of strawberry milk and placed it against her face, earning a yelp from her as the coldness shot through her face.   
  
  
  
She leaned her body backwards and stared at the intruder only to find a face filled with redness from the cold outside.  
  
  
  
“Strawberry milk. You’ve drank a lot of coffee on the way here.”  
  
  
  
“What about you, Sica?”  
  
  
  
Sunny asked as she ignored the pout from Tiffany after Jessica decided the drink from her. She agreed that Tiffany drank too much coffee anyway.  
  
  
  
“Beer I guess?”  
  
  
  
Jessica replied and walked away with the strawberry milk in her hand, heading to the alcohol section with Yuri following behind.  
  
  
  
“We’d buy some to celebrate in the cabin later.”  
  
  
  
Yuri stated as she browsed the different types of alcohol together with Jessica.   
  
  
  
“What about this?”  
  
  
  
“Vodka? Too strong for some.”  
  
  
  
“Red wine?”  
  
  
  
“How about champagne?”  
  
  
  
Yuri suggested and Jessica looked up to the direction where Yuri was looking at.   
  
  
  
“Sure, get a bottle or two then. I’ll get some beer.”  
  
  
  
Jessica stretched her hand to grab a can of beer but an object blocked her view. She looked up only to find a cute smile from Tiffany who shook the object in front of her again.  
  
  
  
“Chocolate milk for you! No beer!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany stuck her tongue out, seeking revenge on Jessica while Yuri just chuckled.  
  
  
  
“Jessica can’t live without beer.”  
  
  
  
“Yes she can!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany sneered and pouted at Yuri, one hand on her waist.  
  
  
  
“Milk will make me sleep.”  
  
  
  
“You need sleep.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany emphasized on the ‘you’ and placed her hand on the upright showcase fridge when she saw Jessica opening it.  
  
  
  
Jessica let out a sigh as she released the hold on the handle and turned around to face Tiffany.   
  
  
  
“Look –   
  
  
  
“No, no reason or excuse. Chocolate milk for you!”  
  
  
  
“Okay, fine.”  
  
  
  
Jessica gave in and looked at the chocolate milk in Tiffany’s hand.  
  
  
  
“Can I request –   
  
  
  
“No beer!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany interrupted while Yuri whistled at the intense fight beside her. Jessica rolled her eyes and took in a deep breath.  
  
  
  
“Banana milk please.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany stared at Jessica for a while before nodding her head.  
  
  
  
“I’ll change it for you.”  
  
  
  
“She’s demanding.”  
  
  
  
Yuri commented as Tiffany walked away while Jessica grunted.  
  
  
  
“She is.”  
  
  
  
“Just like Yoona.”  
  
  
  
“That’s because you’re whipped.”  
  
  
  
“Like you’re not.”  
  
  
  
Jessica looked at Yuri incredulously and shrugged, before making her way to the counter where Sunny and Hyoyeon was, already have two baskets full of food and drinks.  
  
  
  
“Don’t drag me down just because you’re unhappy that you’re the only one who’s whipped. I’m single.”  
  
  
  
“Taeyeon is whipped too!”  
  
  
  
“No, she isn’t. She just loves Sunny a lot.”  
  
  
  
Yuri attempted to knee kick Jessica’s on her butt but the older girl successfully dodged it.  
  
  
  
“Wait till you have someone you love.”  
  
  
  
Yuri sneered while Jessica snorted and took a quick glance at Tiffany who was drinking the strawberry milk quietly beside Sunny and Hyoyeon.   
  
  
  
Wait till she had someone she loves? Damn, she’s already whipped even before she confessed to Tiffany.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Guys! It’s time to eat!”  
  
  
  
Hyoyeon called out from the kitchen and SooYoung bolted straight out of the living room. Yuri, who was sleeping on the couch, was woken up by Yoona who was sitting on her lap and walked towards the kitchen together.  
  
  
  
“Where’s Sica?”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon questioned as everyone was gathered around the dining table except for the brunette.  
  
  
  
“Sica? She slept not long after drinking the milk.”  
  
  
  
SooYoung replied as she swallowed a mouth of rice while Taeyeon looked at her in surprise.  
  
  
  
“Who gave her milk? The girl always sleeps after drinking milk since she would feel too comfortable.”   
  
  
  
“Tiffany.”  
  
  
  
Yuri replied simply before drinking a spoon of heartwarming soup.  
  
  
  
“I’ll wake her.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany said embarrassingly and walked out of the kitchen to the living room where the brunette was curled up on a couch.   
  
  
  
“Jessi? Wake up, it’s time for dinner.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany shook her gently and Jessica stirred. She opened her eyes slowly and groaned. Palming her eyes to clear off the grogginess, Tiffany pulled her up and helped her to the kitchen.   
  
  
  
After a warm and nice dinner, some went back to their room to rest and changed while some ran out of the cabin, playing with the snow.   
  
  
  
“Let’s have a snowball fight!”  
  
  
  
Yoona suggested as she knelt down on the ground and gathered some snow, molding it into a ball shape.  
  
  
  
“Unnie I’ll team with you!”  
  
  
  
SeoHyun suggested and went beside Yoona, following her actions.  
  
  
  
“Design VS Humanities!”  
  
  
  
SooYoung shouted and Yoona replied back with the same loudness.  
  
  
  
“Cool!”  
  
  
  
“What’s the bet?”  
  
  
  
“Loser team will have to admit their darkest secret!”  
  
  
  
Hyoyeon said as she came out, hearing the loud voices from outside and joined Yoona since she’s from humanities.  
  
  
  
“Deal!”  
  
  
  
Yuri agreed and pulled Jessica, who was making snow angel on the ground, up and dragged her to their side.  
  
  
  
“I never agreed to be part of this.”  
  
  
  
Jessica said as she tried to writhe away from Yuri’s grasps.   
  
  
  
“Listener plays a part too. It’s too late to back down now.”   
  
  
  
Yuri turned Jessica around forcefully and before Jessica could open her mouth to say another word, a wet and cold feeling ran down her face.  
  
  
  
Everyone burst out laughing as her face was covered with snow and she used one arm to wipe it away.  
  
  
  
“Just join in the fun, Jessi!"  
  
  
  
Needless to say, Tiffany was the culprit.  
  
  
  
“I will!”  
  
  
  
Jessica growled as she bent down and grabbed a fist of snow and threw it towards Tiffany, which she missed and it enraged her even more.  
  
  
  
Soon, they erupted into a snowball war and laughters filled the cold silent white air. It’s luckily that Taeyeon booked the cabin the one furthest from the rest or they would have been chased out by now.   
  
  
  
“Don’t run!”  
  
  
  
Yuri shouted as she chased after Yoona who couldn’t dodge the snowball coming from the design team. SooYoung chased after Hyoyeon and SeoHyun too.  
  
  
  
It’s a bad choice to agree on having Design VS Humanities. Just plainly Yuri and Jessica, the two sportswomen alone would win them without difficultly.  
  
  
  
They are after all, friends with snow and icy ground since they’re ice hockey players.   
  
  
  
“I’m not going to play anymore! It’s so cold!”  
  
  
  
Hyoyeon shouted as she watched SooYoung pounced on SeoHyun and smashed a snowball on her head.   
  
  
  
“Don’t you dare to run away!”  
  
  
  
SooYoung exclaimed as she got off SeoHyun and hugged Hyoyeon, bringing her down to the ground and both of them smashed a snowball in each other’s faces.  
  
  
  
  
“I’ll give you a chance to run.”  
  
  
  
Jessica stated as she looked at the red nose Tiffany. Tiffany was breathing heavily from the strenuous activity while Jessica, on the other hand, was only breathing heavily slightly.   
  
  
  
“Why must I run?”  
  
  
  
“Because you’re losing and your team mates had already abandoned you.”  
  
  
  
“That doesn’t mean I’ll lose.”  
  
  
  
“Oh yeah?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany gave a firm nod and raised her hand, prepared to attack Jessica again but the latter took off without any warning.  
  
  
  
“Hey!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany shouted and chased after the older girl who was now gone in the dark.  
  
  
  
“Jessi?”  
  
  
  
She looked around the dark blindly, fearing to move any further as the dark taunted on her.  
  
  
  
“Jessi! It’s dark!”  
  
  
  
“I’m here.”   
  
  
  
Jessica called out when she heard the fear present in Tiffany’s voice.  
  
  
  
Tiffany turned around but could not see anyone.  
  
  
  
“I don’t see you.”  
  
  
  
“That’s because you’re looking at the wrong side.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany turned to the opposite direction and squint her eyes, only to find a figure at a corner.  
  
  
  
“Is that you?”  
  
  
  
“Yeah.”  
  
  
  
“Come out!”  
  
  
  
Using her feet to feel the ground, she inched forward warily to the silhouette. All of a sudden, she stepped into air and yelped, feeling her body going down and braced herself for the hard ground.  
  
  
  
“Careful!”  
  
  
  
Jessica shouted as she lurched forward and grabbed Tiffany’s hands, but ended up slipping down to the ground with Tiffany on top of her.   
  
  
  
Jessica closed her eyes as she groaned silently at the pain from the impact of hitting the ground but a wet and cold stuff on her face broke her groan.  
  
  
  
“Gotcha!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany whispered as she smeared the snowball on Jessica’s face and giggled cutely.  
  
  
  
“That’s not fair. I was saving you.”  
  
  
  
“Well, you’re the one who ran away first.”  
  
  
  
“You cheated.”  
  
  
  
Jessica opened her eyes and saw Tiffany smiling happily at her. She released one arm around Tiffany’s waist and wiped away the snow on her face.  
  
  
  
“You've to tell me your darkest secret.”  
  
  
  
“I've none.”  
  
  
  
“Hey! You’re not playing it nice. You've lost so you have to say it.”  
  
  
  
Jessica hummed and placed one arm behind her head, getting comfort with the weight on her body.  
  
  
  
“I’m an honest person. No secret.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany scowled as she grabbed a fist of snow in her hand and raised it, preparing to smash it on Jessica’s face again.  
  
  
  
“Come on, you know me well.”  
  
  
  
Jessica coaxed as she eyed the dangerous hand beside her face.  
  
  
  
“I don’t. So say.”  
  
  
  
Jessica looked at her and grinned.  
  
  
  
“Would you like to know me well?”  
  
  
  
“Huh?”  
  
  
  
“I can give you a chance to do that if you spare me from saying it.”  
  
  
  
Jessica said and Tiffany fell into silence, thinking about deal.  
  
  
  
“Don’t you think you’re getting too comfort on me?”  
  
  
  
Jessica teased and Tiffany snapped out from her thinking, blushing furiously as she scrambled to get off. Jessica, however, flipped her down and changed their position.  
  
  
  
“How’s the deal?”  
  
  
  
Jessica asked as she admired Tiffany’s features under the moonlight, glowing softly and showing off her blush clearly.  
  
  
  
“Wh – what do I get out of it?”  
  
  
  
“A lot.”  
  
  
  
Jessica’s eyes fell onto Tiffany’s luscious lips and gulped, feeling it attracting her closer like magnet.  
  
  
  
“A lot?”  
  
  
  
“Yes.”  
  
  
  
Jessica leaned closer and Tiffany tensed at the movement, her face turned redder.  
  
  
  
“J - Je… Jessi?”  
  
  
  
“Want to know my darkest secret?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany blinked her eyes furiously and nodded her head slowly. She had always been a curious kid and since Jessica’s offering to share, why not accepts it?  
  
  
  
Jessica looked up at Tiffany’s eyes and inched her face closer to Tiffany’s, her hot mint breath bounced back onto her face as she whispered.  
  
  
  
“I like you.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany felt her ears buzzed at Jessica’s confession.  
  
  
  
And her body went numb when Jessica kissed her sweetly.

# 9.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
“So, you’re just going to sit here and watch us play?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked away from the outdoor ice rink and adjusted the woolen scarf around her neck sub-consciously. Yuri was looking down at her, a playful grin on her face. The rest were skating around the rink happily, occasionally falling on their bum or flat on their stomach but it didn’t stop them from having fun.  
  
  
  
“Should I get Jessica to help you with the skate or should I teach you myself?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany’s cheeks erupted into a fury blush at the mention of Jessica’s name and the cheekiness behind Yuri’s voice doesn’t help much too.  
  
  
  
When Jessica confessed and kissed her yesterday, SooYoung and Hyoyeon caught them. Despite Tiffany denying that they’re a couple which actually got Jessica disappointed, the duo still went ahead and told the rest, which create a chaos and a sleepless night in the end.  
  
  
  
“You can do it.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany muttered as she took the hand that was extended to her and Yuri moved in front of her, squatting down to ensure that Tiffany’s skate is secured properly.  
  
  
  
“Alright, let’s go then!”  
  
  
  
Yuri exclaimed and stood up; holding Tiffany’s hands gently and slowly guide her into the rink. Yuri glanced over and saw Yoona skating clumsily with the help of Jessica, who was holding SeoHyun at the same time. Within seconds, the trio fell down as Yoona loses her balance and pulled the other two down. Yuri chuckled and placed Tiffany’s hand on the ledge.  
  
  
  
“Stay here for a while, I’ll help them and come back to teach you.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany watched as Yuri skated skillfully towards the trio and pulled Yoona up, hugging her and gave a kiss on the cold cheek, whispering something in her ear which got Yoona laughing happily before pulling SeoHyun up. Jessica remained seated on the ice ground and Tiffany saw her twisting her wrist.   
  
  
  
She watched as Yuri slowly guided the two back towards her and extended her hand once again to her.  
  
  
  
“Let’s go.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany took her hand cautiously and refused to move her legs, fearing that she would fall with one wrong step and Yuri laughed.  
  
  
  
“You have to take the step out to know the road.”  
  
  
  
“But it’s scary.”  
  
  
  
“Everything is scary when you are going to try out at first.”  
  
  
  
“I don’t want to fall.”  
  
  
  
“You will only learn if you fall.”  
  
  
  
Yuri stated and jerked Tiffany’s hands towards her, earning a loud scream as Tiffany’s body awkwardly slammed onto Yuri’s body.   
  
  
  
“I’ll hold you, don’t be afraid.”  
  
  
  
Yuri spoke gently and skated around to Tiffany’s back with her hands wrapped around Tiffany’s waist, the latter blushing furiously at the contact.  
  
  
  
“Here, I got you. All you have to do now is to move your feet out like a ‘V’ shape.”  
  
  
  
“Please don’t let go.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany pleaded and Yuri smiled.  
  
  
  
“I won’t.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany nodded and placed her hands over Yuri’s for support and as a form of encouragement. She started to move with the help of Yuri’s feet, pushing it out slightly and Tiffany squealed when she started to move around.  
  
  
  
All this while, Jessica was watching them, displeased with the position Tiffany and Yuri are in right now. Jessica skated around the ice rink mindlessly, sometimes passing Yuri and Tiffany, other times circling around them to tease Tiffany. Tiffany was annoyed by the endless teasing and pouted to Yuri, who grinned at her and decided to let her rest.   
  
  
  
“You should stop doing that.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon’s voice traveled to Jessica’s ear and Jessica pretended not to hear.   
  
  
  
“Rather than staying jealous, why don’t you go and offer to teach Fany?”  
  
  
  
“She has Yuri.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon chuckled at the displeased from Jessica’s voice and patted her back lightly.  
  
  
  
“You have to fight for what’s yours.”  
  
  
  
With that, Taeyeon skated off clumsily and bumped onto Hyoyeon and received a scolding from SooYoung immediately as she finally helped Hyoyeon to skate successfully.   
  
  
  
“She doesn’t even want to be mine.”  
  
  
  
Jessica muttered hurtfully as she remembered how the younger girl denied them to be a couple yesterday night and avoided to be in the same room as her afterwards.  
  
  
  
They hadn’t even exchanged a single word since morning and it’s getting on Jessica’s nerves. Mumbling incoherently, Jessica skated out of the rink and sat on the bench, taking off her skates and put on her sneakers.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“What are you doing here?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked up and saw Jessica standing beside her, the tip of the Styrofoam cup on her lips as she blew onto the hot brown liquid.  
  
  
  
“Looking at them play.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany mumbled and looked back to the ice rink, rubbing her gloved hands to warm them up. With a side glance, Jessica caught her actions and sat down beside Tiffany.  
  
  
  
Holding the tip of the cup by her fingers, she held it in front of Tiffany and muttered.  
  
  
  
“For you.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked at her in surprise, but Jessica had her face turned away from her. The cup was still in front of her face.  
  
  
  
“It’s okay. It’s your drink.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany pushed down the offer with a small smile at Jessica’s sweet gesture.   
  
  
  
“Take it.”  
  
  
  
Jessica demanded but Tiffany refused to.  
  
  
  
“I’m not cold.”  
  
  
  
“Stop kidding, you’re shivering.”  
  
  
  
Jessica chided and pushed the cup in Tiffany’s hands and grabbed the extra coat behind them. She then covered Tiffany with it and scowled lightly when she realized Tiffany was smiling at her.  
  
  
  
“Drink it and stop smiling like an idiot.”  
  
  
  
“You’re being cranky.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany commented as she brought the cup towards her mouth and inhaled the rich chocolate smell.  
  
  
  
“I’m not.”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered and played with invisible linen on her coat. Tiffany hummed as she took a sip of the warm sweet hot chocolate and enjoyed the feeling of it running down her chest and rested in her stomach, making her feeling warm.  
  
  
  
“You sure are.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany nodded her head while Jessica wriggled her nose in disagreement.   
  
  
  
“What makes you say so?”  
  
  
  
“You’re having a black face the whole day and you didn’t even try to talk to the rest.”  
  
  
  
“And you still say you don’t understand me.”  
  
  
  
Jessica bent her body and took off her sneakers, reaching out for her skates at the side and wore them again. Tiffany watched her as she drank the hot chocolate happily, happy because she figured out Jessica.  
  
  
  
Jessica stomped her feet on the ground a few times and turned to stare at Tiffany, which she found that Tiffany was staring at Yuri again.  
  
  
  
“You’re drooling.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany snapped her head back at the remark and wiped her mouth hurriedly, but realized that she was tricked.   
  
  
  
“I’m not.”  
  
  
  
“You’re ogling at Yuri.”  
  
  
  
“No.”  
  
  
  
“You like Yuri, don’t you?”  
  
  
  
“What?!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany stared at Jessica incredulously and Jessica was looking at her with emotionlessly. Slowly, Jessica turned her head away and stared at the view far away.  
  
  
  
“So you do like her.”  
  
  
  
“I don’t!”  
  
  
  
“Then why did you reject me?”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered out and Tiffany gulped.  
  
  
  
“I – I…  
  
  
  
Jessica turned around with a forced smile and inched closer to Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“It’s alright.”  
  
  
  
Jessica stood up and looked at Tiffany for a while before putting the cup away and held Tiffany up.  
  
  
  
“You don’t want to spend your holiday away by sitting here, right?”  
  
  
  
“Come on, I’ll lead you.”  
  
  
  
Holding Tiffany’s hand, she slowly skated to the ice rink and wrapped Tiffany’s arm around her waist.   
  
  
  
“I’ll give you a feel on how it feels to be on the ice ground, and when you are used to it, I’ll let you try it.”  
  
  
  
She turned around and faced Tiffany who had her eyes on the ground, hands tight around Jessica’s coat. She distanced herself but still held onto Tiffany’s hand and skated backwards.  
  
  
  
“Look up, there’s nothing to see on the floor.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany raised her head timidly and images flashed through her mind immediately.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
“Come on Tiff, I’ll teach you.”Tiffany let Jessica held her and skated through the ice rink. She had never skated before and it scared her badly that she has no control over her movements on the ice. She clanged onto Jessica tightly, fearing to fall if the older girl let her go suddenly.Jessica was guiding her patiently, letting her skating around the ice rink safely and suddenly, released one hand.“DON’T!”Tiffany shouted and flailed her hands as she lost her balance but Jessica grabbed hold of her before any fall occurred.“Try to move your leg.”Jessica encouraged her softly as she held onto one of her hand while another hand was on her back. “I don’t want.”“You won’t fall.”Tiffany sucked her lips in, contemplating but Jessica had already started to push her legs out, encouraging her to move. Not knowing SeungYeon was looking at them furiously at the same time.Within a few minutes, Tiffany had gotten the grasps and was moving by her own, with Jessica leading in front of her, still skating backwards as she faced Tiffany, afraid that the younger girl would fall and injured if she had her back on her.“Don’t let me go.”Tiffany reminded and Jessica nodded her head, though she would looked around to locate SeungYeon occasionally. A yelp echoed the rink and Jessica looked up to find SeungYeon landed on her back, groaning in pain. Panic hit her and without warning, she let go off Tiffany’s hand and rushed towards SeungYeon, momentarily forgetting the baby learner that she had in hand.She let go and skated away.Tiffany lost her only support and fell hard on the ground without warning. Tears gushed to her eyes as the pain traveled from her back and spread around her body. It hurts badly.But her heart ache the most when she saw Jessica reaching for SeungYeon at the other side of the rink.Yuri was the one that picked her up after the whole incident and carried her back to the room, making sure that she wasn’t injured seriously. What she doesn’t know was that, Jessica wanted to chase after Yuri and her when she placed SeungYeon to the side when she confirmed that SeungYeon was fine, but couldn’t because SeungYeon didn’t allowed her to.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
“Stop. I don’t want to learn.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany whispered and shook her head furiously at the memories. She feared that Jessica would do the same and she refused to let it happened again.   
  
  
  
“Why?”  
  
  
  
Jessica stopped and held Tiffany tightly, making sure that they are stable on the slippery ground.  
  
  
  
“I don’t want to fall.”  
  
  
  
“You won’t. I promised. I won’t let you fall.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany shook her head again and looked around the ice rink, hoping to find the other professional skater.  
  
  
  
“Tiff?”  
  
  
  
“I don’t want to.”  
  
  
  
“YUWREE!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany shouted and Jessica felt her chest burned at the mention of the name, the fear in Tiffany’s eyes betrayed her defense and Jessica knew exactly what causes Tiffany to react in this way.  
  
  
  
“I’ll lead you back if you don’t want to learn.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany pulled her hands out of Jessica’s hands and hid it behind her back. It was a fast movement and Tiffany lost her balance and slipped but Jessica caught hold of her immediately and hugged her tight.   
  
  
  
“I won’t let you go. Even if means that I’ll die.”  
  
  
  
With that, Tiffany laid quietly in her embrace. Jessica held her in her embrace and skated across to the other side but stopped halfway when a familiar voice called out to her.  
  
  
  
“Sica?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked up and saw SeungYeon skating towards them. Jessica frowned a little at the appearance but nonetheless, still greeted her with a smile.  
  
  
  
“Hi!”  
  
  
  
SeungYeon greeted as she skated in front of them and eyed Tiffany quietly. Jessica felt Tiffany moving away and fearing that she would fall, she held her closer and tighter.  
  
  
  
“Don’t mind if I bring Tiffany back first?”  
  
  
  
Jessica asked politely and SeungYeon snorted silently.  
  
  
  
“Oh, you still don’t know how to skate? Jessica hates teaching newbie.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany bit her lower lips in embarrassment as she avoided SeungYeon’s look. Jessica tipped her head up with a finger and looked into her eyes with a small grin.  
  
  
  
“Tiffany’s fun to teach and I find it cute when she’s panicking.”  
  
  
  
Jessica gave her a wink and turned towards SeungYeon with a smile.  
  
  
  
“I’m tired and it’s nice meeting you here. If you don’t mind, I would like to go back and rest now.”  
  
  
  
Jessica said and SeungYeon swallowed her anger down. Nodding politely, she waved goodbye and clenched her jaws as she looked the back view of Jessica skating away with Tiffany in front of her, securely in her embrace.   
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“You don’t have to do that.”  
  
  
  
“Do what?”  
  
  
  
Jessica asked as she helped Tiffany to get off the skate together.  
  
  
  
“Defend me.”  
  
  
  
Jessica pulled off the skates and brought Tiffany her cotton boots before standing up. She watched as Tiffany put on her boots and when Tiffany’s done, she bent down and looked into Tiffany’s eyes, her hands supporting her body beside Tiffany’s thighs.  
  
  
  
“I believe I have the rights to protect what’s duly mine.”  
  
  
  
“But – I… I’m –  
  
  
  
“You’re mine.”  
  
  
  
Jessica stated and Tiffany met her gaze with hers, face turning bright red.  
  
  
  
“I am?”  
  
  
  
With a grin, Jessica went forward and stole a kiss from Tiffany, unable to stand her cuteness.  
  
  
  
“Unless you say no, which I believe will kill me if you did so.”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered and Tiffany looked down, letting her lips burnt from Jessica’s kiss.  
  
  
  
“You don’t have to reply me now, but I’ll make you love me.”  
  
  
  
Jessica stated and though disappointed, she withdraw her body and went to return the skates as the rest came out from the ice rink noisily.  
  
  
  
Jessica doesn’t have to make Tiffany love her; all she has do to, is to let Tiffany trust her again.  
  
  
  
Trust her to not to break her heart and hurt her again.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“You’re really quiet on the way back from the ice rink.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon spoke as she went towards Jessica who was sitting on the staircase outside their cabin. She took a seat beside Jessica and watched Jessica staring out at a distance. It was already night time and everyone was sleeping due to the strenuous activity they had in the afternoon.   
  
  
  
“Tiffany’s quiet too.”  
  
  
  
“I confessed again.”  
  
  
  
Jessica stated and let out a breath, the white mist spread and dispersed in the cold air.  
  
  
  
“And?”  
  
  
  
“No reply.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon frowned and stared at Jessica, who was now looking at the wooden steps her legs were resting on now.  
  
  
  
“Give her time. She has loves you for three years, it won’t go away within a night.”  
  
  
  
“I mean you just get over with SeungYeon not long ago and right now, you confessed to her. Anyone would have thought you’re using Tiffany as a rebound.”  
  
  
  
“Tiffany will never be a rebound!”  
  
  
  
Jessica snapped and Taeyeon let out a light smile.  
  
  
  
“Give her sometime and prove it to her then.”  
  
  
  
“How long more?”  
  
  
  
“I don’t know.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon honestly admitted and pulled the sleeves of her shirt to her palms.  
  
  
  
“What if… what if she had changed her mind and found someone that she likes already?”  
  
  
  
“What would you do then?”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon questioned her back and Jessica fell silent at it.   
  
  
  
“I would beg her until she loves me back again.”  
  
  
  
“That seems to be a little selfish.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon commented and Jessica drew her knees up, resting her chin on it.   
  
  
  
“Then I’ll die.”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered and Taeyeon leaned back against the hand rails of the stairs.   
  
  
  
“She’s just like the stars, and I’m like the dark sky.”  
  
  
  
Jessica said softly and Taeyeon looked up to the sky. The sky was empty and Taeyeon blinked her eyes once, listening to Jessica attentively.  
  
  
  
“Without her, my life would be dull and lifeless and I’ll be nothing but darkness.”  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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Jessica crept into her room softly and hung her coat behind the door. She went into the bathroom silently and washed her face, the light snoring from Tiffany’s sounded in the room and Jessica slowly climbed up on her bed.   
  
  
  
She pushed her body under the cover and snuggled her face on the pillow, willingly herself to sleep. It took her a short while to feel drowsy and she curled her body comfortably as she relaxed her mind. The side of her bed dipped down and she opened her eyes sleepily.  
  
  
  
“Jessi?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany’s husky voice traveled to her ear and she turned around. Tiffany was kneeling on her bed with the pillow closed to her chest.   
  
  
  
“What’s wrong?”  
  
  
  
Jessica mumbled and sat up, allowing Tiffany to slip under her cover.  
  
  
  
“I’m cold.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany muttered shyly and for once, she was glad that the darkness covered her blush.  
  
  
  
“Where’s your cardigan?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany stretched her hands out from the blanket to show Jessica that she’s already wearing it.   
  
  
  
“What about putting on your sweater? Or I’ll get the heater up?”  
  
  
  
Jessica suggested dumbly and Tiffany pouted at Jessica’s denseness.   
  
  
  
“I missed Totoro.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany muttered and Jessica stopped halfway from getting off the bed.  
  
  
  
“Huh?”  
  
  
  
“Jessi?”  
  
  
  
“Yeah?”  
  
  
  
“You know… I belong to Totoro only...”  
  
  
  
Jessica frowned and looked at Tiffany, who has one arm covering her eyes as she spoke.  
  
  
  
“Totoro is a non living thing. It’s a stuff toy.”  
  
  
  
A smile crept up of Tiffany’s face and she felt her cheeks getting hotter as she spills the next sentence out.  
  
  
  
“And the one that gives Totoro to me.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany squeezed her eyes shut and clenched the tip of the cover tightly, waiting for Jessica’s reply.  
  
  
  
It startled her when she felt something soft on her lips and only relaxed when she realized it was Jessica’s lips.   
  
  
  
“Thank goodness.”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered on her lips and she felt Jessica pulling her hand away. She opened her eyes slowly and saw Jessica smiling tiredly at her.  
  
  
  
“I thought I lost you to someone else.”  
  
  
  
Jessica admitted and cupped Tiffany’s face, sliding her legs up as she balanced herself above Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“I thought I’m going to lose you forever.”  
  
  
  
Jessica kissed Tiffany’s lips and let out a shaky breath.   
  
  
  
Tiffany smiled and wrapped her arms around Jessica’s neck.  
  
  
  
“I’m really cold.”  
  
  
  
She whined and Jessica smiled, she lay down beside Tiffany and drew her closer to her body as she covered their body fully with the cover.  
  
  
  
“Better?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany hummed and snuggled comfortably in Jessica’s embrace, sleepiness taking over her mind.  
  
  
  
“You smell like Totoro.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany mumbled sleepily and Jessica laughed silently.  
  
  
  
“I love you.”  
  
  
  
She whispered over Tiffany’s head which made Tiffany smiled happily.  
  
  
  
“I love Totoro.”  
  
  
  
Jessica pressed her lips into a thin line and breath out her reply.  
  
  
  
“I hope you love the one that gives Totoro to you too.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany’s soft breathing hits her collarbone soft and steadily and she knew that Tiffany had fallen asleep. She planted a soft kiss on the crown of her head and added on silently.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
“Or I’ll destroy him when we get home.”

#10.  
  
  
Jessica stared at the front mindlessly, eyes not leaving a brunette that was pouting at Taeyeon who was shoving food on her plate. Sunny was beside them, eyes on the food, not really caring that the brunette between them was going to cry soon. Jessica observed quietly as Taeyeon placed more omelets on Tiffany’s plate and the girl whined something that could not be heard at Jessica’s side.  
  
  
  
“She’s going to cry if you still don’t want to help her.”  
  
  
  
Yuri’s voice sounded beside her and Jessica snapped out from her gaze. Clearing her throat, Jessica adjusted her sitting position and picked up her fork.  
  
  
  
“She’ll be fine.”  
  
  
  
Jessica poked a piece of octopus shaped hotdog and placed it in her mouth. Looking up, she saw Tiffany smiling brightly as Sunny gave her a new plate and passed her current one to SooYoung, who gladly accepted the plate full of omelet and vegetables. At the back of Jessica’s mind, she knew that Tiffany loves omelet and vegetables, however if there’s presence of other American food, Tiffany would give up on it and go for American food instead.  
  
  
  
“I’ll get some drinks. What do you want?”  
  
  
  
“Orange juice Unnie! Thanks!”  
  
  
  
Yoona, who was sitting beside Yuri, spoke up brightly and Jessica nodded her head but was stopped by Yuri.  
  
  
  
“Your stomach wasn’t feeling well yesterday, drink something less acidic?”  
  
  
  
Yoona pouted and played with her food unhappily while Jessica could only shake her head.  
  
  
  
“A cup of orange juice won’t kill.”  
  
  
  
Jessica muttered while Yuri glared at her with narrowed eyes. Turning her attention back to Yoona, Yuri placed a hand on Yoona’s lap and squeezed it lightly.  
  
  
  
“Some hot chocolate now and if your stomach is better; I’ll buy a bottle of orange juice for you okay?”  
  
  
  
Yoona bit her lower lips and stared at her food quietly before looking up and agreed to Yuri’s suggestion. Returning a smile, Yuri stood up and asked SeoHyun for her order of drink. With the orders, she walked towards the drink counter with Jessica following behind.  
  
  
  
Jessica walked past Tiffany, who was standing in front of the wide variety of food, contemplating on what to put in her plate. Slowing her footsteps, Jessica stood behind Tiffany and grabbed the tongs from behind. One of her hands went on top of Tiffany’s one that was holding the plate and she grabbed a slice of crispy waffle from the tray, placing it on the plate gently.  
  
  
  
“There’s strawberry jam at the side.”  
  
  
  
Jessica informed Tiffany and Tiffany turned to the side, facing Jessica with that killer eye smile.  
  
  
  
“Thanks Jessi!”  
  
  
  
Jessica blushed at the eye smile and let out a lopsided smile.  
  
  
  
“No problem, what do you want for drink?”  
  
  
  
“Cappuccino?”  
  
  
  
Jessica nodded and walked away, joining Yuri in the drink counter while Tiffany continued taking her food.  
  
  
  
“Where do you guys want to go afterwards?”  
  
  
  
Yuri asked as all of them were seated in the same table, eating their breakfast that was provided by the snow lodge at the main building lobby’s restaurant.  
  
  
  
“I don’t know, where could we go?”  
  
  
  
Sunny chewed on her food carefully as she waited for Taeyeon and Yuri’s reply.  
  
  
  
“I heard that there’s a beautiful ice museum somewhere in the middle of the forest. We could pay a visit later on, provided that the weather’s good. The cleaner in the main lobby mentioned about snow storm that probably would arrived in the afternoon or night.”  
  
  
  
SooYoung suggested as she picked out some food from her plate and placed in Hyoyeon’s plate, earning a smile from the older girl.  
  
  
  
“Really? I guess we should come out with other planning just in case snow storm came.”  
  
  
  
The youngest nodded her head in agreement to Sunny’s reply while Yoona nudged Yuri softly when she saw a familiar person entering the restaurant. Yuri looked up and followed Yoona’s gaze, frowning when she saw the unwanted presence.  
  
  
  
She took a quick glance at Jessica, who was teasing Tiffany by stealing her cherry tomatoes from the salad Tiffany was having right now.  
  
  
  
A foreboding feeling came across Yuri and she cleared her throat awkwardly, ducking her head now and praying that they would not be noticed.  
  
  
  
However, her prayers were not answered as SeoHyun mumbled out her name when the brunette walked past their table.  
  
  
  
“SeungYeon Unnie?”  
  
  
  
If SeoHyun wasn’t the youngest and if it’s not because of the innocence in her voice, Yuri would have stood up and smacked her upside down for being so clueless.  
  
  
  
SeungYeon turned around at the soft calling of her name and was shocked to find the nine girls froze in their eating as they looked up at her.  
  
  
  
“Such a coincidence! Hello Jessica!”  
  
  
  
Jessica straightened her body and leaned back against the chair, a light smile on her face as she greeted back.  
  
  
  
“Morning.”  
  
  
  
Yuri, who was sitting beside Tiffany, felt protective all of a sudden. The fear and uncomfortable aura she got from Tiffany made her placed her arm on Tiffany’s chair as she looked at SeungYeon with unfaltering gaze.  
  
  
  
Yoona noticed the action and pouted a little, looking down at her plate of food and felt that her appetite was gone.  
  
  
  
“You went off so fast yesterday that we didn’t managed to talk.”  
  
  
  
“Yeah, sorry, I was tired.”  
  
  
  
“I never thought that I would meet you here. But then again, you and your love of snow and ice, it wouldn’t be a surprise too.”  
  
  
  
Jessica smiled and nodded her head, SeungYeon sure know her love for snow and ice, especially winter season.  
  
  
  
“Why are you here?”  
  
  
Jessica asked as she leaned forward, scooping a little omelet from her plate and placed it on Tiffany’s plate as everyone went on eating, not caring about their conversation. Well, trying not to but they still hear every single word clearly.  
  
  
  
SeungYeon saw that and frowned in her heart. Jessica never ever serve other people food, not even her and especially from her own plate. Jessica told her that she cares a lot of hygiene, that’s why she hardly shares food with others from her plate.  
  
  
  
“I came here with my friends, a short trip to relax and have fun.”  
  
  
  
“Us too.”  
  
  
  
Jessica said and smiled at SeungYeon and SeungYeon saw Tiffany placing a well cut bite size of waffle top with strawberry jam on Jessica’s plate.  
  
  
  
“I’ll see you around?”  
  
  
  
Unable to bear the jealousy in her heart, SeungYeon gave a tight smile and excused herself away from the table after Jessica‘s soft reply.  
  
  
  
“Sure.”  
  
  
  
And SeungYeon never failed to notice that Jessica popped that waffle into her mouth without any much thought afterwards.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Does this mean we can’t go out?”  
  
  
  
SooYoung whined as the announcement of the snow storm was made from the news announcer from the television. Taeyeon who was sitting beside her gave a shrug and continued flipping the magazine that was on her lap.  
  
  
“This sucks, what can we do in here?”  
  
  
  
SooYoung continued and heave out a sigh as she leaned against the couch softly and tilted her head to look at Yuri and SeoHyun, who were listening to music together, sharing a set of earpiece.  
  
  
  
“Maybe, let’s just relax and chat?”  
  
  
  
Hyoyeon plopped herself beside SooYoung and gave a wide smile, which SooYoung return and wrapped her arms around Hyoyeon, giving a light kiss on her cheek.  
  
  
  
“Only you would reply me.”  
  
  
  
“Hey, I replied you for the first time okay?”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon protested and threw the magazine at SooYoung, which hit on her arm accurately. Hyoyeon chuckled when she heard SooYoung mumbled in her ears.  
  
  
  
“That’s because my girlfriend’s voice sounds nicer.”  
  
  
  
“I heard that, you ungrateful!”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon growled and narrowed her eyes at her. Sunny came skipping down the stairs and settled right beside Taeyeon, snuggling on Taeyeon’s arms as she watched the television programme. Surprisingly, her appearance made Taeyeon calmed down, after throwing a scowl at SooYoung whom returned the same scowl back.  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked out of the window sadly from the kitchen with Yoona drinking her hot chocolate behind. She whined silently and pouted as she turned from the window and sat in front of Yoona. She was actually looking forward to today’s plan, but the stupid snow storm had to ruin it all. Tiffany rested her chin on the back of her hands and drummed her fingers lightly on the table. A bright smile appeared on her face as a brilliant idea flashed through her mind.  
  
  
  
“Yoong?”  
  
  
  
“Hmm?”  
  
  
  
“Are you bored?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany asked in a hushed voice and Yoona looked at her with her big round innocent eyes.  
  
  
“I am. Do you have something interesting to do?”  
  
  
  
The pair of innocent eyes immediately sparked with fire and naughtiness. Tiffany straightened her body with a big smile and nodded her head furiously.  
  
  
  
“What is it?”  
  
  
  
Yoona fidgeted on her seat excitedly, waiting for Tiffany to reply.  
  
  
  
“Let’s sneak out!”  
  
  
  
“WHAT?”  
  
  
  
“SHH!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany hushed Yoona down with a finger placed on her lips and she looked towards the door nervously, fearing that the rest might hear Yoona’s loud voice.  
  
  
  
“Unnie, you know we can’t! The storm is nearing!”  
  
  
  
“But it’ll only be a while! C’mon, let’s just go out and play with the snow for a while and we’ll come back before the storm arrived.”  
  
  
  
Yoona frowned and shook her head, with the same hush voice, she whispered back hurriedly.  
  
  
  
“We can’t! It’s not safe to go out right now. Furthermore, Taeyeon Unnie will blow her top if she found out!”  
  
  
  
“That’s the exciting part isn’t it? We’ll sneak out and then hurried back without them knowing!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany suggested happily, hoping to convince Yoona to agree to her plan. However, Yoona is not that easy to.  
  
  
  
“We can’t Unnie! If we’re stuck out there, not only Taeyeon Unnie will be angry, Jessica and Yuri Unnie will be angry too!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany pouted and let out a grunt, looking away from Yoona who seemed hurt from the reaction.  
  
  
  
“We’ll find something better to do, Unnie.”  
  
  
  
“Yoona?”  
  
  
  
Yuri appeared at the doorway and Yoona turned around, only to look back to her cup since the jealousy in the morning surge upon her heart once again. Yuri’s eyebrows burrowed at the reaction and tilted her head. Looking at Tiffany’s unhappy face and Yoona’s ignoring, Yuri could only concluded that the two might have a small bickering session.  
  
  
  
“Sunny said we need to buy more things, Jessica and I are going out now. Do you guys want anything too?”  
  
  
  
Upon hearing the word ‘out’, Tiffany snapped her head up and skipped towards Yuri. Holding onto Yuri’s hands and swing it like a child asking sweet from her mum, Tiffany smiled sweetly at Yuri and asked sweetly.  
  
  
  
“Can I tag along too?”  
  
  
  
“No, it’s not safe. We’re just going to get the things and be back.”  
  
  
  
“But I want to tag, please!”  
  
  
  
Yuri looked at Tiffany’s puppy eyes and felt something melted in her heart. She fell in silence as she thought about the request deeply.  
  
  
  
“I promised I’ll follow you guys tight!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany continued to beg Yuri and not being able to push down her request, Yuri nodded her head and Tiffany clapped her hands happily. Yoona, who was looking at the scene all along, felt her heart burned. She stood up and went over to Yuri.  
  
  
  
“I want to follow too!”  
  
  
  
Yuri gave her a glance and nodded her head, since she had already allowed Tiffany to follow; having Yoona shouldn’t be a problem. Yuri turned around and walked out of the kitchen, with Tiffany running behind to the room to get her jacket while Yoona felt tears gathering in her eyes.  
  
  
  
It seemed that Yuri is not concerned about her anymore. It felt as though Yuri cares about Tiffany more than Yoona.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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Yuri was driving, with Yoona at the passenger seat but awfully silent during the journey. The back was about the same, with Tiffany dozing off on Jessica’s embrace while Jessica watched the snow falling worriedly.  
  
  
  
  
“It seems that the storm will come soon.”  
  
  
  
  
Yuri frowned at Jessica’s comment and nodded her head.  
  
  
  
“Do you think we’ll be able to finish buying within 15 minutes?”  
  
  
  
“With two more pairs of hands, I guess it shouldn’t be a problem.”  
  
  
  
Yuri took another glance at Yoona, who was looking out with her chin on her fingers. Yuri made a swift swerve and parked at the car park. Getting down the car with the rest, Yuri walked towards the mart with Yoona holding onto Jessica’s hands and playing with Jessica’s fingers, while Tiffany was hooking her arms around Jessica.  
  
  
  
“Yoong?”  
  
  
  
Jessica noticed Yoona’s little action and looked at her with concern, but the younger girl shrugged it off with a small smile. Entering the mart, the four of them took a look at the shopping list and went separate ways to get the items fast and paid for them. While they were out, Yuri noticed that both Tiffany and Yoona was shivering slightly, she noticed a café not far from the mart and passed the car key to Jessica.  
  
  
  
“Sica, you’ll load all the stuff in the car and drive it to her. I’ll get some hot drinks for us over there. Yoona and Fany? Wait here for Jessica okay?”  
  
  
  
Jessica picked up the bags and went towards the car while Yuri went to the café with Tiffany and Yoona standing outside the supermarket. Tiffany was chatting softly with Yoona, both of them rubbing on their arms to get more warmth and soon, ended up hugging each other. It’s getting colder and the snow is falling heavier. The car park was only filled with a few cars and Yoona looked worriedly up the sky.  
  
  
“Unnie, are we able to get back on time?”  
  
  
  
“I guess we could.”  
  
  
  
“Hey.”  
  
  
  
Yoona and Tiffany turned around at the voice and found SeungYeon looking at them with a displeased look. Yoona licked her dried lips and hissed at SeungYeon.  
  
  
  
“What do you want?”  
  
  
  
“I want to talk to you, Hwang.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked at SeungYeon for a moment and turned her head around to the car park. Jessica’s still loading the stuff in the trunk and Yuri is still not back yet.  
  
  
  
“Unnie has nothing to talk to you.”  
  
  
  
Yoona released her arms around Tiffany and took a step to the front while Tiffany returned her attention back to SeungYeon.  
  
  
  
“What do you have to talk about?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany’s tone was gentle and polite. SeungYeon scoffed at her and folded her arms, tilting her chin up as she looked at Tiffany unhappily.  
  
  
  
“Let’s head over there to talk.”  
  
  
  
SeungYeon tilted her head to the back and turned around but Yoona stopped her with a harsh and anxious voice. Yoona is never good at negotiating or fighting, she hated it and she hated the fact that she’s easily threatened, but she couldn’t let Tiffany followed SeungYeon.  
  
  
  
“You could talk right here! Why do you have to move?”  
  
  
  
“Shut up, Im. This has nothing to do with you.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany frowned and walked towards SeungYeon, no one. No one can bully her sisters.  
  
  
  
“You don’t have to shout at her, I’ll follow you that’s it!”  
  
  
  
“But, Unnie!”  
  
  
  
Yoona whined and tugged on Tiffany’s hands but Tiffany assured her with a smile.  
  
  
  
“I’ll be fine.”  
  
  
  
  
She pulled out of the grip and followed SeungYeon to the back of the supermarket, while SeungYeon just gave a nod to the people in her car.  
  
  
  
“What do you want to talk about?”  
  
  
  
“Are you with Jessica right now?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany let out a shaky breath and shivered slightly as the snow kept falling on her head and she moved back to hide under the shelter.  
  
  
  
“Are you with Sica now?!”  
  
  
  
SeungYeon demanded and pulled Tiffany out of the shelter by her coat and glared at her angrily. Tiffany looked at her in shock and blinked her eyes furiously at the loud voice.  
  
  
  
“Y – Yes.”  
  
  
  
She whispered out softly and saw SeungYeon’s jaw line becoming more defined as her grip on her coat become tighter.  
  
  
  
“You are the one who ask Sica to break up with me right?”  
  
  
  
SeungYeon shouted and shook Tiffany hardly, where Tiffany whimpered and closed her eyes tightly. Times where she was bullied in school came flashing back in her mind and Tiffany felt her heart thumping loudly, secretly hoping that someone could appear and save her.  
  
  
  
“Answer me! B!tch!”  
  
  
  
SeungYeon muttered behind gritted teeth and spun Tiffany around, pushing her hardly.  
  
  
  
“N – no.”  
  
  
  
“Then why would Jessica break up with me?! You must be the one that instigated her to do so!”  
  
  
  
“I didn’t!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany’s face was red, her heart was beating in a fast pace and she was trembling. She watched as SeungYeon moved closer to her dangerously and consciously, she inched backwards and come to a stop when SeungYeon stopped.  
  
  
  
“Who are you kidding? I know that you like Sica and you should know that Sica loves me a lot. She broke up with me suddenly and don’t you think that I don’t know that you and Sica have become closer too!”  
  
  
  
SeungYeon snarled and spat on the ground.  
  
  
  
“Listen up. Jessica doesn’t like you at all. You’re not even her cup of tea. Do you really think that she loves you? Don’t be stupid, she probably just want to use you to get my attention. She probably just wants to try something new. Do you really think that she would fall in love with someone like you?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked down on the pure white ground and bit on her lower lips. Jessica just wanted to use her to get SeungYeon’s attention? Just wanted to try something new?”  
  
  
  
“Who do you think you are?”  
  
  
  
SeungYeon muttered again and took another step forward.  
  
  
  
“Do you really think that you’re that great that Jessica would fall in love with you? Take a look in the mirror please, I always wonder why people like you would exist. You should be better off dead.”  
  
  
  
With that, SeungYeon raised her hands and eyed the edge of the road that Tiffany was standing on. Realizing that Tiffany didn’t even noticed that she was on the edge, she let out a smirk and pushed Tiffany hardly.  
  
  
  
A scream could be heard as she fell forward, but she blindly caught onto something that was near her. Yoona let out a scream as she felt her ankle was being grabbed and she lost her balance, pulling Tiffany down along with her as their hands were still intertwined. Reacting fast, Tiffany grabbed onto the cliff with her right hand and tried to find some support from the rocky wall using her legs. Small pebbles and stones fell off from the harsh kicking from Tiffany’s legs and Yoona could feel her hand slipping away from Tiffany’s one as SeungYeon’s weight was pulling her down.  
  
  
  
“Unnie, let go.”  
  
  
  
Yoona whispered and Tiffany shook her head violently. Sweat was forming on her forehead as she tried her best to cling onto the cliff and hold onto Yoona’s hand. Her arm was aching painfully and she could felt it trembling, it is soon that her hands will give way and the three of them will drop, but Tiffany refused to admit her fate to God like this.  
  
  
  
“Don’t let go!”  
  
  
  
SeungYeon cried from below and Tiffany frowned harder, trying to grip onto the edge harder. Her fingernails were dug deep into the snow and her fingers were getting numb. The snow was getting heavier and the wind was getting stronger.  
  
  
“Jessi…”  
  
  
  
Tiffany called out weakly, her hand that was gripping onto the edge grew number and she could hardly feel anything now.  
  
  
  
“Unnie, let go please.”  
  
  
  
Yoona begged from below, her lips were purple from the cold and she tried to release her hold on Tiffany’s hands.  
  
  
  
“No, Yoongie! No!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany tried to shout, but she could feel the energy and warmth dismissing from her. She felt her hands getting weaker and they dropped an inch, SeungYeon yelling and crying from below, though it was soft as she could feel herself getting weaker too.  
  
  
  
The wind is howling, the snow is falling and three hearts are slowing down.  
  
  
  
Tiffany was about to let go, she felt like she had hold on for an hour and she could no longer feel both of her arms from the weight and coldness.  
  
  
  
But in reality, it’s only five minutes that had passed.  
  
  
  
Tiffany muttered out slowly, her eyes are closing as her mind is admitting defeat to the coldness.  
  
  
“Jessi…”  
  
  
  
A warm and strong hand grabbed onto her numb and slightly purple hand and she fluttered her eyes opened. Jessica’s face came into her view, her eyes filled with worried and her brows were knitted with fear.  
  
  
  
“I’m here. Don’t sleep, baby.”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered as she placed another hand onto Tiffany’s arm, ready to pull her up.  
  
  
  
“Yoona! Wake up!”  
  
  
  
Yuri shouted loudly as she lay on the white snowy ground and grabbed onto Tiffany’s shoulder, eyes not leaving Yoona who already had her eyes closed.  
  
  
  
“Sh\*t, damn it, Sica! We have to pull now! Yoona is not waking up!”  
  
  
  
Yuri shouted helplessly and Jessica nodded her head.  
  
  
  
“Pull on the count of three!”  
  
  
  
Jessica counted and Yuri nodded her head. Giving a hard pull, Tiffany was pulled halfway up and Yuri could hear Tiffany’s weak whisper.  
  
  
“Yoona… hand…”  
  
  
  
Yuri looked down immediately as she breathes heavily, her heart was sinking when she saw Yoona’s hand was limp in Tiffany’s tight hold.  
  
  
  
“Yoona! Wake up! You can’t leave me alone!”  
  
  
  
Yuri shouted desperately while Jessica craned her neck to catch a view of Yoona. Swallowing her spit hardly, she pressed her lips onto Tiffany’s cold ear shell and kissed it softly.  
  
  
  
“Baby, don’t sleep. I love you. Keep your hands tight on Yoona’s and don’t sleep, please. I’m going to pull you up.”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered and gave a chaste kiss on her head and pulled them with Yuri together again. Jessica could not hear anything anymore, Tiffany’s hand is losing heat and she feared for the worst. She feared that Tiffany would give up and leave her side; she feared that Yoona had already given up and she feared that SeungYeon is gone.  
  
  
  
Tiffany was pulled to the ground with another two pulled and Yuri immediately let go as she rushed and pulled Yoona up from the cliff while Jessica went over and pulled SeungYeon up and detached her from Yoona’s legs.  
  
  
  
In a fast speed, she pressed on SeungYeon’s neck and felt for her vital point, her heartbeat was still there, but was weak.  
  
  
  
“SeungYeon!”  
  
  
  
Gyuri, who was waiting for her in the car, came out due to the long wait and called out immediately, rushing towards them. Jessica backed off and scrambled towards Tiffany who was lying on the ground lifelessly.  
  
  
  
“Get her back now!”  
  
  
  
Jessica shouted to Gyuri who nodded nervously and carried SeungYeon up, running towards the car while Jessica turned her attention back to Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“Tiff? Tiff?!”  
  
  
  
Jessica pulled her into her embrace and rubbed her face with her hands, trying to give some warmth to her and planted kisses on her lips.  
  
  
  
“Wake up Tiff, baby wake up!”  
  
  
  
Jessica pleaded as she hugged Tiffany tighter and carried her up, spinning around to look at Yoona and Yuri.  
  
  
  
“Yul?”  
  
  
  
Jessica breathes out and Yuri looked up at her with teary eyes.  
  
  
  
“She’s still breathing, but she won’t wake up!”  
  
  
  
“Jessi…”  
  
  
  
Jessica immediately turned her attention back on Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“Tiff?”  
  
  
  
“I’m cold…”  
  
  
  
“Hang on baby, I’m bringing you to a warmer place, don’t sleep alright?”  
  
  
  
She gave a kiss on Tiffany’s forehead and looked at Yuri again.  
  
  
  
“Yul, bring her in the car now!”  
  
  
  
Jessica commanded and Yuri carried Yoona up without difficulties, mumbling sweet nothings and pleading to her all the way to the car. Jessica unlocked the car and started the car, turning the heater to the highest before scrambling onto the back seat, with Tiffany sitting on her lap while Yuri gets on the other side and mirrored her actions. They closed the door and Jessica pulled the big blanket that was prepared in the car out and covered it over Tiffany and Yoona.  
  
  
  
“Yoona… wake up!”  
  
  
  
Yuri called out softly as she took off her jacket and wrapped it around Yoona, providing as much warmth to Yoona as possible. Yoona’s eyes fluttered opened and Yuri grinned at that, bending down, she kissed Yoona hard on the lips and rubbed her nose against Yoona.  
  
  
  
“Don’t sleep, please. Don’t sleep. I want you to look at me. Listen to me okay?”  
  
  
  
Yuri pleaded and Jessica went forward, grabbing the hot drinks that Yuri bought previously and passed it to Yuri.  
  
  
  
“Let her drink!”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered and Yuri took over the cup, propping Yoona up against her body and held the hot chocolate over her lips.  
  
  
  
“Yoong? Drink it, it’ll warm you up.”  
  
  
  
She fed Yoona who sipped it feebly and Jessica looked down at Tiffany who was now awake but still weak. She held onto the cold and numb hand and rubbed it with her right hand, trying to massage and provide warmth as Tiffany held onto the cup and drank the liquid slowly. Jessica had one hand under the cup, supporting it while her lips were pressed against Tiffany’s cheeks.  
  
  
  
“I’m going to kill SeungYeon.”  
  
  
  
Jessica muttered against Tiffany’s cheeks and she felt Tiffany grabbing onto her hand with a shake of her head.  
  
  
  
“No…”  
  
  
  
“If she tried to kill my heart, I won’t let her off that easily.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany smiled at Jessica’s words despite she was still feeling sick. Jessica’s words warmed her heart and she tried to turn around slowly.  
  
  
“I’m still alive.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany whispered and Jessica narrowed her eyes at her.  
  
  
  
“That’s because I won’t allow any people to harm my heart.”  
  
  
  
“You’re not supposed to go near her without me, you hear me?”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered and Tiffany nodded her head. Hissing out loudly at the bright smile that Tiffany’s able to force out under this situation, Jessica leaned forward and crashed her lips onto Tiffany’s.  
  
  
  
“Idiot, I love you.”  
  
  
  
Jessica muttered and hugged Tiffany tighter, feeling that she’s finally standing on the ground with Tiffany’s breath against her neck and warmth on her body.  
  
  
  
Deep down in her heart, Jessica swore that she will not allow anyone to touch or go near Tiffany again.  
  
  
  
At least not those that threaten to take her heart and beloved away.

#11  
  
  
  
  
  
“Jessi?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany sat up on her bed as she looked around. The room was dark and silence. She pushed the cover away and swung her legs over the bed, slipping onto her slipper.  
  
  
  
“Jessi?”  
  
  
  
She called out again but no response was given. Tiffany frowned and pouted slightly. She was hoping to see Jessica when she woke up, especially after the scary incident. Tiffany went out of the room after washing up and was greeted by Yuri, who happened to leave her room.  
  
  
“Fany! How’re you feeling?”  
  
  
  
“I’m fine.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany gave a smile and looked around the lodge, hardly a soul could be seen and she turned her head back to Yuri.  
  
  
  
“Where're the rest?”  
  
  
  
“Taeyeon and Sunny should be in the kitchen. SooYoung, SeoHyun and Hyoyeon are in the room.”  
  
  
  
“What about Jessica?”  
  
  
  
Yuri arched an eyebrow at that question and tilted her head slightly.  
  
  
  
“I don’t know… isn’t she with you?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany shook her head and look at the front door, feeling more worried than ever. Where Jessica could have gone? Yuri patted on her shoulder and walked to the kitchen together with her.  
  
  
  
“Don’t worry, she’ll be back soon.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany nodded her head and all of a sudden, she snapped her head towards Yuri.  
  
  
  
“How’s Yoona?”  
  
  
  
“She’s fine. Her body has recovered warmth and is currently sleeping now.”  
  
  
  
“It’s my fault.”  
  
  
  
Yuri looked at her in bewilderment and ushered her to sit on the couch. It’s a great opportunity to find out what exactly happened that landed them in that state.  
  
  
  
“Fany uh, may I know what exactly happened?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany curled up her legs and tucked it neatly at her side as she fiddled with the hem of her shirt.  
  
  
  
“SeungYeon came up to me when you left to the café. She asked to speak to me but Yoona rejected on my behalf.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked down in guilt as she continued the story.  
  
  
  
“I… I didn’t think much about it, so I agreed and went with her to the back of the supermarket. We didn’t know that we were near the edge of the road.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany licked her lips and took a deep breath. It was still scary; the incident is still fresh in her mind.  
  
  
  
“We talked and I – I don’t know, she lunged forward but Yoona appeared suddenly and pulled me away. Th- the next thing, the next thing we – I know… is… is we are hanging onto the edge of the road.”  
  
  
  
Yuri watched as Tiffany’s hands clutched tighter at the hem of her shirt with every word she spoke. She placed her hands over Tiffany’s and gave a tight squeeze.  
  
  
  
“It’s alright, it’s over. Don’t worry, alright?”  
  
  
  
“But if I listened to Yoona, all – all of these wouldn’t happen!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany protested and looked into Yuri’s eyes.  
  
  
  
“You didn’t know that would happen. It’s not your fault.”  
  
  
  
“But Yoona almost lost her life while saving me!”  
  
  
  
“Hush, it’s alright. Yoona’s fine. You’re fine and that’s all that mattered.”  
  
  
  
Yuri flashed Tiffany a smile and pulled her up to the feet. She then pulled her into her embrace.  
  
  
  
“You’re fine and saved. That’s all that mattered. You made us all worried.”  
  
  
  
Yuri muttered while hugging Tiffany and smoothed her hand through Tiffany’s long hair.  
  
  
  
A dry cough broke their hug and both of them turned around to see Taeyeon standing at the doorway, looking at them with suspicious eyes.  
  
  
  
“TaeTae…”  
  
  
  
Tiffany called out softly and looked at her apologetically. Taeyeon’s eyes softened at the cute sight and flicked her wrist inward, signaling Tiffany to come forward.  
  
  
  
“Have something to fill up your empty tummy. Sunny put in lots of effort to help to replenish your energy.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon lead her into the kitchen where Sunny was standing beside the table. Sunny gave Tiffany a sweet short hug and hurried her to tuck in.  
  
  
  
“TaeTae? Where’s Jessi?”  
  
  
  
“Sica? She went to find SeungYeon.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon ended the answer with a scowl and Tiffany felt something pricked her heart. So that’s the reason why Jessica wasn’t beside her when she woke up. She went to find SeungYeon.  
  
  
  
  
“Listen up. Jessica doesn’t like you at all. You’re not even her cup of tea. Do you really think that she loves you? Don’t be stupid, she probably just want to use you to get my attention. She probably just wants to try something new. Do you really think that she would fall in love with someone like you?”  
  
  
  
  
Attention? Use Tiffany?  
  
  
  
And it clicked. Tiffany realized, what SeungYeon said was true. Jessica used Tiffany to get SeungYeon’s attention back. And it was right because SeungYeon got jealous and thus went to confront Tiffany and then the life and death moment at the cliff.  
  
  
  
Jessica must have realized that SeungYeon’s attention is back on her, that’s why she went to find her immediately.  
  
  
  
Tiffany felt her eyes stung with hot tears. How much more stupid can she be? How is it possible that Jessica fell in love with her after a short period of breaking up with SeungYeon?  
  
  
  
Tiffany felt stupid. She felt like an idiot.  
  
  
  
Lastly, she felt hurt and used.  
  
  
  
“I’m not hungry.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany muttered and placed the chopstick back on to the table, earning a shocking look from both Taeyeon and Sunny. The food was barely touched at all.  
  
  
  
“Bu – but…  
  
  
  
“I’m tired.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany stood up and walked out of the kitchen in a fast pace.  
  
  
  
“I’m back.”  
  
  
  
Jessica’s voice rang in her ears and she felt disgusted. The voice that told her she loved her, the mouth that kissed her with love.  
  
  
  
The mouth that had lied to her all these while. The voice that whispered lies to her all this time.  
  
  
  
“Tiff –  
  
  
  
  
Tiffany shut the door and dived under the covers. The last thing she wanted to hear is Jessica calling her name.  
  
  
  
It makes her feels betrayed and idiotic.  
  
  
  
It makes her feel like a fool.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Yoona?”  
  
  
  
Yuri crept beside Yoona and slipped an arm around Yoona’s waist. The younger girl was sleeping soundly but all of a sudden she started mumbling and waved her hands around.  
  
  
  
“Yoona?”  
  
  
  
“Yuri Unnie!”  
  
  
  
Yoona sat up startled, with cold sweat covering her forehead.  
  
  
  
“Yoona?”  
  
  
  
Yoona turned around and was met with a worried Yuri, she backed off immediately and pressed her back to the wall.  
  
  
  
“Yoong?”  
  
  
  
“What are you doing here?”  
  
  
  
Yuri frowned and inched forward but stopped when she saw Yoona flinched involuntarily. She hated it when Yoona did this to her. It hurt her heart and makes her wonder what exactly made Yoona react this way to her.  
  
  
  
“What do you mean?”  
  
  
  
Yoona glanced around, refusing to land her eyes on Yuri. Tears were spinning in her eyes.  
  
  
  
“You left for Tiffany Unnie, why are you back here?”  
  
  
  
Yuri’s frowned deepened at the statement and she straightened her body, staring at Yoona with a pair of confused eyes.  
  
  
  
“What are you talking about? Did you have a bad dream?”  
  
  
  
Yoona’s eyes fleeted across the room and landed back to Yuri.  
  
  
  
“Dream?”  
  
  
  
“Yeah…”  
  
  
  
Yuri nodded her head and let out a small smile. Yoona casted her eyes down as she tried to remember what happened.  
  
  
  
“It’s must be a weird nightmare, isn’t it?”  
  
  
  
Yuri whispered and went over, pulling Yoona into her embrace and chuckled softly.  
  
  
  
“But it was so real.”  
  
  
  
Yoona whispered back to Yuri when she realized that it was all a dream. A nightmare that Yuri pushed her away no matter how she begged and walked away with Tiffany and she was left there with a broken heart.  
  
  
  
“How would it be real? I wouldn’t even leave you for Tiffany.”  
  
  
  
Yuri was amused at that dream. She shook her head slightly and pressed a kiss onto Yoona’s head.  
  
  
  
“But it’s a fact that you have a crush on Tiffany Unnie.”  
  
  
  
Yuri froze at Yoona’s soft statement and pulled away from the embrace slightly.  
  
  
  
“Th – that was a long time ago.”  
  
  
  
Yoona looked away and rubbed her eyes tiredly. Long time or not, Yuri still used to have a crush on Tiffany. Yoona knew it was a long time ago, however, due to Yuri’s protectiveness it made it seems like she still like Tiffany.  
  
  
  
If only Yoona could have a look at Yuri’s heart, she would find her name stamped all over Yuri’s heart.  
  
  
  
“Silly, it’s just a dream. Don’t read too much into it. If I still like Tiffany, I would have left long ago.”  
  
  
  
Yuri assured and turned her face to look at Yoona. With a wide grin, Yuri leaned forward and kissed Yoona on her lips.  
  
  
  
“I love you. I love you. Please, don’t doubt it.”  
  
  
  
  
Yoona gave a tired smile and nodded her head. Somehow, the three words calmed her heart and mind. Yuri’s sincerity seems to kill away all the doubts.  
  
  
  
“I need to prove it to you more so you won’t be insecure anymore right?”  
  
  
  
Yuri whispered exasperatedly and reached out to hold Yoona’s hands. She thumbed Yoona’s ring finger gently and gave a weak smile to her.  
  
  
  
“You’ll be a Kwon right?”  
  
  
  
Yoona stared at their intertwined hands and paused for a moment at that sudden question.  
  
  
  
“Huh?”  
  
  
  
“Say I do.”  
  
  
  
Yoona frowned and tilted her head confusingly.  
  
  
  
“Why?”  
  
  
  
  
Yuri gave a wide grin and pulled Yoona into her embrace as she lay them down onto the bed.  
  
  
  
“Say it first.”  
  
  
  
Yoona pouted but nevertheless, she complied with the request.  
  
  
  
“I do.”  
  
  
  
Yuri beamed happily and raised Yoona’s left hand that was intertwined with hers. She planted a kiss on the ring finger and whispered in the dark happily.  
  
  
  
“This kiss on your ring finger is a promise.”  
  
  
  
Yuri explained and held her hand to Yoona.  
  
  
  
“Kiss my ring finger.”  
  
  
  
“Why should I?”  
  
  
  
“Just do it.”  
  
  
  
“Why?”  
  
  
  
“Do it, and I’ll explain it to you.”  
  
  
  
Yoona kissed it and giggle at Yuri’s weird behavior. Yuri closed her eyes and smiled in the dark, her sweet whispers lingers in the room that accompanied them to sleep.  
  
  
  
“The kiss is a replacement of our wedding bands. You’ve agreed to be a Kwon and that means, I’ll marry you and you’ll be mine forever. I love you.”  
  
  
  
Yoona’s eyes were wet from tears of happiness, they maybe too young, but nevertheless, it was still sweet and heartwarming to hear it from Yuri. Yuri pulled Yoona up and sealed the promised with a sweet kiss on their lips.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“What’s wrong?”  
  
  
  
  
Jessica stared at the closed door for moments before asking Taeyeon and Sunny who were in dazed.  
  
  
  
“I don’t know… maybe you can go and check on her?”  
  
  
  
The three shared the same look and Jessica shrugged, walking towards their room. She opened the door gently and closed it with the heel of her foot. With light steps, she walked towards the bed where the cover was bunched up on it.  
  
  
  
“Tiffany?”  
  
  
  
Jessica sat down on the bed and placed a hand on the cover, she tried to tug it down but Tiffany held it tight.  
  
  
  
“Tiffany?”  
  
  
  
Jessica tried again but instead of pulling the cover off this time, she crawled in from behind where Tiffany couldn’t held onto and entered the small dark tent. Jessica was shocked when she realized Tiffany was crying under the covers.  
  
  
  
“Fany? What’s wrong? Why are you crying?”  
  
  
  
Panic struck her and she fidgeted closer to Tiffany. Jessica reaching her hands out to wipe the hot tears away from the beautiful face.  
  
  
  
“Why are you crying?”  
  
  
  
“Do you really love me?”  
  
  
  
It was a tiny whisper which clung onto a tiny hope that maybe, perhaps, whatever SeungYeon said was false.  
  
  
“Why that question?”  
  
  
  
“Because…”  
  
  
  
A loud sniff and Tiffany turned her face away as the tears keeps rolling down.  
  
  
  
“If you don’t, please don’t lead me on and just let me go.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany breath the statement out and it struck hard at Jessica’s chest. Jessica shook her head with her lips tight.  
  
  
  
“There’s no way I’m going to let you go. Not me.”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered and brushed Tiffany’s hair back and rested her hand at the back of Tiffany’s neck.  
  
  
  
“You weren’t here when I woke up.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany choked out and tried to writhe away from Jessica’s grasps. Jessica’s touch burnt her. It made her felt that she was dirtied by her touches. Jessica let out a grunt at the way Tiffany tried to avoid her touches. She pushed Tiffany down harshly to the bed and pinned her down with her body.  
  
  
  
“I went to find SeungYeon.”  
  
  
  
Jessica hissed behind clenched teeth and Tiffany uses all her strength to push Jessica away but to no avail.  
  
  
  
“It must have hurt you badly that she almost died huh?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany scoffed while Jessica catches both of her wrists and pinned it beside the head.  
  
  
  
“I don’t know what you are talking about! Why are you acting in this way?!”  
  
  
  
Jessica seethed out and stared into Tiffany’s eyes. Both were silent for a moment until Jessica’s eyes softened.  
  
  
  
“Are you angry because I wasn’t here?”  
  
  
  
“I have no rights to.”  
  
  
  
“Look, if you are, I’m sorry. I went to clear things up with her. I need to make sure she won’t do anything bad to you again!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany bit down on her lower lips. She wanted to believe what Jessica said is true because it sounds real enough, but she doesn’t know. Her mind is whirling.  
  
  
  
“I don’t want to go through the fear of losing you again.”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered softly and Tiffany whined.  
  
  
  
“Are you… telling the truth?”  
  
  
  
“Why would I lie to you?”  
  
  
  
It was hurt and nothing else in Jessica’s eyes. Tiffany swallowed back her tears and she shut her eyes tight before whispering softly.  
  
  
  
“If one day… you realized… that I’m worthless to you, please… don’t tell me the truth… I will do fine, if your goodbye… is an ‘I love you’. I… will survive… with that.”  
  
  
Jessica felt a lump in her throat at the sad whisper and she shook her head slowly.  
  
  
“Why are you saying all these?”  
  
  
  
“For now… please love me. Even if you don’t really love me.”  
  
  
  
“Stop! STOP!”  
  
  
  
Jessica shook her head vigorously as if she’s trying to shake away Tiffany’s words.  
  
  
  
“Who the hell tell you all these? Why do you sound like I’m making use of you? Who the hell told you all these!”  
  
  
  
Jessica flared up and dug her fingers deep on the bed with Tiffany’s wrist in between her spread hands.  
  
  
  
“I love you. I only love you. I don’t care who else is beside me, I can only see you! I only want you and no one else! I will not say I love you if you are going to treat that as a goodbye. I will be nothing if you’re worthless.”  
  
  
  
Jessica pressed a kiss tightly onto Tiffany’s lips.  
  
  
  
“I’ll show you everything, I’ll show you everything to prove my love for you.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany whined when she felt Jessica bite on her neck and licked it gently before sucking it gingerly.  
  
  
  
“Jessi…”  
  
  
  
Tiffany called out softly when she felt wetness on her neck.  
  
  
“Jessi…”  
  
  
  
“Never, never say all these again, never avoid me again. It hurts badly Tiffany. It hurts when you do that to me.”  
  
  
  
For the first time in her life, Tiffany witnessed Jessica’s tears and pleads.  
  
  
  
For a person that doesn’t cry and beg.  
  
  
  
Tiffany must have meant a lot to Jessica for her to do so.  
  
  
  
And for that day, Tiffany believed that she’s worthy to Jessica.  
  
  
  
For the first time in her life, Jessica realized that Tiffany is worth of her tears and pleads.

**#12.**  
  
Sunlight draped across the white land as snowflakes falls graciously from the sky. It was a cold morning yet the sunlight provides warmth within the cold atmosphere. Two birds called out to each other as they flew across the light blue sky, echoing the silent morning.  
  
  
  
“Yes. Yes. Tonight at 8pm?”  
  
  
  
A figure was pacing back and forth at the front yard, with a phone to her ear as she concentrates her gaze on the soft crunchy white ground. The front door creaked opened and a head popped out, eyes squinting sleepily with a messy bed hair.  
  
  
  
“Yup, yeah, they are all available.”  
  
  
  
The figure stopped with her back against the front door and knocked the tip of her right shoe on the ground for a few times before looking up at the sky, blowing out a breath of hot air.  
  
  
  
“So, we’ll come at 7pm?”  
  
  
  
The figure nodded her head and stuck her free hand in her coat, lifting both her shoulder up for a moment before relaxing it. She laughed after a moment of silent and nodded her head again.  
  
  
  
“I get it, dinner will be provided. You’re such a nag, Narsha Unnie.”  
  
  
  
“Tae?”  
  
  
  
The figure swept her body around at the soft whisper of her name and gave a brief smile to the presence at the door.  
  
  
  
“Yes, Okay. Bye.”  
  
  
  
She hung up her phone hastily and walked towards the door, knocking her shoes on the ground for a few times before taking it off and placing it at the shoe racks.  
  
  
  
“You’re up early.”  
  
  
  
She breathed out as the brunette pulled in the door wider for Taeyeon to enter.  
  
  
  
“It’s almost 8am.”  
  
  
  
She muttered as Taeyeon closed the door while she rubbed her eyes tiredly.  
  
  
  
“What are you doing outside?”  
  
  
  
“Getting mail when Narsha Unnie called suddenly.”  
  
  
  
“She called for?”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon slipped her hands around Sunny’s waist as the latter yawned behind her hands and Taeyeon grinned widely before leaning in to kiss Sunny.  
  
  
  
“I’ve yet to brush my teeth.”  
  
  
  
Sunny jerked her head backwards and muttered softly but Taeyeon just shrugged it off.  
  
  
  
“It doesn’t matter.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon leaned in and claimed Sunny’s lips sweetly until a whistle broke them apart.  
  
  
  
“Get a room.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon narrowed her eyes at the cheeky grin that Jessica had on her face as she sat at the last few steps of the stairs, chin resting on her fist.  
  
  
  
“What a good morning show.”  
  
  
  
Yuri, who was sitting a step higher Jessica with her palms at both side of her cheeks, added on and Sunny blushed while hiding behind Taeyeon.  
  
  
  
“How long have you two been here?”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon hissed as her hands wrapped possessively around Sunny’s waist from the front.  
  
  
  
“When you two start kissing...”  
  
  
  
“Until you guys ends…”  
  
  
  
Yuri finished off Jessica’s sentence and both of them gave Taeyeon a grin that made their eyes sparkles brightly.  
  
  
  
Taeyeon gave them a glare as she mumbled incoherently under her breath and turned around to hold Sunny’s hand.  
  
  
  
“Get lost and don’t block the way.”  
  
  
  
Jessica and Yuri stood up immediately and skipped down the stairs happily.  
  
  
  
“Continuing in your room?”  
  
  
  
“Shut up.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon hissed at Yuri and the latter gave a quick shrug before scrambling to the kitchen.  
  
  
  
“Taeyeon?”  
  
  
  
Jessica called out seriously and waited until Taeyeon looked at her with a deadly stare.  
  
  
  
“What?”  
  
  
  
“Just want to tell you… that was a good show by the way!”  
  
  
  
Jessica laughed out loudly while Yuri joined her from the kitchen. Taeyeon hissed out loudly and ran down the stairs in a lightning speed, before Jessica could comprehend what was happening; she was crashed down to the floor by Taeyeon and was struggling for air as Taeyeon strangled her.  
  
  
  
“What’s the ruckus all about?”  
  
  
  
SooYoung shouted as she appeared at the staircase with Hyoyeon and SeoHyun beside and the trio gasped when they saw Yuri and Sunny trying to pry Taeyeon off from Jessica.  
  
  
  
“Hey!”  
  
  
  
SooYoung rushed down the stairs immediately to aid in the scene and frowned when she realized Yuri and Jessica was laughing with their face red.  
  
  
  
“Hey! Stop! You’re going to scare SeoHyun!”  
  
  
  
“Tae!”  
  
  
  
Sunny pleaded as she tried to pull Taeyeon back from Jessica.  
  
  
  
“It’s not my fault!”  
  
  
  
Jessica said in between laughter while Taeyeon launched at her again, a big smile on her face as she enjoys the fight in between them.  
  
  
  
“You better don’t let me catch you kissing Tiffany then!”  
  
  
  
Yuri dragged Jessica across the floor from Taeyeon before she could touch Jessica and laid her beside the couch, where the fireplace was and straightened her body slowly.  
  
  
  
“Okay, enough. We’ll stop the teasing.”  
  
  
  
And as soon as Yuri finished her sentence, she and Jessica burst out in laughter again.  
  
  
  
“You!”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon spat out but was stopped by Sunny, who was getting a headache from such a ruckus in the morning.  
  
  
  
“It’s fine, Taeyeon. I’d sleep with Yoona tonight and you’ll sleep with Tiffany tonight.”  
  
  
  
Yuri immediately ceased her laughter and pouted as Sunny smiled brightly at her, knowing that she had won.  
  
  
  
“Right, we’ll do that.”  
  
  
  
Jessica had stopped laughing, but still had a grin on her face as she clutched her aching stomach.  
  
  
  
“You’ll have to see who Tiffany wants to sleep with then.”  
  
  
  
Jessica muttered out easily, undisturbed while Taeyeon grinned as she walked up the stairs along with Sunny.  
  
  
  
“We’ll see. Spending a night with a 10 years best friend or 2 weeks girlfriend sounds better? Well… Tiffany did say she wants to sleep with me a few days ago…”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon’s threats lingers in the room while Jessica closed her eyes slowly, catching her breath from all those laughing and listened as SooYoung’s mumbled about wanting breakfast, SeoHyun whispered that she feels like eating scrambled eggs and Hyoyeon muttered about childish friends that she wondered why she had as they walked towards the stairs.  
  
  
  
Jessica evens out her breathing and listened to the clanking of utensils from the kitchen, luring her back to sleep again.  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Jessica?”  
  
  
  
A husky voice traveled to her ears and Jessica peeled open one eye and smiled softly at Tiffany, who was looking at her with concern.  
  
  
  
“Morning.”  
  
  
  
“What are you doing on the floor?”  
  
  
  
“Resting?”  
  
  
  
“Why don’t youlie on the couch then?”  
  
  
  
“Yuri placed me here and it seems troublesome to move to the couch.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany turned her head from Jessica to the couch, and back to Jessica again.  
  
  
  
“But the couch is just a foot away from you.”  
  
  
  
Jessica grinned as she pushed herself up and shrugged.  
  
  
  
“I was too tired to move just now.”  
  
  
  
“Hurry get up, you’ll catch a cold.”  
  
  
  
“The floor’s heated up.”  
  
  
  
“Still, it’s not good. Hurry.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany held Jessica’s arms and tried to pull her up but Jessica stopped her.  
  
  
  
“Morning kiss?”  
  
  
  
“Huh?”  
  
  
  
“My morning kiss?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany blushed and looked away from Jessica.  
  
  
  
“We’re in the living room…”  
  
  
  
“Sunny and Taeyeon kissed here too.”  
  
  
  
“Really?”  
  
  
  
“Yeah, Yul and I caught it.”  
  
  
  
Jessica’s teasing and sparkling eyes told Tiffany that the two of them must have done something bad after catching that scene.  
  
  
  
“You teased them?”  
  
  
  
Jessica grinned as she stole a kiss from Tiffany before standing up.  
  
  
  
“Easy targets.”  
  
  
  
“That’s not a nice thing to do.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany said disapprovingly and Jessica’s heart leaped once. If Taeyeon uses this as a reason to ask Tiffany to sleep for a night as a punishment for her, Tiffany would surely…  
  
  
  
“Sleep with me tonight?”  
  
  
  
“What?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany was taken aback at the sudden request and seriousness.  
  
  
  
“Sleep with me tonight.”  
  
  
  
It was no longer a request but a statement. Jessica was looking at her with serious and perhaps a little of pleading eyes that made Tiffany dumbfound.  
  
  
  
“Aren’t I’m sleeping with you every night?”  
  
  
  
“Well… yeah, but are you going to for tonight?”  
  
  
  
“That’s my room too.”  
  
  
  
“Promise?”  
  
  
  
Jessica held out her pink finger and Tiffany laughed at that kiddy scene, her eyes curving up beautifully.  
  
  
  
“Promised.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany hooked her finger around Jessica’s but was pulled to the front suddenly, lips smashing on Jessica.  
  
  
  
“Couples make promises through kisses, not fingers.”  
  
  
  
Jessica smiled as she wrapped her arms around a blushing Tiffany.  
  
  
  
“Do you do this to all your girlfriends?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany asked curiously as she looked into Jessica’s eyes. Jessica went silent at that question before shrugging. She turned around and held onto Tiffany’s hand as she led both of them to the kitchen. Tiffany felt that she had stepped onto an invisible line, the line that probably was a healing scar on Jessica’s heart and she felt guilty.  
  
  
  
“Not any I remember of. So… you’re the first.”  
  
  
  
It was a soft whisper, but Tiffany heard it and a sweet smile spread across her face. If only she move to the front, she would be able to catch a rosy cheeks Jessica for the first time.  
  
  
  
  
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“Are we going to come here in the morning?”  
  
  
  
SooYoung asked as they stepped out of the church, where the piano was still playing and children were playing at the playground that was situated at the side yard.  
  
  
  
“Yeah, Pastor Wong said it would be the best to arrive in the morning for a few rounds of rehearsals.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany pulled her scarf higher to cover her nose as the cold wind blew harshly at them. It was only 2pm, but the sky was dark and gloomily. The wind was strong and it seems as though a snow storm is coming.  
  
  
  
“Unnie!”  
  
  
  
Both SooYoung and Tiffany turned around at the call as Yoona called out to them, running towards them with her scarf flapping against her face.  
  
  
  
“What’s wrong?”  
  
  
  
“Nothing.”  
  
  
  
Yoona grinned while SooYoung rolled her eyes at the random prank. She waited until Yoona was beside them before hooking her arm around her neck.  
  
  
  
“When will you grow up, seriously?”  
  
  
  
“You’re not that mature too.”  
  
  
  
Yoona pouted as she writhes away from SooYoung and hugged Tiffany from the back, earning chuckles from the older girl.  
  
  
  
“Man, when is Jessica going to come? I’m so cold.”  
  
  
  
SooYoung muttered as she rubbed her thick coat with her hands and looked out to the driveway.  
  
  
  
“She should be here anytime.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany answered while Yoona nodded her head and added on.  
  
  
  
“Yul says they are going down to Narsha Unnie’s Café for a sound check since they’re going to perform later.”  
  
  
  
“Christmas night event?”  
  
  
  
“Christmas period event.”  
  
  
  
“Does that mean they are not going to celebrate Christmas together with us?”  
  
  
  
SooYoung gasped while Yoona shrugged.  
  
  
  
“I don’t think Narsha Unnie would want to work on Christmas day. HyunA will be disappointed.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany replied as the trio stood at the driveway, receiving the harsh treatment from the cold icy wind.  
  
  
  
“Fany ah?”  
  
  
  
“Hmm?”  
  
  
  
“Are the three of us idiots?”  
  
  
  
“Hey! If you want to degrade yourself then go ahead, don’t drag Tiffany Unnie and me in too!”  
  
  
  
Yoona protested while Tiffany frowned at SooYoung’s statement.  
  
  
  
“Why?”  
  
  
  
“We’d have waited in the church where it’s warm and cozy instead of here right?”  
  
  
  
The three fell into silence as they looked at each other awkwardly.  
  
  
  
“Unnie, for once… you look suave with that smart statement.”  
  
  
  
Yoona whispered out while SooYoung glared at her with half lidded eyes.  
  
  
  
“Excuse me, I am smart.”  
  
  
  
Before any of them could open their mouth, a honk sounded and they turned their head to the sound. A black BMW was at the opposite side of the road and Yoona smiled widely.  
  
  
  
“They’re here!”  
  
  
  
Yoona and SooYoung ran happily to the car while Tiffany smiled at the back views of them. She was about to cross the road too but stopped when a deep voice called out from behind.  
  
  
  
“Tiffany!”  
  
  
  
“Siwon Oppa?”  
  
  
  
Siwon grinned charmingly at Tiffany as he slowed down his pace and walked towards her.  
  
  
  
“Hey.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany smiled at the greeting and waved her hand at him.  
  
  
  
  
“Was about to find you after mass, but you’re gone so I thought I’d try my luck out here.”  
  
  
  
“Find me?”  
  
  
  
“Yeah.”  
  
  
  
Siwon smiled and scratched the back of his head bashfully.  
  
  
  
“So, what’s up?”  
  
  
  
“Well, it’s Christmas soon isn’t it?”  
  
  
  
Siwon drawled his words out carefully and looked at Tiffany sincerely.  
  
  
  
“Yeap!”  
  
  
  
“So, I was thinking… well, to… you know? J-just give you something.”  
  
  
  
Siwon started out slowly and cleared his throat awkwardly while Tiffany looked at him with a pair of curious and innocent big eyes.  
  
  
  
“Who’s that guy?”  
  
  
  
Yuri asked as she looked out of the car window as Yoona and SooYoung got into the car. Jessica was watching silently beside her.  
  
  
  
“Ah, that’s Siwon Oppa.”  
  
  
  
“Classmate of Tiffany?”  
  
  
  
“Yup, he attends the same church as us too. He’s a hit in humanities school, warm voice, helpful and nice looking.”  
  
  
  
Yoona stated as she leaned against SooYoung to look out of the window, unaware of Yuri’s darkened face.  
  
  
  
“What is he doing with Tiffany then?”  
  
  
  
Yuri questioned again while SooYoung and Yoona shrugged.  
  
  
  
“Give me something?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany repeated and Siwon nodded.  
  
  
  
“Yeah. It – it’s nothing fancy. J- just a little token from me.”  
  
  
  
“But you don’t have to!”  
  
  
  
“It’s nothing. Really!”  
  
  
  
Siwon gave her an assuring look and presented her a rose that was wrapped nicely.  
  
  
  
“Have a Merry Christmas!”  
  
  
  
He held Tiffany’s hand and placed the rose on it before taking a step back and smiled warmly, totally unaware that someone was staring hard at him at the opposite of the road, the steering wheel almost break under the intense grip.  
  
  
  
“Thank you.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany gave him her smiling combo that made Siwon blushed and heartbeat doubled.  
  
  
  
“N – no problem.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany bowed politely at him before turning around and walked towards the car, which she entered but oblivious to the weird atmosphere in the car.  
  
  
  
  
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“Jessi! Look!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany skipped towards Jessica and shoved the red rose in front of Jessica’s face.  
  
  
  
“Isn’t it beautiful?”  
  
  
  
She asked as she brought the rose back and admire it with a smile on her face. Jessica looked at the rose with a blank face before speaking.  
  
  
  
“No.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany looked up in shocked and let her gaze lower down to the rose again.  
  
  
  
“Why? It is beautiful…”  
  
  
  
“The rose itself is beautiful, but not together with you.”  
  
  
  
Jessica stated coldly as she went back to her guitar and started tuning it. Tiffany frowned at that statement and rolled the stalk gently between her thumb and index finger.  
  
  
  
“What do you mean?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany asked softly as she continued to stare at that lone red beautiful rose while Jessica was strumming different notes on her guitar.  
  
  
  
“You are not compatible with the rose.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany felt her heart ache at that cold and ruthless sentence. Roses are the most beautiful flower on earth and it is the flower that every girl would wish to receive. In this world, aren’t roses the most sophisticated flower that every girl wishes to be match up with?  
  
  
  
Tiffany remembers her mummy uses to say she’s the most beautiful rose she had received and Tiffany was happy though she doesn’t know why. When she grew older, she learnt to ask and always asked whenever her mum said that even know she could memorize the answer by heart, which she is glad that she did.  
  
  
  
Because words lingers when the voice is gone.  
  
  
  
Because meaning remains when the presence had disappeared.  
  
  
  
Because her mother’s love is still with her even though her mother is no longer beside her.  
  
  
  
“*Because there’s only one Tiffany for mummy and that means one rose for mummy. Do you know what one rose stands for? It stands for love at first sight and you’re the one. Mummy loves you when I first saw you and you’ll always be the child of mine.”*  
  
  
  
  
But now, it hurts because Jessica said that she’s not compatible with rose. Jessica stood up as she placed her guitar back into her bag and zipped it up.  
  
  
  
“I’m going out.”  
  
  
  
Jessica informed emotionlessly as she left the room, leaving Tiffany alone in their room, a tear rolling down her cheek as she placed the rose on her bed.  
  
  
  
She doesn’t understand why Jessica always assured her that she loves her, but her actions and words show otherwise.  
  
  
  
  
  
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“She really said that?”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon whispered while Tiffany nodded her head sadly against her pillow. It was already past midnight but Jessica’s not back yet. Taeyeon came in to check on Tiffany as she was informed by Hyoyeon and SeoHyun that Tiffany didn’t eat much during dinner while they were performing.  
  
  
  
Tiffany was staring into space when she entered the room and it shocked Taeyeon when she realized Tiffany was crying. There were no tears, but the red eyes and patch of darker white on the pillow told Taeyeon the truth, so after a long hour of coaxing and threatening, Tiffany finally spills the truth.  
  
  
  
“Who gave you the rose?”  
  
  
  
“Siwon Oppa.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany whispered softly while Taeyeon flipped onto her stomach on Tiffany’s bed.  
  
  
  
“Did Jessica saw that?”  
  
  
  
Tiffany frowned at the question before tilting her head.  
  
  
  
“She should have. Yoona and SooYoung were teasing me but they were already in the car before Siwon Oppa gave it to me.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon nodded her head and flop back to the bed with a grin on her face, finally figuring out what actually happened to Jessica.  
  
  
  
“Sica hates to be at the losing end.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon stated as she closed her eyes before letting out a sigh.  
  
  
  
“She hates it when she’s not the first.”  
  
  
  
“I don’t get what you mean.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon moved her head to Tiffany’s ear and whispered softly.  
  
  
  
“She’s jealous and feeling sore.”  
  
  
  
“Why will she feel sore?”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon support her chin with her hands while Tiffany turned to her side and looked at her curiously.  
  
  
  
“Well, did Jessica give you flower before?”  
  
  
  
“No.”  
  
  
  
“Guess so, she’s not a romantic anyway.”  
  
  
  
“TaeTae!”  
  
  
  
Tiffany chuckled and punched Taeyeon’s arms playfully.  
  
  
  
“Someone beats her by giving you a flower first, so she’s unhappy about it.”  
  
  
  
“Unhappy?”  
  
  
  
“Yes.”  
  
  
  
Tiffany frowned harder as she curled up comfortably under the cover; Taeyeon’s smell gives her another familiar comfort as she remembered spending days back in America having sleepover with Taeyeon.  
  
  
  
“She felt that she’s going to lose you? Egoistic, insecure and well, possessive.”  
  
  
  
“But that rose is just a Christmas gift.”  
  
  
  
“Not to someone who witnesses a guy giving a rose to her girlfriend.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon replied as Tiffany closes her eyes.  
  
  
  
“When this happens, it means she really loves you, Fany.”  
  
  
  
Taeyeon whispers softly before planting a kiss on her best friend’s forehead and climbed stealthy off her bed as Tiffany falls asleep.  
  
  
  
  
  
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Tiffany woke up when she bumped onto something as she turned around. She opened her eyes and was taken aback when Jessica’s face appeared in front of her, sleeping soundly, one of her arm under Tiffany’s neck while the other around her waist. Tiffany blearily blinked for a few times before turning around to check for the time on the night table.  
  
  
  
She let out a gasp when she saw 11 yellow roses in a bouquet lying quietly on the table top with a small card. She reached out and took the bouquet and the card. Taking a sniff of the yellow roses, she smiled and placed it down on the bed before opening the card.

*To: Tiffany*

*They say red roses mean love and attraction. But yellow is my favorite color.*

*The florist says 11 roses means ‘you’re my treasured one; the one I love the most in my life.”*

*So here I am, giving you 11 yellow roses. Each stands for my favoritism towards you, each stands for the love I have for you.*

*PS: Do you still like the lone red rose? Because I don’t. ;:(*

*From: Jessi.*

Tiffany chuckled at that message in her card and let out a yelp when Jessica pulled her in closer from behind.  
  
  
  
“Yellow roses is better, isn’t it?”  
  
  
  
Jessica whispered behind and Tiffany grinned happily before turning around.  
  
  
  
“It sure is.”  
  
  
Tiffany whispered as she traced Jessica’s features with a finger and watched Jessica let out a satisfied smirk.  
  
  
  
“I love you.”  
  
  
  
Jessica muttered before giving a peck on Tiffany’s lips.  
  
  
  
If her heart is filled with Pink, then Tiffany’s heart is colored with Yellow.

#13.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
She opened her eyes when she felt empty space beside her, the scent that she is addicted to was fading and the warmth that she enjoys was gone. She pulled her hands in as she looked around the room and that was when she finds her, on her bed, kneeling with her hands clasped together. Her head was hung down and it seems like she was praying.  
  
  
She sat up on the bed and observed her quietly. The sunlight that seeped in through the uncovered window shone on her hair brightly, creating a lighter shade of color. She glows, beautifully like an angel. Jessica shifted her eyes from the brunette to the window, it was covered in shade of white and snowflakes were floating down from the sky.  
  
  
It’s snowing.  
  
  
The bouquet of yellow roses that Jessica surprised Tiffany earlier in the morning was lying peacefully on the study table. Jessica threw the cover to a side as she climbed down from Tiffany’s bed slowly and quietly before stealthy climbing up to her bed where Tiffany was right now. She wrapped her arms around the slim waist and kissed Tiffany’s jaws gently.  
  
  
“Morning.”  
  
  
Jessica whispered lightly and Tiffany opened her eyes, breaking away from her silent prayers.  
  
  
“Morning.”  
  
  
Tiffany replied softly as she relaxed in Jessica’s embrace, smiling softly with her eyes closed.  
  
  
“Why do you keep waking up?”  
  
  
Jessica muttered as she eased herself into a comfortable position on her own bed, pulling Tiffany closer to her and Tiffany smiled when she felt Jessica’s nose wriggled in her hair.  
  
  
“I did not, it’s already 10am.”  
  
  
Tiffany replied softly and Jessica stared at her cautiously for a while, something’s not right as Tiffany keep staring out of the snow coated window.  
  
  
“What’s wrong?”  
  
  
Jessica whispered softly as she brushed an offending strand of hair away from Tiffany’s face and tucked it behind her ear.  
  
  
“Nothing.”  
  
  
It is really nothing, but Tiffany just felt a little depressed right now. Although the fact that Jessica did cheer her up with that bouquet of flower in the morning and she went back to sleep with a smile on her face, she doesn’t know why she woke up with a heavy heart.  
  
  
She was puzzled, because everything felt so perfect that it seemed so surreal. So she prayed, she prayed that she’s not dreaming, she’s not sleeping right now, because whatever that is happening right now is like an illusion.  
  
  
Jessica liking and loving her is a dream.  
  
  
A dream that she hope she doesn’t wake up from.  
  
  
“Liar.”  
  
  
“Hmm?”  
  
  
“I said you’re a liar.”  
  
  
Jessica stated once again and Tiffany just let out a forced smile. Jessica watched as Tiffany let her eyes fell on that bouquet of roses.  
  
  
“I’m sorry.”  
  
  
It managed to capture Tiffany’s attention as she shifted in Jessica’s embrace and looked up at her.  
  
  
“I’m sorry for being harsh to you yesterday. I’m sorry for saying all those words.”  
  
  
Jessica looked down guilty as she remembered the hurt look on Tiffany’s face yesterday. She regretted it a lot but what said could not be unsaid. She was too angry and jealous over the fact that a guy gave Tiffany a rose in front of her and Tiffany even accepted it with a smile on her face. She is supposed to be the one that bring the sweet smile on Tiffany’s face with a bouquet of rose.  
  
  
Not some random, stupid guy with charming smile.  
  
  
“I – I was just angry.”  
  
  
“I know.”  
  
  
“You know?!”  
  
  
Jessica’s eyes were wide with confusion inside and it reminds Tiffany of a confused cat.  
  
  
“You looked like a cat.”  
  
  
Tiffany laughed and Jessica narrowed her eyes at that statement, but the hollow and forced laughter didn’t go unnoticed.  
  
  
“Cat?”  
  
  
“Yeah, the little thing that goes meow – meow.”  
  
  
Tiffany smiled again and Jessica’s eyes softened. She let out a mutter as she lay Tiffany down and hovered above her.  
  
  
“I know what a cat is.”  
  
  
Tiffany stared at Jessica for a while before nodding her head and closed her eyes.  
  
  
“What’s wrong, Tiff?”  
  
  
Jessica lowered her body and Tiffany bit her lower lips at the sudden warmth and contact.  
  
  
“I’m fine.”  
  
  
Tiffany replied and she heard Jessica sighed, she felt a cold sensation on her face and Jessica spoke out after a few moment of silence.  
  
  
“You can’t lie to me, Tiff. Are you angry with me?”  
  
  
“Say, am I dreaming?”  
  
  
Jessica paused her tracing of Tiffany’s features at that question and creased her eyebrows confusedly.  
  
  
“Unless, I’m talking with a sleep talker right now?”  
  
  
“I’m serious, Jess.”  
  
  
“Dreaming of what?”  
  
  
“Of us, being together. Of you, loving me.”  
  
  
“No, you’re not dreaming.”  
  
  
“Why did you love me?”  
  
  
“I just do.”  
  
  
“No reason?”  
  
  
“Plenty, but it doesn’t matter.”  
  
  
Tiffany opened her eyes and saw Jessica looking down at her with a pair of serious eyes.  
  
  
“Why doesn’t it matter?”  
  
  
“Because it’s you, it’s Tiffany Hwang that I fell in love with.”  
  
  
Jessica lolled her head up and looked at the ceiling for a moment before looking down with a lopsided smile.  
  
  
“Do I need a lot of reasons to love you?”  
  
  
“There had to be at least one.”  
  
  
Jessica grinned as she lowered her head closer to Tiffany’s.  
  
  
“Because you found me.”  
  
  
She sealed Tiffany’s lips with a kiss but Tiffany broke it after a few seconds, earning a frown from Jessica.  
  
  
“What happened, Tiff?”  
  
  
Jessica whined as she dropped her head on Tiffany’s shoulder and rubbed it like a child asking for sweet, it earned a loud and hearty laughter from Tiffany and Jessica grinned.  
  
  
“Tickle attack until you tell me what’s wrong!”  
  
  
Jessica announced and started to tickle Tiffany mercilessly while the younger girl cackled up and squirmed helplessly under Jessica. The whole room was filled with Jessica’s playful growls and Tiffany’s hearty laughter and Jessica asked once again.  
  
  
“Are you telling me?”  
  
  
“Y – y – yes! Stop!”  
  
  
Tiffany ended with another round of laughter as Jessica finally stopped her attack and sat up, kneeling above Tiffany with her legs at each side of her waist.  
  
  
“So?”  
  
  
Jessica pushed her fringe to a side and wiped the sweat on her forehead with the back of her hand and took a deep breath as she waited for an answer.  
  
  
Tiffany sighed as she pouted and looked away from Jessica.  
  
  
“It just doesn’t feel real, you loving me and us being together. It’s like you were still in love with SeungYeon and over night, you told me you love me.”  
  
  
Jessica looked at Tiffany carefully and she pushed herself up, supporting her body with her hands as she straightened her legs and lowered her whole body down.  
  
  
“No, you’re wrong. You’re always there, even way before I fell in love with SeungYeon. But I didn’t realize that and yes, I’m an idiot for that. I don’t know that you’re always there, in here.”  
  
  
Jessica pointed to her heart with a finger and smiled gently at Tiffany.  
  
  
“I don’t know when, but you’re like a virus. It spread throughout my heart without me knowing and I found out that I was looking at you constantly; I was craving for your touches, your smiles and your voice. And when you hugged me to comfort me, I didn’t want to let go. Maybe that’s when I found that I’ve always love you and SeungYeon… is probably a foolish act, a mistake.”  
  
  
Jessica pushed Tiffany’s hair back and planted a kiss on her forehead before muttering once again.  
  
  
“It should’ve been you. It’s should’ve been you at first. It’s you all along.”  
  
  
They stared into each other’s eyes for a moment before Tiffany break into a smile, a real smile that show her real eye smile and Jessica felt a weight off from her heart immediately. Finally.  
  
  
“I love you.”  
  
  
Tiffany muttered as she wrapped her arms around Jessica’s neck and pulled her down shyly, lips meeting after Jessica’s reply.  
  
  
“I love you too.”  
  
  
Lips clashed and tongues swirled. Jessica was being gentle, wanting to cherish every little inch of those sweet lips. She nibbled on Tiffany’s lower lips before pulling away. She rested her forehead on Tiffany’s, both of their breaths bouncing off each other’s faces. Tiffany had her eyes closed while Jessica watched her with half – lidded eyes. She raised one hand and started to thumb Tiffany’s cheeks.  
  
  
“I’m going to have a performance today.”  
  
  
Tiffany swallowed her saliva as she enjoys the soft caressing on her cheek. Jessica’s thumb is rough, she realized and it hits her suddenly that Jessica’s hands have never been smooth as she thought it would be. Ever since the first time that Jessica had held her hands, it was filled with calluses and scars mainly gotten from all those guitar playing and odd jobs she had taken. Tiffany knew she had always like people with a set of pretty hands.  
  
  
She doesn’t know how to define it, probably long and slender, smooth and soft. More like how Taeyeon’s hands were at first, before she started playing guitar and it probably is because Taeyeon’s hands are those that Tiffany had held the longest since they grew up together.  
  
  
“I know.”  
  
  
“Would you be coming?”  
  
  
Jessica had moved away from her body, sliding an arm skillfully under her neck and pulled her closer. Tiffany shifted, adjusting to a comfortable position before looking around the room.  
  
  
“Maybe?”  
  
  
Jessica arched an eyebrow at that hesitation and nodded her head. It wasn’t anything special that she needed Tiffany to be present in her performance, but she had taken to a liking to see Tiffany in her performance. She had liked the idea of Tiffany listening to her and she like how she would come down to her.  
  
  
“You… have something on?”  
  
  
It came out as a mumble. Jessica’s face was red because she felt like she is invading Tiffany’s privacy, acting like a possessive girlfriend.  
  
  
“Yeah.”  
  
  
Tiffany’s voice came out softer and she let it trailed off. Jessica felt something tugged on her heart but she refused to ask anymore.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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The café was quite empty, except for a few occupied tables. It’s was a day before Christmas Eve and Narsha was fretting about the reservations that she had in her café for the next two days.  
  
  
“But Unnie! You say you’re not going to work on Christmas day!”  
  
  
It was a loud whine that made Taeyeon, who was with Jessica at the stage cringed up involuntarily.  
  
  
“I know, but I can’t help it. But I only have the shop open till afternoon.”  
  
  
Jessica pushed the bar stools to the middle of the stage as Taeyeon trotted up the stage with two sets of guitars.  
  
  
“But you promised to spend a full day with me! We didn’t even celebrate it last year too!”  
  
  
The whine went from loud to soft and Jessica straightened her body before turning around to fix the microphone stand. She caught Narsha running her hand through her hair guiltily yet frustrating at the same time as she looked through the reservations book.  
  
  
“I’m really sorry, HyunA.”  
  
  
HyunA pouted and folded her arms on the table, sitting across Narsha and leaned her chin on it. She closed her eyes in anger, refused to look at the older girl anymore.  
  
  
Jessica scoffed and smirked at that scene which inquired a strange look from Taeyeon.  
  
  
“What are you smirking at?”  
  
  
Jessica looked towards Taeyeon and shook her head.  
  
  
“Did Sunny use pouts on you to make you give in to her?”  
  
  
Taeyeon swatted dust away from her hands as she sat down at the edge of the stage. Taking a bottle, she twisted the cap opened and drank a mouthful.  
  
  
“Sunny hardly uses pout on me.”  
  
  
Taeyeon placed the bottle at the stage before leaning back, using her hands as support.  
  
  
“She usually talks me into it, but if she uses pouts, it usually means I’m way too stubborn.”  
  
  
“And you gave in?”  
  
  
“It’s hard not to, pouts from lovers practically kills.”  
  
  
Jessica pursed her lips into a thin line as she thinks hard. SeungYeon never really uses pouts on her, mainly because Jessica always let her gets her way.  
  
  
“Why that sudden question?”  
  
  
Taeyeon asked as she swung her feet lightly while Jessica sat beside her.  
  
  
“Just Saw HyunA doing it and Narsha Unnie was immediately immersed with guilt. It’s cute.”  
  
  
“Cute?”  
  
  
Taeyeon reiterated with an appalled voice and Jessica nodded again.  
  
  
“Wait till you have a taste of Tiffany’s pout, I swear you’d probably melt and regret it everytime she uses it.”  
  
  
“Tiffany?”  
  
  
“Yeah, try it out one day and you’ll wish that you’ll never have her pout again.”  
  
  
Jessica kept silence as she maintained a soft smile on her face; the café was quiet once again, except for the soft clinking from the cutlery and soft coaxing from Narsha.  
  
  
“Something happened?”  
  
  
“Tiffany’s not herself today.”  
  
  
Jessica answered immediately and her eyebrows creased when Tiffany’s face that seemed so preoccupied flashed through her mind.  
  
  
“I try to find it out, and she asked me if she’s dreaming that the both of us are together, but I assured her it’s not.”  
  
  
“And?”  
  
  
“I realized that was not the main thing she’s distracted about.”  
  
  
Taeyeon nodded her head at it as she stopped her legs from swinging. She looked down at her own laps as Jessica stared at the brown wooden ceiling of the café, both deep in thoughts.  
  
  
It was only about ten minutes later, when Jessica spoke up softly.  
  
  
“I’m scared.”  
  
  
It was a confession that speaks of her fear and Taeyeon flinched at the tone. Jessica never sounded so fearful before and Taeyeon just had to look up at her.  
  
  
“Don’t think so much, maybe she’s just not in a good mood. People need their silent time on some days.”  
  
  
Jessica merely gave a timid smile as HyunA skipped over towards them with a bright smile and squeezed herself in between them.  
  
  
“Hello!”  
  
  
“Done whining to Narsha Unnie?”  
  
  
Taeyeon asked while HyunA pouted at the mentioned name.  
  
  
“I’m still angry at her, don’t mention her name in front me today.”  
  
  
Taeyeon chuckled as she ruffled the younger’s girl hair while Jessica asked softly.  
  
  
“Your pouts don’t do wonder?”  
  
  
HyunA let out a huff as she folded her arms in front of her chest, tilted her head at an angle with a smug look.  
  
  
“Of course it does!”  
  
  
“Then why are you still angry?”  
  
  
“Because I just want to!”  
  
  
HyunA stuck out her tongue and scowled lightly which made Taeyeon gulped.  
  
  
“You’re quite demanding aren’t you?”  
  
  
“Baby.”  
  
  
Jessica teased as she jumped down the stage with HyunA shouting behind her as she walked to the kitchen.  
  
  
“I’m not a baby!”  
  
  
Jessica waved her hand in the air before she went to the kitchen and to Narsha’s office where they put all their belongings. She took her bag and plopped herself on the couch, opening her bag to pull out her schedule book.  
  
  
She flipped it to the last few pages, where the month December is and ran a finger through each weeks. Her finger slowed down when it was getting nearer to the end and she stopped at a particular date circled in orange pen and a reminder at the side.  
  
  
Jessica frowned at that date.  
  
  
Her phone rang all of a sudden and she tore her gaze away from it, the name appearing on her phone screen and she stared at it for a while before answering it.  
  
  
“Yes?”  
  
  
“Hi.”  
  
  
Jessica closed her eyes tiredly as she leaned her head back, before blowing out breath.  
  
  
“Yeah?”  
  
  
“I… was just wondering if you’ve time today.”  
  
  
“Why?”  
  
  
“Don’t you remember?”  
  
  
Jessica kept quiet, refusing to answer the question. But the other party was insistent as well.  
  
  
“Look SeungYeon, if you’re –  
  
  
“It’s our third anniversary today.”  
  
  
“No –  
  
  
“I’m going to wait at the usual place until you come.”  
  
  
The line ended before she could speak, as if SeungYeon had known what’s going to come. She shut her eyes tightly and tightened the grip on the phone until her fingers turned white.  
  
  
Jessica sat up straight and started packing her bag before leaving the office; she checked her wrist watch and saw that it’s about 5pm in the evening. Hurriedly, she walked towards Taeyeon who was chatting with Yuri and the rest now.  
  
  
“Taeyeon.”  
  
  
Jessica called out and everyone turned their attention on her. She never fails to notice that Tiffany wasn’t there.  
  
  
“Yeah?”  
  
  
“I can’t sing today.”  
  
  
“What?! Why?”  
  
  
Taeyeon walked towards her as Jessica looked at her guiltily.  
  
  
“I’m sorry, I need to go somewhere else.”  
  
  
“Can’t it wait?”  
  
  
“No, I’m sorry.”  
  
  
Jessica shook her head as she spoke while looking at Taeyeon desperately. She had to go, she can’t miss it.  
  
  
“But the performance…”  
  
  
“I know, I’m really sorry about it. I know it’s too sudden but could you take the whole stage?”  
  
  
“But –  
  
  
“It shouldn’t be a problem to you Tae. Please, it’s really urgent.”  
  
  
Jessica clasped her hands together as she looked at Taeyeon while Sunny and the rest slowly crowd over them.  
  
  
“If you say so, but you’ve to tell –  
  
  
“Thanks!”  
  
  
Jessica cut her off halfway and ran towards the office once again, taking her bag and rushing out of the café hastily.  
  
  
“What’s wrong?”  
  
  
“She said she has something urgent going on and she can’t sing.”  
  
  
“But she didn’t say anything at first.”  
  
  
Yuri stated and Taeyeon let out a sigh.  
  
  
“The show still has to carry on.”  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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Jessica ran down the streets, ignoring the cold air that hits her mercilessly as she prayed silently in her heart.  
  
  
“Wait for me.”

#14  
  
  
  
  
  
She folded her arms across her chest as she ducked her head down, shielding her face from the icy wind. The sky was already dark and the only source of light was the orange street lamps. It has stop snowing since afternoon and what’s only left was the melting snow on the sidewalk.  
  
  
She slowly walked up the hill as she kept her eyes on the ground. The night was quiet but there was still a few people walking down the hill, passing her with some chattering.  
  
  
It was peaceful and she loved it. This morning was such a mess.  
  
  
Tiffany felt herself getting calmer and peaceful as she got nearer to her destination. It was a small building with a cross situated at the top of the pointed roof. The lights were bright from inside, and the yellow – orange lights made Tiffany stared at the chapel a little longer. Slowly, she took small steps into the chapel and immediately, warmth engulfed her. Tiffany let out a huff of cold air and watches as the mist of air dispersed in the chapel. She smiled slightly and proceeds towards the bench that was at the front row.  
  
  
She sat on the bench and stared at the statue that was nailed in the middle of the room. She stared for it for a long time, trying to refresh every memory she had with her mother when she’s young. How her mother brought her to the church every Sunday and events, how her mother tell her to place faith in Him and how to appreciate his presence in their heart.  
  
  
Every word paid off, for Tiffany is a devoted Christian and she loves to pray, because it gives her a haven where it’s only her, where it’s her secret diary and secret listener. Tiffany stood up and knelt down, clasping her hands as she bowed her head and closed her eyes.  
  
  
She prayed.  
  
  
For her mum to be happy in the heaven, for the girls to be happy and her family to be healthy.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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Her feet tapped against the ground hardly as she ran with all her might. The wind slashed her face harshly but she doesn’t care. As she reached the bus – stop, the bus arrived just on time for her to get on. Jessica held onto a standing pole as she catches her breath, ignoring the looks that she was receiving from the other passengers on board.  
  
  
She leaned against the interior of the bus as she tapped her foot anxiously, wishing that the bus could drive faster so she could reach there earlier.  
  
  
Taking a look at her watch, she cursed silently and leaned her head back with her eyes closed.  
  
  
Jessica alighted from the bus after twenty minutes of traveling and she started walking down the pavement, pushing her hands inside her trench coat after adjusting her mitten scarf that was around her neck. She walked past lots of café, shops and restaurants but not even once did she turn her head to look in it. She knew her destination well enough. It wasn’t the first time that she visit that place anyway.  
  
  
Pulling out her hand and checking her watch again, she picked up her pace and started to jog lightly towards her destination.  
  
  
Slowly, all those shops were gone from her sight and what replaced were private house, similar to their dorm. Jessica slowed down her pace, huffing out puffs of breath from her mouth, creating a stream of smoke in front of her view, making it seems like she’s smoking. Jessica adjusted her bag and pushed her tired legs up the pavement, rubbing her face at the same time only to wince at the pain that the coldness has caused. She knew her face was red from the cold without checking, therefore to warm it; she pulled up her scarf and covered half of her face with it, leaving her eyes the only visible features.  
  
  
She arrived at her destination and she stared at it silently, contemplating to enter or not. But then again, she rushed all the way here and it would just look stupid if she decided to back out this minute. Taking a deep breath, she entered the place and ceased her steps when she saw her right there. She was right there, in a light brown trench coat with a maroon scarf around her neck.  
  
  
Jessica frowned when she saw her talking to another guy, which was standing in front of her. Both were smiling and chatting happily. She felt something burning in her chest, the way she smiled so carefree and happily in front of him but not her makes her unhappy. Jessica turned her head away from the sight as she walked towards the fence and leaned against it. She refused to look in front but soon she caught herself giving side glances to them.  
  
  
She watched as the guy reached his hands out and ruffled her hair before giving her a smile. She blushed under the touch and gave an eye smile so beautiful to him. Jessica gritted her teeth and looked away harshly, refusing to look anymore.  
  
  
“Jessica?”  
  
  
Jessica turned her head back at the mentioned of her name and stared at the lady in front of her for a moment. Her eyes trailed past her shoulders and found that the guy was gone.  
  
  
“W – why are you here?”  
  
  
“Can’t I be here?”  
  
  
Jessica muttered back while the lady raised an eyebrow at her retort.  
  
  
“Well, you have a performance tonight isn’t it?”  
  
  
Jessica watched the lady tilting her head to a side, hands behind her back as she rocked herself by the heel of her feet.  
  
  
“I have, but you aren’t there.”  
  
  
“Me?”  
  
  
“Who’s that guy?”  
  
  
“You’ve yet to answer my question.”  
  
  
Jessica frowned as she took a step forward and nodded her head.  
  
  
“What did you asked?”  
  
  
“Why are you here?”  
  
  
“Because I know you’ll be here.”  
  
  
“Jessica!”  
  
  
“Tiffany!”  
  
  
“You’re acting weird.”  
  
  
Tiffany muttered as she walked past Jessica and out to the pavement with Jessica tagging behind.  
  
  
“But I answered your question didn’t I? So, who’s that guy?”  
  
  
Tiffany whipped her head around and looked at Jessica who was startled by the sudden action. Tiffany grinned cheekily as she closed up the distance between Jessica and her with her upper body leaning forward. Jessica tittered back nervously at the expression that Tiffany had on her face.  
  
  
“Wh – what are you doing?”  
  
  
“Are you jealous?”  
  
  
“Wh – w what?”  
  
  
Tiffany laughed out loudly as she jumped a little on the spot and hugged Jessica, wrapping her legs around Jessica’s waist while the latter hurriedly wrapped her arms around Tiffany to prevent her from dropping.  
  
  
“Tiffany?”  
  
  
“You’re jealous aren’t you?”  
  
  
Jessica did not replied as she felt warmth creeping up her cheeks and she hugged Tiffany tighter in reply as the latter smile over her shoulder.  
  
  
“Thank you for coming here.”  
  
  
“I’m late, aren’t I?”  
  
  
Jessica asked as she felt Tiffany releasing the grip around her waist and lowered her feet down to the ground.  
  
  
“At least you came.”  
  
  
“I’m sorry for not remembering it.”  
  
  
Jessica held her waist gingerly before pulling her closer and planted a kiss on her temple.  
  
  
“It’s okay, you have a performance tonight and it’s not like it’s a big thing that need you to come.”  
  
  
“But I’ve always come with you! You should’ve told me this morning.”  
  
  
Jessica stated as Tiffany smiled at her.  
  
  
“This is why you look so distracted this morning right?”  
  
  
Tiffany nodded her head as she looked down sadly. Jessica pouted at that reaction held Tiffany’s head up by the chin gently.  
  
  
“You should tell me next time ok?”  
  
  
Tiffany looked at Jessica and nodded shyly. Jessica was looking at her so gently and Tiffany couldn’t help but blushed wildly.  
  
  
“Let’s go and pray again.”  
  
  
“It’s okay, I’ve already prayed for mummy.”  
  
  
“But I’ve yet to pray for your mum.”  
  
  
“It’s okay, mummy wouldn’t mind.”  
  
  
Tiffany smiled and intertwined her fingers with Jessica’s.  
  
  
“How do you know actually?”  
  
  
“I’ve jotted it down on my scheduler.”  
  
  
“What about the performance?”  
  
  
Jessica scratched her head and looked around the ground busily, trying to avoid Tiffany’s eyes.  
  
  
“I.. erm, sort of leave it to Taeyeon?”  
  
  
A knock was given on her head and Jessica whined silently at it.  
  
  
“You shouldn’t do it again. Let’s go back now; you still can perform for the next few songs.”  
  
  
Jessica looked up immediately and pursed her lips in defiance.  
  
  
“Taeyeon already said that it’s fine! Plus, I’ve already come all the way down here to meet you, shouldn’t we do something instead?”  
  
  
Tiffany thought carefully before asking Jessica, who was looking at her like a rebellious child asking for a sweet.  
  
  
“Do something? Like?”  
  
  
“Hmm, eat, watch, sleep?”  
  
  
“Eh?”  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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Loud laughter sounded through the hallway from a closed bedroom. There were some shouts but mostly laughter coming from it. The whole house was dark, except for the light that seeped through the bottom of the door, acting like a beacon.  
  
  
“You’re not going to get away with it!”  
  
  
Tiffany shouted as she pounced on Jessica, who had a head of messy hair and a red face, once again. Tiffany straddled Jessica around the waist as she used a pillow and pressed it over Jessica’s mouth, blocking her laughter from coming out but the closed eyes on Jessica’s face gave away the smile.  
  
  
“Say! Are you sorry for saying me fat?”  
  
  
Jessica raised both of her hands and shook it in the air. Jessica didn’t call Tiffany fat, it was just that the latter ask Jessica will she ever like girls that are slightly fleshy and Jessica being Jessica, said that she’s dating one now.  
  
  
“You’re not going to apologize?”  
  
  
Tiffany seethed with narrow-eyes and lifted the pillow hitting Jessica mercilessly as Jessica doubled in laughter at the look of the angry Tiffany.  
  
  
“Stop laughing!”  
  
  
Jessica used her hands to block each of the hit accurately as she tried to hold in her laughter.  
  
  
“I didn’t say that you’re fat!”  
  
  
“But you said you’re dating a slightly fleshy girl right now and right now, you’re dating me! Unless you’ve some other girls behind my back!”  
  
  
The credits of the movie they just watched were rolling silently up the screen of the television, which happened to be the main instigator of the fight Jessica and Tiffany are having right now.  
  
  
Jessica cackled up at Tiffany’s wild imagination again and grabbed hold of Tiffany’s hands before pulling her down on her body and flipped her around. Tiffany yelped at the action and turned her face away from Jessica who was looking down at her with a smile on her face.  
  
  
“I didn’t say you’re fat and I don’t have other girls behind your back.”  
  
  
Tiffany did not utter a word as she still has her head turned away from Jessica. Jessica tilted her head to a side, trying to catch a look of Tiffany but Tiffany grabbed the pillow and covered her face.  
  
  
“Aww, come on. I really didn’t mean that you’re fat. Look, you’re having flesh on you and I have flesh on me too isn’t it?”  
  
  
Still, Tiffany refused to budge from her current position and Jessica frowned. Pulling the pillow away, she gulped immediately at the scene. Tiffany was pouting with her eyes tightly closed.  
  
  
“I’m sorry.”  
  
  
Jessica whispered lightly as she leaned forward and rubbed her nose against Tiffany’s.  
  
  
“I’m sorry.”  
  
  
A peck on the pouting lips and Tiffany smiled a little.  
  
  
“Forgive me?”  
  
  
Jessica asked with her nose pressed against Tiffany and Tiffany opened her eyes, only to be met with a pair of big innocent eyes that made her heart leaped. This is probably her first time to see Jessica seeking for forgiveness with such a look.  
  
  
“Make me.”  
  
  
Tiffany challenged with a grin and soon, she regretted it as Jessica planted her lips on hers with a teasing smile.  
  
  
“Watch me.”  
  
  
It went from a sweet, playful kiss to a hot, teasing kiss that made them rolled around on the bed, which erupted into laughter soon after when Jessica hits her head against the nightstand that was beside the bed.  
  
  
“Oww..”  
  
  
Jessica groaned as she clutched her bruised head in pain and curled up on the bed with Tiffany laughing at the side, slowing ceasing into a smile and she placed a hand on Jessica’s injured spot, before rubbing it gently.  
  
  
“Does it still hurt?”  
  
  
“Yeah…”  
  
  
Jessica replied weakly as her face scrunched up in pain when Tiffany rubbed it a little harder, hoping to stop the blood from clotting and ended up with a bump on her head. A buzz from the nightstand sounded and Jessica opened her eyes when Tiffany’s hand left the sore spot on her head. She flipped her body and reached for the phone that was on her nightstand. Opening the message while lying on her stomach, she frowned unknowingly.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
I’ll wait for you till you come.  
  
  
-SeungYeon  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
Jessica let out a grunt as she placed the phone down on the bed and dropped her head on it.  
  
  
“What happened?”  
  
  
Tiffany asked softly as she watched Jessica lying on the bed, playing dead after the message. She pushed herself up and sat on Jessica’s bed while looking at her worriedly.  
  
  
“Who’s that, Jessi?”  
  
  
Jessica raised her head and turned it to face Tiffany before resting her head on the bed again.  
  
  
“Seungyeon.”  
  
  
Jessica watched as Tiffany tensed upon the mention of the name and blinked twice rapidly before forcing herself to relax.  
  
  
“Yeah?”  
  
  
“Yeah.”  
  
  
“She’s looking for you?”  
  
  
“It’s supposed to be our 3rd anniversary today.”  
  
  
Jessica said nonchalantly and Tiffany was left speechless. Her heart was throbbing dully and the sheet was crumpled under her palms as she gripped it tightly.  
  
  
“Then… why don’t you go?”  
  
  
Tiffany forced the words out of her mouth while Jessica merely rolled her eyes and let out a grin.  
  
  
“You’re not right in here.”  
  
  
Jessica sat up and poked Tiffany’s head for a few times, the younger girl shook her head away from the offending finger while Jessica merely inched closer.  
  
  
“Didn’t you hear I said it’s supposed to be and not it is?”  
  
  
“But she’s looking for you!”  
  
  
The younger girl defended herself as she stuck a leg out and pushed Jessica’s knee, making the older girl moving away from her.  
  
  
“But I’m not.”  
  
  
Jessica replied as she turned around and lay on the bed, a hand over her eyes and Tiffany watched in silence.  
  
  
“Wh – what did she say?”  
  
  
It came out soft, almost too soft for Jessica to catch it but she still did. The voice was soft and husky, raw with fear and embarrassment. Jessica did not reply as she breathed slowly, concentrating on her every breath.  
  
  
“She wants to meet me at the usual place.”  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
Silence.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
“She won’t leave until she met me.”  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
Silence.  
  
  
  
  
  
“But we’re already over. Long over. I don’t understand whatever she’s doing now. It doesn’t make sense, she’s the one that broke up with me. We’ve already broke up for a long time and then, suddenly, she gave me a call and said that it’s our 3rd anniversary and she wants to meet me. Funny isn’t it? She doesn’t even care about our anniversary when we’re together.”  
  
  
Jessica said it all out in a breath with scoffs here and there. It’s a thorn in her heart, something that will not be gotten rid of easily because she used to care so much in the past, used to love so much in the past. However, all of it were trampled on without a care and it was threw it far away before Jessica could caught on it. The pain will forever be there. The hurt caused by the consistent cheating and lies, fake kisses and whispers of ‘I love you’. It suddenly feels like Jessica was back to the days where SeungYeon was cheating on her and Tiffany was beside her, comforting her, acting as a listener.  
  
  
“Tell me, what does all this sh\*t means?”  
  
  
Jessica scoffed as she flung the hand that was covering her eyes back to the bed, but her eyes remained shut. She didn’t really expect for an answer because really, she doesn’t give a hoot about it anymore. It’s meant to be a rhetorical question, which explained why she was surprised when she received an answer.  
  
  
“It means she wants you back.”  
  
  
Jessica’s eyes shot opened in surprise as she looked at Tiffany who was cradling her chin in between her knees, looking out of the window once again.  
  
  
“Impossible.”  
  
  
Jessica spat out coldly while flipping to her side, staring at Tiffany’s manicured feet that were so milky white.  
  
  
“Why would it be impossible?”  
  
  
Tiffany asked and raised her head, folding her arms on top of the knees and leaned against on it again.  
  
  
“She still finds you whenever she needs help right? It doesn’t matter that both of you had broken up, when she’s in trouble, the first person she thinks of is you. It means that you still have a spot in her heart, you still matters a lot to her.”  
  
  
Tiffany continued softly, feeling the constant aching of her heart increased immensely. She was actually contemplating whether to speak the truth or not, because if she does and help Jessica to see the whole picture, the older girl might return to SeungYeon and she would be left in pieces, drowning in a world of shattered dream.   
  
  
But happiness comes with a price doesn’t it? If Jessica finds her happiness then Tiffany wouldn’t mind being hurt at all. No, Tiffany isn’t insecure or pessimistic. Tiffany trusted Jessica, all the love that Jessica had assured her with had been in her heart, fully filled.  
  
  
Tiffany is just preparing for the worst. A sad forlorn smile crept up on her face when she realized that she was quite optimistic actually.  
  
  
“And what mattered lastly is that you went straight for her whenever she called right?”  
  
  
Tiffany remembered how every time Jessica’s phone would ring and how she would rush out immediately. Funny how it used to be her that would call Jessica for help whenever she needs help and the older girl would come but it changed soon before it becomes a habit, which Tiffany was grateful for somehow.  
  
  
“I’m a jerk right?”  
  
  
Tiffany snapped her head back to Jessica and found that the girl was actually sitting up and looking at her with a sad smile on her face.  
  
  
“Why?”  
  
  
“Because I used to run to you when you need help but everything changed.”  
  
  
Tiffany gave a smile as she shook her head gently.  
  
  
“It’s nothing, you’ve a girlfriend and of course she’ll be your priority first.”  
  
  
“But you were hurt so many times because I couldn’t be there.”  
  
  
Jessica reached out her hand and touched Tiffany’s face, caressing it gently as she wondered where on earth her courage came from to ignore such a beautiful girl and let her be hurt.  
  
  
“It’s nothing! Yuri was there anyway!”  
  
  
Jessica is jealous with the mention of the name. She has no rights too since she’s the one that leave Tiffany in the lurch but she couldn’t really bear the shine in Tiffany’s eyes when she mentioned Yuri. Abruptly, Jessica pulled Tiffany into her embrace and muttered in her ear.  
  
  
“Do you still have me in your mind then, or it’s only Yuri now?”  
  
  
Tiffany smiled but chose not to answer, because it's already so obvious.  
  
  
“Go and meet her.”  
  
  
She instructed softly and withdrew from the hug leaving Jessica frowning.  
  
  
“No.”  
  
  
“But she’s waiting for you.”  
  
  
“No.”  
  
  
“Jessi!”  
  
  
“No, no and NO!”  
  
  
Jessica pursed her lips and turned her head away. Her phone buzzed again and both of them look at it.  
  
  
The screen was still in the conversation, and the content was easily seen.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
I’m not joking or fooling if that’s what you think. I’m alone, waiting for you. Please, give us a chance to start all over again.   
  
-SeungYeon  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
“Jessi…”  
  
  
“NO!”  
  
  
Jessica shouted as she held the phone up and flung it to the wall, breaking into pieces. Tiffany flinched in shocked at the sudden eruption from Jessica but she really didn’t like the idea of people waiting out there alone.  
  
  
“Jessi, please. She’s still waiting for you out there!”  
  
  
“SO?!”  
  
  
“Something could happen to her!”  
  
  
“Nothing would happen to her!”  
  
  
“But she’s waiting for you alone at the usual place.”  
  
  
Tiffany tried to persuade Jessica with a softer tone, fully aware that the older girl is at the edge of explosion now.  
  
  
“And the more nothing could happen to her because the usual place is her house!”  
  
  
Tiffany closed her mouth at the information while Jessica whipped her body around and breathe in deeply, hands clutching the sheet tightly as she stared down at it.  
  
  
“I don’t want to go, Tiff. Turning up means that I’ll never had a chance to leave that place again. I’ll never make it back to you because she’ll imprison me with her love. Her fake love. I don’t want that Tiffany.”  
  
  
Jessica looked up, her eyes bloodshot with all the anger she kept in within.  
  
  
“I don’t want to give her any hope or any illusion that I still love her. I don’t love her anymore. Our relationship is just a stupid foolish mistake. I don’t want to turn up. I want to stay here. With you, I only want you.”  
  
  
“When I confessed to you, I was sure of what I want. When you accepted me, do you know how happy I was? I finally had you, I finally had a love that I was sure that it wasn’t any stupid foolish mistake. Even if it turns out to be one, it’ll still be the best mistake that I once had. I don’t want to go there, Tiffany. I don’t want to.”  
  
  
Jessica stared right at Tiffany who was donning a bright smile on her face. Tiffany launched forward and hugged Jessica tightly, before giving a kiss on Jessica’s lips.  
  
  
“I love you.”  
  
  
Tiffany whispered on Jessica’s lips and Jessica captured the lips again, kissing it aggressively as she vent out all her frustration into the kiss, trying to convey all her heartfelt feelings that she could not express in words to Tiffany at the same time.  
  
  
They pulled away when their breathings were ragged and heavy. Tiffany was straddling Jessica now, sitting on her laps facing her. Jessica’s arms were around Tiffany’s waist while the latter had her arms around Jessica’s neck. Their foreheads were against each other. Tiffany was trying to catch her breath with her eyes closed while Jessica was looking at her, breathing heavily. Tiffany’s warm breaths hitting against her face felt so nice and Jessica let her sight lingered on the plump, red and swollen lips that she’d made.  
  
  
“Go and meet her, Jessi.”  
  
  
Jessica frowned as she looked back to Tiffany’s eyes, only to find a pair of eyes filled with love.  
  
  
“Why –  
  
  
“Go for me. Make it clear to her that you no longer love her and that she no longer has any impact in your life.”  
  
  
Tiffany said and let her gaze fleet around below.  
  
  
“That seems too harsh.”  
  
  
Tiffany muttered as she realized what she just said, not realizing Jessica was already smiling at her words.  
  
  
“Well, erm… just go and meet her and tell her –  
  
  
“That I love you and only you.”  
  
  
Jessica ended her sentence and Tiffany looked up in surprised, her cheeks blushing at the honesty in Jessica’s words but it went unseen for Jessica as the latter had closed her eyes and captured Tiffany’s lips again.  
  
  
“So you’ve agreed to go?”  
  
  
Tiffany reconfirmed again when Jessica pulled away from the sweet peck. Jessica nodded her head with a grin, as she cupped Tiffany’s cheeks in her hands.  
  
  
“Only if you agreed to go with me.”  
  
  
“But –  
  
  
“No buts, or Pizza we shall have here tonight and sleep afterwards.”  
  
  
Tiffany frowned at Jessica’s stubbornness and nodded her head reluctantly.  
  
  
“I’ll protect you. No one hurts you in front of me.”  
  
  
Jessica muttered with a grin as she pinched Tiffany’s nose, earning a blush from the words and a pout from the action.  
  
  
“Let’s go?”  
  
  
Jessica asked softly and Tiffany entangled herself from Jessica after a nod of head and went to change her clothes while Jessica lay back on her bed, heaving a sigh.  
  
  
“It’s time for a real, proper closure. Tiffany doesn’t deserve any more hurt and pain from SeungYeon anymore.”  
  
  
She whispered to no one in particular and sat up, clasping her hands and she closed her eyes and muttered silently.  
  
  
“Mrs. Hwang, please give me strength and watched over us. Let me end this smoothly and give Tiffany the best of what I could. Thank you.”  
  
  
She kissed the clasped hands and looked out of the window, letting out a smile as the bathroom door clicked opened.  
  
  
“I’m ready.”  
  
  
I’m ready too; ready to give you happiness Tiffany.  
  
  
Jessica stood up and gave a smile to Tiffany, walking over; she held Tiffany’s hands and exited the room.

#15.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
The doorbell rang twice and Tiffany inhaled deeply, holding her breath unknowingly when Jessica and her waited in silence for the door to be open. Tiffany was frozen on her spot, eyes boring holes on the ground while Jessica was standing beside her, looking straight at the door with her hand in hers.  
  
  
“Relax.”  
  
  
Jessica’s voice traveled to her ears and Tiffany gave a weak smile to her.  
  
  
Relax? How could one relax when she’s going to visit her girlfriend’s ex when the latter wanted to start anew with her girlfriend?  
  
  
Oh, how she regretted asking Jessica to come and meet SeungYeon.  
  
  
And she felt even more stupid to agree to come along with Jessica.  
  
  
“Maybe you can try and meet one of my ex that is going to start anew with me and I’ll see if you’d relax.”  
  
  
Tiffany whispered back and Jessica whipped her head towards Tiffany, shocked by the statement.  
  
  
“You have ex?”  
  
  
Jessica whispered back and Tiffany looked up, only to see Jessica’s eyes burning with flames.  
  
  
“Way before I met you? Yes.”  
  
  
Jessica was dumbfounded. She had never heard before that Tiffany had an ex, after all the girl was always bullied when she’s in Korea.  
  
  
“You’ve never told me that before.”  
  
  
“You’ve never ask.”  
  
  
“I thought –  
  
  
The door creaked opened silently and Jessica stopped, before muttering silently to the other girl whose grip on her hand became tighter.  
  
  
“We’ll talk about that later.”  
  
  
Tiffany was amused at the anger behind Jessica’s words. She couldn’t understand why she’s angry. Jessica’s face lit up from the light in the house as the door opened, revealing her sharp features clearly but Tiffany was blocked from the view. She couldn’t see who had opened the door since it was only open till Jessica.  
  
  
“Sica!”  
  
  
Tiffany gulped nervously when SeungYeon’s voice echoed around them. Tiffany felt her heart raced, she wanted to run back home. She was afraid of what’s going to come next, she doesn’t want to see SeungYeon’s and she certainly doesn’t want to be here right now.  
  
  
“You’re here!”  
  
  
The door was opened widely and Jessica took a step back, pulling Tiffany along. SeungYeon was about to throw herself around Jessica but stopped when she saw Tiffany at the side, head down and hand in Jessica’s.  
  
  
“What is she doing here?”  
  
  
SeungYeon asked behind gritted teeth as she sent a glare towards Tiffany. Jessica ignored her question as she fixed her gaze on SeungYeon.  
  
  
“What do you want by asking me over?”  
  
  
“Why is she here?”  
  
  
“Answer my question.”  
  
  
SeungYeon turned to Jessica and spat out bitterly. Jessica cringed when she could hear sadness behind SeungYeon’s voice.  
  
  
“I did not ask her here.”  
  
  
Jessica inhaled deeply as she squeezed Tiffany’s hand, trying to get courage from the younger girl so as not to let her courage and determination crumbled down.  
  
  
“If there’s nothing for you to say to me, then I’ll be going.”  
  
  
SeungYeon’s body trembled with anger as she alternate her gaze between Jessica and Tiffany. Her hands balled into fist when she saw Tiffany being innocent standing there, not muttering a word, not even looking at her.  
  
  
“What’s the meaning of this? Huh? Trying to show off to me that you got Jessica now? Who asked you to come over here? Who gave you the permission to come to my house? Who do you think you are?!”  
  
  
SeungYeon shouted as she inched towards Tiffany in a speed of lightning. She fisted Tiffany’s collar and shook Tiffany hardly, making Tiffany blinked rapidly in fear.  
  
  
“What the hell do you think you’re doing?”  
  
  
Jessica barked as she went forward and pried SeungYeon away from Tiffany before pulling the girl behind her back. SeungYeon was angered more by Jessica’s action and she went forward, only to have Jessica moving back, one of her hands outstretched as she pushed Tiffany back too. SeungYeon frowned at that action and paused in her steps. Jessica never moved away from her, Jessica never avoided her before.  
  
  
Jessica had changed, SeungYeon realized. Jessica is no longer the Jessica she had known.  
  
  
The Jessica she had known wouldn’t ignore her calls, messages and made her wait alone for so long. The Jessica she had known would never inch away from her; Jessica would always stay near her and protect her. Like what she is doing to Tiffany now.  
  
  
“You’ve changed.”  
  
  
SeungYeon whispered in hurt and Jessica flinched lightly at that tone. At that moment, she could only see a vulnerable SeungYeon in front. The one that made her fall in love with SeungYeon at first.  
  
  
The vulnerable SeungYeon where she found her behind the school where she was hurt and injured but no one helped her until Jessica happened to pass by. The true SeungYeon where no one knows except her. She had forgotten that SeungYeon was actually a pure and kind – hearted lady behind the strong and mighty mask that she usually had when she’s outside.  
  
  
Jessica felt her heart clenched at the sight.  
  
  
SeungYeon was never a bad lady to start with. The times they shared together shown nothing of SeungYeon’s mighty and haughty side. There was only kindness, cuteness and care in SeungYeon. Jessica should have known better than other people. She should have understood SeungYeon better.  
  
  
“I did not SeungYeon. I did not change.”  
  
  
“You lied.”  
  
  
SeungYeon hurriedly wiped off a tear that rolled down from her eyes. She cannot be weak. She would not show her weakness in front of Jessica, much less Tiffany.  
  
  
“Seung-  
  
  
“You said you won’t leave me. You said you love me. I thought, I thought you knew me better than the rest.”  
  
  
Jessica looked at SeungYeon guiltily. She’s right; Jessica should know her better than anyone else.”  
  
  
“Why are you with her, when you said you’ll always stay by my side?”  
  
  
“Because you left me first.”  
  
  
Jessica whispered out, not realizing Tiffany had already silently moved two steps away from her back.  
  
  
“I didn’t.”  
  
  
SeungYeon denied and Jessica frowned before giving a sad smile.  
  
  
“Yes, you did. You said we would be together forever, which is why I always stayed by your side because this is something that both of us should work together. The promise that the both of us should honor together but you cheated on me first.”  
  
  
“But I came to you at the end didn’t I? Isn’t that mattered the most? I came back to you in the end.”  
  
  
Jessica stared at her for a moment, hurt and sympathy in her eyes. She shook her head before looking down to the ground.  
  
  
“No, that’s not love. That’s just… selfish. Love is not supposed to work that way.”  
  
  
“Then how should love work? Being together forever thinking that love would overcome everything? Staying with each other and remained fake towards each other even though the love has already being put off? Is that what you call love? Tying down each other with a set of rings, giving birth and then quarrel every day giving your child hell?! IS THAT LOVE?”  
  
  
SeungYeon shouted at Jessica, her face red with anger and tears had streamed down face, wetting her cheeks. Jessica bit her lower lips hardly, trying to stop herself from correcting SeungYeon and letting her vent out her anger on her. She couldn’t blame her at all, because that’s the love that she deduced from her parents, from her life.  
  
  
“Love, is where you treat others wholeheartedly. Where they are your priority, where you keep them safe and secure and not hurt them. If you love someone, you would know because you will try everything just to make them smile and keep them happy because only by doing so, you’ll be happy. Love is nothing but a gesture of appreciation. You can’t force love out of you because that would not be called love. It’ll be called sympathy. Love is the only thing in the world that you don’t mind getting hurt by yourself because you know that your lover will be safe from it and you know only by hurting yourself without them knowing, and then they’ll be happy. That is love.”  
  
  
Tiffany whispered from behind Jessica and Jessica turned around to look at her. The girl was fidgeting with the hem of her shirt but her eyes did not leave SeungYeon once.  
  
  
“What you did to Jessica, I would not say that it’s not love.”  
  
  
“Tiff…”  
  
  
“It is. It’s love because you know? Jessica always came back with a smile on her face whenever she went out with you. She would basically be in cloud nine whenever she spent times with you. The smiles, the smiles she had on her face whenever she talked about you… you’ll never be able to picture that. Did you see how she smiles at you?”  
  
  
Tiffany asked SeungYeon, who was staring at Tiffany quietly before shaking her head.  
  
  
“It sparkles; something would always twinkle in her eyes whenever your name rolls out from her mouth. The way her cheeks would turn a little red when she’s talking about you.”  
  
  
Tiffany smiled painfully at the thoughts, forcing down the tears back to her stomach while clenching her teeth hard behind her tight – lipped smile.  
  
  
“That is love, even if you did not realize. You gave Jessica love and she gave you her love too. Didn’t she?”  
  
  
SeungYeon remained mum as she continued looking at Tiffany.  
  
  
“Didn’t she?”  
  
  
Tiffany asked again and SeungYeon nodded slowly. Jessica took a step forward, trying to reach Tiffany as she could see the hurt behind those big beautiful brown eyes but Tiffany retreated back.  
  
  
“That’s love, SeungYeon. That’s love that both of you shared way before you… you broke her heart, cheating on her with others. But still, Jessica loves you. Why else would she come straight to you whenever you needed her?”  
  
  
“Tiffany, enough.”  
  
  
Jessica called out as she walked towards Tiffany once again, but the latter moved back and shook her head.  
  
  
“She needs to know, Jessica. She needs to know that you love her. She needs to know what is love exactly about and it’s certainly not what she thinks.”  
  
  
Tiffany turned her attention back to SeungYeon and Jessica was left perplexed. She hates to think where this is going, why does she feels that Tiffany is trying to bring both of them back together.  
  
  
Did she even make the right choice by bringing Tiffany to here? She was hoping that Tiffany would give her courage to brace on what’s going to come, certainly not what’s happening right now.  
  
  
“Tiff, what are you doing?”  
  
  
Jessica whispered out but was ignored.  
  
  
“Jessica loved you, she gave you love that was the purest of it but what did you do? Because you thought all the love existed in the form that you’ve received and witness in your life is the same, you threw her love away. You threw it away but then, you expect it to still be there, one whole piece waiting for you to take it back?”  
  
  
Tiffany questioned SeungYeon, her voice soft and void of any anger but SeungYeon could still feel it.  
  
  
“Maybe you could, maybe her love is still there for you but it’ll never be whole. It’s broken, way too broken to be fixed anymore.”  
  
  
“It’s not Tiff.”  
  
  
Tiffany smiled but did not cast a glance at Jessica.  
  
  
“But SeungYeon? You’ve lost your chance to love Jessica again. If Jessica allows and willingly to love you, I would accept the way it is. But honestly, I don’t think you’ve any rights anymore.”  
  
  
“You never know how much you hurt her. You never know how much you’ve put her through. Did you even spare a thought about her when you did all these things? Did she even cross your mind when you’re with other people? Did you even cherish her in the first place?”  
  
  
SeungYeon looked down to the ground, trying to let Tiffany’s words get into her mind even though she knew Tiffany had struck a chord straight in her heart.  
  
  
She’s wrong at first.  
  
  
She loved Jessica in a wrong way. She knew it which is why she wanted to start anew with Jessica.  
  
  
But maybe, maybe Tiffany’s right. She had lost the chance because from what Tiffany had said, it seems that the latter understand Jessica better than she did.  
  
  
“I’m sorry.”  
  
  
SeungYeon muttered out and looked back up, straight in Jessica’s eyes but the latter broke it a few seconds later.  
  
  
“There’s nothing to be sorry about.”  
  
  
“But I hurt you.”  
  
  
“And I’m fixed.”  
  
  
Jessica said and exhaled deeply. She looked over and walked towards SeungYeon, standing in front of her and smiled lightly at her.  
  
  
“I love you. I still do, but not as a lover anymore. Those three years we spent together, despite heartbreaking, at least, we spent half of it being together with each other. We understood each other, didn’t we?”  
  
  
Jessica whispered softly as she looked at SeungYeon with a pair of soft eyes. Jessica lifted a hand and wiped away the tears that had escaped from that eyes that used to smile too.  
  
  
“I would still love you as a family and friend, but I hope you do understand what love is right now. It doesn’t matter if you don’t, as long as you don’t hurt other people anymore, and most importantly, don’t hurt yourself anymore. Give yourself a chance to prove that love doesn’t exist like what your parents have. I’m sure you know that, you know that there is still real love out there.”  
  
  
Jessica smiled truly at her and ruffled her hair gently.  
  
  
“Give yourself a chance and give others a chance too.”  
  
  
Jessica pulled SeungYeon into a hug while the other girl was in dazed, feeling the guilt eating her up for her actions towards Jessica.  
  
  
“You shouldn’t treat me so good after all I’ve done to you.”  
  
  
SeungYeon’s voice cracked but Jessica just chuckled off. She raised a hand and knocked on SeungYeon’s head lightly.  
  
  
“I’ve always tell you to pay attention when I’m talking, haven’t I? You’re my friend, my family so of course I’ve to treat you good.”  
  
  
Jessica stepped back and SeungYeon smiled lightly at the words. Is this love? SeungYeon looked behind Jessica’s shoulder and saw Tiffany smiling at them.  
  
  
It is love.  
  
  
“I’m sorry for everything. I’m sorry for almost killing you and Yoona. I – I’m really sorry.”  
  
  
Tiffany waved her hand in the air, tilting her head to a side before speaking out softly.  
  
  
“It’s nothing, don’t worry.”  
  
  
Jessica stretched a hand outwards to SeungYeon and with a lopsided grin, she asked cheekily.  
  
  
“Friends?”  
  
  
“Friends.”  
  
  
SeungYeon held the outstretched hand and shook it tightly, savoring the heat that seared to her heart from Jessica’s hand and tried to get hold on whatever protectiveness she used to received whenever she held Jessica’s hand from the past.  
  
  
“Thank you.”  
  
  
Jessica released the handshake and stood down from the steps, moving backwards with a smile on her face.  
  
  
“Go and rest and thank you, for trying to make things work between us once again. I’m sorry for not being able to stay with you and keep to our promise but I’ve to say this. Without you, I won’t be able to know that I love her.”  
  
  
Jessica jerked a thumb back behind her where Tiffany was standing and smiled widely.  
  
  
“I’m sure you’ll find someone good for you too.”  
  
  
Jessica said and turned around, walking towards Tiffany and stood beside her.  
  
  
“Go and rest and start afresh, won’t you?”  
  
  
Jessica turned around and SeungYeon smiled at her words.  
  
  
“Yes, I will.”  
  
  
Jessica turned around together with Tiffany and started walking out from the mansion but a soft voice stopped both of them.  
  
  
“Tiffany? Thank you.”  
  
  
Jessica turned to her side and looked at Tiffany, who had turned around and gave SeungYeon an eye smile, before turning back and walked out of the mansion. Jessica hurriedly catches up on the younger girl and reached out to hold her hand before intertwining it securely and placed it in her trench coat pocket.  
  
  
“I’m not really that cold.”  
  
  
Tiffany muttered and looked at Jessica with a confused look but Jessica just ignored her.  
  
  
“It’s not because of cold. It’s to ensure you wouldn’t move away from me and avoid me.”  
  
  
Tiffany looked back down and let her locks of hair covered her profile, hiding her blush efficiently.  
  
  
“And you’re still to tell me about your ex. How could I not anything about that?”  
  
  
“But it’s already in the past!”  
  
  
“I still want to know.”  
  
  
“You’re never interested in history.”  
  
  
“Right, but I’ll make an exception for this time.”  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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SeungYeon smiled when she looked at the couple walking away hand in hand. Tiffany’s right. Jessica’s eyes really do sparkles and twinkles.  
  
  
But Tiffany was wrong at the same time.  
  
  
Jessica’s eyes did not only sparkles and twinkles when she speaks of Tiffany.  
  
  
It sparkles and twinkles even by looking at Tiffany alone.  
  
  
“Do you know that, Tiffany?”  
  
  
SeungYeon whispered to no one in particular before entering her house, letting tears rolled down her cheeks freely.  
  
  
It hurts, but it hurt in a good way. SeungYeon doesn’t really mind that hurt.  
  
  
Blissful hurt. Does it even exist? Maybe it does to SeungYeon.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Where have you been?”  
  
  
Yuri was standing right at the door, arms folded across her chest as she stared at Jessica who opened the door with a head of bed hair.  
  
  
“What?”  
  
  
Jessica squint her eyes at Yuri, noticing the other girl was already fresh awaken and the house was filled with noises from the rest.  
  
  
“You and Tiffany came home quite late yesterday. Where did you go?”  
  
  
Jessica turned her head back to her room and walked in with Yuri following behind. Tiffany was sleeping in her bed soundly and Yuri raised an eyebrow at it.  
  
  
“You… didn’t do anything to Tiffany, did you?”  
  
  
Jessica’s muffled voice traveled from the bathroom as Yuri flopped herself down on Jessica’s bed and rolled around on the warm blanket as the morning was still cold and she was awaken by Yoona because the younger girl was hungry and dragged her out of the house to eat her favorite waffles and scrambled eggs at the store down the streets. Yuri didn’t even get enough sleep from the previous performance.  
  
  
“Do what?”  
  
  
Jessica re-appeared from the bathroom as she pulled off her long sleeves cotton shirt and wore a dark blue hoodie before slapping Yuri away from her bed.  
  
  
“I don’t know, couples thing?”  
  
  
Yuri suggested cheekily before jumping down from Jessica’s bed due to the slaps and climb up to Tiffany’s bed, waking the girl from her movements and greeted her with a smile. Jessica stopped making her bed and stared unhappily at Yuri, who was sliding under the covers behind Tiffany.  
  
  
“I’m so tired.”  
  
  
Yuri muttered from Tiffany’s back and heaved a satisfied sigh as she closed her eyes, preparing to sleep.  
  
  
“What’s your motive for coming into my room?”  
  
  
Jessica asked coldly, eyes not leaving the tanned girl that was sleeping on Tiffany’s bed. Yuri’s eyes shot opened and gulped at the voice, before clearing her throat, remembering her intention at first.  
  
  
“Yeah, that. Well, you left so suddenly yesterday.”  
  
  
Yuri sat up quickly at avoided Jessica’s gaze, fiddling with the blanket as she continued with her question.  
  
  
“Where did you go? You guys worried us for Tiffany’s disappearance too.”  
  
  
Jessica scoffed before turning around and sat on her bed, legs shaking while she continued to look at Yuri coldly.  
  
  
“She’s my girlfriend.”  
  
  
Yuri rolled her eyes silently at that statement, knowing best not to anger the obviously jealous Jessica.  
  
  
“Yeah, tell that to Taeyeon. Seriously, where did you go though?”  
  
  
“That’s none of your business.”  
  
  
“Hey! Why are you being so defensive? I’m just concerned alright?”  
  
  
Tiffany sat up sleepily, feeling the weird tension between these two friends and Jessica snorted before glaring at Yuri again.  
  
  
“I will if you get off her bed right now.”  
  
  
Yuri let out a pissed sigh before climbing down the bed and tackled Jessica back on her bed.  
  
  
“Will this do? Possessive.”  
  
  
Yuri grinned before being pushed off hardly from Jessica.  
  
  
“We went to SeungYeon.”  
  
  
“You what?!”  
  
  
“We went to settle everything. Once and for all, she knows that I’m with Tiffany now and it’s impossible between me and her anymore.”  
  
  
“And?”  
  
  
Yuri was wide awake, the pestering sleepiness in her body has been shaken off by the news and she was standing beside Jessica’s bed, eyes wide as she looked at Jessica unfaltering.  
  
  
“She understood.”  
  
  
Jessica shrugged, watching Tiffany walking into the bathroom and back to Yuri again.  
  
  
“She took it all well?”  
  
  
“Yeah.”  
  
  
“Impossible.”  
  
  
“It happened.”  
  
  
Jessica sighed and stood up, walking towards Yuri and saw worry present in the younger girl’s eyes.  
  
  
“I’ll keep a look out okay? I know what you’re worrying about. I’m too but she seemed to understand and accept it.”  
  
  
“Still…”  
  
  
“I know. Don’t worry.”  
  
  
Yuri stared at Jessica in silent for a moment before nodding her head and walked out of the room.  
  
  
“I don’t want to see Tiffany to be hurt, get it Sica? If not, don’t ever think of getting near her anymore.”  
  
  
Jessica’s fist clenched tightly, but she did not utter a word until Yuri was gone.  
  
  
Yes, she knows she had hurt Tiffany too much in the past.  
  
  
She knows Tiffany is Taeyeon and Yuri’s precious.  
  
  
But right now, it’s different.  
  
  
“She’s mine, Yuri. I will take good care of her.”  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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She grudgingly walked up the pavement, the plastic bag in her hands hit against each other, creating swishing sound. She walked with her head down, blocking the wind that blew against her direction and she muttered silently, blaming the rest of the girls for leaving her to buy groceries all by herself.  
  
  
She trudged up the pathway, eyes lit for a moment when their dorm was in sight and quickened her pace, desperately wanting to get into the warm house as fast as possible. Finally, she reached her dorm's gate and was preparing to unlatch and get in as she tried to transfer the bags into one hand.  
  
  
Her vision went black all of a sudden and a strong blow was given to the back of her head. She fell forward and the groceries in her hands dropped to the ground. She struggled, trying to get the cover that was tugged over her head. She felt herself being dragged by the legs to another direction and she groaned when a kick was sent to her stomach. She was lifted up and held by the hands, stopping her movements to get the cover off. She shook her head hard and tried to scream but before a sound came out from her throat, another punch was sent straight to her stomach and she groaned again.  
  
  
Countless hit was sent to her covered face and stomach, before she was pushed to the floor and the kicks rained down on her body continuously. She could feel wetness streaming from her mouth and she tasted copper but she couldn’t do anything more to stop them.  
  
  
The kicks and hits had made her weak and she was in too much pain to even try to struggle. She writhed in pain on the ground, her hands shielding her head as they continued to kick her and all of a sudden it stops. She groaned again as she curled up on the cold ground, the bruises shooting up into her bones and she felt that her breathing was insufficient as she tried to breath in hard, each and one of it pierced through her lungs sharply.  
  
  
A woman’s voice could be heard as she writhes around in pain.  
  
  
“This, is for SeungYeon.”  
  
  
She could hear footsteps pounding against the ground hard and assumed that they had run away. Letting out a few coughs of pain and lying on the ground for a moment, she raised her aching hands shakily to pull off the cover. She could see the bright sky and she winced at the brightness before taking in as much fresh and crisp cold air as she could. Footsteps sounded near her and she lolled her head towards the direction.  
  
  
“Tiffany…”

**#16 + Epilogue**  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
“Tiffany…”  
  
  
She hurriedly ran over to the injured girl and knelt beside her, her eyes scanning in fear as she took in the amount of bruises on her body. Tears filled her eyes and she reached a hand out shakily, the tips of her fingers danced lightly across the injured face and she whispered softly.  
  
  
“Jessi?”  
  
  
The injured girl closed her eyes slowly as she tried to divert her pain to the soft caress on her face. Her breathing was ragged and she felt hot droplets hitting her face.  
  
  
“Oh my god, Jessi! Don’t sleep! I’ll get the others to help. Don’t sleep please!”  
  
  
Tiffany stood up hurriedly as she ran back to the house with a few worried glances threw back to Jessica before shouting on top of her lungs.  
  
  
“YURI! TAEYEON! HELP!”  
  
  
Tiffany banged on the front door loudly, without bothering to open the door as she hurriedly ran back to Jessica after another shout. Tiffany skidded to a stop as she knelt down once again, slowly scooping Jessica’s head and laid it on her lap gently. She pushed the wet, messy fringe to a side before fumbling around her coat pocket for a tissue and wiped the red liquid that was at the corner of Jessica’s lips.  
  
  
“Jessi? Jessi?”  
  
  
Jessica pried her eyes opened with much effort and was met with a pair of worried and teary eyes. She smirked lightly at Tiffany, wincing at the pain and Tiffany scoffed at the strong front. Loud pattering footsteps could be heard and Taeyeon’s voiced rang loudly on the streets.  
  
  
“What’s wrong, Fany!?”  
  
  
Soon, the area around them turned dark as the rest of the girls towered around them, blocking the sunlight and gasped at the sight of Jessica.  
  
  
“Oh no! We’ve to call the Police and Ambulance now!”  
  
  
“No.”  
  
  
Jessica tried to shout her protest against SeoHyun’s suggestion but it ended up as a hoarse whisper.  
  
  
“But, you’re beaten up for no reason, Jessi!”  
  
  
“No. It’s okay. Don’t call the Police and Ambulance.”  
  
  
“But –  
  
  
Jessica shook her head once more and looked up to Yuri and Taeyeon.  
  
  
“Yuri, please.”  
  
  
Yuri frowned at the pleading, seemingly to catch Jessica’s unspoken reason. She crouched down and commanded Tiffany softly.  
  
  
  
“Put her down, Fany.”  
  
  
“But –  
  
  
“Put her down, Fany.”  
  
  
Tiffany bit her lower lips as she stared at Yuri, who was looking at her with unfaltering eyes and back to Jessica, who managed to give her a soft smile, assuring her that she’s fine. Reluctantly, Tiffany slowly placed Jessica back on the ground and Yuri crawled forward to the side of Jessica, looking up and shooed the rest to a side.  
  
  
“Give her some air, Taeyeon boiled some eggs and SooYoung, help me to place two pillows on her bed and prepare a fresh set of clothing, preferable something loose. Sunny? Some warm water and gauze please.”  
  
  
The trio nodded their head as they ran back to the house to get the mentioned items. Yuri looked back to Jessica and frowned as she tried to inspect for other injuries on her body.  
  
  
“Hey idiot, could you sit up?”  
  
  
Jessica shrugged weakly, ignoring the insult that her best friend gave to her and took a deep breath before trying to push herself up. Her hands gave in halfway up and Yuri hurriedly held her, before helping her to a sitting position.  
  
  
“I need to take off your coat.”  
  
  
Yuri stated and Jessica nodded her head, allowing Yuri to pull off her coat and passed it to Tiffany.  
  
  
“Okay, does it hurt when you breathe?”  
  
  
“A little.”  
  
  
Jessica whispered out and Yuri frowned, before pressing her hands on Jessica’s chest and the side where her ribcage is.  
  
  
“Here?”  
  
  
“Yeah.”  
  
  
Yuri ran her hands on the side of Jessica’s, pressing it lightly as she observed Jessica’s face for expression of pain but found nothing. She raised her hands and pressed lightly on her breastbone but Jessica still does not show any changes.  
  
  
“I don’t think you fractured any bones, where did they hit you?”  
  
  
Jessica opened her eyes and stared at Yuri, before scoffing lightly.  
  
  
“Obviously places… that are… not obvious.”  
  
  
Yuri rolled her eyes at Jessica and turned to face Yoona and Hyoyeon after pushing Jessica back to lay flat on the ground gently.  
  
  
“Help me to carry her, gently though. We have to bring her in. SeoHyun?”  
  
  
“Yes Unnie?”  
  
  
  
“Could you help me to check if they are prepared?”  
  
  
The youngest of them nodded her head before running back to the house and Yuri waved her hand to the other two, signaling them to help to lift Jessica up, carrying her back to the room while Tiffany tagged behind worriedly.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“You’re okay, no internal injuries but if there’s any changes on the bruises, hospital is a must.”  
  
  
Yuri said as she pulled down Jessica’s shirt, who was now fresh and bandage, and pulled the blanket up on the older girl while the rest watched in awe. Never did they know that Yuri has so much knowledge on medical.  
  
  
“Thanks…”  
  
  
Jessica whispered and Taeyeon sat down on the edge of the bed and stared at Jessica.  
  
  
“You have someone in mind right?”  
  
  
“Huh?”  
  
  
“The people that beat you up, you should already have someone in your mind that is behind this which is why you don’t want the Police.”  
  
  
“No. I don’t. They probably mistaken me as the person they’re targeting.”  
  
  
“Right, and my mother is the president.”  
  
  
SooYoung scowled and folded her arms across her chest.  
  
  
“Sica, just tell us. We’ll help you.”  
  
  
Hyoyeon spoke gently but Jessica shook her head.  
  
  
“There’s nothing to tell. It’s a mistake.”  
  
  
All of them kept quiet at Jessica’s stubbornness and Tiffany let out a sigh. She felt hurt and helpless to see Jessica gotten beaten up but refused to speak. Although she really wants to know who was behind it and hope Jessica would come clean with her, she still prefers to let the older girl tell on her own records.  
  
  
“Let’s get out and let Jessica rest.”  
  
  
Tiffany stood up and the rest followed, leaving Jessica on the bed, staring at the back view of her friends.  
  
  
“It’s SeungYeon, right?”  
  
  
Yuri’s voice sounded softly as the rest were gone and Jessica grunted.  
  
  
“I don’t think it’s her, but they certainly come after me for her.”  
  
  
Yuri spun around with her face filled disapproval and walked briskly towards Jessica.  
  
  
“Don’t think is her? God! Sica! Why are you still siding with her? This time it’s you, next time it could be Tiffany!”  
  
  
“I said it’s not her!”  
  
  
Jessica hissed back and Yuri threw her hands up in the air with despair.  
  
  
“Then who could it be? Why can’t you open your eyes and look clearly. She has been hogging on you for the past three years and she even tried to harm Tiffany and Yoona because she wanted you back. What makes you so sure that since she could not get what she wants from Tiffany, she wouldn’t do the same to you?”  
  
  
“What do you mean?”  
  
  
Yuri threw her head back and stared at the ceiling for a while, taking in deep long breath as she tried to calm down.  
  
  
“Look, if she intends to hurt Tiffany to get you back, what makes her not capable of doing the same thing, which is by hurting you and let Tiffany know that she’s the cause of your pain. And if that’s the case, what do you think Tiffany would do? Of course that silly girl would let you go to prevent you from getting hurt because of her and push you back to SeungYeon!”  
  
  
Jessica fall in silence and Yuri spoke up once again.  
  
  
“It has to be her!”  
  
  
“No, it’s not!”  
  
  
“Jessica!”  
  
  
“Listen! Before they left they said to me that this beating is for SeungYeon. They did not leave any threats about Tiffany and me.”  
  
  
Yuri creased her eyebrows and both held a mini – staring contest, trying to figure out what exactly is happening right now, until soft footsteps interrupted them.  
  
  
“Yuri?”  
  
  
“Yeah?”  
  
  
Yuri called out and turned around, preparing to welcome the appearance of Tiffany’s and was cracking her head for an excuse why was she still in the room.  
  
  
“Yuri! Hush and don’t tell anyone especially Tiffany about this. We’ll talk about it later!”  
  
  
Jessica whispered harshly and Yuri nodded her head before stepping out of the room, almost bumping into Tiffany.  
  
  
“Is everything fine?”  
  
  
Yuri widened her eyes with a smile and nodded her head a tad too hard.  
  
  
“Of course!”  
  
  
Yuri sidestepped Tiffany and fled down the stairs, earning a curious look from Tiffany, looking at the flying back that crashed onto SooYoung as soon as Yuri reached the ground.  
  
  
“Hey! My food!”  
  
  
“Eww! My shirt!”  
  
  
Tiffany shook her head and entered the room softly, walking to Jessica who was smiling lightly at her.  
  
  
“Are you alright?”  
  
  
“Yeah.”  
  
  
Tiffany stood there playing with her fingers as she stared at Jessica, who was looking back at her with questions in her eyes. Tiffany wanted to ask what happened and did Jessica has any idea of whose doing was it but she doesn’t dare because she was aware that when Jessica refused to speak, she really mean it and any further probing would cause her to flare up, creating a chaos and the least she wants is Jessica to be angry with her. But then again, if they are together right now, she has the right to know what happened, she has the right to understand what’s going on and she wants to, even thought she can’t help much, she still wants to be there for Jessica.  
  
  
Right now, Tiffany can find her sprawling on the ground with injuries, who wouldn’t dare to say that the next time Tiffany find Jessica, she may be on the brink of death?  
  
  
“Hey…”  
  
  
Jessica called out softly when she saw the girl in a daze tried to sit up. Tiffany broke her train of thoughts and reached towards Jessica, but paused mid – way, retracting her hands back as she watched Jessica struggled to get into a sitting position.  
  
  
“You know who did this to you right?”  
  
  
Jessica froze at that question and winced silently when she shifted on the bed.  
  
  
“No, I don’t.”  
  
  
Jessica breathed out and looked up, only to find Tiffany looking back at her with a frown.  
  
  
“Are you sure?”  
  
  
Jessica is sure. It is a fact that she doesn’t know who beat her up at first although the voice might give her a clue but it was too muffled to be sure that it belongs to the one that she had in mind.  
  
  
“Yes.”  
  
  
Tiffany took a step back and another, before taking a sit at the study desk.  
  
  
“You’re not lying to me, are you?”  
  
  
“No.”  
  
  
And Tiffany knew she was from the little hesitation before the answer. Tiffany took in a breath before turning around and faced the window, her profile facing Jessica, who was still looking at her.  
  
  
“You know what Seung Hyun told me before?”  
  
  
Tiffany asked in a low voice and Jessica had to strain her ears to hear the other girl.  
  
  
“Seung Hyun?”  
  
  
Tiffany nodded her head at the question without turning around.  
  
  
“Who’s Seung Hyun?”  
  
  
“A guy that takes good care of me in America, he’s smart and tall, a future doctor that has a lot of knowledge. He looks cold outside but nobody knows that he’s actually a softie inside.”  
  
  
Tiffany smiled lightly at the thought; her eyes looks far away and Jessica frown at the description.  
  
  
“He was a gentleman, making sure he doesn’t make me uncomfortable whenever we are together. He always makes sure that I come first before anything and we were doing great. Really great, he’s really a nice man, someone that I actually envision my future together with him.”  
  
  
Jessica felt something awaken inside her at the words ‘together’ and ‘future’. She felt a bitter feeling in her mouth and numbness on her chest.  
  
  
“He’s you ex?”  
  
  
Jessica asked softly and Tiffany nodded her head once again. How funny that Tiffany had refused to speak of him when Jessica asked her about it for the whole night but right now, Tiffany decided to drop her this bomb when she’s already troubled enough, worried that the truth might force Tiffany away.  
  
  
“Then why did the two of you break?”  
  
  
Tiffany took a deep breath and exhaled it loudly, leaning her chin against her fisted hand and shrugged.  
  
  
“Maybe our fate is over. It was a mutual agreement from both of us. We sort of just fall back into good friends without anyone mentioning about the breakup, it’s like, the feeling just faded and disappeared but we still managed to remain as friends.”  
  
  
Tiffany relaxed her body as she leaned against the backrest of the chair, before continuing her story.  
  
  
“I thought we would just end like this, hanging in the mid-air but no, being the nice guy as he is, he decided to talk about it, even though it took about four months before that happened. It’s really an amusing fact, how we become lovers from friends and back to friends from lover. I never really believe that ex could stay as friends, basically from all the experiences I saw around my friends back in America, but it happened. I was curious that’s why I asked him jokingly.”  
  
  
Jessica had her head hung low as she stared at the blanket that was covering her lap. Jessica could feel how important Seung Hyun was to Tiffany from the way the girl speaks of him, it’s like talking about someone that was so close that speaking any louder will attract other people attention and make people steal it away from her.  
  
  
“I asked him why does he think that we could still remain as friends and have such a peaceful break up. Do you know what he reply, Jessi?”  
  
  
Jessica looked up slowly and shook her head before whispering a soft ‘no’.  
  
  
“He said it is because we were truthful to each other, nobody ever hides anything from each other. We were true about everything, every feeling and every word.”  
  
  
Tiffany turned around and the two were locked in a gaze.  
  
  
“It was because of the trust and truthfulness we have for each other, Jessi. Seung Hyun replied that to me and before I left for Korea, the farewell words he gave me were the same and I’ll remember it forever.”  
  
  
Tiffany stood up and walked over to Jessica, sinking a knee down the bed as she went over and hugged Jessica lightly, fully aware and afraid of hurting the injured girl.  
  
  
“Before I left, he said this to me. If I ever find someone I love, I had to make sure we are truthful to each other and the person had to be truthful to me too, because if one doesn’t, it will take a huge effort to make the relationship work and remain firm.”  
  
  
“Truthfulness and trust is the key to a good relationship.”  
  
  
Tiffany whispered at Jessica’s ear and the older girl shut her eyes tight at the husky voice and warm breath that sent chills down her spine.  
  
  
“I love you, Jessi and I trust you too.”  
  
  
Jessica raised her hands and held onto Tiffany’s waist, pulling her closer and pushed her down gently to sit on her laps.  
  
  
“I want you to be truthful to me too. I want a long and firm relationship with you.”  
  
  
Jessica wrapped her arms around Tiffany’s waist and nodded her head against Tiffany’s shoulder. How can she defy the pleading that sounded so sincere in her ears and the heat that emitted off from Tiffany’s body doesn’t help much either, it just make Jessica melt.  
  
  
“Even if the truth will make you leave me?”  
  
  
Tiffany pulled away from the hug and looked at Jessica expectantly, waiting for the older girl to explain further. Jessica stared at the big round eyes before letting out a long breath, looking down and played with the hem of Tiffany’s cotton pullover sweatshirt.  
  
  
“Yuri… and I felt that it has something… to do with SeungYeon. Yuri believed that SeungYeon was the one behind it, but I felt otherwise and I’m not taking SeungYeon’s side! But it really does not seem like SeungYeon’s doing.”  
  
  
Jessica looked up with a worried expression and looked down again, her hands tightened around the sweatshirt and continued hesitantly.  
  
  
“Yuri say, this might be SeungYeon’s doing because she wants you to know that you’re the cause of my pain and that will drive you away from me.”  
  
  
Jessica looked up and searched for Tiffany’s eyes, gulping nervously.  
  
  
“You’re not going to do that right? You won’t leave me right? I’m fine; really, I don’t mind getting beaten up every day if this is true, I just want you by my side because having you really makes all these pain feel nothing at all.”  
  
  
Jessica waited nervously for Tiffany’s reply, her eyes darting across Tiffany’s eyes anxiously and whispered out weakly when her lover shows no response at all.  
  
  
“Tiffany? You wouldn’t do that right?”  
  
  
“I won’t and I’m sure it’s not SeungYeon who was behind this.”  
  
  
Jessica felt a wave of relief hit her harshly as she exhaled the breath that she had been holding unknowingly loudly. Clearing her throat, she nodded her head and leaned her forehead against Tiffany’s shoulder.  
  
  
“You think so too?”  
  
  
“Of course! She loves you too, so she wouldn’t hurt you and she seemed to be speaking the truth yesterday.”  
  
  
Jessica lifted her head and hummed lightly, feeling exhausted all of a sudden.  
  
  
“I don’t mean to hide from you, but it’s all too messy and full of speculation. I don’t want you to worry over nothing. I can handle this well. Trust me.”  
  
  
“Didn’t I just say I trust you?”  
  
  
Tiffany giggled lightly as Jessica shrugged.  
  
  
“You seem to fancy the doctor a lot.”  
  
  
“Doctor – to – be.”  
  
  
“Should I change my future job and be a doctor instead?”  
  
  
Tiffany laughed cheerily before giving Jessica a peck on the lips, avoiding the bruise on the corner of her lips. Jessica, however, took this chance and sucked Tiffany’s lower lip leading them to have a furious kiss.  
  
  
“I think architectural designer is much more attractive. Creativity charms people, doesn’t it?”  
  
  
Tiffany whispered against Jessica’s lips and the latter smirked as she lowered her body down to the bed, pulling Tiffany along, on top of her. They continued kissing, with Tiffany rolling away from Jessica’s body to prevent her weight from hurting the older girl, and it wasn’t until they were out of breath, lips red, wet and swollen that they stopped.  
  
  
Tiffany had her eyes closed while Jessica stared at her quietly, taking in the beauty of Tiffany where her cheeks were filled with tint of pinkness and her luscious lips were red, luring Jessica to lean forward and take it in between her lips again. Jessica teasingly rubbed Tiffany’s lower lips with her tongue and the latter let out a sigh, allowing Jessica to enter her mouth. Tongues battled again each other, swirling around as they fight for dominance but Tiffany loses immediately when Jessica swiped hard against the roof of her mouth.  
  
  
“I love you.”  
  
  
Jessica whispered when they break apart, with her leaning her forehead against Tiffany’s and smiled lightly when the younger girl smiled.  
  
  
“I love you too.”  
  
  
Jessica rolled to her back and pulled Tiffany closer as she stared at the ceiling while Tiffany snuggled closer. They were enjoying the silence around them as their breathing returned to normal rate and Jessica was on the verge of fall asleep, her hand subconsciously caressing Tiffany’s arm.  
  
  
“Jessi?”  
  
  
Jessica’s eyes were closed but she still replied to the younger girl with a hummed.  
  
  
“Why does Yuri know so much about medical?”  
  
  
Jessica opened her eyes and pondered for a moment before answering Tiffany.  
  
  
“Her parents were both doctors and they wanted to train Yuri to be one too so she was exposed to all sort of medical terms when she’s young, that’s until when she show more interest in designing.”  
  
  
“Do her parents approve?”  
  
  
“Yeah, they are not those authoritarian parents, so they are very supportive towards Yuri’s decision, which also explains why Yuri is willing to learn about Medical from them. It’s like a win – win situation for both.”  
  
  
Jessica replied and yawned slightly as the sleepiness is taking her away from her conscious slowly.  
  
  
“Ah, it’s such a pity. I think she’d be a very great and charming doctor!”  
  
  
Jessica’s conscious came flying back to her once again and she groaned, throwing an arm across her eyes as she spoke out bitterly.  
  
  
“Told you it’d be better that I become a doctor instead.”  
  
  
Tiffany laughed while Jessica turned her head to a side grudgingly and shut her eyes tightly, ignoring the Elmo – style laughter beside her.  
  
  
“Jessi?”  
  
  
Tiffany called out when she has calmed down from her laughter but the latter did not respond.  
  
  
“Jessi? Are you angry?”  
  
  
Tiffany lifted her head and leaned across to look at Jessica, only to find Jessica in a deep slumber. Tiffany smiled and kissed on Jessica’s lips lightly before whispering to her.  
  
  
“Don’t you realize that you’re far better than any doctors? Hands that create houses and buildings are better than hands that take scalpel and surgery knife, because they drew it with warm hands and not hands that are bloodied and cold.”  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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The lecture hall’s door burst open and students started streaming out hurriedly. Taeyeon jumped onto Jessica’s back and whispered on her ears.  
  
  
“Yuri got the person.”  
  
  
Jessica snapped her head at the statement and Taeyeon clucked her tongue twice before walking out the lecture hall with Jessica following behind. It’s been a month after the incident and the trio has been finding out the mastermind behind it, even SeungYeon, who was befuddled by the whole incident helped out too since Jessica was insistent that it had to be someone that she or both of them knows.  
  
  
“Where are they?”  
  
  
“Abandoned school yard.”  
  
  
“What? Why on earth are we going there?”  
  
  
“I don’t know, ask Yuri and SooYoung.”  
  
  
Taeyeon replied back with a shrug as the two make their way towards the school yard.  
  
  
“It’s rumored to be haunted though…”  
  
  
Taeyeon mumbled and Jessica let out a grunt, taking a look at her watch to check the time since the sun is setting.  
  
  
“Finished it fast okay? We still have to meet the rest for dinner.”  
  
  
“Okay.”  
  
  
Taeyeon stopped suddenly and glared at Jessica with a piercing look.  
  
  
“I don’t care how angry you are but I’ll say it first. No physical injuries are to be involved okay?”  
  
  
Jessica nodded her head and the duo continued with their way to the school yard. Yuri and SooYoung were already there, the taller one staring down somewhere while Yuri was talking to someone.  
  
  
“Did Yuri say who was it on the phone?”  
  
  
“No.”  
  
  
Jessica nodded her head and went forward, only to halt in her steps when the figure came in view and she frowned when she saw the person.  
  
  
“It’s really you.”  
  
  
The person looked at her for a second before looking away. Jessica shook her head with a smile as she went beside Yuri and sat down on the gray, dirty ground.  
  
  
“I knew it.”  
  
  
“I spoke that day, of course you should know it’s me but I never expect Jung Jessica to only realize it a month later.”  
  
  
Jessica shrugged as she looked up at the person and smirked.  
  
  
“I just want to be sure, doesn’t hurt to spend more time to find out the real culprit than to wrong the innocent one.”  
  
  
“What do you want exactly?”  
  
  
The person hissed loudly and Jessica chuckled, standing up slowly and patted the dirt off from her jeans.  
  
  
“What do *you* want exactly?”  
  
  
Jessica questioned back, her smirk never once left her face and it enraged the person more.  
  
  
“I got what I want. *You* hurt SeungYeon and I’ve revenged for her.”  
  
  
“That’s it?”  
  
  
The person never replied and Jessica smiled, shaking her head as she turned around.  
  
  
“You know, SeungYeon hurt me way before I hurt her, which in this case, I don’t think I really hurt her at all. Yes, it’s a break up between us but that has happened long ago. All I did was a closure to put an end between SeungYeon and me in order for us to move forward.”  
  
  
Jessica turned her head to a side, her profile showing to the person as she stared straight away.  
  
  
“It was a mutual break in the end. Both of us agreed to it, I know you are angry that I made her sad, but that is bound to be. She just needs time to move on and heal, just like how I’ve used 2 years for it.”  
  
  
The person remained mum and Jessica let out a sigh, before turning back to the front.  
  
  
“I know you’ve always like her. Maybe instead of being angry that she was hurt by other people, why don’t *you* try to be the one that heal her wounds? Rather than feeling helpless when she was sad, why don’t *you* be the one that makes her forget the sadness and puts a smile on her face?”  
  
  
The warm wind blew lightly in the school yard, skirting the dried leaves and broken twigs on the ground, swiping them to a new destination and Jessica whispered softly before leaving with Taeyeon, Yuri and SooYoung.  
  
  
“I know you could be the one that makes SeungYeon really happy and I hope you are able to do so. So instead of helping and loving her in the dark, it’s probably time for you to step out and love her openly. Honestly, you probably know her better than me.”  
  
  
Jessica started walking and gave a little wave to the person as she turned around with a smirk on her face again, walking backwards as she shout out loudly.  
  
  
“You can grab your chance now, SeungYeon’s here you know? Stop being a coward and tell her you love her, Park Gyuri!”  
  
  
Gyuri’s eyes widened as she watch the four of them toppled over with laughter and ran out of the school yard and was ready to lash out curses to them when she thought they were teasing her but she bit on her tongue when she saw SeungYeon standing at the edge of the yard. She blushed wildly and looked down to her shoes, finding it more interesting more than ever, missing the small smile that had crept on SeungYeon’s face.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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The door creaked opened softly and a head appeared from the door, looking around suspiciously before creeping in secretly and closed the door. It was already late at night and the least she want to is to wake up her precious lover that’s probably sleeping soundly right now. She leaned her body against the door and stood still for a moment, making sure that everything was perfect before she moved forward in the dark.  
  
  
*Oh~ kiss me out of the bearded barley, Nightly, beside the green, green grass,*  
  
  
She smiled gently at the low husky voice as she pushed herself off the door and walked stealthily away.  
  
  
*Swing, swing, swing the spinning step, you’ll wear those shoes and I will wear that dress*  
  
  
  
She placed her bag on the side of her bed and placed her drawing tube on the table gently, before taking off her watch and rolled her shoulders, trying to ease the knot that was there.  
  
  
*Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight, lead me out on the moonlit floor*  
  
  
She took off her cardigan and walked over to the bed where its occupant was still singing so happily, unaware of her presence. In the dark room, lit only by the soft moonlight, she could see the girl lying on her bed with her headphone on, the music player was on her tummy as her fingers drummed on it lightly.  
  
  
*… Strike up the band, and make the fireflies dance, silver moon's sparkling,*  
  
  
She leaned forward, waiting for the last lyrics to come out from her lover’s mouth as she smiled cheekily, her face hovering on top of hers.  
  
  
*So kiss me~*  
  
  
She dipped her head down, connecting their lips together and felt the girl flinched in shock, she stared at her and smiled in her kiss when the girl’s eyes shot opened and stared right in front, only to relax when she saw it’s Jessica.  
  
  
Tiffany pushed Jessica away with a displeased look while the older girl merely grinned happily at her. Tiffany pulled off the headphones and glared at the girl.  
  
  
“That was uncalled for!”  
  
  
Jessica raised her eyebrow and shrugged nonchalantly, taking a seat on Tiffany’s bed as she stared at the girl.  
  
  
“You ask me to kiss you.”  
  
  
“I did not!”  
  
  
“Yes you did. You said so kiss me, and I was the only one here.”  
  
  
Tiffany rolled her eyes before throwing a pillow at her girlfriend. It’s almost four month since they were together and Jessica has been teasing her more than ever.  
  
  
“But I didn’t know you’re here, so by law, that’s called sexual harassment and I can sue you for that.”  
  
  
“You’ve been hanging out with SeoHyun too much. Having role – playing with her just now?”  
  
  
“Well, I did help her with her project just now and we sort of play around. Don’t change the subject!”  
  
  
“What subject?”  
  
  
“You just kiss me without my permission!”  
  
  
Jessica grinned widely as she took in deep breath before looking at her.  
  
  
“You’re a future psychologist, you should know better than anyone that kisses from lover helps to release stress because it release endorphins and it’ll help one’s mood feels better right?”  
  
  
Tiffany creased her eyebrows as she tried to recall if she had ever read that before but only found it familiar.  
  
  
“Well, I think I heard it before…”  
  
  
Jessica crawled towards her with the annoying grin still on her face, hovering above Tiffany as she keep kissing on Tiffany’s lips before pressing her whole body on Tiffany’s body.   
  
  
“You’re not feeling happy?”  
  
  
Tiffany asked as Jessica tucked her head under Tiffany’s head and enjoyed the warmth from Tiffany.  
  
  
“Nope, just a little stress but I’m all better now.”  
  
  
Tiffany laughed, her body vibrating under Jessica’s head and it brought a smile on Jessica’s face.  
  
  
“What are you stressing about?”  
  
  
Jessica lifted her head up and pouted lightly.  
  
  
“I’m not good at words. I’m only good at drawings, you know that right?”  
  
  
Tiffany nodded her head as she waited for Jessica to continue. Jessica let out a sigh and raised her body, leaving the bed and walked over to her own and threw herself onto it. Tiffany frowned and sat up, looking at Jessica pulling out a sheet of paper from her bed and feeling curious, she walked over and slid under the cover, beside Jessica.  
  
  
“What’s that?”  
  
  
“Final year project.”  
  
  
Jessica answered as she read through the descriptor and pouted as she turned over to look at Tiffany.  
  
  
“They need us to write essay, covering about our chosen topic and such.”  
  
  
Jessica explained with a crying face and Tiffany grinned at that cute expression before lifting her head and kissed Jessica on the cheek.  
  
  
“I understand, I’ve written tons of it. So, what’s so difficult about it?”  
  
  
“I need ideas.”  
  
  
Jessica sat up, leaning her back against the headboard as she studied the paper and cleared her throat.  
  
  
“I need some ideas on how to start on it.”  
  
  
“What’s the topic about?”  
  
  
“Dream house.”  
  
  
Tiffany’s face lit up at that and looked up at Jessica.  
  
  
“Dream house! That’s so easy! Don’t you have a dream house, Jessi?”  
  
  
Jessica shrugged lightly before glancing down at the excited girl.  
  
  
“A house is just a house, furthermore, thinking and doing is not the same.”  
  
  
Tiffany faked a helpless sigh loudly as she shook her head at Jessica pitifully.  
  
  
“No wonder you’ve trouble with it.”  
  
  
Jessica did not reply at her girlfriend’s taunt as she placed the paper on her lap and breathed out slowly, eyes rolling up to stare at the ceilings.  
  
  
“Do you have a dream house?”  
  
  
“Of course!”  
  
  
Jessica winced at the loudness from the excited Tiffany and she rubbed her ears before whispering to Tiffany.  
  
  
“Baby, it’s midnight now! You’re going to wake the others up with your voice!”  
  
  
Tiffany pressed her lips inwards and gave an apologetic look before opening her mouth again.  
  
  
“Sorry.”  
  
  
Jessica sighed as she shook her face with a smile at that lost puppy look on her girlfriend’s face.  
  
  
“So, tell me about your dream house now, maybe it’ll give me an idea.”  
  
  
“I always want to have a house at Holland, Giethoorn!”  
  
  
“Giethoorn?”  
  
  
Tiffany nodded her head enthusiastically, like a child being granted to have a pint of ice cream by herself.  
  
  
“I’ll have my dream house there and right in front will be a river! Then, I’ll grow flowers at the front yard and have a mini garden at the backyard! It’ll be a two storey house and it’ll of course be in European style!”  
  
  
“Dreamy much…”  
  
  
“Sometimes, I can take the boat and travel around on the river, enjoying the view quietly with my closed ones or ride a bicycle around.”  
  
  
“You can’t even ride a bicycle.”  
  
  
“Can you stop? I’m just describing for you.”  
  
  
Tiffany glared at Jessica angrily and looked away.  
  
  
“Okay, I’m sorry. Tell me more.”  
  
  
An eye smile appeared on Tiffany’s face lightly as she decided to speak a few moments later.  
  
  
“I think it’ll be a beautiful life, living in a slow paced country, enjoying the natural and have a great time with my family.”  
  
  
“Does it really have to be in Holland?”  
  
  
“If it’s possible, of course I would like to! It’s a nice place to live in.”  
  
  
“But you’ve to speak Dutch.”  
  
  
“I can learn.”  
  
  
“True that.”  
  
  
Jessica nodded her head as she slid under the cover and rested her head on her pillow.  
  
  
“Did I help?”  
  
  
“Yeah, a lot.”  
  
  
Tiffany smiled as she leaned her head in Jessica’s shoulder.  
  
  
“Why do all of you have a dream house? Does a dream house really matter that much?”  
  
  
Jessica spoke after a long moment of silence and she felt Tiffany shifted beside her. Jessica never had thought about her future home, she likes to draw but she had never imagined how her future home would be like. It troubled her greatly when they received this topic for their project. Taeyeon, SooYoung and Yuri doesn’t seem to have much problem with it, immediately discussing straight after they got the topic and they probably had already started on a draft of it.  
  
  
“No, but having a dream house probably means you know when you’re going to settle down and you probably intend to settle down. As what other says, home is where your heart is. It’s a place that you call for your own, where you’re able to be yourself in that place, feeling comfortable without any hint of pretense. It’s like other than your home, there’s no place you would want to be and home is a place where it defines you the best. It represents you. Home… is where you filled it up with your love and not furniture and where you build it to protect your loved ones. It’s not there to shelter us from bad weather but from hurt and discomfort, providing warmth and love.”  
  
  
“Home is where our heart is?”  
  
  
Jessica reiterated and Tiffany nodded again.  
  
  
“Then mine would probably be Pink in color and yours would be Yellow.”  
  
  
Jessica whispered to herself but Tiffany caught it.  
  
  
“Why pink and yellow?”  
  
  
“Eh?”  
  
  
Jessica snapped her eyes up towards Tiffany and Tiffany repeated her question again.  
  
  
“Why does yours have to be Pink and mine has to be Yellow?”  
  
  
“Because… my heart is Pink in color?”  
  
  
Tiffany’s face scrunched up in confusion as she tried to understand what does Jessica means.  
  
  
“And my heart is Yellow? No way, it’s red. I’m not an alien!”  
  
  
Jessica chuckled lightly as she pressed her lips onto Tiffany’s ear.  
  
  
“You’re not an alien, but you’re mine.”  
  
  
Tiffany blushed hardly at that remark, it never fails, no matter how many times Jessica had told me, it still brings heat to her cheeks and butterflies in her stomach.  
  
  
“Remember I told you not to forget my favorite color?”  
  
  
Tiffany remembered, the day where Jessica had recovered from her sickness and went missing when she woke up and had Tiffany running around the vicinity only to realize that the girl would probably be at their secret place. Their conversation at that day was still fresh in their mind.  
  
  
“Yeah, wh – what about that?”  
  
  
“Know why I like the color Yellow?”  
  
  
Tiffany shook her head as she felt Jessica pressing her hands into her ribs, making Tiffany swallowed a moan from the touch.  
  
  
“Because Yellow represents cheerfulness, joy and happiness and you fit every criteria of it. You remind me of the color Yellow, which attracts me towards it, yet you don’t know about it. You gave me joy and happiness and I hope I filled your heart with Yellow color too, because you know what?”  
  
  
Jessica flipped herself on top of Tiffany and closed the gap between their face, looking at Tiffany’s eyes sparkling under the soft moonlight.  
  
  
“What?”  
  
  
“If our home is where our heart is and we are to fill our house with love, then you has filled my house with Pink and I would’ve filled yours with Yellow, because you filled my heart with Pink color…”  
  
  
Jessica smiled and kissed Tiffany.  
  
  
“And you filled mine with Yellow.”  
  
  
Tiffany completed Jessica’s sentence and gave a heartfelt smile to Jessica, her eyes smiling beautifully along with her lips and Jessica grinned, before leaning down and capture Tiffany’s lips again.  
  
  
“Thanks for helping me in my project.”  
  
  
Jessica whispered as she reached behind and pulled the cover over their heads.  
  
  
“But maybe you can still help me with another thing.”  
  
  
It was a sly grin, but Tiffany decided to let it slide as she wrapped her hands around Jessica’s neck and pulled her down, continuing with their kiss.

***[5 years later]***

The sun was high up in the air, blazing its rays harshly to the ground, heating the asphalt concrete to an unbearable heat. A young mature looking lady has her eyes squint from the brightness as she looked out of the window.  
  
  
She was glad that she did not have to report for work in this summer heat, since Sunny and Taeyeon, the two newlywed couple are on their honeymoon. She had rejected the offer of a short two weeks break, insisting that she’s able to take care and handle the clinic well when Sunny is enjoying her honeymoon but her best friend was persistent as well. She doesn’t know what Sunny is afraid of, she’s part of the shareholder of their clinic too and there’s no way she would ruin their own career. Furthermore, she still has a hand of patients that had already made an appointment with her.  
  
  
But today, she was grateful of Sunny’s persistent, which allows her to escape the cruel heat and humid and stay inside her home, in a cool – air-conditioned room, doing her work without any discomfort.  
  
  
But her heart goes out for her lover, who was probably sweating under the heat and cursing her heart out for she hates heat the most. Her phone rang in the middle of her rest time and she frowned lightly before picking it up.  
  
  
“Hello?”  
  
  
“It’s me, Tiff. I need you to pack some warm clothes that are enough for a week. I’ll be coming to pick you up in about 2 hours time.”  
  
  
“Pack? What? What’re you talking about Jessi?”  
  
  
“Just do what I say okay? I’ve to go now. Remember, I’ll pick you up 2 hours later.”  
  
  
“Jes –  
  
  
The line was hung up before Tiffany could ask anymore and she frowned at the strange call made by her lover.  
  
  
*Pack up?*  
  
  
Where are they going?  
  
  
*Warm clothes?*   
  
  
It is summer right now.  
  
  
*2 hours ?*  
  
  
In such a short notice?  
  
  
Tiffany grumbled angrily at her girlfriend’s antic. Jessica had been so busy for the past few months that had lead them to have a few heated arguments as the architectural designer had been coming home late, acting all weird and defensive when Tiffany questioned about her movements. They had lesser interactions these days and it makes Tiffany missed her badly as she feels that they’re drifting apart and Jessica seemed to be hiding something from her.  
  
  
She really didn’t want to find out that Jessica was cheating behind her, because so far, she hadn’t really find any trace of Jessica’s cheating yet.  
  
  
Saving her files, Tiffany closed her laptops and proceeded to their shared bedroom, starting to pack her bag quietly and took a fast shower, waiting for Jessica to pick her up.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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“Where are we going seriously?”  
  
  
Tiffany had questioned Jessica for the umpteen times and for the umpteen times; she only received a smile back as a response.  
  
  
“Seriously, Jessica! You can’t just make a call and decided to kidnap me to an unknown place! If you still refused to tell me, I’m going to jump down the car!”  
  
  
“We’re here.”  
  
  
Jessica simply replied and Tiffany whipped her head and looked out of the window angrily, her eyebrows furrowed deeply when she realized they’re at the airport right now.  
  
  
“C’mon, we’re going to be late.”  
  
  
Jessica had already take out their luggage and opened the door for Tiffany, hand held out for the younger girl to hold, which Tiffany did after a moment of silence.  
  
  
“You’re not going to tell me, are you?”  
  
  
Tiffany whispered softly and Jessica just smiled, leaning forward to give a peck on Tiffany’s cheek.  
  
  
“No, not now. Just relax and enjoy.”  
  
  
“How can I enjoy when the curiosity is killing me right now?”  
  
  
Jessica chuckled softly as she walked towards the gate and showed the security guard their passports, not even giving Tiffany to keep her own passport and Tiffany wondered when did Jessica get both of their passport and her bags packed without her knowing about it at all.  
  
  
“Let’s go.”  
  
  
Another warm smile again and Tiffany decided to let it go since it will be the first time out of these past few months to be with Jessica again, enjoying each other’s presence for one whole week.  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
  
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It was already midnight when they reached the destination and that’s only when Tiffany realized they were in Holland.  
  
  
“Where’re we going?”  
  
  
Tiffany asked again while they’re at the back of the Taxi, Jessica gave a shrug and replied casually.  
  
  
“To the place we’re going to stay?”  
  
  
“This far? It’s almost a 2 hour ride.”  
  
  
“You’re going to like it.”  
  
  
Jessica answered her and Tiffany let out a sigh, nodding her head before leaning against Jessica’s shoulder.  
  
  
Tiffany was woken up by a gently shake and she roused, letting Jessica leading her out of the Taxi and to the place that they’re going to stay for the week. It was only when Jessica held her waist, trying to stable her while getting the keys did Tiffany woke up, looking around in the dark and let her mouth drop open when she realized that they are in Giethoorn right now. The river bank was in front of them and she stared at it in admiration, noticing how the water moves so smoothly in the bank, the water glittering under the moonlight and she turned back to Jessica, who already had the door opened.  
  
  
“Giethoorn?”  
  
  
Jessica smiled as she watched Tiffany asking her with an unbelievable expression. She shrugged as she placed their luggage in the house and pulled Tiffany in the dark room.  
  
  
“Thought you could make use of the 2 weeks break and have a good rest. Giethoorn seems to be a nice place.”  
  
  
Jessica replied as she switched on the lights, brightening the house instantly and Tiffany closed her eyes for a moment as the lights blind her eyes before opening it again after she had gotten used of the brightness.  
  
  
Tiffany stood there, eyes wide as she slowly took in the view in front of her. The house was simply beautiful beyond words. It was a modern European style design, making it look lavish, yet simple and sophisticated at the same time. The floor was made of oak wood and it felt so smooth and nice to walk on. Tiffany slowly took a step ahead as she felt the material of the couch with her fingers, the softness running under her tips and she looked up, noticing the spiral staircase at the side of the house, on a platform.  
  
  
She turned back and faced Jessica, who was looking at her quietly with a little worried expression on her face.  
  
  
“This house is beautiful.”  
  
  
Tiffany exclaimed brightly and Jessica felt the load on her heart lifted, fearing the girl might not like the house at all as Jessica did not sought for Tiffany’s opinions at all before coming over here. Jessica managed to smile weakly to Tiffany as she felt her thumping heart calming down slightly and suggested to her.  
  
  
“Want to take a look upstairs?”  
  
  
Tiffany nodded excitedly and walked to the stairs in excitement, missing the deep breath that Jessica took before she joined her. Tiffany climbed up the stairs with a wide grin, anticipating the design of the second floor while behind her; Jessica was smiling lightly at the excited Tiffany. She slowed down her steps and reached her hand into her pockets before walking up silently.  
  
  
Tiffany had already entered a room and Jessica walked over to it, leaning against the doorframe as Tiffany continued to look around in awe, like a child that has just stepped into a heaven paradise. There was a single bed in the middle of the room, completed with a bedside table, study table and a closet. Tiffany turned around with a big smile and walked over to Jessica’s side, wrapping her arms around Jessica’s neck and looked into Jessica’s eyes.  
  
  
“This is so beautiful.”  
  
  
“Do you like it?”  
  
  
Tiffany nodded again, beaming at Jessica.  
  
  
“I love it! I don’t think I’ll want to go back to Korea after staying here.”  
  
  
Jessica chuckled softly and shook her head.  
  
  
“We could come back again, you know?”  
  
  
Tiffany pouted before pushing Jessica again lightly and made her way to another room, which was the master bedroom. Tiffany squealed loudly when she saw the royal design of the room. The room was lightened up in a warm orange light and Tiffany walked in, stepping on the soft fluffy carpeted floor as she looked around. It felt as if she had stepped into another world, back to the olden Europe days where the royalties stayed for the furniture held a strong royalties aura, brought out by the princess like furniture.  
  
  
“Like it?”  
  
  
Tiffany heard Jessica’s question and nodded back furiously without turning back as she stood right in front of the bed, fascinated by the room design.  
  
  
“The owner of this house must be so lucky, Jessi!”  
  
  
“Yeah?”  
  
  
Jessica’s voice was much closer to her now and Tiffany assumed Jessica was behind her.  
  
  
“Yeah! How I wish I am the owner of this house, it’s so much like my dream house!”  
  
  
“You can.”  
  
  
“You’re kidding me; this is not even our house.”  
  
  
“It is.”  
  
  
Jessica whispered behind and Tiffany laughed, bending down to feel the softness of the bed.  
  
  
“Whose is it then? I don’t remember buying a house in Holland, Giethoorn.”  
  
  
“Mine.”  
  
  
“Yours?”  
  
  
The room fell silence and Tiffany frowned at the lack of response, she called out to Jessica again as she turned around, only to have her word hang in the mid – air when she saw Jessica smiling nervously at her, a hand outstretched towards her, holding onto a dark blue velvet box with a shining diamond ring sitting in it.  
  
  
“Do you want to be the owner of this house together along with me?”  
  
  
Tiffany’s mouth was hanging open as she stared at the diamond ring and back to Jessica again.  
  
  
“J – Je – Jessi?”  
  
  
Jessica licked her dried lips as she used her free hand to support her slightly shaking hand that was holding the box before going down on one knee. Jessica took a deep breath as she held her gaze with Tiffany, who was staring down at her with disbelieve.  
  
  
“Will you marry me, Tiffany Hwang?”  
  
  
A hand flew to her mouth as she couldn’t contain the flutters in her heart. Jessica was still on a knee and looking at her with a pair of hopeful nervous eye as she waited for a response. Tiffany felt tears of happiness gathering in her eyes and she smiled so beautifully towards Jessica, her eyes curving up and nodded her head furiously.  
  
  
Jessica grinned widely at the reply and stood up hastily, taking Tiffany’s left hand and slid the ring into her fourth finger which fitted so perfectly. Jessica hugged Tiffany and lifted her up, spinning around in circles, filling the room with Tiffany’s squeals before landing on top of Tiffany on the bed.  
  
  
Jessica was still grinning widely as she stared at Tiffany, feeling her heart swell in happiness at the acceptance of her proposal.  
  
  
“Is this your dream house?”  
  
  
Jessica asked quietly and Tiffany smiled once again, nodding her head as she lifted her head to kiss Jessica hard on the lips, trying to convey her happiness to Jessica in the kiss.  
  
  
“Just one question though.”  
  
  
Tiffany asked when they broke off from the sweet kiss.  
  
  
“What?”  
  
  
“Why isn’t there any pink or yellow color in this house at all?”  
  
  
Jessica smiled widely at the question before pushing Tiffany’s fringe to a side and kissed her forehead sweetly.  
  
  
“There is.”  
  
  
Jessica lifted her upper body from Tiffany’s and pointed a finger to her chest where her heart is.  
  
  
“It’s pink in here.”  
  
  
“What about Yellow?”  
  
  
Tiffany asked and watched as Jessica took the finger away and placed it on Tiffany’s forehead before tracing it down lightly to her chest, all this while not breaking their eye contact.  
  
  
“I believe it’s in here.”  
  
  
Jessica whispered before leaning down to capture Tiffany’s luscious lips, her finger pressing against Tiffany’s chest, feeling the wild thumping of Tiffany’s heartbeat under it.

**[End]**