

Problems  
by InfinityPenguins

Description

Problems? Taeyeon had that. What kind of problems? Even she wasn't sure. All she knew was that her life was taking a turn for it's worse as one by one, the people she loved left her. It came to a point where eventually, Taeyeon was used to the pain. She was accustomed to the fact that whenever she starts to care about someone, that person would leave her.

She started not to give a fuck anymore. She built walls around herself to prevent anyone from getting to her heart again. That was just the way Kim Taeyeon worked.

Foreword

Problems

InfinityPenguins | 131119

A Girl x Girl Romantic Drama

Any story like mine is a coincidence.

"Taeyeon would rather be a locked diary than an open book. At least then she would know that the only person who could read her was the person with the key to her lock.

If only Taeyeon knew that the key holder wasn't that far from her."

"She'd much rather be a complicated math problem than an easy one because then, at least, only the person who knows the answer to the problem will be able to solve it."

Credit for background and posterâ° HERE

Chapter 1  
Chapter One

Chapter One

~~~

Problems? Taeyeon had that. What kind of problems? Even she wasn't sure. All she knew was that her

life was taking a turn for it's worse as one by one, the people she loved left her. It came to a point where eventually, Taeyeon was used to the pain. She was accustomed to the fact that whenever she starts to care about someone, that person would leave her.

She started not to give a fuck anymore. She built walls around herself to prevent anyone from getting to her heart again. That was just the way Kim Taeyeon worked.

~~~

The dark haired girl awoke from her slumber, opening her eyes only to be greeted by the dim sunlight that peeked through the dusty blinds. Letting out a groan, Taeyeon pushed the dirty blanket off of her body and stood from the small mat on the ground that she considered her bed.

She walked into the bathroom that was small enough to be considered a closet to most people. Heck, her whole house is practically a living room to most people. But, did Taeyeon care? Of course not, this was her home and it has been for nearly three years. She was comfortable with it.

Taeyeon was the little girl that sat under the slide reading a book while all the other kids ran around, screaming like maniacs. Even as a young child, Taeyeon never understood the way other kids her age 'played'. She found it stupid, running around and wasting energy like that. She'd rather sit comfortably under the shade and read a good book.

Even now, at the age of eighteen, Taeyeon was still not the biggest social butterfly out there. She barely talked but when she did it was only to say something important. She rarely smiled and when she did, it wasn't genuine. Through the years, the definition of 'happiness' slowly began to fade from her mind simply because, she did not feel happiness anymore.

Entering the small corner of the 'house', Taeyeon took a plastic cup and filled it with faucet water, only because she could not afford to get clean water. Drinking down the dirty water, Taeyeon had a thought, this is definitely not healthy for me. But, then again, Taeyeon didn't really care about her health all that much.

Grabbing her old, faded blue backpack, Taeyeon escaped out her front door that couldn't close properly and walked to Seoul University. Hours upon hours of reading textbooks as a child did not go to waste for Kim Taeyeon. Scholars found out about the girl and her amazing grades and offered her a scholarship to

Seoul University.

Of course, Taeyeon said yes. Taeyeon had already started living on her own back then considering her parents left her when she was fifteen, right about the time she started high school. No one found out, thankfully. Taeyeon didn't mind living alone. She'd rather live alone than get stuck in a foster home with people she barely knew.

And just like every other thing she's been accustomed to through her years of numb pain, Taeyeon got used to the loneliness. Although she can't say she liked being lonely, Taeyeon didn't mind it.

Seoul University had even offered her a dorm to share with as she studied there. But, Taeyeon refused. The thought of having to live with someone after three years of living by yourself sent shivers down her spine. She didn't like the idea of it, not one bit.

So, Taeyeon continued living in the small house at the dead end street in a place in Seoul that nobody even knew existed. And of course, Taeyeon didn't mind.

Arriving at the school, Taeyeon attended her first class with her head lowered, ignoring the stares that were passed her way. Was she scared of people? No, Taeyeon just wasn't comfortable around people. The built walls around Taeyeon's inner personality made it hard for anyone to get through to her. Taeyeon didn't have any friends but that was simply because she was afraid if she'd become too attached to someone, they would leave her.

Just like how her parents left her. And her sister. And her brother. It happened in a split second when Taeyeon came home to an empty house one day after her first day of high school. She figured her parents had just taken a short trip with her older brother and younger sister. But, weeks become months and Taeyeon knew that they weren't coming back any time soon.

Thousands of tears were shed as Taeyeon continued on with school. She came home only to cry herself to sleep every night. After her first year as a freshmen, the tears stopped, the only reason being because Taeyeon could not force any more tears out of her eyes. The pain of all of your loved ones leaving suddenly shook Taeyeon's whole life and it broke the poor girl. Slowly killing her from the inside out.

And when the land lord came to ask for payment, Taeyeon couldn't say anything. She was thrown out the house with only a small pocket of cash, her baby blue back pack, and herself. She walked for days, in

hope to get some money. She found a small noodle shop that was hiring and that's when Taeyeon started to work nonstop while keeping up with her school.

The old lady who ran the shop had once asked where Taeyeon lived but Taeyeon merely shook her head, pressed her lips together, and continued to clean the tables. She did not want people to worry about her, she did not want people to pity her. Taeyeon didn't want to even exist at that point of her life.

But, Taeyeon continued on. She wanted to one day become successful and perhaps find her family again. Despite the anger she felt when her family left her, she knew there had to be a reason. Who would leave their daughter like that? So, Taeyeon used that as a reason to live on, to continue on the right path. But, even Taeyeon herself did not know if she was on the right path.

~~~

Taeyeon spun the pencil around in her hand, almost mechanically as she worked on the problem in her head, staring intensely at her worksheet. The giggles of people around her irked the dark haired girl as it interfered with her thoughts. Taking in a deep breath, she chose to ignore the constant giggling.

She'd aimed to become a doctor, to save people's lives.

But then Taeyeon decided to become a therapist. She wanted to help people. Taeyeon wanted to help people from ending up like her. Lonely, stressed, and hurt. Perhaps if she could help people prevent ending up like her, it'll give her a purpose in life besides finding her family. But, then again, maybe Taeyeon is the one who needs a therapist.

The pencil that was spinning in her hand fell as she lost concentration due to the nonstop giggling. Taking deep breaths, Taeyeon closed her eyes for a moment in order to calm herself. She did not want to make a scene. Attention was the least thing she sought. Turning around, Taeyeon looked at the two girls that were giggling behind her.

"Can you please stop giggling?" Taeyeon asked as politely as she could.

The two girls looked at her, stopping their giggling before the red head nodded, "Sure, sorry about that,"

she apologized.

Taeyeon turned around and let out a deep breath, continuing with her work. The time for working was up as the professor went around and took all the worksheets. Taeyeon let out a small groan of disappointment, she only had one problem to finish. One problem that she could've done if it weren't for the two giggling girls behind her.

If only it weren't for the two girls, she could finish the worksheet. If only it weren't for the abandonment of her family, Taeyeon could be happy. If only.

~~~

At break time, Taeyeon escaped to the university's rooftop garden. Not many people knew about the beautiful place, but Taeyeon did and she was glad because it was one of the few places in the whole building that wasn't crowded with people. And when there were people up there, they didn't bother Taeyeon.

Everyone knew Taeyeon as the mysterious, pretty girl who never talked and everyone thought of Taeyeon as a puzzle that needed to be figured out. Taeyeon didn't want to be figured out, she disliked the idea of people knowing her deepest secrets. She disliked the thought of getting close to someone. In fact, she hated it.

Taeyeon would rather be a locked diary than an open book. At least then she would know that the only person who could read her was the person with the key to her lock.

If only Taeyeon knew that the key holder wasn't that far from her.

~~~

Taeyeon rushed over to the noodle shop that she's been working at for the past few years. Her classes had finished late and she definitely did not want to get fired from the only job that's giving her money for food and shelter. Arriving at the small shop, Taeyeon entered and ran behind the counter, putting on her apron and rushing to the kitchen where people had already begun to cook the food.

"Taeyeon, you're here, take this to table six," One of the workers told Taeyeon, handing over a tray with two bowls of noodles to Taeyeon.

Taeyeon used two hands to grasp onto the sides of the tray before nodding and turning on her heel, heading over to table six as she placed the tray down, putting the hot bowl of noodles in front of the two men, "Enjoy your meal," she said softly and hurried back to the kitchen where workers were running around hastily.

Trays upon trays, Taeyeon delivered the bowls of noodles easily considering she's been doing this for a long time. The petite girl took a napkin and wiped the sweat from her forehead and neck before throwing it away. Working in a busy noodle shop like this was hard, Taeyeon couldn't deny it.

After nearly five hours, her shift ended and it was already ten at night. Taeyeon put the apron back in its original place and bowed to the workers as she took her leave. As she was about to leave, the old lady called out to her.

"Taeyeon-ah!" she called out fondly.

Taeyeon turned at the sound of her name being called and saw the elderly lady walking towards her, envelope in hand, "You almost forgot to take your pay,"

The dark haired girl took the envelope and bowed respectfully to the lady, "Thank you," she said in a low voice.

"Will you be able to work tomorrow?" The old lady asked, the corner of her eyes crinkling as she let out a smile. The smile made Taeyeon's heart warm up, more than it should.

"Yes, I can," she replied, knowing that she only had one class tomorrow and she would be able to work longer.

The lady patted Taeyeon's cheek softly, "Okay, good. Be careful on your way home, Taeyeon-ah,"

Taeyeon nodded once, "I will,"

A/N - OMG, what do you think? I think I seriously need to stop making all these new stories. LOL.

I think this might be the first time for me writing a story like this. I decided to try it out considering all my stories are fluffy/comedy. Please leave a comment <3

## Chapter 2 Chapter Two

### Chapter Two

~~~

It was only yesterday that Taeyeon had saw Mrs. Lee, the old lady who smiled brightly despite her old age. And today, she was hit with the news of the death of her boss. Taeyeon was so sure she had lost the only job that kept her alive but thankfully one of Mrs. Lee's daughter kept the business going along with Taeyeon's life.

All the workers were shaken up at the sudden death of Mrs. Lee, Taeyeon more than others. Mrs. Lee had become a big part of her life. She saw the lady every afternoon for the past three years and started to get attached. Mrs. Lee had eventually become the motherly figure that Taeyeon lacked since her real mother left her. But, like everyone else, Mrs. Lee left her.

That was like a wake up call to Taeyeon.

Taeyeon needed to reinforce the barriers around her heart.

~~~

Her heart ached as she leaned against the tree behind the university. Without realizing, a tear had escaped from her eye. One lonely tear that travelled down her cheek and landed on her hands that were folded neatly in her lap. Tiffany crossed her legs over one another as she let her head lean back against the rough bark of the tree.

Moments ago she was giggling crazily with Jessica and now here she is, crying. How pathetic, she thought to herself as she closed her eyes, soaking in the light breeze of the Spring and the warm sun light on her face.

Tiffany often came to the same tree just to relax, to calm her thoughts that were racing all the time. She seldom cried under the tree, but sometimes the pain was just unbearable. The thought of her mother back in America suffering with cancer hurt her, so much.

But, Tiffany never showed her hurt to anyone. She kept it to herself. She didn't like the idea of another person butting into her business. She'd like to keep things private. Not even her 'best friend', Jessica knew about the pain she's containing behind her smiles and laughs.

No one knew and Tiffany was glad. She'd much rather be a complicated math problem than an easy one because then, at least, only the person who knows the answer to the problem will be able to solve it.

~~~

Taeyeon wasn't all that surprised when she saw another person at the garden but what did surprise her was it was the familiar red head that giggled nonstop yesterday. Shrugging her shoulder, Taeyeon went over and leaned against the railing of the roof, watching as the cars in the distant street moved along busily, the honking of horns echoing here and there.

Letting a deep breath in, Taeyeon exhaled and interlocked her hands together, placing it on the warm railing of the roof. Hearing a shuffle and a noise, Taeyeon turned and saw that the red head had begun to cry silently. Looking away, Taeyeon watched as people walked on the sidewalk.



Maybe I'm not the only one with problems, Taeyeon thought to herself as she heard the quiet sobs of the red head in the background. Taeyeon reached into her bag and pulled out a hankerchief. Walking over to the crying girl, she let the hankerchief fall into her lap before walking away silently.

Tiffany looked up in surprise to see the retreating figure of the black haired girl. Her face was flushed and it soon began to turn red in embarrassment. She didn't know Taeyeon had heard her crying. Picking up the white hankerchief, Tiffany wiped her tears and got up, letting out a sigh.

At least Taeyeon hadn't questioned her about anything.

Entering class late, Tiffany bowed repeatedly to the professor and walked back to her seat. As she passed by Taeyeon's table where the girl sat alone, Tiffany dropped the hankerchief without a word and sat besides Jessica.

"What was that?" the blonde girl asked Tiffany.

"What was what?" Tiffany replied.

Jessica gestured to the hankerchief that Taeyeon was putting back into her back pack. Tiffany waved off Jessica, "It's nothing, I just saw her drop it so I wanted to return it,"

Now, whenever Tiffany cries in public, she's going to make sure no one is around to see it.

~~~

"Remember, you have a test on Sunday, be here early," the professor reminded the class as everyone began to pack up their stuff, ready for the weekend. Taeyeon made a mental note to herself to remember the test as she packed the little stuff she had. A textbook, a notebook, and a pencil. That's all Taeyeon had. She did not even have an eraser. Crossing things out was easier than eraser to Taeyeon.

Why don't you just cover it up instead of erasing it?Because if you erase something, it'll be gone forever.

~~~

"Taeyeon! Table five,"

"Table eight, Taeyeon!"

"Taeyeon!"

The constant screams for the waitress made Taeyeon stressed but she kept her calm exterior as she rushed back and forth from the kitchen to the table, passing out the bowls of noodles that were steaming hot. Taeyeon didn't even have one minute to take a deep breath, it was nonstop moving, especially since today was Friday, the busiest day among the week.

As her shift ended, Taeyeon bowed to the workers who were still too busy to even notice her. Finding the new boss, Taeyeon walked up to her, expecting an envelope filled with money.

"I'm here for my pay,"Taeyeon announced softly, making the middle-aged woman look up at her.

"Oh?"she asked, confused.

"My pay,"Taeyeon repeated.

"I will pay everyone on Monday,"

"But.. Mrs. Lee usually pays me the day I get off my shift,"

"I'm sorry, but that's just how it's going to work from now on,"

Taeyeon let out a small sigh and nodded before bowing respectfully and taking her leave. I guess I'm not going to eat this weekend, she thought to herself as she walked back to her house, avoiding the drunk people roaming the street late at night. Taeyeon never understood the expression of, 'Drinking your pain away'. It seemed stupid to her.

Nearly everything seemed stupid to her. The fact that people think suicide is a way to fix their problems, stupid. How people think drowning themselves in alcohol will help, stupid. How drugs will make them feel painless for only a moment, stupid. Every 'solution' to people's problems were stupid in her eyes. Completely and utterly stupid.

But, after all, she considers herself stupid as well.

~~~

She went home only to be greeted by silence. It was always like this for Taeyeon. The silence was something that became a part of her life. Silence was the only thing that was always there for her. It was the only thing that would never leave her like everyone else in her life did. Silence was her friend.

Taeyeon set her things down on the mat in the corner of the room and took her notebook out, ripping a page out and using her only pencil to scribble onto the paper, 'TEST ON SUNDAY' and placed it on the ground in front of the bathroom where she was sure to see it. She then sat down on the hard wood floor and took out the textbook and reviewed her notes from class. In order to get to the top, you have to work your hardest. That was Taeyeon's mindset, and she was sure to stick to it.

It became late but Taeyeon was still awake, studying hard. Her stomach growled in hunger and she frowned, holding onto her stomach in order to stop the noises from being emitted. I'm hungry, she thought to herself before dragging her feet to the small kitchen only to be greeted by empty cupboards and shelves. Hell, Taeyeon didn't even have a fridge.

The black haired girl let her feet bring her to the mat where she collapsed, hugging her knees to her chin as she stayed awake all night, fighting off the hunger that began to slowly eat at her insides.

~~~

Taeyeon's feet brought her to the streets. Maybe she can walk the hunger off. She walked passed people who seemed to be drunk which was regular for what time it currently was. It was midnight. The petite girl's feet brought her to food stands that were open. The vendors asked for what she wanted, but Taeyeon shook her head, nearly drooling at the sight of food.

Oh, how Taeyeon wished she could get even half of what they serve, she'll be happy.

At the same time, Tiffany stumbled out of her lonely apartment and walked on the sidewalk of the street, heading to her favorite midnight vendor. She was unable to sleep due to a call that came from her father telling her that her mother was not in good condition at the moment.

Arriving at the vendor, Tiffany pulled out a couple bills, "The usual, please," she said politely, handing the bill over to the familiar old man as he nodded. Tiffany sighed and sat on the stool as she waited for the tteokbokki to finish being made. Tiffany's eyes wandered as she looked at the many people who roamed the streets, mostly drunkards. But, one familiar person struck her attention.

The girl was walking with a hunch, holding her stomach with one arm and her other hand was in the pocket of her oversized sweater. She seems hungry, Tiffany thought as she eyed the plate of tteokbokki that was placed in front of her along with disposable chopsticks. Tiffany glanced at the food before back at the girl, then back at the food.

"Ahjussi, I'll be right back," Tiffany said and got off the stool, running up to the girl.

Please do comment on your thoughts! <3

## Chapter Three

~~~

"Excuse me," the husky voice rang out into the night silence. Taeyeon turned and looked at the red head. The black haired girl then turned, checking if Tiffany was actually talking to her.

"I'm talking to you," Tiffany pointed to Taeyeon, seeing the confusion in Taeyeon's eyes. Taeyeon widened her eyes before raising an eyebrow at Tiffany.

"I was wondering if you wanted to eat some tteokbokki with me," Tiffany suggested, pointing to the vendor that wasn't that far from the two.

Taeyeon looked at Tiffany for a moment before staring at the ground, "Sorry, I don't have any money on me," Taeyeon apologized, slipping both hands into her sweater pocket.

The red head then smiled at Taeyeon, who happened to look up at that moment, making the shorter girl's mind stop for a moment, seeing how Tiffany's eyes smiled along with her lips. That's when Taeyeon knew she was practically gawking at Tiffany and she stopped, drifting her eyes back to the ground.

"Don't worry, it's on me, come on, let's eat," Tiffany smiled and began to walk to the vendor.

Taeyeon stood still for a moment as if her feet were glued to the ground. Tiffany turned around once she realized Taeyeon was not following, "Are you coming?" she asked with a hint of amusement. Free food, Taeyeon thought to herself as she let her feet bring her to the vendor before she sat next to Tiffany as the old man gave them another disposable chopstick for Taeyeon.

"It's a nice night, isn't it?" Tiffany spoke as they ate the tteokbokki, staring out onto the streets that were lit up by the street lamps. Taeyeon simply gave a nod as she savored the taste of the food.

Tiffany examined Taeyeon for a second before speaking, "You're not much of a talker, are you?" Taeyeon shook her head as she picked up another piece of tteokbokki with the chopsticks and plopped it into her mouth. The red head shrugged, "That's fine,"

~~~

Taeyeon woke up bright and early on Sunday morning and refreshed herself in the bathroom before immediately heading to the university. Entering the classroom, Taeyeon sat herself down at the empty table and pulled out her notes and reviewed the information she needed.

Soon enough, the class room was now full of people. Some were studying, some were playing around, some were even catching up on the sleep they lacked from partying. Taeyeon let out a weak scoff, partying. All they did at a party was drink alcohol and grind on sweaty bodies. Thanks but no thanks, Taeyeon thought to herself.

Glancing at the seat next to her, she realized that everybody had a seat partner but her. Taeyeon didn't care all that much, it just means that there's more room for her. Taeyeon's pencil spun in her hand like usual as she stared at her notebook, taking in as much information her brain could handle.

Once the professor passed out the tests, Taeyeon sped through it easily and handed it over to the professor in less than twenty minutes. Surprised murmurs went around the room before the professor shushed them and smiled at Taeyeon, "Thank you, Taeyeon. You may leave now,"

Taeyeon nodded and went back to her seat, putting her stuff in her back pack. Looking up, Taeyeon connected eyes with the red head whom she still doesn't know the name to. Tiffany let out a small smile at Taeyeon but Taeyeon simply looked away and went out of the room, escaping to the roof top.

~~~

The dark haired girl breathed in the scent of the many different flowers. She liked the smell, it smelled bitter sweet to her. Flowers were bitter sweet and it reminded Taeyeon of herself. Bitter sweet. She let out a sigh and walked over to the side of the building, doing her usual intakes of deep breathes as she watched the city life.

Taeyeon heard the door to the roof creek open and she figured it was one of the volunteer gardeners here to water the flowers. But, to her surprise, she saw a familiar red head leaning on the rail next to her, "You like the garden a lot, don't you?" Tiffany asked.

The older girl nodded as she watched Tiffany's actions out of the corner of her eye. "My name's Stephanie," Tiffany started and Taeyeon angled her head to look at the girl, "But everyone calls me Tiffany," Tiffany wasn't making any eye contact with Taeyeon as the younger girl looked at the cars parked in the lot.

Tiffany spoke again but this time she connected eyes with Taeyeon, "You're Taeyeon, aren't you?" Taeyeon let out one nod as she tried to figure out when she ever told Tiffany her name. Tiffany let out a small smile at the confused look on Taeyeon as she stared out into the city, "Everyone knows who you are, whether you know it or not," she spoke in a low voice.

It was silent after that. But, this time, Taeyeon didn't feel as lonely as she did when it was usually silent. Perhaps it was because someone was here to share that silence with her, because, after all, silence is her friend.

~~~

The rush of people that day in the small noodle shop was phenomenal. It was one of the busiest days Taeyeon's seen in all her years of working there. Sweating, Taeyeon used the napkin to wipe her sweat off and continued to deliver the bowls of noodles.

At the end of her shift, she found the boss sitting down at one of the tables, "May I have my pay now?" Taeyeon asked politely. The new boss simply smiled and handed the envelope to Taeyeon. Opening the envelope, she frowned slightly, "This.. this is half of what I usually get,"

"I've decided to pay all the workers half of what they get at the beginning of the week and I'll give them the rest at the end of the week," the lady explained. Taeyeon gulped down the lump in her throat, "Is it okay if I get my whole pay today?"

"I'm sorry, it's just how it's going to work now," the lady apologized, though Taeyeon knew she wasn't the least bit sorry. Clenching her jaw, Taeyeon nodded and bowed to her new boss, holding the envelope in

her hand. She sighed as she got outside the shop, feeling the fresh air of Spring.

Taeyeon opened the envelope and took the bills out, counting the money. She had enough for perhaps three full meals, only enough to last her two days. Plus, she had to pay the rent. The black haired girl took a deep breath and stuffed the money into the envelope and shoved the envelope into her jean pocket.

Time to find another job, Taeyeon thought as she walked the streets of Seoul in attempt to find another job that'll get her the money she needs to stay healthy. Taeyeon groaned in disappointment as she couldn't find any job that'd she'd be able to do. Her feet brought herself to the university.

Talking to one of the administrators, Taeyeon asked if she could move into the dorm like they had said at the beginning of the semester. A look of worry was clearly evident on Taeyeon's face as the elder lady told her there were no dorms left open. Taeyeon nodded and bowed before exiting the building. When she got back to her house, she saw her stuff on the front step and a note on the door, 'LATE RENT - UP FOR SALE'

Taeyeon's eyes brimmed with tears but it disappeared as quickly as it had came as she stuffed all that she could into the backpack of hers and walked around Seoul with just a large backpack on her back, the clothes on her body, and enough money to last her two days.

~~~

Taeyeon's feet brought her to the familiar vendor as she sat at one of the stools and asked for a plate of tteokbokki. The old man smiled at Taeyeon and took the money from her before making the tteokbokki. "So, what's a young lady like you doing out late at night?" the man asked, raising his voice for Taeyeon to hear.

The dark haired girl merely shrugged. The man then turned, "Don't tell me you were just at a party," Taeyeon let out a small smile and shook her head, making the man smile, "Good, I don't understand youth and their idea of partying these days," Taeyeon bit the inner side of her cheek, "Neither do I."

"Taeyeon?" the voice rang out and Taeyeon turned her head to see Tiffany seating herself on the stool next to her. Tiffany then looked over at the man preparing Taeyeon's food, "Make that two plates, ahjussi," she smiled and the man gave her an 'okay' sign with his hands.



"I'm guessing you like the tteokbokki here too?" Tiffany asked as the old man placed the plate of tteokbokki in front of Taeyeon. The older girl let out a nod as she opened the wrapper for the disposable chopsticks, eating the food. Tiffany smiled, "I don't blame you. It's good food, plus it's cheap,"

Cheap, Taeyeon repeated in her mind, perfect for me. The two ate in silence as the crickets made noises in the background and drunk people made noise in the distance. Tiffany let out a scoff as she swallowed the piece of tteokbokki in her mouth, "Tssk, drunk people. I don't understand why people drink. It's basically killing yourself slowly,"

Taeyeon nodded, I couldn't agree more. Tiffany looked at Taeyeon, she knew that the girl would not talk nor did the girl want to talk and she didn't mind. At least Tiffany wasn't being ignored completely considering how Taeyeon would nod or shake her head. Being around Taeyeon made Tiffany feel calm and she liked it.

~~~

"Where do you live, Taeyeon?" Tiffany asked the girl the next night as they ate tteokbokki together. The question made Taeyeon freeze for a moment as she thought about how to respond to Tiffany's question because, at the moment, Taeyeon was homeless. So, Taeyeon didn't answer.

Tiffany furrowed her eyebrows at Taeyeon ignoring her but she figured it was best not to push the topic any further. Taeyeon mentally thanked Tiffany for not pushing the question and they continued to share the plate of tteokbokki.

~~~

It became a usual routine for the two girls to meet up at midnight and eat tteokbokki together. Words were barely spoken, but the two didn't mind. They ate together at midnight but during the day they never spoke, though they never spoke when eating either. It made Tiffany wonder, what were they exactly?

Friends? No, because friends talk to each other. Acquaintances? Perhaps, but acquaintances still talked to each other. Tiffany let the thought go. It's better for some things to left unknown sometimes, this being one of those times.

Because if it's unknown, you're more wanting to hold onto it to find out what it is exactly.

~~~

There was that one day when Tiffany had overslept, forgetting to meet up with Taeyeon. The black haired girl sat alone as she used the chopsticks to pick up the little tteokbokki pieces. She felt a sense of disappointment, something she was trying to avoid.

She was getting attached to Tiffany, slowly but surely. Taeyeon didn't want that to happen, no, not at all. The old man simply watched as the young girl stared blankly at the food in front of her, deep in her thoughts. It made him wonder why the girl always came at the exact same time and why the girl would never leave until he closed the vendor.

Taeyeon was a person everyone worried about, whether Taeyeon herself liked it or not.

~~~

"Ahjussi, have you seen Taeyeon at all recently?" Tiffany asked, a hint of worry in her voice as she tapped impatiently on the vendor. The old man shook his head, "Last time I saw the girl was last week,"

Tiffany let out a sigh and played around with the little white pieces of rice cake. The older man walked over and wiped the counter of his vendor, "She's an interesting girl, that Kim Taeyeon,"

The red head looked up, slowly nodding in agreement. Kim Taeyeon sure was interesting.

"She never leaves the vendor until I close down,"

That sentence made Tiffany furrow her eyebrows, "She doesn't?"

The man shook his head, "No. If I didn't know any better, I would've figured she didn't have a home,"

His sentence repeated a couple times in Tiffany's head. Didn't have a home. Didn't have a home. Did Kim Taeyeon really not have a home?

Kim Taeyeon was a mystery. She was a mystery that Tiffany was determined to uncover.

Hello lovely readers! I'm glad you are all enjoying the story, it's really fun for me to write this kind of stuff actually :P Almost as fun as writing fluff, maybe even more!

As always, leave a comment on your thoughts for this chapter!

Chapter 4  
Chapter Four

Chapter Four

~~~

Taeyeon glanced at the young highschool couple that were sitting at the bus stop together, whispering words into each other's ears as they grasped onto each other's hand as if their life depended on it. The black girl shifted in her seat a bit as she heard three words she hadn't heard for a while. I love you.

She had almost let out a scoff but she held it in. Love. It was a strong word, was it not? Taeyeon hadn't said that word to anybody for the past four years, no one. Only because she had no reason to say it. She had not loved anybody nor does she think she will ever.

To be quite frank, Taeyeon thought of the word Love as just a word now. It was just a word that had no special feelings behind it, no purpose to her. It was an empty word. Taeyeon could say the words 'I love you' to a million people and never mean it, simply because she knows love is something that'll never exist in her life.

Boy, was she wrong.

~~~

"Taeyeon," the voice made Taeyeon freeze for a moment because she expected a load of questions to follow up. But, instead, Tiffany simply sat besides Taeyeon on the bench while staring at the garden, "The garden is doing good. It's pretty, isn't it?"

The older girl gave Tiffany an odd look. Wasn't Tiffany going to bombard her with questions? The red head caught on to Taeyeon's stare, "What? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Taeyeon decided to shrug it off, perhaps Tiffany wasn't bothered at all due to her absence. The black haired girl shook her head and turned her gaze to the pink flowers that were in front of her. "Pink is my favorite color," Tiffany stated, looking at the pink flower that had caught Taeyeon's eye, "That one's a Petunia, isn't it?" Tiffany asked, pointing to the pink flower.

The shorter girl gave a nod of her head, staring at the pink colored flower. For some reason, Taeyeon liked flowers. Maybe because they were pretty. Sure, they were pretty, but they tasted pretty bitter. That's why Taeyeon liked them, flowers reminded her of herself. Pretty on the outside but bitter once you take a bite into it. And don't ask how Taeyeon knows the taste of a flower, she was a curious kid when she was younger.

"It shows love and awareness," Taeyeon mumbled under her breath, surprising Tiffany at the random sentence. Tiffany furrowed her eyebrows, "Love and awareness?" The older girl nodded once.

Tiffany decided to take a chance with her luck as she asked Taeyeon a question that the older girl could not answer with a shake of her head, "What's your favorite color?"

"Blue," Taeyeon answered shortly, staring at the dark blue orchids resting in a pot over at the side. Tiffany was not looking at the flower this time, but she was looking at Taeyeon, who surprisingly spoke again, "It shows striving for something that's unreachable, for the infinite,"

The words made Tiffany confused for a moment as she had to replay it in her mind a couple times. Taeyeon stared at the orchids, "That's why I like blue," she whispered and Tiffany barely caught it. Tiffany looked at Taeyeon's face, to her large eyes, small nose, petite face. Tiffany Hwang was really intrigued by Kim Taeyeon.

~~~

Even Taeyeon herself was surprised at the words she let out to Tiffany. She didn't expect herself to simply talk like that. Letting her thoughts drift away as her mind zoned in onto the distant honks of cars in the city, Taeyeon wondered what in the world she was going to do now. She was currently sitting at a bench at one of the local parks, a place where she used to go to when she was little.

Taeyeon has been living off of tteokbokki, sink water, and small bowls of noodles for the past few weeks and the girl knew it wasn't exactly good in terms of living and being healthy. Having to find a public restroom every time you need to use the bathroom or to brush your teeth wasn't exactly her cup of tea either.

And Taeyeon knew that in the Winter, things would not be as easy as things were now in the Spring. She could get hypothermia or worse, freeze to death. Maybe she could just chill out at the noodle shop for the winter until it closes, then she could find another place to stay the night.

Her thoughts were interrupted when a voice spoke, "Taeyeon?" Taeyeon was surprised to see Tiffany, why was it that they always met unintentionally?

"It's going to rain pretty soon, you should get home," Tiffany warned, looking up at the sky that was turning gray by the seconds.

Taeyeon gave a shake of her head and stayed on the bench as the first drops of rain fell. Tiffany opened up the umbrella she had ready in her hand and sat besides Taeyeon, holding it above both of them, "Do you need a ride home? I brought my car with me," Tiffany asked the girl.

The older girl looked at Tiffany for a moment, "I'm going to walk to the noodle shop down the street, I'll be fine,"

Tiffany hesitated, "Are you sure? You don't need a ride?"

Looking into her eyes, Taeyeon saw the worried look. She felt a tug at her heart, she hates when people worry about her. She absolutely hates it, "I'll be fine," Taeyeon replied as she got up, walking under the now pouring rain as she ran to the noodle shop.

~~~

Being the naturally worried person that she was, Tiffany quickly got into the car and drove to the noodle shop to check on Taeyeon. As she arrived, Tiffany saw Taeyeon through the windows, running back and forth from kitchen to table with a calm look on her face despite the fact that she was soaking wet from the walk to the shop.

Tiffany sat in her car for a moment, watching Taeyeon work relentlessly. She parked in the parking lot until Taeyeon's shift ended. Taeyeon walked out into the rain that was still pouring. Looking up, Taeyeon stood, her back against the building as she wondered about her next actions.

Unable to just do nothing, Tiffany pulled up to Taeyeon, who looked at her surprised. "Do you need a ride home?" Tiffany asked the girl. Taeyeon shook her head and began to walk, immediately getting soaked in seconds. Tiffany continued to drive along side Taeyeon, gently pressing her foot down on the gas pedal, "So you're going to walk home?"

Taeyeon nodded once and looked at her worn out shoes that were soaked to the core. Then the black haired girl looked over and noticed that Tiffany was still following her. Her feet made small splashes against the puddles that were all over the sidewalk. "You can go home," Taeyeon told Tiffany, raising her voice against the pounding water.

The red head looked at Taeyeon who was now soaked from head to toe, "You're going to get sick like that," Taeyeon clenched her fist and shook her head, "I'll be fine," she replied, her teeth chattering as the rain made her clothes stick to her skin.

Worry. Tiffany was full of it at that moment and Taeyeon knew she was, so she sped her walking. Maybe if I kept walking, she'll leave, Taeyeon thought to herself as the water soaked her to the bone. "Taeyeon,

you're shivering. If you don't want a ride home at least come to my house then," Tiffany said to the shaking girl.

She was turning pale and she turned her feet, getting into Tiffany's car, soaking the seat. Tiffany nudged the heater to the top, wanting Taeyeon to get as warm as possible. Taeyeon had to clench her jaw to keep it from chattering as Tiffany kept sending nervous glances her way.

Arriving at her apartment, Tiffany exited the car door and opened her umbrella before rushing to Taeyeon's side, opening the door and letting her out. Taeyeon was still shivering and it sent a wave of worry over Tiffany as she entered the apartment, Taeyeon following her. She grabbed an extra pair of clothes for Taeyeon, "Here, just wear this for now,"

Taeyeon looked down at the pair of sweat pants and the white shirt Tiffany had in her hands and backed up a little bit, "No, it's okay, I'm fine," she responded, denying the clothes. The red head frowned, "But you might get sick," she reasoned. But Taeyeon didn't want Tiffany's clothes, she didn't want to be in Tiffany's apartment at all. She didn't want to be near Tiffany.

Tiffany sighed and threw the pair of clothing on the sofa and went to the bedroom, coming out with a blanket. Walking back out, she saw Taeyeon sitting on the couch, cuddling her own small body. The red head threw the blanket onto Taeyeon's lap, "If you aren't going to put on dry clothes then at least use the blanket to keep warm," she said.

Taeyeon looked up at the younger girl and then back down at the blanket. Tiffany walked over to the window and peeked outside, "You might as well stay over the night, it won't be safe to drive in weather like this and I'm not going to let you walk," Taeyeon wondered why the girl was so worried about her. Because Taeyeon was no one special in Tiffany's life.

"I'm off to shower, feel free to watch TV or something," Tiffany stated, gently tossing the remote on the spot besides Taeyeon, who was now wrapped up in the blanket as her coldness was slowly subsiding. Hearing the door of the bathroom close, Taeyeon got up, dropping the blanket as she walked over to the window. She stared outside and could barely see what was in front of her due to the pouring rain.

Taeyeon didn't like the rain that much, it annoyed her. The stupid pounding on the windows, the left over puddles it creates. The nonstop patter of it hitting the ground. It annoyed her.

Guess I'll have to stay here, Taeyeon thought to herself as she looked around the small apartment, One night wouldn't hurt, she thought as she sat back on the couch, glancing at the pair of clothes. She then looked down at herself and saw that the clothes was stuck to her body. Grabbing the dry clothes, she quickly changed and sat back on the couch.

Grabbing the remote, she pressed the on button. She hadn't watched TV for a while, it was so unfamiliar to her, and she didn't like it. She looked at the screen as a man kneeled down and proposed to a woman. The black haired girl scoffed, marriage.

She disliked the thought of marriage. She figured that if you loved someone, you wouldn't need a piece of paper and a ring to make it official. Becuase, basically, your whole love counts on that ring and that paper. But, then again, the word 'love' had disappeared from Taeyeon's vocabulary long ago.

~~~

Exiting the bathroom, Tiffany dried her hair with the towel and walked out, hearing the TV on. Walking closer, she saw the pile of wet clothes on the ground and saw Taeyeon at the corner of the couch, sleeping. Letting out a small smile. Tiffany bent over and picked the clothes up, putting it in the dryer.

She thought of waking Taeyeon up for her to go to the bed but she didn't want to wake up the girl who seemed to be sleeping peacefully. Letting out a sigh, Tiffany figured it was best to just let her sleep on the couch and she walked to her bedroom.

As she slipped into bed, Tiffany thought of Taeyeon, that weird girl who everyone tried to become friends with but they always failed. And the way she described the color blue, striving for something unreachable. What exactly was 'the unreachable' to Taeyeon? For Tiffany, it was for her mother to be rid of cancer.

But what was it to Taeyeon? What was considered unreachable to Taeyeon? Tiffany wanted to find out and she was determined to find out.

200 subs <3 Thanks all! Please leave a comment about what you thought of the chapter, I worked my butt off for this chapter :P

And now I'm off, remember to comment! <3



## Chapter 5

### Chapter Five

### Chapter Five

~~~

In reality, Taeyeon wasn't asleep at all. She was awake the whole time because of the pounding rain. It was hard for her to fall asleep when the couch was right next to two windows. Sitting up, Taeyeon looked outside, seeing nothing but darkness and rain drops. At least she wasn't shivering anymore.

"You're awake?" Tiffany asked as she turned the apartment light on. Without turning or even looking at Tiffany, Taeyeon nodded once, continuing her stare into the raining night. The wind blew against the window and Taeyeon frowned, hating the noise it created. It was an eerie noise that made Taeyeon hate it the moment she heard it. Stupid wind, she thought.

Without notice, Taeyeon sneezed twice in a row before coughing once. Tiffany heard it, "Oh, you must be getting sick. I have medicine in the cabinets, I'll be right back," she said and walked off before Taeyeon could even deny that she wasn't sick. Turning, Taeyeon looked at Tiffany's retreating figure as the girl went to get the medicine.

"Here," Tiffany said, returning to Taeyeon with two tablets and a cup of water, "Take it," Taeyeon looked down at the pills as if they were aliens. "I'm not going to poison you or anything, it's just medicine for a cold," Hesitantly, Taeyeon took the pills and plopped it into her mouth before taking the water and drinking it. Clean water, Taeyeon thought as she drank all of it in one chug.

Tiffany took a seat next to Taeyeon as the older girl placed the cup on the table and stared out the window. "I like the rain," Tiffany commented, staring out the window as the distant lights of the city were blurred out due to the nonstop rain drops, "It calms me," Taeyeon mentally disagreed with Tiffany, Calms you? More like makes you go crazy.

"I guess no tteokbokki for us tonight," Tiffany let out a small smile and looked at Taeyeon. The girl looked over and saw the smile on Tiffany's face and simply shrugged, though her lips curved up at the smallest angle. Tiffany caught it. She caught the movement of Taeyeon's lips.

Taeyeon had smiled.

~~~

Eventually, Taeyeon did fall asleep, but not until the rain had stopped pouring down could she sleep. Tiffany was there the whole time, sitting on the couch while watching a movie that she understood nothing about. It was all about a love story, the girl runs away and the boy runs away with her. Tiffany shook her head at the stupid idea.

Why would you run away from your problems? It won't get rid of the problem because at one point in your life, you'll still encounter that problem. Tiffany would rather go right into the problem and get it done and over it rather than to run away. But, that was just Tiffany's opinion.

~~~

"You cried," Taeyeon stated as she woke up, seeing Tiffany watching a different movie, tears rolling down her face. Tiffany looked over in surprise and quickly wiped the tears, "Oh.. oh? It's just the movie is sad," she lied to Taeyeon and Taeyeon knew that the red head was lying, it was written all over her face.

The black haired girl looked at the TV, which was paused. She looked at Tiffany but decided not to say anything about the matter as she stood up, "I should leave soon," Taeyeon stated quietly. Tiffany stood as well, "I'll go get your clothes in the dryer," she said before walking off.

Returning, Tiffany had Taeyeon's clothes in her hand, dry, "Here," Tiffany said, handing it over to Taeyeon as she sniffed once, "You can change in the bathroom," she pointed to the door down the small hall way. The older girl nodded and went over, entering the bathroom before stumbling back in surprise. Everything was pink.

Taeyeon blinked once before closing the door, which was pink, and locked it, just to be safe. She changed

quickly and looked at herself in the mirror before pausing, staring into her own eyes. They were blank. Totally blank.

She bit the inside of her cheek as her bottom lip trembled. She used her hand to attempt to fix her hair but it was no use. Taeyeon shook her head once and exited the bathroom, handing the clothes over to Tiffany, who was in the kitchen.

"Do you want something to eat before you leave?" Tiffany asked. Taeyeon shook her head in response, "Are you sure?" Tiffany urged on. Taeyeon nodded once, "No thanks," she mumbled. Tiffany shrugged, "Okay, do you need a ride home?"

Taeyeon wanted to leave the apartment immediately. She didn't want anything from Tiffany, she wanted nothing. Nothing at all. She simply wanted to leave. "No, I'll walk," she answered as she began to walk to the front door. Tiffany frowned but nodded, "Fine, be careful,"

The black haired girl froze in her steps, immediately thinking of Mrs. Lee. She sighed and opened the door, slipping on her worn out shoes. Tiffany watched Taeyeon leave and felt a heavy heart.

~~~

"I thought you were going home," a voice called out, making Taeyeon jump, turning to the person who talked. "Tiffany," she said softly. The red head smiled, "That's my name, don't wear it out," Taeyeon was speechless at the sight of Tiffany's eye smile but she quickly averted her gaze and continued walking.

"You just wanted to walk at.. let's see.. five in the morning?" Tiffany asked, checking the time on her wrist watch. Taeyeon nodded once and continued to walk, her feet splashing in puddles every now and then. Taeyeon mentally groaned, she didn't have enough money to buy a new pair of shoes so if these get ruined, she'll have to go bare foot.

Taeyeon noticed that Tiffany was still following her, and it bothered her. But, Taeyeon continued walking in hopes that Tiffany would leave her alone. But, to Taeyeon's dismay, Tiffany kept walking behind her. So, Taeyeon made a beeline to the noodle shop and frowned when she saw it wasn't open.

"Want to eat breakfast with me?" Tiffany asked, tilting her head. Taeyeon looked back at Tiffany and shook her head, "No," Tiffany pouted, "Why not," Taeyeon didn't respond as she kept walking. The red head let out a groan, "I'm not going to stop following you,"

"Leave me alone," Taeyeon muttered under her breath. "Pardon?" Tiffany asked, not hearing what Taeyeon said. "Can you please leave me alone?" Taeyeon repeated over her shoulder, raising her tone a bit as she took deep breaths. Tiffany frowned, "I just want to eat breakfast with you, is it a crime?"

"I don't want breakfast," Taeyeon replied as her feet continued to move on the pavement. Tiffany jogged a little to walk besides Taeyeon, "So you're going to starve?" Tiffany asked, raising an eyebrow to the older girl who had her head down, at least Taeyeon was actually responding to her now.

"Just go away," Taeyeon mumbled. "One breakfast with me isn't going to hurt, Taeyeon. We eat tteokbokki together all the time,"

This was what Taeyeon was trying to avoid. Any more meetings with Tiffany and she'll surely become attached. No, this isn't good.

"I don't have any money on me," Taeyeon let out a lame excuse. "I'll pay," Tiffany replied. Taeyeon was slowly losing the wall she's built around her heart and she slowed her walking, "Fine,"

~~~

As the two walked back to Tiffany's apartment, Taeyeon noticed the rather large puddle at the side of the road. She also noticed the car driving down before coming to the realization that if they walked at the pace they were walking currently, they'll get splashed.

Taeyeon jogged a bit before turning and taking Tiffany's wrist, pulling her forward just in time to avoid the splash that wet the whole sidewalk behind them. Tiffany, who was surprised, looked at Taeyeon, "Thanks," The older girl let go of her wrist and nodded before looking at her feet as she continued to walk.

Why did I just do that? Taeyeon thought to herself as she stuck her hands into her jean pocket when she

felt the crumbled pieces of paper. She felt it around and came to the realization that it was actually her pay from work, it had gotten destroyed when it was put in the washer.

~~~

"Here, eat up," The red head smiled as she placed the plate in front of Taeyeon. Taeyeon glanced at the scrambled eggs. Tiffany smiled, "Breakfast, American style," Taeyeon had not once ever eaten food like this. She picked the fork up and stabbed into the gooey eggs before plopping it into her mouth.

Tiffany watched as Taeyeon continued to eat the eggs, "Good?" she asked and Taeyeon nodded, not even bothering to look at Tiffany as she ate. The two ate in silence, as usual, but it seemed extra quiet that morning. More than usual, if that was possible.

Taeyeon figured that she shouldn't talk to Tiffany any more, just to prevent any hurt that comes in the future. "I'll drop you off home after this," Tiffany stated as she placed the plates in the sink. Taeyeon widened her eyes and watched as Tiffany began to wash the dishes, "I'm walking," the dark haired girl replied.

Tiffany angled her body to look at Taeyeon, "Are you sure?" Taeyeon nodded, "I'll leave now. Thank you," she said softly as she got up from the seat. The red head turned and glanced at Taeyeon, "No problem," As Taeyeon went to exit the apartment, Tiffany called out, "Taeyeon,"

The black haired girl paused and looked back. Tiffany dried her hands, "Can I have your phone number?" Taeyeon pressed her lips together before shaking her head, "I don't own a phone," she stated before leaving the apartment, quickly getting out of there, leaving a confused Tiffany. Who doesn't own a phone? She thought before shrugging the thought off.

~~~

"They planted more orchids," Tiffany said as she sat herself down next to Taeyeon on the bench, pointing to the newly placed plants at the side of the garden. Taeyeon glanced at the opposite side of the garden, "And petunias,"

"Huh?" Tiffany called out, confused. She then followed Taeyeon's gaze and saw the older girl looking at the newly planted rows of petunias as well, "Oh," she let out a breath.

It was nearly Winter now, thankfully the garden was inside a small building. Tiffany and Taeyeon often spent their time sitting on the very bench where they are now, simply sitting. No words, no conversations, nothing. And Taeyeon wanted to keep it that way.

Tiffany felt the girl besides her let out a small shiver and looked over, seeing as Taeyeon only had a sweater on, "You should wear thicker clothes," she stated in a worried tone. Taeyeon shivered again, but for a different reason this time, Stop worrying, she thought to herself since she didn't want to say it out loud.

"You could get sick like that," Tiffany continued, her eyebrows slightly furrowed. Taeyeon shrugged and shook her head and Tiffany kept silent after that.

~~~

Taeyeon was wrapping her arms around herself when she felt a cloth of some sort fall onto her back. Looking up, she saw Tiffany wrapping a small blanket around her, "Didn't I tell you to wear thicker clothes?" she smiled, though the worry was evident on her face.

Tiffany plopped herself down next to Taeyeon and saw as Taeyeon tried to shrug the blanket off. Tiffany placed a hand on Taeyeon's shoulder, keeping the blanket in place, "Just keep it, you're cold," Taeyeon frowned and tried to push the blanket off, "I'm not cold," she denied, it was the first words she said to Tiffany in quite a while.

And it was just to make Tiffany stop worrying about her., but of course, it didn't work.

"I'm just worried," Tiffany said, wrapping the blanket tighter around Taeyeon's petite body. The three words made Taeyeon cringe. Don't be worried, I don't like it, Taeyeon thought to herself as she had no choice but to allow Tiffany to wrap her up in the blanket.

~~~

Taeyeon kept her head low as she continued to walk the streets in the middle of the night, making sure to be near the street lamps that lit up the dark night. She was shivering violently as her teeth chatter and her breath turned to frost whenever she exhaled. She coughed violently, the cold air attacking her throat.

She couldn't help but think about her family. At times like these, her family would have kept her warm, given her medicine, and showered her with unconditional love. Where the hell were they now?

The girl collapsed on the sidewalk as she broke down in sobs. It's been a while since she's cried, about three years, perhaps. It felt good to let it all out, to just let the tears flow once every now and then.

Her shoulders shook violently, her hands covering her face that became soaked with wet tears as her chest constricted with unbearable pain. All of this while nearly starving, Taeyeon was a mess. She brought her knees to her chest and burrowed her face into the gap between her legs as she continued to cry.

A car pulled up, "Taeyeon?"

Let me know what you think <3

Chapter 6  
Chapter Six

Chapter Six

~~~

"Taeyeon?" The voice made Taeyeon immediately stiffen up and she sniffed up her snot and quickly wiped her tears, still sitting on the side of the road. "Taeyeon?" Taeyeon knew it was Tiffany, she just didn't want Tiffany to know it was her. But, of course Tiffany just had to get out of the car and walk over, sitting herself down next to the crying girl.

"It's kind of late to be out, especially in streets like these, don't you think?" Tiffany said with a hint of amusement in her voice. Taeyeon ignored her and continued to bury her face into her knees, wiping the tears away as she sniffed up the snot she had. Go away, Taeyeon mentally chanted in her head.

"Though, it's kind of a nice night, nice breeze," Tiffany spoke again. Taeyeon frowned, nice breeze?" Actually, it's freezing outside," Tiffany spoke again as she watched her breath turn frosty once it exits her mouth, "It's freezing, why you outside? Your skin is turning whiter," Taeyeon wanted to just yell at Tiffany to go away, but she wouldn't. She couldn't. Why? She didn't know why. She could barely bring herself to even speak to Tiffany, let alone yell at her.

"Want to go to my apartment?" Tiffany suggested. Taeyeon continued to ignore her as her body began to shiver even more due to the cold. "Fine," Taeyeon heard noises coming from her left side and she heard feet walking away. She knew Tiffany had left. For some reason, the black haired girl felt disappointed. Bad Taeyeon, you're supposed to feel glad she left! Her inner self scolded.

Taeyeon was surprised when she felt a blanket wrap around her. She looked up at the person who had done it and saw Tiffany sitting besides her, wrapped up in her own blanket. Tiffany looked over and noticed Taeyeon's red eyes and the faint trail of tears that led down to her cheeks, but she knew better than to question Taeyeon about it.

"Might as well keep warm when I'm here, right?" Tiffany smiled, pulling the blanket closer to her. Taeyeon blinked at the red head next to her. Why exactly was Tiffany doing all of this? "I just want to be your friend," Tiffany stated, connecting eyes with Taeyeon, "If you'd let me," she finished her sentence, somehow breaking down a piece of Taeyeon's wall of defense against her heart.

"I don't want a friend," Taeyeon spoke, her voice hoarse. She looked away from Tiffany and stared at the street in front of her. "You don't want a friend?" Tiffany questioned, staring at the older girl in front of her. Taeyeon shook her head, unconsciously pulling the blanket tighter. "Everyone wants a friend,"

"Not me," Taeyeon replied, hoping to get Tiffany off of her back. Tiffany simply stared at Taeyeon, trying to figure the girl out. Kim Taeyeon was indeed a puzzle. A puzzle Tiffany wanted to solve. But Taeyeon,



Taeyeon knew she was a puzzle. She was just a broken puzzle with missing pieces, that's exactly what she was.

A puzzle with broken and missing pieces.

Tiffany was determined to find and fix those pieces.

~~~

Taeyeon entered Tiffany's house for the second time. She could barely feel her body, it was all numb from the cold. Her toes, cold. Her fingers, cold. Her cheeks, cold. Her heart? Cold.

Tiffany glanced over at Taeyeon and saw the girl was clenching her teeth together and was as pale as snow, "You can sleep in my room, it's warmer there," she stated and walked to her room. She stopped when she realized Taeyeon wasn't following her, "Are you coming?"

Taeyeon wanted to desperately run away and exit the apartment, but she didn't. Her feet began follow Tiffany. The red head quickly went over and turned the heat on just as Taeyeon reached the room. Taeyeon nearly stumbled back, surprised at the amount of pink in the room. Pink walls, pink curtains, pink carpet, even a pink bed, plus a pink laptop placed on a pink desk to top it off.

Tiffany realized the surprised look on Taeyeon's face, "I like pink," she shrugged, looking over her room. Taeyeon nodded slowly. Tiffany patted the bed, pushing the blanket away, "Well, you can sleep here, I'll take the couch. It's late, you should go to sleep now,"

As Tiffany went to the door, Taeyeon spoke, "Why are you doing this?" Tiffany paused and turned, "What do you mean?" she asked, confused. Taeyeon gave Tiffany a blank look, "Why are you acting so.. nice?" Tiffany let out a smile, "I'm not acting. Like I said before, I just want to be your friend," The two looked at each other in silence before Tiffany spoke, "Have a nice sleep, Taeyeon," and she walked out the bedroom.

Taeyeon laid herself down on the bed slowly. It's been quite a long time since she's slept in a real bed, it was quite comfy. And the bed smelt of strawberries. Then, Taeyeon frowned. Why would someone like

Tiffany want to be friends with someone like Taeyeon? It just didn't make sense to her. But, Taeyeon eventually felt the exhaustion take over her as she fell asleep, warm and comfortable.

~~~

Taeyeon woke up with the chills. She felt the warm blanket wrapped around her and the warm air circulating in the room, but she still felt cold. Taeyeon sat up suddenly, remembering she was in Tiffany's apartment. That's when Tiffany walked in, medicine in hand, "Oh, you're awake," she stated, walking closer. Taeyeon stiffened as Tiffany sat on the edge of the bed.

Tiffany handed Taeyeon a glass of warm water and a pill, "Here, take this, I'm pretty sure you're sick," she said softly as Taeyeon took the pill from her, placing it on her tongue before gulping it down with water. Tiffany took the glass from Taeyeon after the girl was done drinking and placed it on the side table, "Do you need to shower? You can use mine," Tiffany asked.

Taeyeon stared at Tiffany, looking for any signs of fakeness of amusement on her face, but, to Taeyeon's surprise, there were none. "You can borrow some clothes too," Tiffany stated, looking to her closet before looking back at Taeyeon. The older girl blinked, was it even possible to be this nice? Taeyeon had no clue why Tiffany was so nice to her.

"Let's be friends, Taeyeon," Tiffany smiled after a moment of silence. Taeyeon didn't respond, only because she didn't know how to respond. The red head nodded, "Then, we are friends. Don't forget that, Taeyeon," she smiled before going to the closet, fetching extra clothes for Taeyeon.

"They might be a little big, since you are smaller than me. But it'd fit good enough," Tiffany explained and placed the clothes in Taeyeon's arms. "Well? Go on, we have classes in a couple of hours," Tiffany stated. Taeyeon widened her eyes and immediately rushed to the bathroom. "Extra towels are in the cabinet under the sink!" Tiffany called out as she heard the door close and lock.

Taeyeon entered the shower, it's been a long time since she's showered, believe it or not. It felt nice to be under warm water. She glanced at all the different bottles of shampoo and conditioner Tiffany had. Taeyeon sighed, not knowing what to do. So, she just used the bar of soap to clean her body and rinsed her hair with water. It was more than enough for Taeyeon. It was better than the quick washes of soap and water that she had to do in a public restroom.

Yep, this was definitely enough for Taeyeon.

~~~

Tiffany watched as Taeyeon took no longer than ten minutes to wash up in the bathroom before hurrying out, dressed in Tiffany's clothes. A pair of jeans that clung to her legs and a slightly over sized black shirt with a white tanktop underneath. Tiffany couldn't hold back a grin as she saw Taeyeon dressed in her own clothes, it was much better than the clothes she was wearing before.

Taeyeon put her shoes on and looked up, seeing that Tiffany was looking at her. She turned her head sideways in confusion. The small movement made Tiffany's heart warm up, Taeyeon seemed so cute at the moment. "Okay, let's go," Tiffany smiled and walked out the door, Taeyeon following behind her.

Arriving at the university, the two walked to their first class together. As Tiffany walked in, Jessica noticed that she was walking with Taeyeon. Jessica whispered into Tiffany's ear as soon as the red head sat down, "You walked with her?" Jessica asked, nodding her head over to the black haired girl who sat down, pulling out a pencil.

Tiffany looked to Jessica, connecting eyes with her. "Yeah, I did,"

~~~

Taeyeon frowned at the problem on the board. Usually, she would be able to do these problems without a sweat but recently, something's been on her mind. Or rather, someone. And that someone, as most of you may have guessed, was Tiffany Hwang.

The fact that Tiffany wanted to become her friend was more than enough for Taeyeon to get suspicious. For a girl like Tiffany, nice, pretty, warm, to want to become a friend of Taeyeon, someone who wasn't as nice, pretty, or warm, was complete nonsense to Taeyeon. Taeyeon frowned as the question kept replaying in her mind, why does she want to be my friend?

Taeyeon didn't have anything to offer Tiffany. Nothing. Because that was exactly what she had. She had nothing. The girl barely had any money, nor did she have any friends or family. Hell, Taeyeon had no

home.

"Hey," Tiffany greeted as she sat next to Taeyeon. The older girl glanced over in acknowledgment of the other girl's presence. Taeyeon stared at the blue orchid. It shows striving for something that's unreachable, for the infinite. Taeyeon had plenty of things that she wanted that was unreachable for her, though she didn't exactly strive to get it.

For example, something unreachable to her was her family. Because, they were, in fact, unreachable to her. Considering Taeyeon was only a young girl when they left her, she wouldn't know where exactly to reach them and here, at an older age, Taeyeon still had no clue where to find them.

But Taeyeon just wanted to know one thing, why exactly did they leave her? Did they not love her? That can't be the answer. Were they ashamed? No, that's not it. Then something hit her. Money. Of course, how had she not seen it before? Money was always the problem.

The stupid cash, the thing the world based itself upon. Money was the ultimate reason for her parents leaving her. Money had broken up plenty of families before, it's possible.

Then, Taeyeon's gaze floated over to the petunias. Love and awareness. Well, Taeyeon was perfectly aware of the fact that she'll never feel love towards anyone, if that counts.

"Here," Tiffany spoke, holding something out to Taeyeon. Taeyeon glanced over and saw the box in Tiffany's hands. Raising an eyebrow, Taeyeon stared at the box. "Take it," Wearily, Taeyeon took the box and opened it, revealing a new pair of shoes. Taeyeon felt like throwing the box over the side of the building.

She frowned, "I don't need your pity," Tiffany frowned as well, "Who said I'm doing this out of pity?" Taeyeon kept silent for a moment before speaking so lowly, even Tiffany, who was sitting right next to her, could barely hear, "Of course it's pity, it's always pity,"

Tiffany froze and stared at the older girl, who was now staring at the box in her hands. She spoke again, "Why do you want to be my friend?" Taeyeon asked straight forwardly, turning her head to look gazed with Tiffany. "Is it a crime to want to be your friend?" She countered. "No one wants to be friends with me,"

"Well I do," Tiffany retorted. "Why?" Taeyeon asked. "I don't know why, that's like asking why you breathe air, it's an unanswerable question," Taeyeon stared at Tiffany, scanning the girl's face, "Don't bother trying to get close to me, it'll just cause you more trouble,"

"Then I'll go through the trouble," Tiffany answered, "Besides, I'm already your friend whether you like it or not," Then Tiffany left.

~~~

The next day, Tiffany smiled when she saw Taeyeon enter the class.

She was wearing the shoes.

Chapter 7  
Chapter Seven

Chapter Seven

~~~

"Aww, don't run away girl. I just want to have fun," The drunk man slurred as Taeyeon continued to walk, speeding up in the process. That's when Taeyeon heard the man starting to run. Fear began to build up inside of Taeyeon as she took off in a sprint. Clearly the man had taken one too many drinks and perhaps Taeyeon could out run him.

But, Taeyeon was wrong. Instead, the alcohol inside the man seemed to speed him up and it was only seconds until Taeyeon was pinned to the wall. She gasped and struggled as the man grabbed her wrists, pinning her to the brick building. Taeyeon used all her strength trying to get the man off of her but it was no use, the man was way stronger than her.

Tears filled Taeyeon's vision as the man began to kiss her neck, her eyes moved around frantically for any people walking on the streets or any oncoming cars. Taeyeon tried kicking her legs but that just resulted in the man fully pressing his body against her. Tears flooded Taeyeon's face, "Stop!" she screamed as the man bit her neck.

She thrashed around, attempting to do anything to this man who reeked of alcohol off of her. "Stop!" she wailed while the man continued to move down with the sloppy kisses. Taeyeon closed her eyes tightly, wishing this would all end, hoping it was all a nightmare. That was when she felt the man pushed off of her with a loud thud as he hit the ground. Taeyeon didn't bother opening her eyes, she felt too vulnerable.

Taeyeon slid down and curled into a ball as she sobbed. She was closed to getting sexually assaulted. Taeyeon needed to find a house, and she needed to find one quickly.

Sounds of groaning came from the man who was currently getting beat up. Meanwhile the man was getting beat up, another girl ran over to Taeyeon, "Taeyeon," she spoke softly, bending down to get on level with Taeyeon. Taeyeon didn't reply, she continued to cry.

Tiffany frowned, "Siwon, just take him to the police station I guess. Jessie go with him, I'm going to take Taeyeon back to my house," The red head said to both her friends. Siwon continued to punch the man below him and Jessica pulled him off, "Come on, Siwon," Jessica said while Siwon forcefully pulled the guy up.

Tiffany turned her gaze to the sobbing girl, she didn't want to touch Taeyeon at all, considering what just happened. "Taeyeon, come on, get up. You can sleep at my place," Tiffany said as softly as she could. Taeyeon didn't like receiving anything from Tiffany, but this time, she wanted to go to Tiffany's house.

Taeyeon stood up and Tiffany followed before walking in front of Taeyeon, heading to her house. As they walked, they saw a couple of men walking on the street across from them. Taeyeon sped up her steps and connected shoulders with Tiffany, scared out of her wits. Tiffany glared at the men before continuing to walk home, Taeyeon right beside her.

~~~

"Here, you can change in here, I'll just be in the living room," Tiffany spoke softly, handing the girl some clothes. Taeyeon sniffed, taking the clothes. As Tiffany began to walk out, Taeyeon took her wrist, surprising her. Tiffany turned and Taeyeon immediately let go of her wrist, "Can.. you stay?" Taeyeon mumbled, staring at the ground. Tiffany frowned at how scared Taeyeon was but nodded, walking to the door but staying there with her back turned.

Taeyeon quickly changed into the clothes before walking to Tiffany with her dirty clothes in hand. Tiffany turned and took the clothes, "I'll put it in the washer," Tiffany said but Taeyeon shook her head, "Just throw it away," she replied, staring at the clothes.

Keeping the clothes was a waste, it'll only give Taeyeon bad memories. Tiffany looked at Taeyeon for a moment before figuring it was best not to say anything, she walked to the kitchen, dumping the clothes in the trash bin. She walked to the living room and saw Taeyeon curled in her ball, shaking. Tiffany frowned deeply, that drunk guy must've really gotten to her.

"You can sleep in my room, if you want," Tiffany suggested, walking over and sitting next to Taeyeon on the couch. Taeyeon didn't respond, which was what she usually did, but Tiffany was worried. Genuinely worried. The type of silence was not the normal silence Taeyeon would give, this was the type of silence someone would use when they've experienced a traumatic experience.

"You should go to bed soon, it's really late," Tiffany said, looking at the clock. Taeyeon began to uncurl her body and that's when Tiffany noticed her red wrists and the bite marks on Taeyeon's neck. Anger built up inside of Tiffany. She was angry at the man who did all of this and hoped he would get thrown into jail. Taeyeon stood but she hesitated to go to the bedroom. Tiffany was watching Taeyeon take a step forward but then taking a step back.

Tiffany waited until Taeyeon turned, "Can.. can you sleep with me?" Taeyeon said in a small, shaky voice. Tiffany raised her eyebrows but nodded, getting up and walking to the bedroom with Taeyeon. Tiffany understood she was scared but she never would've guess Taeyeon would ask for Tiffany to sleep with her.

The red head knew what Taeyeon was like.

She had dignity and pride, that was probably why Taeyeon was always uncomfortable whenever Tiffany gave her something. But, underneath that dignity and pride, Tiffany knew that Taeyeon was just a lonely person who needed a friend. Taeyeon slipped into the bed while Tiffany followed. Tiffany watched as Taeyeon curled into a ball again, her back facing Tiffany.

Tiffany laid, staring at Taeyeon's petite body. Taeyeon whimpered a little and Tiffany heard it, her heart clenched. Taeyeon scooted back until her body hit Tiffany's, she didn't care at the moment, she just didn't like the thought of feeling alone anymore. Taeyeon needed someone right now.

And Tiffany was that someone.

Hesitating, Tiffany wrapped one arm around Taeyeon's shaking body. Taeyeon didn't mind it, in fact, as much as she would hate to admit it, she liked the feeling. Taeyeon just simply couldn't sleep, her mind was still alert. "I can't sleep," Taeyeon spoke outloud. "Me neither," Tiffany replied, her mind completely awake now as well. So, the girls just laid there, Taeyeon in Tiffany's hold.

"Thank you," Taeyeon mumbled. Tiffany let out a small smile, "It's nothing. Besides, Siwon was the one who beat the living hell out of that dude," Taeyeon shook her head, "I'm talking about for everything else," Tiffany pulled Taeyeon a little closer than before, "That's what friends are for," she replied.

Taeyeon didn't know why, but she felt safe, something she hasn't felt for the past four years. Taeyeon's mind didn't think as she began to talk, "I am homeless," she started, which got Tiffany's attention fully, "My parents left along with my brother and sister when I was fourteen," she explained, tears filling her vision.

Tiffany didn't want to speak because she was afraid that if she did speak, Taeyeon would stop. "They weren't there when I got home from school and they never returned," Taeyeon spoke, her voice cracking a bit, "I refused to go to the orphanage, so I continued life without my family. Nobody found out that I was living alone, nobody thought that I had no family,"

"Even the landlord who came to kick me out of my house, they didn't even know. I told them my family went on vacation, but he still kicked me out," Taeyeon took a deep breath, "So I found a job at the local noodle shop. I've worked there for three years now and I got close to the boss. She was like a mother to me. But then, she died," The tears began to fall.



"It seems that everyone I begin to care about leave me. That's why I'm scared to get close to anyone. You in particular," Taeyeon said that last part softly and Tiffany barely caught it. This was the most Taeyeon had talked to anyone but she didn't care.

Taeyeon was finally opening up to someone.

"I'm scared that if I get close to someone, they'll leave me and I would have to go through the pain again. So I figured, if I don't get close to anyone, I'll never feel the pain again," Taeyeon continued. Tiffany stared at the back of Taeyeon's head.

"But, I guess I was wrong. I know times will come when I need someone. When I did need someone, nobody was there for me. But now, well, I have you, don't I?" Taeyeon hated to say the last part, but she did, and it made Tiffany's heart warm, "I told you already, Taeyeon. I am your friend,"

Taeyeon closed her eyes, moving more into Tiffany's hold, "Thank you, Tiffany,"

"You're welcome, Taeyeon," Tiffany mumbled back, "I'm glad you're talking to me now,"

Taeyeon paused for a moment before nodding slowly, "It feels nice.. Talking to someone after so long of keeping to myself," Taeyeon looked down at the arm that was wrapped around her waist, "I know eventually people will leave whether they die or whether they just simply.. leave. I used to go with the mindset of it's better not to have any memories and not deal with the pain rather than to have memories and live with the pain,"

"But now I think it's better to make memories with the people you care.. because then you could look back on it and smile," Taeyeon said softly, "I want to find my family again, maybe they're still alive. But I have no clue where to start,"

"I'll help you," Tiffany spoke. Taeyeon turned her body suddenly and looked at Tiffany, "You would?" she asked. Tiffany nodded, "Of course. Friends help friends. I'll help you find your family," Tiffany smiled, her eyes turning to crescents. Tiffany was happy. Happy that Taeyeon was finally speaking to her openly. Happy that the walls around Taeyeon's heart had broken down. Happy that Taeyeon was finally accepting

her as a friend.

Tiffany was happy that she had finally found the missing pieces of Taeyeon's puzzle.

~~~

Taeyeon woke with a smile. All thoughts of what happened with the man last night were washed away by her conversation with Tiffany. Taeyeon finally had a friend, and she was happy. It felt weird at the thought of having a friend for Taeyeon, she was always so used to being lonely. But last night, Taeyeon no longer felt lonely. She spoke nearly all night with Tiffany.

Tiffany was the first person to ever get close to Taeyeon in a while. Taeyeon didn't care anymore because now she had Tiffany. Though, Taeyeon promised to herself that she'd never lean on Tiffany more than needed. Taeyeon opened herself up to Tiffany, a girl who used to eat tteokbokki with her every night, the girl who would not stop giggling in class.

The red head that Taeyeon caught crying one time. Taeyeon figured out why she was crying. Her mother, who was back in America, had breast cancer. Last night, Taeyeon saw Tiffany cry for the second time and it made her feel for the girl.

"Do we have classes today?" Tiffany awoke with a groan, removing her arms from around Taeyeon's waist, stretching. Taeyeon felt the absence of Tiffany's arm and shook her head, "It's Sunday, no classes," Tiffany closed her eyes again and Taeyeon watched her, "Good, I'm so tired," Taeyeon smiled a bit, watching Tiffany's face, "Stop staring at me," Tiffany told Taeyeon, feeling Taeyeon's gaze.

"You're weird," Taeyeon stated. Tiffany opened one eye and saw the smile on Taeyeon's lips, Tiffany also smiled, "We all are," Taeyeon nodded, "Good point," Tiffany paused before speaking, "You're weird too, you know," Taeyeon waited for Tiffany to elaborate, "Just a couple days ago you ignored me all the time, never spoke to me, never started a conversation, always just nodding your head. And now, you're speaking to me all the time. I swear, you talked more last night than I did,"

Taeyeon couldn't help the small chuckle that escaped her lips, "Is that bad?" Tiffany shook her head, "No. It's good actually, it shows that I'm someone you're comfortable around,"

Taeyeon simply continued to stare at Tiffany.

She was so sure that this girl was the key holder to her heart.

MERRY CHRISTMASS ALLL!!!!~~~~

And happy holidays!

2014 is almost here \o/

It's my first Christmas as a SONE!~ And also, it's my first year being a SONE! WOO~

Anyways, I hope you liked this chapter. Sorry about the whole 'sexual harrasment' part of the chapter. It's sad thinking that the only thing that could make Taeyeon open up to Tiffany is when something bad happens.

I hope it didn't move too quickly..

Chapter 8  
Chapter Eight

Chapter Eight

~~~

"Taeyeon, the police department wants to meet with you to talk about what happened," Tiffany spoke, looking at the girl who was sitting on her couch, watching TV. Taeyeon frowned, "Do I have to go?" Tiffany let out a small smile, "They need more evidence," Taeyeon looked at Tiffany, "Will you come with me?"

Tiffany smiled, "Of course!" she exclaimed, which made Taeyeon's heart calmer, "Okay, let's go then," she said, getting up from the couch. Tiffany smiled and said something on the phone before hanging up, "Siwon is already there with Jessica as witnesses,"

Taeyeon watched as the red head grabbed a jacket before glancing at Taeyeon, who was in short sleeves. Tiffany looked Taeyeon up and down before rushing to her room, coming out with a black sweater, "Here, you can wear this for now. It's cold outside and I don't want you to get sick,"

This time, Taeyeon gladly accepted the sweater, not forgetting to smile at Tiffany.

~~~

The questioning had gone by smoothly until the officer asked to see physical signs of Taeyeon getting abused. The question made Taeyeon freeze and she stiffened in her seat. Tiffany, who was watching Taeyeon from outside the questioning room, clenched her fist as she noticed Taeyeon's change.

Moving her jacket over, Taeyeon showed the officer her bruised neck quickly before covering herself up again. The officer nodded, "That's all for now, Ms. Kim. Thank you," Taeyeon bowed her head before leaving the room that was making it hard for her to breath. Exiting the room, Taeyeon was greeted by Tiffany, "Hey, let's go get something to eat for lunch," she suggested.

Taeyeon nodded, looking down at the ground as she followed Tiffany out of the police station and into Tiffany's car. "Where do you want to eat?" Tiffany asked the older girl as she put her seat belt on. Taeyeon shrugged and Tiffany noticed how Taeyeon was suddenly not as talkative as the night before. It worried Tiffany because she thought she had finally cracked Taeyeon's shy shell.

"Take out?" Tiffany asked, starting the engine as the car began to heat up. Taeyeon nodded, she'd rather eat privately at Tiffany's apartment than go out in public. "Pizza?" Tiffany asked, pulling out of the parking lot. Taeyeon looked up, "Let's get noodles," she finally spoke.

Tiffany looked over, "Noodles? Okay, sure. Where do you want to go?" Taeyeon looked around, seeing the busy streets, "Let's go to the place where I work, the one near the college," Taeyeon said and continued to talk, "After we eat, I can just work," Tiffany nodded, "Okay," she responded and drove to the noodles place.

As they drove, Taeyeon looked out the window, leaning her head on the car door. The red head glanced over and couldn't help but smile a little at how innocent Taeyeon looked at the moment. As Tiffany looked away, Taeyeon looked at Tiffany and saw the smile. Her lips curved up and the small dimple showed at her chin.

Tiffany's smile was contagious.

~~~

After the two ate noodles together, Taeyeon put her apron on. Tiffany looked at Taeyeon, "What time do you want me to pick you up?" Taeyeon looked at Tiffany as she struggled to tie the apron around her back, "Pick me up?" she questioned. Tiffany stood and walked behind Taeyeon, swatting the girl's hand away as she tied the apron for her. Despite it being a small gesture, Taeyeon's heart felt fuzzy.

"Well, yeah. You're sleeping at my place again," Tiffany stated, tying the apron. "I am?" Taeyeon asked, pulling out a notepad and a pen. Tiffany stood in front of Taeyeon after finishing, "Of course. I'm not letting you sleep.." Tiffany trailed off, remembering that they were in public and she shouldn't be talking about Taeyeon being homeless.

Taeyeon nodded her head, showing she knew what Tiffany meant, "Thanks," she mumbled, playing with the pen. Tiffany patted Taeyeon's head, "No problem, so what time do I pick you up?" Taeyeon glanced at the clock, "I have late shift today, so around twelve," Tiffany nodded, "Okay, see you later, Tae," she called out casually as she exited the shop.

Taeyeon grinned and shook her head, Tae.

~~~

"You can shower, you know where everything is," Tiffany called out as she walked to the kitchen. As Taeyeon entered the apartment, she already felt comfortable, and she didn't know if that was a good thing or a bad thing, "Okay," she responded, though Tiffany couldn't hear her.

Taeyeon took a quick shower before exiting the bathroom, in Tiffany's pink sweat pants and white tanktop. The older girl couldn't help but feel a bit guilty, using Tiffany's shower, wearing Tiffany's clothes. She still wasn't quite used to receiving things from Tiffany. But, surely, she'll get used to it.

As Taeyeon walked out, she saw Tiffany getting herself comfortable on the couch with a thin blanket on top of her. "What are you doing?" Taeyeon questioned as she got closer, leaning on the side of the couch. Tiffany looked up at Taeyeon, "Well, I'm sleeping on the couch," Taeyeon raised an eyebrow, "But this is

your apartment, you should sleep in your room,"

"Yeah, but you're the guest," Tiffany countered. Taeyeon eyed Tiffany, "Then why don't we share the bed, we did it yesterday," Tiffany was surprised that Taeyeon had suggested that, she thought Taeyeon would still need more time to get used to it, but she thought wrong, "Oh, okay," Tiffany smiled and pushed the blanket off of her, "Let's go then, I'm tired,"

Taeyeon nodded, she was tired too.

~~~

As the two got comfortable in bed, the distance between them was nonexistent, considering the size of Tiffany's bed. Tiffany looked at the ceiling, "We have classes tomorrow," she pouted, whining. Taeyeon hummed in response, she wasn't looking forward to school either.

After a moment of silence, Taeyeon spoke again, "Do you think he'll get put in jail?" she asked, referring to the man who had abused her. Tiffany turned her head and looked at Taeyeon, who was staring blankly at the wall, "I'm positive he will," she spoke. Taeyeon turned, staring into Tiffany's eyes, "And if he doesn't?"

Tiffany thought about what she should say, but she didn't know what. Taeyeon sighed, breaking the eye contact with the younger girl, "It doesn't even matter if he does get jailed. There's always going to be more people who do worse things to other innocent people. That's just how humanity is, it's cruel," Tiffany scanned Taeyeon's face, she noticed how the girl would have random moments of speaking and it intrigued her.

"Even if he doesn't get jailed, nothing will happen to you," Tiffany finally said in a small voice. Taeyeon's ears perked up, her back facing Tiffany, "How can you be so sure?" Tiffany moved around in the bed for a moment before speaking again, "I won't allow him to do anything,"

And Taeyeon knew that Tiffany was definitely going to be someone who will break her heart sooner or later.

~~~

"Taeyeon-ah, wake up, school starts in a couple hours," Tiffany cooed, gently moving Taeyeon's shoulder. The older girl groaned and hid her face in the pillow, inhaling the scent of strawberries. Tiffany patted Taeyeon's back, "Come on, TaeTae," she spoke softly.

"I'm so tired," Taeyeon groaned. Tiffany's eyes furrowed in worry, knowing how hard Taeyeon had worked the day before, "I know, but come on, we only have one class today," she pointed out, trying to sound cheerful. Taeyeon slowly sat up, her hair covering her face. Tiffany giggled, after two months of living with Taeyeon, she'll never get over how cute the older girl looks when she first wakes up.

Tiffany used her fingers to move the black hair away from Taeyeon's face, "Aigoo, look at the poor TaeTae," she cooed as if she were talking to a baby. Taeyeon swatted Tiffany's hands away gently and swung her legs over the bed, her eyes still half closed. Tiffany smiled, walking to Taeyeon's side and rubbing her hand up and down Taeyeon's back, "After the class you can sleep all day," she pointed out.

Taeyeon nodded and got up, dragging her feet to the bathroom. Tiffany giggled again, Taeyeon sure was a cute, sweet person when you get to know her.

~~~

Taeyeon threw her body onto the couch, "So tired," she groaned. Tiffany placed her bag down and sat next to Taeyeon, patting her lap, "Here," Tiffany spoke. Taeyeon lifted her head and placed it onto Tiffany's lap as she closed her eyes, feeling Tiffany's gentle fingers run through her hair. Tiffany looked at Taeyeon's calm face, "We should dye your hair,"

The older girl took calm breaths, "Why?" she mumbled. Tiffany shrugged, "Black makes you seem to scary," Taeyeon peeked an eye open, "I'm scary?" Tiffany's eyes shrunk as she smiled, giggling a bit, "A little bit," Taeyeon closed her eye again, "What color should I dye it?" Tiffany smiled even wider, "Would you?"

Taeyeon opened her eyes and looked up at Tiffany, bringing her hand up and gently touching the ends of Tiffany's long red hair, "Sure, what color though?" Tiffany scanned Taeyeon's face, "Blonde," Taeyeon looked at Tiffany as if she were crazy, "Blonde?" she asked. Tiffany nodded, "I think it'd suit you," Taeyeon decided just to take Tiffany's words for it as she closed her eyes.

"Okay, fine, blonde it is," she mumbled under her breath as she heard Tiffany's excited giggles, a smile forming on her lips. She spoke again, "But not today, I'm too tired," Tiffany continued to run her fingers through Taeyeon's hair, "Right,"

ASKLDJLASKDJ

I really just turned this into another fluff story. I can't help it >.< There goes the angsty mood HAHA.

Leave a comment<3

OMG. someone reblogged this on tumblr <https://soundcloud.com/eriikaa/sucide>  
crying.

Chapter 9  
Chapter Nine

Chapter Nine

~~~

"Don't worry, Taeyeon. You can trust me," Tiffany grinned as Taeyeon sat on the edge of the bathtub. Taeyeon looked at Tiffany, who had the dye in her hand. "Don't you have to like.. bleach my hair?" Taeyeon asked. Tiffany shook her head with a scoff, "No way, I don't want to damage your hair. All I have to do is put this in your hair and let it sit," Tiffany read the back of the dye bottle, "I think," she finished.

Taeyeon widened her eyes, "You think?" Tiffany reached up and grabbed the shower head, bringing it lower, "It says I have to rinse your hair first," she explained, ignoring Taeyeon. Tiffany lifted Taeyeon's chin, "Put your head back," Taeyeon did as she was told and she spoke, "I'm going to fall," Tiffany sat down besides Taeyeon and placed her left hand on Taeyeon's lower back, holding her in place, "Don't worry, I got you,"

And Taeyeon knew that Tiffany indeed got her.



~~~

"It looks so cute!" Tiffany exclaimed as she rinsed Taeyeon's hair. Taeyeon's heart thumped, she had just dyed her hair blonde. "This suits you, it definitely suits you," Tiffany smiled, and Taeyeon trusted her. Reaching for a towel, Tiffany helped Taeyeon stand up as she dried the older girl's hair. Tiffany placed her hand over Taeyeon's eyes, "Okay, are you ready?" she asked as she brought Taeyeon in front of the mirror.

Placing a hand on Taeyeon's left shoulder, Tiffany opened Taeyeon's eyes and Taeyeon looked at her now blonde hair. She liked it. Tiffany wrapped her arms around Taeyeon's shoulders from behind, "Doesn't it look cute?" she asked, smiling widely. Taeyeon nodded once, looking at Tiffany smile in the mirror, "See? I knew it would suit you,"

They stayed like that for a few minutes, Tiffany hugging Taeyeon from behind, Taeyeon enjoying Tiffany's touch. Then the phone rang and Tiffany unwrapped her arms from Taeyeon, "That must be Jess, hold on," she said to Taeyeon before picking up the phone. Taeyeon couldn't help but feel disappointed when Tiffany let go of her, but she knew she shouldn't feel like that. The blonde girl turned her attention to her blonde hair.

She then smiled to herself, Taeyeon did really like it. It made her features seem smoother, more natural, more cute. Her side dimple showed and Taeyeon looked into her own eyes, nearly surprised at how happy she looked. Taeyeon's changed since she's met Tiffany, though Taeyeon wasn't sure if it was a good change or not.

~~~

"Movie night!" Tiffany exclaimed as she jumped onto the couch, making Taeyeon jump, literally, due to the bouncy couch. The younger one giggled at the surprised Taeyeon and she pressed the start button on the controller, "Horror movie," Tiffany grinned. Taeyeon widened her eyes, "Horror?" she asked, scared.

Tiffany scooted her body closer to Taeyeon, "Don't worry, besides, it's all fake anyways," Taeyeon let out a slight frown and moved closer to the red head, making Tiffany smile, casually wrapping an arm around Taeyeon's shoulder, "Aigoo, such a scaredy cat," Tiffany joked. Taeyeon took the moment to simply enjoy being in Tiffany's hold.

For some reason, Taeyeon found herself liking how Tiffany held her. Liking the sense of security the younger girl gave off, liking how Tiffany made her feel safe. Liking Tiffany altogether.

Taeyeon was lost in her thoughts until Tiffany snapped her out of it, "Aish, this movie's rubbish, skip!" she stated, playing the next movie with her remote. "What is it this time?" Taeyeon questioned. Tiffany took a moment to figure out what movie was playing, "Hmmm.. Romance," "The blonde girl made a face," "Romance?"

"Yes, romance. Is there a problem with romance?" Tiffany asked, raising an eyebrow. Taeyeon shrugged her shoulders, she didn't really care about romance all that much. "You're not really a romantic person then, are you?" Tiffany asked. Once again, Taeyeon shrugged and spoke, "There's no reason for me to be romantic,"

"You've never had a boyfriend?" The red head questioned. Shaking her head, Taeyeon turned her attention to the couple having a make out session, she grimaced, "Already? The movie just started and they're already sucking each other's faces off," Tiffany rolled her eyes and leaned her head on Taeyeon's head, "It's called kissing, Taeyeon,"

Taeyeon had no choice but to lean her head on Tiffany's shoulder, "I know what it's called," Tiffany looked down at Taeyeon, "You make it seem like you're disgusted by it. We all kiss people at least once in our lives," The older girl looked up at Tiffany then back at the movie, where the couple was now doing more than just kissing, "Do all Romance movies start like this?" she groaned, closing her eyes to avoid any more of the scene.

Tiffany giggled, "You're so innocent, Taeyeon. You know that you'll do that once in your life," Taeyeon shook her head, "No thank you. I'll be single the rest of my life," Tiffany smiled, "That's kind of impossible," she stated, sitting up straighter as she looked down at Taeyeon.

The older girl lifted her head and looked at Tiffany, "How?" she asked. Tiffany smiled before replying.

"When you're as beautiful as you are, it's impossible to be single for the rest of your life,"

And Taeyeon blushed for the first time in a long time.

~~~

"Taeyeonieee~" Tiffany called out as she got home from her extra class. Taeyeon replied, "I'm in the bedroom," she called out softly yet loud enough for Tiffany to hear. Tiffany dropped her bags and jumped onto the bed, next to Taeyeon, "That was so much work," Taeyeon looked up from her book, "Did you do good on the test?" Tiffany shrugged and lazily threw her arms and legs around Taeyeon, "I don't know, the professor is revealing scores next class,"

Taeyeon, who was trapped in Tiffany's hold, stared at the red head who now had her eyes closed, "Go take a shower so you can go to bed early," Taeyeon suggested. Tiffany nuzzled her face into Taeyeon's neck, "I'm too tired," Taeyeon patted Tiffany's back, "Come on, go shower. Unless you want to stink tomorrow,"

"I never stink," Tiffany grinned, pulling Taeyeon closer. Taeyeon scoffed, "Who told you that?" Tiffany ignored the girl and continued to hug Taeyeon. Taeyeon shifted a little so she could feel more comfortable, "You like to hug me, don't you?" she asked, breaking the silence.

"You're a huggable person," Tiffany replied into Taeyeon's neck. "I'm a huggable person?" Taeyeon questioned, not really minding the way Tiffany was hugging her, in fact, she enjoyed it. "You also like to question about things a lot," Tiffany smiled. "I do?" Taeyeon replied, making the red head giggle, moving away from Taeyeon's neck.

Their faces weren't far, they were indeed close to each other, close enough to feel each other's warm breaths. Tiffany smiled and moved away, "I'm off to shower, go ahead and sleep first, I'll be out in a bit," she said as she grabbed her sleeping clothes, making way to the shower. Taeyeon nodded and watched as Tiffany left. The nonstop beating of her wild heart was concerning the blonde girl.

What was it that had made Taeyeon's heart so frantic? Tiffany.

~~~

"You smell good, Tae," Tiffany mumbled as she buried her face into Taeyeon's shoulder as they watched a movie on the couch. Taeyeon scrunched her nose up a bit, "I try my best to not smell bad," Tiffany chuckled and leaned her head on Taeyeon's shoulder.

It had only been a few months, five months, since Taeyeon had moved in, but Tiffany and her were already the bestest of friends. Taeyeon knew that she was going into something that she might regret, something that'll hurt her more than ever if things ever go wrong, but she couldn't help but want to become Tiffany's friend. She wanted to know the younger girl more.

She needed to know the younger girl more.

~~~

Tiffany hugged Taeyeon's arm as they walked through the mall together, staring at things but not buying. The younger girl let her hand ride down Taeyeon's arm until it reached the blonde girl's hand, interlocking fingers. Taeyeon's heart did a little skip but it was short lived when Tiffany dragged her to the pet shop. They walked in, staring at the dogs in cages.

"Cute," Tiffany giggled as she watched a cage full of black baby poodles run over each other. "I've always wanted a dog," Tiffany said as her eyes landed on one certain dog, the lonely one in the corner, watching with innocent eyes as it's brothers and sisters played together. "Can we buy one?" Tiffany asked, turning to Taeyeon.

Taeyeon widened her eyes, "Huh? Why are you asking me?" Tiffany rolled her eyes as she diverted her attention to that one particular dog, "Because you live with me," she answered. "Go ahead, but you'll pay for everything," Taeyeon said in a mumbled and Tiffany squealed, "Really?" Taeyeon's eyes brightened up at the happy Tiffany, "Yeah,"

Then, Tiffany's face turned into a playfully devious one, "That means I'm using daddy's card for this," she said, rubbing her chin. Taeyeon rolled her eyes, "Yeah, yeah. Which one are you going to get?"

~~~

"He's a bit slow," Taeyeon commented as she watched the black poodle stumble over nothing with its short legs. Tiffany sat down, getting close to the puppy, "He reminds me of you," Taeyeon raised an eyebrow, "Did you just call me slow?" she asked in a mock tone of shock as she sat down next to Tiffany. Tiffany let out a small laugh before shaking her head.

"He was the calm one who sat in a corner while all of his siblings played around, just like you," Tiffany answered seriously as she gently stroked the dog. Taeyeon looked at the dog that was coming towards her, slowly but surely, "I can't tell if that's a good thing or a bad thing," she said as the dog managed to reach her, nuzzling his face into Taeyeon's leg.

"It's a good thing," Tiffany replied, watching as Taeyeon picked up the dog, holding him closer, "He also looks like you, cute and innocent," Taeyeon made a face that wasn't so cute and innocent, getting laughs out of Tiffany. The dog whined and Taeyeon set him down, letting the little one explore some more.

"What do you want to name him?" The younger one asked. Taeyeon made a thinking face before answering, "Ginger,"

~~~

"Oh my gosh, Ginger did you really just do that?" Taeyeon opened her mouth in disbelief as she looked at the torn pillow. The dog, who had grown quite a bit, realized that he had done something wrong and lowered his head, his tail in between his legs as whines escaped his mouth. Taeyeon sighed and set her bag down, "You're lucky I came home first, Fany would have freaked out," she spoke, cleaning up the pillow and dumping it out.

"Why would I freak out?" Tiffany asked as she walked through the door, textbook in her arms. Taeyeon looked at Ginger and Ginger looked back at Taeyeon, connecting eyes, "Nothing," Taeyeon replied with a smile.

"You were talking to Ginger again, weren't you, Taeyeon?" Tiffany accused, raising an eyebrow as she walked to the couch, stripping off of her shirt and leaving herself in a tank top. Taeyeon, who was used to seeing Tiffany like that, sat on the couch, "Maybe I was,"

Tiffany plopped herself on the couch, "It's getting so hot outside," she said, fanning herself. Taeyeon grimaced, "I can tell, you're sweating," she stated, grabbing a tissue before wiping Tiffany's sweat, causing

Tiffany to freeze momentarily at the sweet gesture. Taeyeon threw the tissue on the table, "Ew, what did you do? Run a marathon?"

The red head unfroze at the sound of Taeyeon's voice and she smiled a bit, "It was a long walk," Taeyeon extended her legs onto Tiffany's lap, "Why didn't you just take your car?" Tiffany pushed Taeyeon's legs off of her, "That's so much work,"

"And walking isn't?" Taeyeon retorted as Ginger jumped onto her lap, licking her face. Taeyeon's face contorted in disgust, "Dog breath," Tiffany raised an eyebrow, grabbing a tissue and wiping Taeyeon's face, getting rid of the dog saliva, "That's disgusting," Tiffany comment, wiping the last bit off.

Taeyeon grinned, something that was common these days. Smiling was common these days. But only when she was with Tiffany did she smile. Only with Tiffany did she laugh. Ginger is also an addition to that.

People at her university noticed her change in attitude. Though when Taeyeon was alone, she'd go back to the same cold person everyone knew her as. But, whenever she was with Tiffany, laughter for days, I tell you.

And, watching from a far, her family was happy that Taeyeon was starting to change

It might be quite a while until I update again, I hope this satisfies your need for fluff <3

Chapter 10  
Chapter Ten

Chapter Ten

~~~

The older girl's body shook as the younger one held her, calming the cries that came out of Taeyeon's mouth. Tiffany reached for the remote and changed the channel of the TV, only to have it visit yet another news channel, "Family of four found dead at the bottom of Han River. They were reported to be on vacation and-" Tiffany shut the TV off, "Aish," she mumbled, holding Taeyeon against her body as she rubbed the older girl's back.

"They're.. they're dead," Taeyeon cried, hugging Tiffany around the waist, her hands resting against the girl's curves as her hands grabbed a fistful of her shirt. Tiffany let her chin rest on top of Taeyeon's head, not responding. Ginger jumped up and gently bit at Taeyeon's feet. Taeyeon hiccuped, her sobs subsiding.

Taeyeon always had a little hope that her family was still out there somewhere, alive. She hoped that her parents had abandoned her and were alive, at least then she might be able to see them again. But no, they were gone. They were watching over her in the sky. One thing was for sure now.

Tiffany was the only person Taeyeon cared about now. Tiffany was the only reason why Taeyeon doesn't decide to give up on life right now. Tiffany.

~~~

"Taeyeon-ah, talk to me. Please?" Tiffany pleaded as she wrapped her arm around Taeyeon's waist, laying on the bed with her. Taeyeon let out a sigh, not saying anything as she looked up at the ceiling, allowing Tiffany to hold her like that. "It's boring not hearing you talk," Tiffany pouted, pulling Taeyeon closer, thus causing Taeyeon's body to turn and face Tiffany, their bodies stuck together.

"Talk to me," Tiffany ordered, staring into Taeyeon's eyes. Taeyeon felt her heart pounding in her ears and she avoided Tiffany's gaze, trying to pull away from the red head. But, the younger girl was stronger, "Talk to me, let me know what you're feeling," Tiffany spoke softly this time, her eyes worried, her eyes gentle. This time, Taeyeon stared back into Tiffany's eyes before sighing once again but not speaking.

Tiffany seemed devastated that she couldn't get Taeyeon to talk. She thought that she would of had more affect on Taeyeon since she thought that she was someone important to Taeyeon. She must've thought wrong.

Meanwhile, Taeyeon liked being in Tiffany's hold. She didn't want to talk, there were no need for words.

But, feeling hurt, Tiffany let go of Taeyeon and turned around, her back facing Taeyeon. Taeyeon knew she had hurt Tiffany for not talking, she knew perfectly well that Tiffany was worried about her. The idea of her family being dead still had not sunken in yet.

Taeyeon also turned her body, her back facing Tiffany's. The blonde girl stared at the wall, thinking that Tiffany had already fallen asleep, "I'm sorry," Taeyeon called out gently. Tiffany heard it, Tiffany was still awake. "I'm just hurt. I thought my parents would have shown up with my two siblings one day. I still had hope that they'd be alive," Taeyeon continued to talk, not caring if Tiffany was sleeping or not.

Taeyeon blinked away the tears that appeared in her eyes, "I don't mean to hurt you with my silence. Silence is the way I communicate when I'm hurt," Taeyeon whispered, Tiffany barely catching it. Turning around, Tiffany locked both of her arms around Taeyeon's waist and hugged her tightly, burying her face into the small of Taeyeon's back.

The blonde girl's breath caught in her throat and her heart skipped a beat, "Fany?" she thought that Tiffany would have been asleep, but it was clear that she wasn't. Tiffany pulled Taeyeon closer and the older girl curled her body, molding it against Tiffany's.

And then they communicated.

With silence.

~~~

Tiffany dropped her bag, spilling the contents all over the floor, "Dammit," she mumbled under her breath as she bent down, picking up the loose papers. She looked up and saw Siwon, bending down on one knee as he helped her pick up the papers, "Here you go," he smiled, handing the papers over to Tiffany.

The red head gave a smile, "Thanks," she replied, putting the papers back into her bag as Siwon stood up. Siwon reached a hand out to Tiffany, which she grabbed, helping her up as they both dusted off their clothes, walking to their next class, which they had together, "So, what are you doing later?" Siwon asked Tiffany, putting his hands into his pockets.

Looking up, Tiffany playfully narrowed her eyes at Siwon, "Are you asking me out on a date?" she questioned. Siwon rubbed the back of his neck, "Is that bad?" Tiffany let out a laugh and shook her head, "No, it's not bad. And no, I'm not doing anything later," Siwon let out a smile, showing off his pearly whites, "Cool. Want to see a movie?" Tiffany pretended to think about it before nodding once, "Sure,"



~~~

Taeyeon looked down at their interlocked hands then back up to their eyes. Siwon and Tiffany both smiled, "We're dating," Tiffany announced. Taeyeon's mind took a minute to process what Tiffany had just said, but when her brain finally understood, she was shocked. And hurt.

Nonetheless, Taeyeon gave a smile to the new couple, "Oh," she responded.

Taeyeon didn't know what was happening to her chest, but it felt almost as if there was a boa constrictor wrapped around her, squeezing her lungs shut. And that night, she didn't feel Tiffany next to her when she went to bed. Tiffany had gone out late with Siwon.

What made it worse was that Taeyeon knew that she had feelings for Tiffany, Taeyeon knew that she liked Tiffany. And it worried her.

The girl could practically see the future before her eyes. She'll end up heart broken by Tiffany because of the one sided love that they'd have. Taeyeon's heart will just continuously get broken by her loved ones and Taeyeon knew that Tiffany was going to have a larger impact than the rest.

~~~

"Taeyeon-ah!~" Tiffany called out from the bedroom. Taeyeon, who was sitting on the couch with Ginger, glanced over her shoulder, "What is it?" Taeyeon asked, her hand rubbing Ginger's head. "Come here!" Tiffany shouted in English. Taeyeon looked at Ginger, "What does she want?" she whispered to the dog, who whined in response.

Getting off the bed, Taeyeon walked to the bedroom, Ginger at her feet, "Yes, Fany?" Taeyeon called as she walked in, seeing Tiffany only in her undergarments. The red head threw pieces of clothing everywhere, "Help me pick an outfit!" she called out loud, standing up straight and looking at Taeyeon. The blonde haired girl couldn't help but do a quick body scan of Tiffany from head to toe.

Tiffany blushed, "Yah! Stop being so perverted and help me choose an outfit!" Taeyeon rolled her eyes and sat on the bed, Ginger following, "You look stunning in anything, Tiffany," she mumbled under her breath as Tiffany continued to rummage through the closet. "This is our five month anniversary!" she called out and Taeyeon let her back hit the bed, staring up at the ceiling while Ginger laid on her stomach.

"That's nice," Taeyeon replied, not showing any interest at all in Tiffany and Siwon's relationship. "Help me!" Tiffany whined. The older girl sighed, "Just wear anything, Tiffany. You'll still look pretty," And Taeyeon meant every word she said. Tiffany was a beautiful lady, she would make rags look amazing.

"Ugh, you're no use, Kim Taeyeon!" Tiffany groaned. Taeyeon patted Ginger's head and stared at the patterns on the ceiling, "Sorry,"

~~~

"Why are you avoiding me?" Tiffany asked, standing in front of the television with her hands on her hips, looking down at Taeyeon. The older girl looked up, blinking at the red head who was blocking the television. "You're ignoring me, why?" Tiffany asked again, taking a step closer to Taeyeon.

Taeyeon scanned Tiffany's face, noticing her worried look and the hurt eyes. Taeyeon's intention wasn't to hurt Tiffany, no, it wasn't that at all. Taeyeon never even knew she had the capability to hurt Tiffany, she never thought that she was someone important to Tiffany.

The older girl just wanted to distance herself away from Tiffany, just enough to ease the pain of when Tiffany leaves her to start a family with Siwon.

"I don't like when you ignore me," Tiffany pouted, ultimately melting Taeyeon's heart. Taeyeon sighed and shifted on the couch, making room for Tiffany. The red head plopped herself on the seat next to Taeyeon before wrapping her arm around Taeyeon's waist, letting her cheek rest on Taeyeon's shoulder, "Don't ignore me,"

Taeyeon's heart began to beat. She wanted to tell her heart to stop, she wanted to turn her heart off. Because then, there wouldn't be any hurt feelings. There wouldn't be feelings in the first place. Taeyeon knew her liking for Tiffany was wrong, it was definitely wrong, according to society. Girls shouldn't like girls, girls shouldn't even think of dating girls.

But, for some reason, the idea of dating Tiffany was always on Taeyeon's mind, whether she liked it or not. Actually, Tiffany, in general, was always on Taeyeon's mind.

Distancing herself from Tiffany doesn't work because in the end, Taeyeon would always have a soft spot in her heart for Tiffany, making it nearly impossible to distance herself from Tiffany. Taeyeon figured that it was time to notch her game up if she wanted to lessen the pain she'll receive in the future.

I really like this story <3<3 I hope you all do too! It's my favorite story to be writing as of now :)

## Chapter 11 Chapter Eleven

### Chapter Eleven

~~~

"I think it's love, Taeyeon-ah. Wait, no. I'm sure it's love," Tiffany confessed, looking down at her lap as she sat with Taeyeon on the couch. Thoughts were running through both of the girl's brains. Taeyeon was trying to figure out how she felt. Sad? Angry? Betrayed, even? But the older girl knew she shouldn't be feeling anything like that. Tiffany does not belong to her. But Taeyeon couldn't help it.

She was jealous.

"It's scary," Tiffany admitted, in a whisper like voice. The red head looked up, connecting eyes with the latter, who blinked back at her. Tiffany continued to talk, "He.. he's a gentleman. He's so sweet, he's so nice. I.. feel protected by him," and with each word, Taeyeon felt her heart clenching. It suddenly became hard to breathe for the blonde girl. Taeyeon took a deep breath, blinking her eyes and focusing on the dog that was in her lap.

She rubbed Ginger's back, immediately feeling calm as the little poodle nuzzled his face into her lap. Taeyeon looked back at Tiffany, she hesitated on what to say, "Congratulations?" it came out like a question, the girl didn't know what to say. Tiffany took a deep breath and leaned her head on Taeyeon's shoulder, slouching her body down, "It's nothing to congratulate, Taeyeon. I'm just scared of what's ahead,"

Taeyeon simply hummed, showing that she was listening. Tiffany closed her eyes, trying to imagine

herself with Siwon, "I'm scared of the thought of getting married, having kids. It scares me, and I don't know why," Taeyeon unconsciously rubbed Ginger a little too rough, causing the dog to yelp. The girl flinched and looked down at Ginger, who had jumped up, alert, "Sorry, Ginger-ah," Taeyeon whispered, gently patting his head, Ginger returning to Taeyeon's lap.

"I don't know what to tell you, Tiffany. I've never been in a relationship before. I have no experience. If you know what you feel, then go ahead and feel it. Nothing's.. stopping you," Taeyeon paused for a moment and rubbed the spot behind Ginger's ear, making the poodle's tail wiggle. Tiffany let out a sigh, a sign of relief, "This is why you're my best friend, Taeyeon-ah," she stated, hugging Taeyeon's arm tighter.

The latter nodded, her mind else where.

~~~

Taeyeon slipped into the bed, bringing the covers up to her chin. The younger one also followed, laying next to Taeyeon. Almost immediately, the younger of the two turned her back on Taeyeon, closing her eyes as she began to fall asleep. Taeyeon let out a silent sigh before turning the other way as well, closing her eyes tightly, attempting to fall asleep.

Ever since Tiffany started going out with Siwon, Taeyeon never felt the same arms around her at night. She hasn't felt the same sense of security and protection since Tiffany announced her love for Siwon to her. Taeyeon missed Tiffany.

The two felt a little dip in the bed and they both looked over, seeing Ginger on the bed. Before Tiffany could yell at Ginger for being on the bed, Taeyeon reached over and pulled him closer, hugging him, "Sleep with me, Ginger-ah," Taeyeon mumbled, letting the dog get comfortable as she hugged him. Tiffany sat up a bit, looking over and seeing how Taeyeon buried her face in Ginger's fur.

The red head let out a huff and couldn't do anything but let Ginger sleep on the bed.

~~~

"I'm going out, Taeyeon!" Tiffany called out loudly through the apartment. Taeyeon took a deep breath,

flipping through the textbook, it was no longer 'Taeyeon-ah' now it was just 'Taeyeon,'. "As always," Taeyeon muttered before continuing to study, Ginger nipping at her feet. Tiffany's voice rang out, "Did you hear?"

Taeyeon turned her head, "Yeah. I heard, Tiffany," she called back, her voice not as loud as Tiffany's. With that, Taeyeon heard the door shut before she heard the click clacks of Tiffany's heel disappear into the hall. Taeyeon shut the textbook and leaned back, letting her head rest on the couch. Ginger whined and walked over, letting himself plop onto Taeyeon's lap.

The blonde was about to shove Ginger off of her until she saw the innocent look in his eyes. Taeyeon rolled her eyes, a smile forming on her face, "Come here, Ginger,"

And the thoughts running through her head were long forgotten.

~~~

"Y-Yah, you're ignoring me again," Tiffany pouted, sitting besides Taeyeon on the couch as the girl watched TV. Taeyeon glanced over, only to look at the visible distance between the two of them before she looked back up at the TV. Before Tiffany could whine again, Taeyeon spoke.

"Are you sure I'm the one ignoring you?" her voice came out bitter, cold, hurt. It came out much more sour than Taeyeon had intended it to. Tiffany's eyebrows connected, her eyes softening, realizing the situation. "I-" but before Tiffany could say sorry, Taeyeon finished it for her.

"You're sorry," Taeyeon mumbled, "I know. It's only about the hundredth time you've said that to me. It's fine, Tiffany. You're busy with your boyfriend, I got it. Don't worry about it, okay?" But as she was speaking, she made no eye contact with Tiffany. Tiffany's mouth opened and closed, unsure of what to say at the suddenly bitter Taeyeon.

Taeyeon clicked the button on the remote, shutting the TV off before getting off the couch, Ginger jumping off of her lap and onto the ground. "I'm going to shower. I assume you're going out with Siwon again?" Taeyeon looked at Tiffany. Tiffany looked at Taeyeon, surprised. Had she really gone out with Siwon so much that it became a routine for her?

"I'm taking that as a yes," Taeyeon mumbled under her breath before walking away, "Have fun and be careful, Tiffany,"

~~~

"Stop it, Taeyeon!" Taeyeon jumped in her seat, looking up at the red head who suddenly burst. She blinked a couple of times before speaking, "Stop what, Tiffany?" she replied. Tiffany fumed in anger, "I'm trying to spend some time with you but you're too busy watching TV to pay any attention to what I'm saying!" Taeyeon closed her eyes, trying to calm herself.

Why were they even fighting? Taeyeon wasn't even sure herself.

"I'm listening to what you're saying, Tiffany. It's something about Siwon. It's always Siwon this, Siwon that," Taeyeon remained calm, her eyes unmoving as it stayed on the table. Ginger noticed the tense situation and rubbed his nose against Taeyeon's palm. That calmed Taeyeon a bit, her hand automatically finding its way to Ginger's head, rubbing her fingers against his fur.

"I don't get why you're yelling at me, Tiffany," Taeyeon whispered. Tiffany stared at Taeyeon, "I'm trying to hang out with you like old times, Taeyeon, but you don't seem to appreciate my efforts," Taeyeon looked at Tiffany, her eyes snapping towards the red head, "Of course I appreciate your efforts, Tiffany. Without your efforts, I'd probably be dead right now, either from the cold or either from suicide. So don't assume that I don't appreciate you, because I appreciate you more than I do any one else," Taeyeon said, all in one breath.

The girls stared at each other before Taeyeon backed off, her eyes detaching from Tiffany's, "I'm sorry if I make you feel unappreciated. It's not my intention," Taeyeon closed her eyes for a moment, "Maybe I should just find a new place to live, I have enough money to rent due to saving up,"

Tiffany wanted to immediately say no to Taeyeon's suggestion, but she didn't.

Taeyeon stood from the couch and walked to the bedroom, almost in tears, almost. Someone who she's learned to love so much thinks that she doesn't appreciate all they've done. Taeyeon isn't expressive, she can't show thanks very well to those who help her.

The elder girl lowered her head as she let her hand reach out to the door knob, only to be stopped by another hand. One that was softer than hers, one that was warmer. Taeyeon's eyes trailed up the arm before connecting eyes with the owner of the hand, Tiffany.

Tiffany pulled Taeyeon's hand off the door knob and interlocked it with hers, "Let's watch a movie," Tiffany let out a small, hopeful smile. Taeyeon was weak when it came to Tiffany.

"Fine,"

~~~

It was quite obvious that both girls were paying no attention to the movie on the television. Taeyeon had her eyes on Ginger while Tiffany was staring blankly at the TV, caught up in her thoughts. Then, the red head let out a sigh, causing Taeyeon to look at her.

Tiffany turned her head, "I'm sorry for getting so mad at you," she started softly, looking into Taeyeon's eyes. The hand that was rubbing Ginger stopped, Taeyeon looked back at Tiffany, waiting for her to continue. "I..". Tiffany started before hesitating, she shifted, moving her body a little closer to Taeyeon, "I just miss you," she admitted, causing Taeyeon's heart to skip a beat.

"I was too caught up with Siwon that I forgot about you, even though you live with me. I totally forgot about my best friend. I'm sorry, Taeyeon-ah," Tiffany reached down for Taeyeon's hand that was on Ginger, slowly interlocking their fingers while Taeyeon's hand stayed loose, Taeyeon felt like she was a burden to Tiffany.

Taeyeon hadn't given Tiffany anything yet Tiffany gave life back to Taeyeon, mentally and physically. Taeyeon couldn't be thankful enough to Tiffany. But Taeyeon didn't want to say anything, she wanted to keep it silent. Instead, she pulled her hand away from Tiffany, causing a frown to appear on Tiffany's face, but then, Taeyeon wrapped her arm around Tiffany's shoulder, pulling her closer.

An old friend of Taeyeon's came back to visit, Silence.

~~~

"Y-Yah," Taeyeon called out weakly as Tiffany had ran towards her, hugging her tightly before crying loudly. Arms thrown around Taeyeon's petite waist, the younger girl let out sobs that racked her body. Taeyeon slowly wrapped her arms around Tiffany's shoulder, not knowing what else to do but to let the girl cry on her.

The two ended up laying in bed, Tiffany still with her head buried into Taeyeon's neck. She sniffed a couple of times and Taeyeon shifted her body to get more comfortable. Taeyeon had not one clue as to why Tiffany was crying and she didn't plan on asking. If Tiffany wanted to tell her, than she could, but Taeyeon wasn't going to force it out of the girl.

Taeyeon was laying on her left side as Tiffany was on her right. The younger girl leaned away, turning her head to the side as she let her cheek rest against Taeyeon's chest, hearing the older girl's heart beat, "Come with me to America?" Tiffany asked, though it was more of a statement than a question. "Huh?" Taeyeon replied.

"Please," Tiffany whispered, causing Taeyeon's eyebrows to knit together, "What about school?" Taeyeon questioned. The younger girl gently clutched the bottom of Taeyeon's shirt, "Taeyeon," she whimpered. The blonde girl had no idea what was going on, but she pulled Tiffany closer, "Of course, of course," she gave in, "When are we leaving?"

Instead of answering Taeyeon's question, Tiffany buried her face further into Taeyeon.

"Thank you, Taeyeon,"

Chapter 12  
Chapter Twelve

Chapter Twelve

~~~



While at the airport, Tiffany clung to Taeyeon more than usual recently, her arm looped through the older girl's and her shoulder connected with Taeyeon's.

On the plane, Tiffany sat next to Taeyeon, hands interlocked, head on her shoulder. Taeyeon was itching to find out why Tiffany was acting the way she was but she thought better of it, seeing her fragile state. As they arrived at the airport, Taeyeon heard Tiffany talk in her expert American language, English.

Not able to understand anything, Taeyeon simply followed Tiffany into the yellow cab where they were taken to a hotel. Tiffany did all the talking, as expected, and they were soon in the hotel room where Tiffany collapsed on the bed. Taeyeon gently sat on the bed, looking at Tiffany who was already eyes closed, breathing steady.

"I promise I'll tell you soon. It's just.. a lot is on my mind," Tiffany spoke before letting out a shaky breath, opening her eyes and looking at Taeyeon. The younger one reached her arm out, "Let's sleep," Nodding her head, the blonde one slipped into bed next to Tiffany, immediately locked into the girl's arms, body against body.

"I haven't slept with you in a long time," Tiffany mumbled, her mouth next to Taeyeon's ear as Taeyeon's back faced Tiffany, the younger one pulling her closer, "I miss it," she admitted as Taeyeon closed her eyes, she had also missed this. Taeyeon placed her hand on top of Tiffany's and the younger one interlocked their fingers.

"I'm sorry for us leaving so suddenly," Tiffany whispered and Taeyeon stayed quiet as she let the other talk, "My dad had called," Taeyeon turned, facing Tiffany as the red head's hands locked on Taeyeon's waist, "My mom passed," she whispered, tears filling her vision.

A flash of worry crossed Taeyeon's eyes before Tiffany closed her eyes, "She's been in a bad state for a long time before this," The blonde girl gently placed her hands on Tiffany's shoulder, slowly wrapping around her neck as she continued to talk, "I... I always went to Siwon whenever my father called about her health. But he wasn't there most of the time I went and by the time I got home, you would be asleep on the couch,"

Taeyeon frowned and her hands loosened, "You could've gone to me first," she said in a cold tone. Tiffany's eyes furrowed and she pulled Taeyeon closer, "Please don't be mad at me, please. I need

someone right now,"She whispered, eyes flickering between Taeyeon's.

The older one hated herself for being so soft and vulnerable around Tiffany. She sighed,"Alright, go to sleep, Tiffany,"The red head buried her face into the crook of Taeyeon's neck and Taeyeon rested her chin on Tiffany's shoulder,"I love you, Tae. You're my sister. You know that?"Tiffany mumbled. Taeyeon stared at the hotel wall as she hummed.

Before, Taeyeon could care less about the word 'love' but as of right now, it had a meaning for her. It had a very strong meaning, especially if it came out of Tiffany's mouth. But Taeyeon knew that Tiffany did not mean the word 'love' in a romantic way, it was more sisterly, like someone who loves their best friend.

The blonde girl did not respond with the three words Tiffany expected her to, she stayed silent. Taeyeon did not say 'I love you' back to Tiffany, the words carried such strong feelings for her now.

Only because she did love Tiffany.

~~~

"Daddy,"Tiffany whispered before hugging her fatherly tightly. Taeyeon took a step back and let the father and daughter have their moment. Tiffany's father leaned back and kissed her forehead, cupping her cheek,"Hey, Steph,"he whispered.

Tears filled Tiffany's vision before she searched for Taeyeon, grabbing her hand and pulling her closer, interlocking their fingers,"This is Taeyeon,"Tiffany sniffed,"My bestfriend and my roommate from back in Korea,"

Mr. Hwang gave a small, sad smile to Taeyeon,"Hello, Taeyeon,"The girl bowed her head to the man before glancing at Tiffany, who seemed to be on the verge of breaking down and crying. Mr. Hwang looked between the girls before opening the house door wider,"Let's go inside,"

~~~

Holding the crying girl, the two girls laid on Tiffany's pink bed while the younger one cried her eyes out after the funeral. The door, which was pink, slowly opened and Mr. Hwang poked his head in, seeing Tiffany in Taeyeon's arms. Taeyeon and Mr. Hwang shared looks before Taeyeon shook her head slowly.

It was obvious Mr. Hwang had also been crying and he slowly closed the door. Tiffany tightened her hold on Taeyeon's waist, nearly squeezing the life out of the girl. Taeyeon placed a hand on Tiffany's arm, "Fany-ah," she started before a sob escaped Tiffany's mouth.

Taeyeon simply let Tiffany hug her tightly, seeing her vulnerable state. Letting out a soft sigh, Taeyeon placed her lips on Tiffany's head before holding her closer, the tears of Tiffany dampening her shirt. "Taeyeon," Tiffany cried and it simply broke Taeyeon's heart to see the girl she loved so hurt.

A hand ran up and down Tiffany's back, gently patting her, "Shhh," Taeyeon whispered softly into Tiffany's ear, kissing the side of her head every now and then.

~~~

It was late but the two were still at the beach, walking along the warm sand, hands interlocked as they wore loose shirts and jean shorts to cover up their bikinis.

"I miss my mom," Tiffany spoke, breaking the silence. Taeyeon turned her head and looked at Tiffany's face that was illuminated by the sun set. The younger one gave a deep breath before she stopped walking, plopping down on the sand as tears filled her vision.

Taeyeon followed and sat besides Tiffany, watching the waves hit the shore, "Don't cry again, Fany-ah," The blonde girl whispered, caressing the back of Tiffany's hand. Tiffany turned and looked at Taeyeon, connecting eyes with her. The amount of love and concern in Taeyeon's eyes overwhelmed Tiffany, creating more tears in her eyes.

It's been a while since someone had looked at her that way. Tiffany remember when Taeyeon used to be so cold to her. What happened to that cold girl now?

"Thanks, Tae," Tiffany said gently, still staring into Taeyeon's eyes, "I love you," Taeyeon eyes flickered to the sand, Tiffany had said it again, for the second time. As expected, Taeyeon simply hummed and did not return the words. The younger girl didn't mind, she knew Taeyeon loved her, she could see it in her eyes.

Tiffany just didn't understand the type of love Taeyeon had for her.

~~~

The red head squealed, "Ah! Tae!" she yelped as the blonde one splashed her. Tiffany spat the salt water out of her mouth and glared at Taeyeon, narrowing her eyes playfully, "I'm going to get you," With widen eyes, Taeyeon turned and swam away from Tiffany.

Thinking she had escaped, Taeyeon stopped and let out a small, high pitched scream as Tiffany wrapped her arm around her waist, "Got you," Tiffany grinned at the older one. Taeyeon felt her sides being tickled and she jerked her body, "Yah!" she yelled out, trying to grab for Tiffany's hand that was tickling her.

Tiffany giggled at Taeyeon's reaction and stopped her tickling, "That'll show you not to splash me," Taeyeon looked at Tiffany, who was smiling widely. Her heart beat rapidly at the fact that she had managed to get Tiffany to smile and laugh as if her mother did not just pass away. Taeyeon smiled widely, the widest Tiffany has ever seen on her.

Tiffany liked seeing Taeyeon smile like that.

Taeyeon looked over and saw the sun disappear behind the horizon. Reaching into the water, Taeyeon interlocked her and Tiffany's hands, "Let's get back to the house, it's late," She stated, not moving yet as she looked Tiffany in the eyes. Tiffany gave a brief nod before they both swam back to shore. They picked up their towels and their dry clothes, slipping it on over their bikinis.

Looking over, Taeyeon noticed that Tiffany only put her shorts on, leaving her in the bikini top, "You're going to get sick like that," Taeyeon commented. Tiffany pouted, "But my shirt is full of sand," Taeyeon took Tiffany's towel and wrapped it around the younger girl's shoulder, "There. Now let's go,"

~~~

"Good night, Tae," Tiffany mumbled, laying in her bed with Taeyeon at her side, laying on her arm. Taeyeon shifted her head, letting it lay on Tiffany's shoulder as she slung one arm over Tiffany's stomach as the younger girl laid on her bed, "Night,"

"Love you," Tiffany said, not expecting anything back as she leaned down and gave a quick kiss on the head to Taeyeon. Taeyeon took a deep breath, inhaling Tiffany's familiar scent.

"I love you too,"

Dammit. I really hate doing stories that include Tiffany's mother. I don't feel comfortable.

/sigh/

## Chapter 13 Chapter Thirteen

## Chapter Thirteen

~~~

"Tae," Tiffany called out as they laid on their towels, resting on a rock in an isolated spot from the beach. "Hmm?" Taeyeon hummed in response, getting up and resting on her elbows, glancing over. The younger one turned, "Thanks for coming here," Taeyeon nodded, "No problem," she replied, staring at the sun set.

It was their last day in America before they head back to Korea. It was only a few days but Taeyeon liked the fact that Tiffany was beside her the whole time. There was no Siwon here in America, there wasn't any dates Tiffany had to go on. It was just her and Tiffany.

But everything will go back to normal once they head back to Korea. Tiffany will meet up with Siwon,

she'll end up crying because she will tell Siwon about her mother, then Taeyeon would be a thing of the past.

"Penny for your thoughts?" Tiffany asked, seeing Taeyeon deeply thinking. Snapping out of it, Taeyeon glanced over, "Huh? Oh, nothing," she sat on her bottom, legs crossed as she listened to the waves softly slapping the shore. "Our flight is six in the morning tomorrow," Tiffany stated.

Taeyeon nodded slowly and was surprised when Tiffany took her head, helping her up, "I want to show you something," Leaving their towels behind, Tiffany dragged Taeyeon deeper into the beach where it was no longer a beach but a small forest, "I used to always go here when I was a kid,"

Pushing a couple branches out the way, Taeyeon gave a small gasp as she stared at the crystal clear pond surrounded by bright green leaves. Tiffany smiled widely and pulled Taeyeon closer, heading into the warm water. "This was my favorite place as a kid," Tiffany stated, interlocking their fingers together.

"I can see why," Taeyeon mumbled. "You're the first person I've taken here with me," Tiffany admitted and Taeyeon looked at her with wide eyes, "Really?" Tiffany nodded and Taeyeon was about to smile until a bitter thought hit her.

If Tiffany had brought Siwon along, Siwon would've been the first person to go here with her. Taeyeon was only here in convenience.

"What's wrong?" Tiffany asked timidly as she noticed the look on Taeyeon's face. Taeyeon gave a slight shake of her head, her mood ruined due to that one thought, "We should head back and pack," she said in a small tone, walking away from the pond.

Tiffany pulled Taeyeon back, turning her body as they collided. Taeyeon stared at Tiffany, who stared back at her, "It's still early though," she pouted, as if their faces weren't inches away, as if their bodies weren't molded together. Taeyeon's eyes struggled to stay on Tiffany's face, considering both of them were in bikinis.

After realizing their intimate position, Tiffany loosened her grip on Taeyeon, making more space between them as she ignored her rapidly beating heart, "Let's just relax for a little before we head back to Korea, okay?" Taeyeon gave a deep breath, happy and disappointed at the loss of contact with Tiffany.

"Yeah,"

~~~

"Home," Tiffany mumbled as they entered the apartment. She swung her luggage to the side and plopped on the couch. Taeyeon immediately headed to the bedroom, unpacking her stuff and she laid on the bed, staring at the ceiling.

Tiffany's voice echoed through the apartment, "Hello? Siwon?" Taeyeon grabbed a pillow and slammed it over her face, not wanting to hear Tiffany's conversation with her lovely boyfriend. Unfortunately, Tiffany entered the bedroom, still on the phone as she laid next to Taeyeon. Taeyeon felt the bed dip due to Tiffany's weight and she tensed up.

"I'll tell you everything when we meet up. Just not today, I'm tired," Tiffany's voice rang out, her free arm automatically locked around Taeyeon's waist, "Okay bye, love you,"

Taeyeon's heart fell to the pit of her stomach before breaking into pieces, that was the kind of 'I Love You' Taeyeon wanted from Tiffany. The romantic kind, the passionate kind. But no.

All Taeyeon got from Tiffany was the sisterly kind of 'I Love You'. No passion, no romance. "What are you doing, Tae?" Tiffany asked, seeing the pillow on Taeyeon's face. Taeyeon pushed the pillow away and turned her body, not facing Tiffany, "Nothing, Tiffany,"

The younger one frowned, Taeyeon always called her Fany when they were in America. Why suddenly 'Tiffany'? Had she done something wrong?

"Siwon's coming over tomorrow," Tiffany stated, pulling Taeyeon closer as she brought two arms around the girl's petite waist. Taeyeon closed her eyes, unconsciously snuggling into Tiffany, "Cool,"

"I'm going to tell him about my mother," Taeyeon gave a small nod, not listening at all to what she was saying, "Cool," she repeated.

"You're not even listening to me, are you?"The older one gave a sigh before turning her body, locking eyes with Tiffany,"I'm listening,"

Tiffany frowned at the attitude Taeyeon had,"What's wrong? Did I do something? Are you mad at me?"The blonde girl shook her head, her feelings were getting too strong. She shouldn't be jealous like this,"It's nothing. I'm sorry,"Reaching down, Taeyeon unwrapped Tiffany's arm from her waist,"I'm just going to sleep on the couch for today,"

Tiffany frowned deeply as she watched Taeyeon exit the room. She felt rejected. She felt hurt.

Just like Taeyeon feels whenever she goes to Siwon.

~~~

"I'm thinking about moving out,"The fork in Tiffany's hand dropped, clinking with the plate,"What?"Taeyeon repeated herself,"I'm thinking of moving out,"she said slowly, watching Tiffany's reaction,"Why?"Tiffany asked, eyebrows furrowed.

Taeyeon raised her eyebrows,"What do you mean, 'Why?'," Tiffany? We're grown women now, I'm not going to live with you for the rest of our lives,"Tiffany lowered her eyes,"But.."she trailed off. Taeyeon sighed,"You're going to get married soon anyways, I might as well move out now or it'll just become awkward between us,"

Tiffany lifted her fork again,"Oh.. okay,"she whispered, suddenly feeling dejected. Taeyeon wondered why Tiffany was acting that way but she figured it was like a sister moving out for Tiffany. Biting her lip, Taeyeon continued eating her food.

"Where are you going to go?"Tiffany asked. Taeyeon gave a shrug,"Far away," Lowering her head, Tiffany stayed silent. Taeyeon glanced at Tiffany until she heard the younger girl sniff. Widening her eyes, Taeyeon got out her seat and walked closer to Tiffany,"Y-Yah? What's wrong?"



"I'm going to miss you," Before Taeyeon could reply, Tiffany held her waist and hugged her tightly. Shocked, Taeyeon took a step back and Tiffany took a step forward, holding the blonde girl's waist, burying her face into the older girl's neck.

"You'll forget about me eventually, Tiffany. Besides, you'll have Siwon with you," Taeyeon stated bitterly. Tiffany shook her head and leaned out, looking at Taeyeon, "I won't forget you," The older one gave a sigh, "You will, Tiffany," Taeyeon took a step back, trying to get out of Tiffany's hug but Tiffany kept her hold on Taeyeon.

Taeyeon's back hit the wall and Tiffany was still hugging her, "Don't say that. I will miss you," Tiffany stated, eyes flickering between Taeyeon's, faces only inches away. It was times like these that gave Taeyeon the urge to kiss Tiffany.

And she finally did.

LOLOLOL cliff hanger. I love you all XD

/runs for life/

Chapter 14  
Chapter Fourteen

Chapter Fourteen

~~~

A gasp.

A touch.

She could've moved away, she could've walked away from Taeyeon, she was the one who was pinning Taeyeon to the wall.

But she didn't.

Instead, her hold on Taeyeon's waist tightened, further more bringing Taeyeon closer to her, their lips still gently dancing against each others. It was Taeyeon's first kiss, Tiffany was leading her. Tiffany didn't stop the kiss, she only urged it on.

Hands travelling up, Taeyeon loosely wrapped her hands around Tiffany's neck as the kiss continued. It was exactly what Taeyeon had thought it would be like kissing Tiffany. Magical.

Fingers gently rubbing Tiffany's scalp, Taeyeon moved her lips in sync with Tiffany's. The red head's hand began to massage Taeyeon's waist, unknowingly making things more intimate than it already was.

A warm, pink muscle glided itself on Taeyeon's bottom lip. She gasped and gently pulled Tiffany closer than she originally was, bodies connected and tongues gently touching. Tiffany didn't understand what was going on, she was kissing her best friend.

And she liked it.

Tiffany's finger accidentally touched a bare part of Taeyeon's waist and that snapped Taeyeon out of her trance. Her breath hitched and she placed a hand on Tiffany's stomach, gently pushing her away. They stayed in that position, breathing hard and eyes connected on each other.

"What was that?" Tiffany whispered and Taeyeon took a good long look at her lightly bruised lips. She licked her lips, her eyes trailing back up to meet with Tiffany's, "I don't know," Taeyeon replied. "You kissed me," Tiffany stated, Taeyeon gently nodded, "I did," Tiffany's next words startled Taeyeon.

"And I liked it,"

~~~

"We.. We kissed," Tiffany began to explain to Siwon and his face fell, "What?" he asked. Tiffany looked at the ground, fiddling with her fingers, "T-Taeyeon and I.. kissed," Siwon stared at his girlfriend, "You kissed your best friend? Who's a girl?" he asked.

Tiffany meekly nodded before looking up with pleading eyes, "It was an accident, I swear!" Siwon softened, "An accident? Well why didn't you just say so?" Siwon pulled Tiffany closer by the waist, "Let me get rid of Taeyeon's germs on your lips," he grinned and kissed Tiffany's plump lips.

A figure who was standing by the door way let a tear drop before she turned on her heel, exiting the room.

~~~

"Ginger! Ah, ah, ah!" Taeyeon reprimanded the black poodle who began to nibble on the pillow, "Don't do that," Taeyeon scolded, taking the pillow away from the teeth of Ginger. Taeyeon looked at the pillow, tossing it to the side, "We wouldn't want Fany to get mad," she whispered.

Taeyeon had tried to find a place to move into but it seemed impossible. Even with the amount of money she had, she couldn't find a right place. She wanted to move, and she wanted to move quickly. Taeyeon couldn't stand another night sleeping on the couch while Tiffany was in the bedroom, talking on the phone with Siwon.

The blonde girl saw it coming. After returning back to Korea, she was now a thing of the past. The kiss she had shared with Tiffany was on her mind 24/7 but it seemed as if Tiffany had already forgotten about

it.

A sharp squeal echoed in the apartment and Taeyeon already knew it was Jessica, Tiffany's best friend. "Tiff! Tiffany! Tiff!" the blonde girl ran all around. Taeyeon, who was seated on the couch, rolled her eyes and turned to look at Jessica, "She's at some place with Siwon,"

The smile on Jessica's face fell, her nose scrunched up, "What the hell? She's still dating him?" Taeyeon turned and shrugged, "Apparently," she mumbled under her breath. The couch dipped and Taeyeon turned to see Jessica sit on the couch, "Then I'm hanging here with you until she comes back,"

A sigh escaped Taeyeon's lips, "She probably won't be back until late, you can tell whatever you need to tell her some other day," Jessica laid back on the couch, letting her legs rest on Taeyeon's lap, "Nope, I'm staying here," Taeyeon rolled her eyes, "Have it your way but don't expect me to entertain you,"

Jessica had a small smile playing on her lips, turning her head to stare at the TV, "I know you weren't going to,"

~~~

"Taengoo!" Jessica squealed, running towards Taeyeon with wide arms. Taeyeon widened her eyes and caught Jessica once the younger girl had literally jumped at her, wrapping her legs around Taeyeon's waist, "She said yes!" Jessica exclaimed, burying her face into Taeyeon's neck.

Taeyeon smiled widely for her new friend, "Really? That's great!" she replied, gently setting Jessica down. Jessica squealed and jumped around, "I'm so happy!" Taeyeon grinned, "You should be, you finally have a girlfriend!" she stated, ruffling Jessica's hair.

Jessica smacked Taeyeon's hand away, "Yah, don't mess it up!" she whined. Jessica looked at Taeyeon, "Now all we have to do is to find you a partner," she grinned evilly, rubbing her hands together. Taeyeon's mind immediately wandered to a certain red head before she shook her head.

"No way, never,"

~~~

Tiffany entered the apartment after a joyful day out with Siwon. The scene she saw when she entered was definitely not what she had expected. Jessica was in the kitchen with Taeyeon, baking something. Taeyeon was laughing loudly, something she hasn't done with Tiffany in a long while. With an eyebrow raised, Tiffany continued to watch the scene.

Jessica looked at Taeyeon and smiled widely, putting some frosting on Taeyeon's nose. Taeyeon went cross eyed and giggled before snatching Jessica's petite waist and tickling her.

With a heavy heart, Tiffany turned without making a sound and entered the bed room.

~~~

Taeyeon gave a good bye hug to Jessica before walking to the bed room, all smiles. She paused and froze when she saw Tiffany leaning on the door way, "Have fun?" she asked, almost like she was mocking Taeyeon.

The blonde girl nodded, walking past Tiffany, "I did. Did you have fun with Siwon? When did you come home?" she asked, switching into new clothes, not caring that Tiffany was right there. "I came home when you two were baking," Taeyeon stopped buttoning up her sweater and glanced at Tiffany.

"If I didn't know any better, I'd think you're jealous," Taeyeon scoffed and continued to button up her sweater, only to freeze once Tiffany said her next words, "What if I am?"

The older girl watched as Tiffany walked closer, "What if I am jealous?" Taeyeon gave a glare to Tiffany, "Then I'd tell you to stop being jealous because you have no right to be jealous," Tiffany took a step closer creating less distance between their bodies. Taeyeon began to panic, "And you have a boyfriend," she reminded, placing a hand on Tiffany's chest to stop her from advancing any further.

The thought clicked something in Tiffany's mind, she backed off. Taeyeon took a deep breath, "And for

your information, I did have fun with Jessica. A lot of fun. More fun than I've had with you recently," She gave a hard look to Tiffany, "You've been out with Siwon all the time and you're jealous just because I spent a day with Jessica?"

She scoffed, "Get serious, Tiffany. We kissed once, it was an accident, wasn't it?" Tiffany widened her eyes, "W-What?" Taeyeon nodded, "I heard you when you said that. Don't worry. If Siwon ever asks me about it I'll make sure to say it was an accident,"

"Because clearly my feelings for you were an accident as well,"

LOL I freaking love giving cliff hangers because all my silent readers come out HAHA

## Chapter 15 Chapter Fifteen

### Chapter Fifteen

~~~

"I don't get it," Tiffany stated, appearing from the bedroom and walking into the kitchen after Jessica had left. Taeyeon paused in her step before walking to the kitchen, "What don't you get?" she asked, leaning on the counter, folding her arms over her stomach. Tiffany sat at the table, looking at Taeyeon.

"How come it took me months to get anywhere near to being your friend yet you've become so close to Jessica in such a short amount of time?" she asked, her eyebrows furrowing together. Taeyeon let out a scoff and a short, bitter laugh, "Short amount of time?" she questioned, "Tiffany, it's been nearly two months since we've been friends,"

"That's quick compared to how long it took me to break through your shells," Tiffany countered. The older girl sighed, "Stop being so ridiculous, Tiffany. Maybe Jessica and I click more than you and I," It clenched

Tiffany's heart to hear that, "What?" she asked, almost in disbelief.

"Maybe I get along better with Jessica than I do with you," Taeyeon repeated, walking to the living room and sitting on the couch. Tiffany immediately followed, getting off the chair and standing in front of Taeyeon. The blonde girl gave a deep breath, "Stop acting like this, Tiffany,"

"Like what?" Taeyeon frowned and threw her hands up in frustration, "Like a jealous girlfriend!" she exclaimed. She's gotten more verbal since she's met Jessica, "You're sending me mix signals here, Tiffany," Taeyeon whispered under her breath, looking up at the girl. Tiffany took a step back, had she really been acting like that?

"You're not making it any easier for me to get over you," Taeyeon said softly, barely above a whisper. Tiffany stayed silent, turning on her heel and entering the bedroom.

~~~

"Tiff-" Taeyeon started but immediately stopped when Tiffany buried her nose into her neck. A sob shook Tiffany's body as her arms travelled around Taeyeon's waist, pulling her closer. Taeyeon craned her head, glancing quickly at the calendar.

Taeyeon gave a sigh and hesitantly wrapped her arms around Tiffany's shoulder.

"I miss her," Tiffany hiccupped, her lips moving against Taeyeon's neck. Taeyeon turned her head, her lips gently touching Tiffany's ear, giving soft kisses on her ear lobe. Despite the heart ache, despite all of her ignored feelings, Taeyeon couldn't find herself ignoring Tiffany or hurting her. The girl was a weak spot to Taeyeon. And Taeyeon hated it.

She hated how vulnerable she was when it came to Tiffany. The girl had been sending her mixed emotions. Tiffany had a boyfriend, and that was all Taeyeon had to say to get the girl to back off of her. It confused Taeyeon so much. It angered Taeyeon so much. Tiffany angered Taeyeon so much.

Yet she still loved the girl.

~~~

"Love is so stupid," Jessica cried, throwing her body against Taeyeon's. Taeyeon widened her eyes at the girl who happened to barge into the apartment, crying. Tiffany walked out the bedroom and froze, seeing Jessica crying on Taeyeon. Taeyeon hugged Jessica's waist, "W-What happened?" she said softly as the younger girl cried.

Tiffany's eyes glared at the arms of Taeyeon that was wrapped tightly around Jessica, how come Taeyeon hadn't hugged her like that when she initiated a hug?

"Yuri," Jessica bawled. Taeyeon watched as Tiffany disappeared into the bedroom, leaving the door wide open. She had saw Tiffany glare at Jessica, she saw the jealousy in Tiffany's eyes. Taeyeon couldn't take it any more, she needed to know what Tiffany felt.

Taeyeon's attention shifted back to Jessica, "What? What? You just got together with her," she asked, confused. Jessica shook her head, hugging Taeyeon, squeezing the life out of the girl. Taeyeon simply hugged the crying girl.

~~~

Tiffany gasped, "T-Taeyeon," The blonde girl tightened her grip on Tiffany's waist, "What are you doing?" The red head furrowed her eyebrows, her heart undoubtedly beating quicker than usual, "What?" her breath fanned against Taeyeon's lips.

Taeyeon frowned, "Why do you always give me hope that I can maybe one day have you as mine but then you just.." she trailed off, staring into Tiffany's eyes. Before Tiffany could start questioning Taeyeon's behavior, lips cut her off. Taeyeon's lips.

She mumbled something against Taeyeon's lips before drowning herself in what was Taeyeon. Arms automatically travelled up to cup Taeyeon's nape as her back hit the wall of her bed room, Taeyeon's body pressed against hers. As things began to get heated, Taeyeon pulled out.



"Why did you respond to that kiss?" Taeyeon whispered, staring into Tiffany's two eyes, confused. "Tell me that you have feelings for me then," she mumbled, her breath mixing with Tiffany's. Tiffany looked at Taeyeon, "I. I."

"Does Siwon kiss you like that?" The question made Tiffany think. Sure, she and Siwon have had some hot kisses, but nothing as passionate and as amazing as the two kisses she's had with Taeyeon.

"Does he hug you to sleep when you cry and stay awake until he knows you're finally in dream land?" Taeyeon's voice got even softer.

"Does he.." Taeyeon trailed off as she felt Tiffany's thumb caress her cheek. "No, he doesn't." Tiffany whispered, breaths mixing with the older girl. She shifted her body, furthermore molding against Taeyeon, "He doesn't," she repeated.

Taeyeon was at a loss with words, did she finally get Tiffany to realize her feelings? Silence. It was back. Hands sneaked around Tiffany's waist, locking around the red head as Taeyeon rested her forehead against Tiffany's, "Fany," she whispered. Tiffany closed her eyes, a soft smile playing on her lips at the familiar nickname she's hasn't heard for a while.

"Do you have feelings for me?" Taeyeon finally asked. Tiffany's breath hitched, she already knew her answer. "Tae," Tiffany whispered, biting down on the corner of her lower lip. Taeyeon's eyes stayed on Tiffany's pink lips. "Tae," Tiffany repeated, arms looped around Taeyeon's neck.

"Hmm?" Taeyeon hummed, her heart thumping loudly. Tiffany opened her eyes, stilling biting her lip, "I do have feelings," and it felt like Taeyeon was being lifted, a weight on her shoulder, it was being lifted. Happiness overwhelmed her.

Taeyeon's fantasy got crushed as soon as she woke up, sweating. She woke up, a smile on her face. Her smiled immediately faded once she realized where she was. On the couch. Voices caught Taeyeon's attention. She turned, seeing Tiffany at the door with Siwon.

Tiffany initiated a kiss with the man before mumbling a sweet 'Good bye' before closing and shutting the door, walking to her bed room, completely ignoring the girl on the couch. Taeyeon let out a shaky breath. It was only a dream.

A very, very, far fetched dream. Taeyeon picked up the sleeping Ginger, placing him on her lap. The little dog began to stir until Taeyeon gently pat him, helping him fall asleep again. Taeyeon bent over and gave Ginger small kisses on his head, "I should just forget about her, huh?" Taeyeon whispered to herself.

Siwon was someone who had saved her well-being, it'd be selfish for Taeyeon to take away Tiffany, if she even could. Taeyeon mentally slapped herself for having such silly thoughts. Being alone for three years can make someone go crazy.

Taeyeon is crazy.

She is a female, Tiffany is also a female, females do not date other females. But Taeyeon wanted to date Tiffany. Though Taeyeon's opinion didn't matter in this situation. Tiffany had a boyfriend, Taeyeon was nothing but a friend.

"Then why did she kiss me?" Taeyeon whispered in confusion, "Aish," she breathed out, ruffling her hair. This was making her absolutely bonkers.

She looked down at Ginger, who was sleeping peacefully.

"I'm really going crazy, Ginger-ah,"

~~~

"Oh my gosh! Taeyeon!" Tiffany screamed out loud, running off the couch and hugging the girl, who seemed exhausted, "Where were you?! I was so worried!" Tiffany questioned the girl, who winced at the other's loud voice. Taeyeon grabbed Tiffany's wrist, pulling it off of her waist.

"I found a job," Taeyeon replied, ignoring the little dog who jumped at her feet as she walked to the kitchen. The cold Taeyeon had returned, and for good.

"O-Oh, where?" Tiffany asked, pride hurt from the way Taeyeon had rejected her hug. "Convenience store," Taeyeon mumbled, chugging down a glass of water. "Oh.. that's good," she whispered, "I was worried,"

Taeyeon set the glass down, "I go out for one day and you were worried? Please, Tiffany, don't joke yourself. I bet you wouldn't have been worried if you were out with Siwon the whole time," she gave a cold look to Tiffany, who frowned in response, "I would still be worried, Taeyeon. You're my best friend,"

Tiffany had pulled the 'best friend' card and it produced another crack in Taeyeon's heart. She smiled bitterly and nodded, "Thanks," she muttered, moving past Tiffany, off to take a shower.

~~~

"I found a new place," Taeyeon announced one night as they ate dinner in silence. Tiffany looked up, "H-Huh? You did? Already?" Taeyeon nodded slowly, "I'm moving in this weekend," The red head frowned, "Why not just wait until semester ends? It's only a few more weeks,"

Taeyeon shook her head, standing from the table, "This.. this can't wait," Tiffany watched as Taeyeon cleaned up her plate, "What about Ginger?" Taeyeon turned her attention to the dog in the corner of the kitchen eating some food, "He's going to stay here,"

"But.. but he's your dog," Tiffany retorted. Taeyeon gave a shake of her head, "You bought him, he's yours,"

"Dammit, Taeyeon, just stay here, won't you?!" Tiffany burst, causing both Ginger and Taeyeon to jump in surprise. Taeyeon felt like yelling right back, but she didn't.

"I can't take it anymore, Tiffany. The fact that you ignored the kiss, that you completely shoved my feelings away, it hurts. It hurts like hell. This is why I never wanted to get close to you at all. This is why I didn't want to have you involved in my life, Tiffany,"

"It's because of this shit that I don't want to love anyone. Love only causes pain. Pain is all I ever have. I'm moving out as soon as possible,"

Taeyeon didn't even care that a tear had fell down, landing on her cheek.

"I can't stand another night sleeping on the couch and listening to your conversations with Siwon,"

"I can't stand seeing you give a kiss to Siwon in front of my face everytime he drops you off home,"

"I can't stand even seeing you because it'll only remind me how much I fucking love you,"

Taeyeon had never used such vulgar language, at least not outloud, and most definitely never to Tiffany, but she was breaking down right now.

"It hurts. So damn much. This is what I deserve for letting you into my life, for letting you cause this to me. I hate you,"

The words hit Tiffany hard.

Taeyeon lowered her head, "I hate you so damn much. I hate you. I hate you,"

Tears filled Tiffany's vision while Taeyeon was nearly sobbing.

"But I still love you,"

"I-"Hiccup, "Fucking love you," Taeyeon finally broke down, sobbing relentlessly. Tiffany stood, shocked, she never knew she had such an impact on Taeyeon.

As Tiffany reached out, Taeyeon ripped her arm away and ran out the apartment.

No more cliffhangers, I promise!

this doesn't count as a cliff hanger, it's barely even a cliff hanger.

I hope i played with your emotions and maybe triggered a few teary eyes. ^^

Chapter 16  
Chapter Sixteen

Chapter Sixteen

~~~

"Jessie! Jessie!" Tiffany exclaimed over the phone, panicking. Jessica hushed the girl over the phone, "Shut up, Tiff! Taeng's sleeping," Jessica whispered/yelled, exiting her bedroom, leaving the girl in her bed. A wave of relief washed over Tiffany, "She's over there? She's okay?" she asked immediately, though the back of her heart seemed to constrict.

"She's fine, Tiff. But what the hell happened? She came over and she was bawling her eyes out. I've never seen her cry so hard," The words that left Jessica's mouth made Tiffany guiltier than she already was, "What happened?" Jessica repeated over the phone.

Tiffany's mouth opened, but no words came out, she let out a deep breath, "I.. I'm going to come over," Jessica bit her lip and looked at the clock, "It's already late, Tiff, don't try to walk over here. Come over in the morning, okay?" The younger girl sighed and nodded, though she knew Jessica couldn't see her, "Okay,"

~~~

"She's in the bedroom," Jessica said gently, opening the door for Tiffany to walk through, "She told me what happened," Tiffany lowered her head and Jessica softly grabbed her arm and pulled her into the house, "You need to get your mind on track, Tiff. Don't break her even more,"

"But I already broke her," Tiffany whispered. Jessica eyed Tiffany, "Well, what are you going to do? You still have Siwon, if you don't remember," The red head eyed the floor, "Of course I remember," A hand pushed Tiffany towards the bedroom door, "Here, just go fix her, okay?"

"I'll try,"

And with small foot steps, Tiffany entered the bedroom.

As Tiffany entered, she saw Taeyeon's blonde hair sprawled out on the pillows but her face was covered with the blankets. Walking closer, Tiffany gently sat on the edge, the bed dipping gently with the added weight, she gently pulled down the blanket, showing Taeyeon's pale, tear stained face.

A light gasp escaped Tiffany's mouth at how bad Taeyeon looked. Raising her hand, Tiffany used her thumb to wipe off Taeyeon's tear, which caused Taeyeon to wake up. She gasped and sat up straighter, seeing the cause of her pain, "Why are you here?" Taeyeon asked, leaning against the headboard stiffly, trying to get as far as possible.

"Jessie let me in," Tiffany answered, looking into Taeyeon's eyes. Taeyeon shook her head, "Not 'How did you get here?' it's 'Why are you here?'" Taeyeon repeated, shifting her body away. Tiffany sighed, "I.."

"I don't want to hear it," Taeyeon cut her off, getting out the bed and walking towards the door, ready to give Jessica a mouthful for letting Tiffany enter. "Wait," Tiffany called out, jumping up and gently grabbing Taeyeon's wrist. Taeyeon pulled away, "No," she stated in a cold voice, reaching for the door knob.

Tiffany grabbed Taeyeon's hand, "Just wait a minute, Taeyeon!" she raised her voice, surprising herself and surprising Taeyeon. Jessica, who was in the kitchen, was wondering whether to go into the room or to leave the two. It got silent, immensely silent.

Jessica grabbed the door knob of her front door before exiting the house, "Good luck, Tiff," Jessica whispered, escaping the house and leaving without a sound.

"Let go of me," Taeyeon spoke through gritted teeth, but Tiffany kept her grip, "I just want to say.." she trailed off, waiting for Taeyeon to stop struggling, but it only made Taeyeon struggle more, "I don't care what you say, just let me go!" she yelled.

"I care for you, okay?! Where are you going to go?! Are you going to go live on the streets again?! Are you going to nearly freeze to death again?!" Tiffany screamed, letting go of Taeyeon and staring at her. Taeyeon backed up, hitting the wall, "I.. I have enough money to.. to.."

"You have enough money to last you a month tops. What about food, Taeyeon? What about the bills?" Tiffany asked, quieter this time. Taeyeon looked at the ground, "I'll figure something out, I'm a grown woman. And besides.. I have-"

"Me," Tiffany interrupted, "You have me," Taeyeon's eyes snapped up, interlocking with Tiffany's, "No, I don't. I don't have you," Tiffany walked closer, eyebrows furrowed, "What are you talking about, Taeyeon? Of course you'll have me-"

"No!" Taeyeon yelled, holding her hand out, stopping Tiffany from advancing further, "I'm not going to you for anything anymore. We are strangers. We're strangers now," Taeyeon closed her eyes, taking deep breaths. The word 'stranger' left a wound in Tiffany's heart. After spending so long trying to get to know Taeyeon, now they were strangers.

"I'm finished with you. I'm done being just your best friend-"

"Then what do you want!?" Tiffany burst. Taeyeon gave Tiffany a sad look, "What I want will never be returned, there's no use in asking,"

Tiffany stayed silent because what Taeyeon said was true. Taeyeon gave a sigh, "Don't bother me anymore, Tiffany. We're strangers now," As Taeyeon began to exit the door, Tiffany spoke, "Can't we be friends at least?"

Taeyeon looked back and shook her head, "Think about how I feel, Tiffany. It's just not fair. It's selfish of you to be friends with me," and without another word, Taeyeon left.

~~~

"I'm worried about her, Jessie," Tiffany took a deep breath as she sat on Jessica's couch, "It's been.. It's been six months, Jessica!" The brunette exclaimed. The older girl played with her hair, "She's fine, Tiffany," Letting out a sigh, Tiffany stared at her feet, "How is she?"

"She visits me every weekend, she's doing fine, Tiffany," Jessica gave out a tired breath, Tiffany always asked about Taeyeon. Tiffany shook her head, "I mean.. how is she doing? Like.." she trailed off.

Jessica sat up, looking at Tiffany, "She has an apartment down near the convenience store she works at, okay? She has brown hair now and she seems happier than before. Are you satisfied now?" Tiffany gave a nod.

"Aish, finally," Jessica heaved a breath. Tiffany gave a light shove to Jessica with her feet before changing the topic, "So how's Yur-"

"Don't even freaking mention that douchebag's name, Tiffany," Jessica warned. Tiffany raised her hands in mock surrender, "Alright, alright, sheesh,"

~~~

Tiffany rushed into the house, "Jessie?" she called out, hearing Jessica's muffled cries. She ran over and paused when she saw a figure was hugging the weeping Jessica, it was Taeyeon. The two connected eyes before Tiffany looked away, this was about Jessica, not about them.

Walking over, she sat besides Taeyeon on the bed, placing a hand on Jessica's back and gently rubbing it, "Jessie," Tiffany cooed gently, leaning closer. Jessica was technically sitting on Taeyeon's lap, hugging the older girl tightly.



"She.. She.." Jessica started before stopping, still crying. "Shh... shh.." Tiffany whispered, squeezing Jessica's shoulder. Taeyeon took secret glances at Tiffany, she seemed better, prettier. Though Taeyeon missed her red hair, like how Tiffany missed Taeyeon's blonde hair.

Eventually, Jessica fell asleep, leaving the two to awkwardly be there. Tiffany decided to start conversation, "What happened?" she asked, gesturing to Jessica. Taeyeon gave a shrug, "I came over like usual and she was crying. It was probably about Yuri though,"

"I can't wait til I can finally meet that girl. She's been making Jessica cry so much," Taeyeon mumbled. Tiffany looked at Taeyeon, who wondered if Taeyeon would ever stand up to someone who makes her cry.

The two sat in awkward silence as Taeyeon gently ran her fingers through Jessica's hair. It was what Tiffany used to do to her. Tiffany looked at Taeyeon's eyes and saw the love and care Taeyeon had for Jessica. She felt jealous.

Taeyeon never had that much emotion for Tiffany. At least it didn't seem like she did to Tiffany. But in reality, Taeyeon's feelings for Tiffany was triple times the amount she had for Jessica. She's always masked it, she kept her feelings hidden for obvious reasons. That reason being Siwon.

If it weren't for Siwon, Taeyeon wouldn't hide her feelings. But then again, if it weren't for Siwon, she might not be here right now.

Taeyeon spoke, "She's like a little sister to me so seeing her like this hurts me," she admitted, staring at Jessica's sleeping face. Using her thumb, Taeyeon wiped away the tears on Jessica's cheek, "That Yuri girl is going to get it from me," she whispered before leaning down and kissing Jessica on the forehead.

That pulled at Tiffany's heart strings for some reason so she looked away.

It was such a regular routine for Taeyeon to kiss Jessica's forehead, she did it as if Tiffany weren't there. Taeyeon stood from the bed, "I'd usually sleep with Jessica but you can sleep with her tonight, I'll be on the couch," Tiffany watched Taeyeon exit the room, leaving the door wide open.

Tiffany had noticed how Taeyeon cared for Jessica, it seemed as if she cared about Jessica more than she ever had for Tiffany. The thought made Tiffany frown. Taeyeon was cold now, but more on the inside. She's been rebuilding the barriers of her heart due to what had happened with Tiffany.

Taeyeon's been reinforcing the lock and key to her heart, making it harder for anyone to ever reach. The girl realized that love was a bitch, it was a pain. Love was something unpredictable.

A brunette girl quietly made her way to the couch, slipping next to Taeyeon.

"Just for one night," Tiffany whispered as she hugged Taeyeon's waist. Taeyeon's breath hitched but she pulled Tiffany closer, unable to resist.

All of her walls had broken down at the touch of the younger girl. Even after not meeting so long, Tiffany still had the same affect on Taeyeon. Taeyeon couldn't bring herself to push the girl away, so she didn't.

"This is the last night, Tiffany,"

"I know,"

"We're strangers," Taeyeon commented, head buried into Tiffany's neck, inhaling the girl's scent that she's missed for so long. "Then why are you sleeping with a stranger?" Tiffany retorted.

"The last night," Taeyeon mumbled, ignoring Tiffany's question.

Tiffany wasn't a stranger to Taeyeon. Taeyeon's heart will never ever forget about Tiffany. It was impossible for Tiffany to be a stranger.

And Taeyeon hated it.

Like how she hates Tiffany.

And the way she scrunches her nose up when she's mad, Taeyeon hates when Tiffany does that.

She hates how Tiffany would rub her eyes with her fists when she wakes up, it made Taeyeon feel giddy.  
And she hated that feeling.

Taeyeon hates how Tiffany would hold her protectively. She hates it because she knows the protectiveness will never last.

She hates how Tiffany would rub her waist, it gave Taeyeon butterflies in her stomach.

Taeyeon hated everything Tiffany did.

Although, love and hate are not that different from each other.

Hey..

DJ Ava sounds <3 @\_@ lolol, /girl crush mode on/

and IDK what the hell just happened in this chapter.

LOLWAIT HOW OLD IS TAEYEON (in the story) SOMEONE DO THE MATH

Chapter 17  
Chapter Seventeen

## Chapter Seventeen

~~~

Somewhere during the night, the two face each other, eyes locked and bodies together. They couldn't sleep. Taeyeon's eyes flickered between Tiffany's, "Shouldn't one of us be staying with Jessica?" she asked, fanning her breath against Tiffany's lips. Tiffany shrugged, her arms still locked around Taeyeon's waist, "Once she's out, she's out. She won't wake up until the morning,"

"Oh," Taeyeon replied softly, scanning her eyes over Tiffany's face. Her hands were placed around Tiffany's neck. Even in the dim lighting, Taeyeon could clearly see Tiffany's pink lips, that weren't far from her own. Taeyeon's breath hitched as it seemed the distance between them became less and less each passing second.

And once Taeyeon felt her upper lip come in contact with Tiffany's, she gasped and turned around. She can't kiss Tiffany again, she can't fall back into the same pattern.

Meanwhile, Tiffany took a moment to process what happened. She couldn't believe it. Tiffany was the one who was leaning in. She gulped, she had a boyfriend, she can't be doing that.

Taeyeon took a deep breath and Tiffany felt it, "You're confusing me, Tiffany," Taeyeon whispered. Tiffany buried her face into Taeyeon's back.

"I'm confusing myself too,"

~~~

Jessica ran, and she ran quickly. She went to the place where she knew Yuri would be. Fastening her pace, she slowed when she saw a tan girl leaning on the tree located behind an elementary school. "Go away," Yuri's cold voice rang out once she saw Jessica's shoes. Yuri lowered her head, turning it so she wouldn't face Yuri.

Despite her hurt feelings, Jessica walked closer, only resulting in Yuri raising her voice, "Go away!" she boomed, causing Jessica to flinch. Jessica blinked the tears away and leaned on the tree, right next to Yuri. "Did you not hear me?" Yuri questioned, clenching her jaw.

"He hit you again, didn't he?" Jessica asked, lowering her head to look at Yuri's face. Yuri avoided Jessica's stare, "N-No," The older girl sighed, "I just want to help,"

"Then get out of my life," Yuri mumbled, surely breaking Jessica's heart. Jessica didn't bother with the tear that fell down her face, "I want to stay in your life. I want to help you, I want to be there for you whenever he shoves you or whenever she slaps you," Yuri turned her head, causing Jessica to gasp.

Blotches of purple mixed with black stained Yuri's face, Jessica walked closer and gently cupped Yuri's cheek. Yuri reached up and pulled Jessica's hand away, "You're going to get hurt," Jessica held onto Yuri's hand, "Let them hurt me," she replied in a soft tone, breaking down Yuri's walls.

The younger girl pulled the latter in, crying. Jessica wrapped her arms around Yuri's shoulders, "Just let me be there for you, Yuri," she whispered, kissing Yuri's ear softly. "I... I don't want to be the cause of your pain,"

Jessica shook her head gently.

"As long as you're here next to me, I'll never be in pain. Just don't leave me, Yuri-ah,"

~~~

"I should be going now," Tiffany stated, looking down at the new text message on her phone. Taeyeon, who was sitting next to her on the couch, nodded, "Bye," she mumbled, changing the channel on the TV. "Do you need a ride home?" Tiffany asked, "Siwon could-"

"No, I'll just stay here," Taeyeon cut her off, the name of Tiffany's boyfriend felt like a jab to her heart. Tiffany glanced at Taeyeon before standing up, "Bye," she said, fixing her hair and her clothes before

heading to the door.

Taeyeon laid back on the couch, after being able to avoid Tiffany for so long, last night had to happen. She closed her eyes. After begging Jessica to never let Tiffany know of her whereabouts, that had to happen. After successfully avoiding Tiffany, all of that happened.

The girl let out a sigh, rubbing her face before sitting up, staring at the TV.

"Why can't I get over her?"

~~~

"You can do this, Taeyeon, you've studied so hard for this," Jessica smiled, rubbing Taeyeon's shoulder as the older girl began to panic. "What if-" Jessica cut Taeyeon off, "You'll be fine, come over today after your exam, we can watch some movies,"

Taeyeon sighed and nodded, "Thanks, Jessica, I'll see you," Jessica smiled widely and kissed Taeyeon's cheek, "Fighting, Taengoo!~" she cheered. Taeyeon waved a good bye and walked to Seoul University.

Arriving at the campus, Taeyeon quickly went to the exam room, sitting down and watching as one by one, students began to flood in, all of them looking either really tired or really hyper. Most likely due to caffeine.

Tiffany entered and Taeyeon noticed the tiredness in Tiffany's eyes. Tiffany connected eyes with Taeyeon and gave a small smile, in which Taeyeon turned her head as she saw Siwon walk in behind Tiffany. The younger girl felt hurt when she saw Taeyeon ignore her but then she felt Siwon's arm around her waist, "We'll do fine, we studied so hard for this,"

Tiffany's eyes trailed over to Taeyeon, noticing the girl's sudden grim look before she looked back at Siwon, forcing a smile, "Yeah," she spoke through her teeth, walking to her seat, which was no longer next to Taeyeon's; it was all the way across the room from her.

Meanwhile Taeyeon was blinking away the tears that came to her eyes, she shouldn't cry. She was here for the test, not for Tiffany nor Siwon. She lowered her head and waited for the professor to come, impatiently shaking her leg.

Once the test started, Taeyeon was surprised that everyone began to finish before her. She glanced up in nervousness, hands beginning to sweat. When she saw Tiffany walk by her table, she looked up, greeted by Tiffany's worried eyes as the younger girl gave her finished test to the professor.

Taeyeon took a deep breath, she had studied all night, why was she suddenly blanking out now? Even the professor was surprised Taeyeon hadn't finished first. It was past time given for the test, "Taeyeon, you need to pass in your test now,"

The pencil dropped from Taeyeon's hand in surprise at how time seemed to pass quickly. Taeyeon gulped and gave her unfinished booklet to the professor, who gave her weary looks, "Are you okay, Taeyeon? You seemed out of it today. Usually you would finish before anyone else,"

Taeyeon gave a small nod, "Y-Yeah.. just stress," The professor nodded, "Travel home safely," But instead of heading home, Taeyeon wandered the streets as the sun disappeared behind the horizon. She gave a disappointed scoff to herself, "Stupid Taeyeon," she muttered, fiddling with the bottom of her sweater. Taeyeon tried to think of why she didn't complete the test.

"Taengoo!" a unique voice called, snapping Taeyeon out of her thoughts. She turned and saw Jessica panting before the girl straightened her back and pointed a finger at Taeyeon, "You! You worried me! Where were you? I saw all your classmates exiting but you weren't there!" Jessica continued to scold Taeyeon.

"I didn't finish the test," Taeyeon muttered. Jessica stopped her rambling and stared at Taeyeon as if she told the biggest lie ever, "What?" Taeyeon walked closer to Jessica and grabbed her wrist, "Can we just go to your house and watch a movie now?" she grumbled.

Jessica knew Taeyeon was in a vulnerable state, she always was whenever she saw Tiffany. The younger girl wrapped an arm around Taeyeon's shoulder, giving the girl a quick kiss on the cheek, "It'll be alright, Taeng,"

Taeyeon nodded.

"I hope so,"

~~~

Taeyeon paused in her step, "Jessica, why is she here?" Taeyeon whispered harshly to Jessica, pointing to Tiffany who was on the couch, watching TV. Jessica frowned, "I know you aren't in good terms with her, but please, just stay here. I need to do this with both of my bestfriends here,"

The older girl gave a sigh and her shoulders slumped, "Fine," Jessica gave a soft smile, "You don't even need to talk to her," Taeyeon got dragged over to the couch and reluctantly sat down next to Tiffany as Jessica stood in front of them, none of them said a word.

Jessica cleared her throat, "I want to introduce you to my girlfriend. Yuri-ah!" A tall, tan girl walked out of Jessica's bed room. Taeyeon's stare turned hard and Tiffany noticed it. Before Taeyeon could lunge at Yuri, Tiffany grabbed her wrist and pulled Taeyeon back onto the couch, closer to Tiffany than she originally was, "Behave, Taeyeon," Tiffany whispered.

Taeyeon gritted her teeth, "She's the one who made you cry all those times?" she asked, ignoring Tiffany. Yuri cringed at the question but Jessica simply nodded, "I don't blame Yuri for making me cry... She's just in a bad situation and I need to be there for her,"

"What exactly is her situation?" Taeyeon questioned, turning her head to the side slightly. The back of her mind slowly noticed that Tiffany had interlocked their fingers. Man, Taeyeon missed holding hands with Tiffany. But, Taeyeon pulled her hand away. She will not fall back into the same pattern, it'll only cause her more problems.

"My parents are abusive.." Yuri mumbled, lowering her head. Taeyeon's look softened.

Yuri shared her story, about her parents beginning to beat her everytime she brought home a bad grade. It seemed as if whenever Yuri had a good grade, her parents didn't check. But whenever she got a bad grade, it was beating nonstop.



It wasn't like they ever cared if Yuri broke a few bones in the process. A simple drive to the hospital stating that Yuri had fallen out of a tree branch was enough for them. And when the doctors asked Yuri about the bruises on her body, Yuri would lie because she still had love for her parents despite the beatings. Her parents had raised her to be who she is, they give her shelter, they brought life to her body, how could she not love them?

But her parents seemed to think different, Yuri was an accident, a disgrace. She was only there because of a drunken night.

Yuri dropped out of high school and ran away but of course, her parents had found her. She got beat worse than she's ever been beaten. Then that's when she met Jessica.

~~~

Yuri roamed the streets, holding onto her badly bruised stomach and painfully taking each step. She gasped for breath and leaned on the building next to her. She wanted to cry, but it'd only hurt her more. A couple broken ribs, a bruised stomach, and a scratched up arm. Not too shabby.

She took a deep breath and nearly fainted, it hurt. It hurt a lot.

"A-Are you okay?" a faint voice came out.

Next thing Yuri knew, she was in the hospital, with a brunette girl at her side. The girl gave Yuri a small smile.

"My name's Jessica,"

~~~

That was way back. Yuri was nineteen now, Jessica was twenty.

Taeyeon had completely calmed down, now realizing Yuri's situation. Tiffany had been quiet the whole time.

"She's going to live with me from now on," Jessica announced, surprising both Taeyeon and Tiffany. Yuri took a deep breath and looked out the window, "I didn't want to agree. What if my parents find out where I live? They'll hurt you too," she whispered. Jessica took hold of Yuri's hand, causing the younger girl to turn and look at her.

Tiffany stared at their interlocked hands, her heart suddenly ached at the thought of Taeyeon pulling away from her.

"I already told you, I'll never be hurt when I'm with you,"

Taeyeon took a quick glance at Tiffany, who also looked at her. Taeyeon looked away and stared at her feet, It's the total opposite when I'm with Tiffany. Taeyeon painfully thought.

I'll only get more hurt when I'm with her.

exactly 2000 words!~ new record for me :) also if you like the story, hit the upvote button! there's 700 of you but only 88 upvotes :o

Chapter 18  
Chapter Eighteen

Chapter Eighteen

~~~

"How did I get dragged into this?" the grumpy black haired girl mumbled under her breath but her voice

was drowned out by the bass thumping music of the club Jessica had dragged her to. "It'll be fun," she said, "Just for my birthday," Jessica pleaded, and Taeyeon gave in.

"Dance with me, Tae!" a very intoxicated Tiffany grabbed Taeyeon by the collar and dragged her to the dance floor. Taeyeon widened her eyes and tried to pull Tiffany's hand off of her but was only greeted with Tiffany tightening her hold. Jessica had forgotten to mention that Tiffany was also attending this little 'celebration' of her birthday.

Taeyeon was so going to kill Jessica after tonight.

A stiff Taeyeon was what Tiffany was dancing with, "Loosen up, Tae," she whispered, mouth near Taeyeon's lips, causing Taeyeon to tense up even more. She felt her hands get placed on Tiffany's curves before Tiffany turned, a hand still on Taeyeon's neck as she swayed her body to the music. Taeyeon gulped, things were way too intimate for her liking.

Tiffany turned around and faced Taeyeon, "Stop being so stiff," she mumbled, eyes boring into Taeyeon's, "Try to have some fun," the alcohol stench came out of Tiffany's mouth but Taeyeon was inhaling more of Tiffany's sweet perfume rather than the alcohol.

"You call this fun?" Taeyeon asked and Tiffany heard her despite the loud music. Her brain turned to mush, she wasn't functioning correctly due to the alcohol, "Then what do you call fun?" she replied, voice huskier than usual. "Definitely not this," Taeyeon retorted.

The younger girl took a few steps forward, making Taeyeon take a few steps back and before they knew it, they were at a secluded spot of the club. Taeyeon's breath hitched, she mustn't fall back into the same pattern. But Tiffany's lips look so inviting. But she's also taken.

Too late.

Their lips connected in a heated kiss led by Tiffany. Taeyeon's hands gently tightened on Tiffany's waist while Tiffany entangled her hands into Taeyeon's silky hair, pulling Taeyeon even closer. Taeyeon could taste the bitter sweet mix of Tiffany's strawberry lipgloss and the alcohol, it was addicting.

Tiffany had the least bit of clue as to what was happening and why it was happening. All she knew was that she liked it.

A gasp and they pulled away, eyes fluttering open, "Your apartment..." Tiffany trailed off. Taeyeon gulped silently, "Let's go,"

~~~

"Shit, shit, shit!" Jessica cursed, running out the club with Yuri following close behind, "What's wrong, Sica? They probably just headed to Taeyeon's apartment, you know it's not that far from here," Jessica shook her head, "No, I know Tiffany, she's probably making out with Taeyeon as we speak,"

"Doesn't she have a boyfriend?" Yuri asked. Jessica took a shaky breath and shook her head, "It's worse," Yuri frowned, "What?"

"She's engaged,"

~~~

A picture hanging on the wall fell as Tiffany pushed Taeyeon to the wall, kissing her hungrily. Taeyeon pulled out from the kiss and groaned at the impact. Tiffany softened her hold, "Sorry," she whispered before kissing Taeyeon again, less rougher this time.

Taeyeon was sober, she could stop this. Tiffany's lips were on her neck now. Taeyeon didn't want her to stop. But Taeyeon also knew that in the end, Tiffany will still go back to Siwon.

Then let me have her just for tonight, Taeyeon thought to herself before a light gasp and a moan came out as Tiffany began to gently teeth and suck on Taeyeon's smooth skin.

~~~

"Dammit," Jessica growled as she tried to open the apartment door, only to find it locked. Yuri also wiggled the door knob, "It's locked,"

"I should've seen this coming. I shouldn't have forced Taeyeon to come. She's going to be devastated when she finds out," Jessica spoke in a guilty tone. Yuri wrapped her arm around Jessica's shoulder, rubbing her arm, "They're adults, Sica. It's their actions, their consequences," she whispered, placing a kiss on Jessica's temple.

"Sorry, Taengoo,"

~~~

The smaller person of the two arched her back as pain with a dash of pleasure filled her body as the more experienced person worked on her body.

Taeyeon should stop this but it was already too late to go back.

Tiffany was driven purely on alcohol. Alcohol was a crazy thing. Taeyeon knew that Tiffany will most likely forget about everything that was happening at the moment by tomorrow morning.

A tear escaped Taeyeon's eye as she curled her toes and dug her nails into Tiffany's bare back as the younger girl placed her face in Taeyeon's neck, licking, sucking, and teething. Bodies pressed together in a tight hug, Taeyeon took a moment to recover from the explosion of pleasure she had, chesting heaving up and down heavily with her breaths.

Tiffany gave one last kiss to Taeyeon's neck before rolling over, laying on her back and falling asleep. Meanwhile, Taeyeon curled into a ball and hugged her knees, the tears falling endlessly. She should be happy after doing that activity with Tiffany.

She was happy, but only for a split second. Only when Tiffany had whispered in her ear to keep her whimpers and cries of pain to a minimum, but that was it.

Tear after tear, Taeyeon finally fell asleep.

~~~

Tiffany woke up with the biggest head ache possible. She looked around and noticed she was in Taeyeon's apartment, the place where Jessica, Yuri, and her had met up with Taeyeon earlier last night before going to the club. With widen eyes, Tiffany ran to the bathroom and kneeled down to the toilet, starting to vomit.

Taeyeon, who had awoken by that time, walked into the bathroom silently. Kneeling down next to Tiffany, Taeyeon pushed Tiffany's hands away from her hair, taking Tiffany's hair into her own, keeping it away from the vomit. After Tiffany had finished puking her guts out, Taeyeon grabbed a napkin and washed her mouth.

The older girl helped Tiffany brush her teeth and it warmed Tiffany's heart.

They walked into the kitchen and Taeyeon pushed over a bowl of cereal to Tiffany, "Eat," she ordered before pouring herself a bowl of cereal.

"T-Taeyeon?" Tiffany called out. "What?" Taeyeon replied, sitting as far as she could from Tiffany. "What happened yesterday?" she asked.

It wouldn't be correct to say that Taeyeon's heart had broken. It was already broken a long time ago by Tiffany. More like Taeyeon's heart had finally disappeared into the atmosphere because it burned and turned into smoke.

"We--" Taeyeon started before she saw something glistening from the morning sunlight on Tiffany's hand. Her eyes fixed on the ring on Tiffany's finger as the tears threatened to fall. Taeyeon blinked repeatedly, "Nothing happened. You got drunk so I brought you here," her voice turned cold though she wanted to weep and cry at the moment.

"Oh.. sorry to bother you," Tiffany mumbled, looking down at her uneaten cereal. A rapid knock on the door made the two jump. Taeyeon got up and opened the door as Jessica flung her body forward, hugging Taeyeon tightly, "I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. Are you okay? Where's Tiffany? Did she go home?" she bombarded Taeyeon with questions.

Not in the mood, Taeyeon lightly pushed Jessica away, "I'm fine," she said through her teeth, though Jessica knew that Taeyeon was anything but fine. "Tiffany's in the kitchen," she stated before walking away to the kitchen.

Jessica followed and saw Tiffany on the phone, texting someone. Though Tiffany is her best friend, Jessica wanted to strangle her at the moment. She saw Tiffany and Taeyeon kissing but it slipped her mind, the alcohol had made her brain ignore important things last night.

The girl sat next to Taeyeon, "Are you okay, Taeyeon?" Jessica whispered though Tiffany heard her and looked up from her phone, turning her head in confusion as to why Taeyeon wouldn't be okay.

"I'm fine," Taeyeon answered. "Didn't you guys-" Jessica started but was cut off by Taeyeon, "No. We didn't do anything,"

But Jessica knew Taeyeon was lying. Her eyes said so.

"Am I missing something?" Tiffany voiced out, making Jessica's head snap towards her, "Actually, yes, you are missing something and let me tell you-"

"Stop it, Jessica," Taeyeon ordered sternly, eyes cold and hard. "But Taeyeon-"

"Stop." Taeyeon repeated. Jessica gave up with a sigh, leaving Tiffany in wonder, "What are you talking about?" she asked.

"Nothing," they both answered at the same time, making Tiffany's confusion grow even more before her phone vibrated. She stood, "Anyways, happy birthday, Jessie. Siwon's here to pick me up. Bye,"

And once Tiffany left, Taeyeon broke down just like Jessica had expected her to. Jessica was the only person Taeyeon could run to and lean on whenever Tiffany managed to break her heart even more. Jessica was another important person in Taeyeon's life that she's afraid she's going to lose.

"It hurts so much," Taeyeon cried into Jessica's shoulder. Jessica kissed Taeyeon's head, "I know, I know,"

"No, you don't know!" Taeyeon cried out, tightening her hold on Jessica, "We freaking had sex, Jessica! And I find out she's engaged the morning after! You don't know how that feels!" she bawled her eyes out, "I fucking hate her. I hate her!"

"I hate her right now too," Jessica whispered, letting Taeyeon cry.

"But I still fucking love her," Taeyeon cried.

A figure by the door clamped a hand over her mouth, trying hard not to make a sound. Tiffany had forgotten her bag at Taeyeon's apartment so she returned. The apartment door was still open and when she entered she heard the words, 'We freaking had sex,'

She had cheated on Siwon with Taeyeon, yet again. But this time, she was engaged. Tiffany can't believe it, it was the alcohol's fault.

~~~

"Why are you here?" Taeyeon grumbled as Tiffany showed up at her apartment door. "When were you planning to tell me?" Tiffany asked harshly. "Tell you what?" Taeyeon retorted, eyes widening. Tiffany walked into the apartment, closing the door behind her, "We had sex?"

Taeyeon's eyes widened even more, "What are you talking about, Tiffany? That's absurd," Tiffany clenched her jaw, "I heard you talking about it to Jessica that day,"



"I thought you left by then?"

"I came back to get my purse," Tiffany stated, "This has been eating my conscious since last week, Taeyeon. I'm going crazy,"

"What the hell do you want me to do? What's done is done," Taeyeon cursed, gritting her teeth. "I was drunk, Taeyeon!" Tiffany exclaimed. Taeyeon was taken aback, she stepped away from Tiffany, "Are you assuming that I took advantage of you, Tiffany?"

"You were sober, weren't you?"

"For fucksake, Tiffany!" Taeyeon yelled, "You were the one who asked me to dance with you, you were the one who initiated the kiss, you were the one who wanted to go back to my apartment. Drunk or not, you need to wake up and face reality because your actions is still your responsibility,"

"You couldn't have just pushed me away?" Tiffany asked, unfazed by Taeyeon's yelling.

"You think I would have the courage and the strength to push the person I love away from me? You think that I haven't been suffering for the past week? I'm in pain 24/7 because I know that we had sex, because I let you enter me, because I love you,"

"Just fucking forget about this whole thing, okay? I'm done. I'm finished. That's it," Taeyeon gave a shaky breath, "Go get married to your fucking fiancée and I hope you live happily and have many children," she spoke painfully, eyes staring at the ground.

"Now get the hell out of my apartment, Mrs. Choi,"

OWWW~~ drama drama drama.

and no, this isn't rated M. no rated M in this story. no no no. hope i got more teary eyes <3

ALSO, thanks for 114 upvotes ^^ hopefully we can get even higher, there's eight hundred of you readers, c'mon~

Chapter 19  
Chapter Nineteen

Chapter Nineteen

~~~

Taeyeon brought a hand up to her freshly wounded lips, hissing as her finger touched the cut. Turning her head, she looked at Siwon who had just slapped her. He was breathing hard through his nose, "That's called rape, Taeyeon. You raped my fiancée!" he roared.

Tiffany watched with wide eyes, debating whether or not to get involved. Instead of responding, Taeyeon turned and walked to the kitchen.

Siwon followed with heavy steps, "She was drunk, you were sober. This is enough to get you sent to jail," he spoke through gritted teeth.

The black haired girl paused. Siwon spoke again, "And to think I saved your helpless ass from getting raped. I should call the cops right now."

That ticked something inside of Taeyeon and she violently reached for her home phone before tossing it over to Siwon who caught it at the last second, "Call the cops then," she ordered in a cold yet calm tone, "Call them," she repeated, catching both Siwon and Tiffany off guard.

"Call the cops and tell them I raped Tiffany," she said.

"I'll plead guilty if that's what you want, I'll spend a few years in jail if that's what you want, call them," The way Taeyeon spoke made Siwon hesitate and his anger faded away.

Taeyeon continued to speak despite the pain in her lips, "Jail time might do me some good," she stated,

walking over to the sink and spitting out the blood that had accumulated in her mouth.

She wiped her lips and fought the urge to cry out in pain as she turned and looked at Siwon who still had the phone in his hand, "Aren't you going to call them? Did you forget the number? It's 119," Taeyeon said in an almost amused tone.

The amount of calmness Taeyeon had at the moment scared both Tiffany and Siwon. But the calmness quickly evaporated as the silence ensued.

"Call the police!" Taeyeon yelled, "Tell them how I had raped your fiancée!"

Siwon stayed silent, only causing Taeyeon to erupt even more, "You were so damn confident when you slapped me across the face earlier, why don't you call the police, Siwon?" she seethed.

"Call them and tell them to gather all the evidence in my apartment then. Sadly, there is no evidence," Taeyeon spoke before she snapped her face to Tiffany, who was standing behind Siwon, "And I already told you to forget all of this happened, you didn't have to run crying to your fiancée and have him hurt me even more than I already am," she said, feeling betrayed.

"I don't even give a fuck anymore, seriously, I don't. I really don't. When I come back I expect you two to be gone,"

Taeyeon clenched her jaw as she began walking to the front door. "Where are you going?" Tiffany asked.

"None of your damn business,"

~~~

"Taengoo!" Jessica exclaimed in shock as Taeyeon walked in her apartment, lips cut, "Please don't ask, not now, I'm too tired,"

Yuri looked at the girl, "Here, you can crash on the couch tonight," she said gently, seeing Taeyeon's vulnerable state as she placed a hand on Taeyeon's shoulder.

Yuri sent Jessica a look of worry before leading Taeyeon to the couch where the girl would stay for the night.

~~~

"What happened?" Jessica asked in a hesitant tone. Taeyeon took a deep breath and looked up when she felt a hand rubbing her back. Taeyeon gave a half smile to Yuri, who returned the smile, "Siwon came to my apartment with Tiffany. Tiffany told him about that night,"

"What? And he hurt you? I'm going to murder him," Jessica stated in anger as she stood from the couch, ready to kill Siwon. "Just leave him be, I probably deserve it, I technically raped Tiffany, right?" she mumbled.

"No! Not at all, Taeyeon, you didn't!" Jessica denied. Taeyeon interrupted her, "Save it, Jessica. You and I both know I did. I was sober," The girl put her shoes on and walked to the front door, "I'm going to work, bye," Taeyeon mumbled before leaving.

Yuri looked at Jessica, "What do we do?" she asked. Jessica had a look of anger and hate as she stood up, "I'm going to confront Tiffany," Yuri also stood, "Please don't do anything stupid,"

"No promises,"

~~~

"You bitch!" Jessica exclaimed as she pushed open Tiffany's apartment door. Tiffany widened her eyes and took a step back, "What? What?" Yuri wrapped her arm around Jessica's waist, preventing the girl from lunging, "Yah, Sica, calm down," she soothed the angered girl.

"No! I won't calm down because my idiot of a best friend hurt my other best friend with a one night stand!" Jessica hissed. Tiffany walked away, "That's what you're here for?"

"Why would you allow Siwon to hit Taeyeon?" Jessica asked as she escaped Yuri's grasp, turning Tiffany around by her shoulder. Tiffany glared at Jessica, "I didn't know he was going to hit her," she defended. "And that makes it okay? What the hell, Tiffany?" Jessica asked in disbelief.

"You saved Taeyeon's life and brought her back to health and now you're just killing her slowly with all of this shit," Jessica stated, eyes staring into Tiffany's. "What do you want me to do then?" Tiffany asked.

"Stay the hell away from Taeyeon," Jessica spoke through her teeth, "Do not call her, do not talk to her, do not even look at her,"

Tiffany furrowed her eyebrows, "What-"

"Don't even, Tiffany," Jessica interrupted, "You've hurt Taeyeon more than needed, now you just have to get the hell out of her life,"

"But-"

"Shut up," Jessica ordered as her grip on Tiffany's shoulder increased, "And don't go crying about your fiancée that I confronted you, alright?" she said in a sarcastic tone as she released Tiffany with a push, "Taeyeon's already broken, don't break her even more,"

Tiffany lowered her head, "Alright," she agreed.

Jessica gave a short nod, "Good,"

The older girl sighed and stared at her best friend, "Look, Tiff," she started off gently, making Tiffany look

up. Jessica continued to speak, "I love you, I really do, you're like a sister to me. But right now, I'm on Taeyeon's side,"

"It seems like you can't get your feelings straight,"

Tiffany's eyes diverted themselves to the wall.

"So until you know what the hell your heart wants, stay away from Kim Taeyeon,"

Short chapter. your author's sick =.= and i really dont like the new set up for aff writing. /sigh/

ALSO my official 'fancub' name is Peggies LOL. cr to Toasters <3 So all you little Peggies, upvote ^^

## Chapter 20 Chapter Twenty

### Chapter Twenty

~~~

Taeyeon smiled at the young boy sitting across from her, "Oh yeah? What else did you do today?" she asked in a soft tone. The little boy played with his fingers and spoke shakily, "I went to school and we played dodgeball in gym," he stated in a hushed voice. The twenty two year old woman with black hair nodded, jotting something down on her notebook, "Do you like dodgeball?"

The boy nodded, but did not speak. Taeyeon smiled and tilted her head to the side, "What about school? Is school fun?" With one movement of his head, the boy spoke, "It's better than being at home," Taeyeon's smile faltered, but she quickly recovered, "Is that so? Well, what do you like to do at school?"

Taeyeon shrugged, hands now clasped together, "I like math," Taeyeon took note of that, "Really? What are your grades in school?" Taeyeon seemed to hesitate before responding, "I'm failing," Taeyeon tried not to react to explosively to that as she continued to write down notes about the young boy.

"Do you know why you're failing?" Taeyeon asked, voice getting gentler with each word. Taecyeon began to slowly panic until his eyes met those of his therapist. He immediately calmed down once seeing Taeyeon's soothing eyes, "My parents don't care about my grades so I don't bother,"

Taeyeon did not push the subject further, she did not want Taecyeon to get intimidated. She set down her pencil and put her things into her bag, "Alright, why don't I walk you home then," she suggested, knowing that no one was going to pick Taecyeon up. Taecyeon swung his feet over the side of the slightly large chair and jumped off, "But my mom wouldn't want you to,"

Looping her arms through the strap of her bag, she placed a hand on Taecyeon's shoulder, "It's alright, it's going to get dark soon and I don't want you to walk alone,"

Go back two years and Taeyeon was a heartbroken girl but fast forward two years and here she was today. She managed to get her dream job as a therapist, a children's therapist to be more accurate. Known as Dr. Kim, Taeyeon was only just starting out in this business. Her main job was a little boy named Taecyeon.

Taecyeon was only seven years old and was sent to Taeyeon by his nanny. Not his parents, his nanny. After seeing a drop in Taecyeon's grades and mood, his nanny, Im Nana, hired Taeyeon. This being her second session with Taecyeon, Taeyeon already knew a lot about Taecyeon.

Mostly because Taecyeon reminded Taeyeon of herself.

Young and full of problems.

~~~

Entering the elevator of her apartment building, Taeyeon lazily pressed the button to the second floor and leaned on the side. Once in her apartment, her phone began to ring. Closing her eyes and taking a moment to breath, Taeyeon answered the call, "Hello?" she called out, tossing her bag to the side and laying down on the couch.

Jessica's voice rung out, "Taengoo!" she exclaimed, causing Taeyeon to pull the phone away from her ear, cringing. "Hi, Jessica," Taeyeon responded in a less excited voice. Jessica gave a giggle, "What's up, my friend?" Taeyeon sighed, "Taeyeon," Jessica flipped the page of her textbook, "Taeyeon? That little boy?"

"Yeah, him," Taeyeon answered, reaching for her bag and pulling out her notebook that was full of notes about all her patients. "What's wrong with him?" Looking down at her notes, Taeyeon answered Jessica, "He told me that he saw his father hit his mom before," Jessica gave a soft gasp, "What?" she asked in disbelief.

"I had the same reaction," Taeyeon breathed out, leaning back and closing her eyes, "I feel so bad for him," Jessica bit her lip and closed the textbook that was on her lap, "So what's your plan to help him?" Taeyeon stayed silent, thinking of a plan, "I'm going to have a few more sessions with him to learn some more about him,"

"Then what?" Jessica asked, genuinely curious. The black haired girl opened her eyes and sat up straighter, "Then I'm going to have a talk with his parents," Jessica widened her eyes, "Seriously, Taeng? Isn't this about Taeyeon, not his parents?" Taeyeon released a deep breath, "His parents are the cause of this whole thing so maybe if I snap some sense into them it'll work out,"

"Whatever you say, Taeng. You're the therapist here," Jessica shrugged before bidding goodbye to her friend. Taeyeon sat up immediately, staring at the blank TV screen. She suddenly laid back down, "Don't worry, Taeyeon," she whispered to the ceiling.

"I'll take care of you,"

~~~

"Tiff? Tiff? What are you doing?" Jessica asked the girl who barged into her apartment in a panicked mode. The black haired girl rushed back and forth, "He asked me to marry him," Jessica raised an eyebrow, "Again? Tiff, he asked you nearly three times and you cancelled the first marriage and said no to the last two," Tiffany took a deep breath, "But.. I don't think I want to marry him,"

"You're kidding me, Tiffany," Jessica stated in disbelief, "You've been together for what, nearly four years? And the two of you have been friends for longer than that," Tiffany shook her head, "I.. I don't



know,"

"You were so damn in love with him before," Jessica commented as she sat down on the couch. Tiffany sat besides Jessica and pouted, "I know. I don't know what happened,"

"So you don't love him anymore?" The older girl asked, switching the TV on as Tiffany ran her hand through her hair, "I.. don't know. Jessie, help!" she called out desperately, clinging onto Jessica's arm. Jessica made a face and shoved Tiffany off of her, "Back up, sister. Your feelings are your feelings, I don't have any control over them,"

Jessica's phone began to ring and she picked up, "Hello? Oh, Taengoo!" she exclaimed before glaring at Tiffany, giving her the 'Don't speak' look. Tiffany nodded and let Jessica talk to Taeyeon.

"Oh? Taecyeon? Yeah, what's wrong?" Jessica spoke and Tiffany tried to listen in by moving closer but Jessica pushed her away, "His parents? Did you talk to them yet?"

Tiffany sat back. Taecyeon sounded like a boy's name and Taeyeon wants to talk to his parents. Did Taeyeon have a boyfriend? The thought crossed Tiffany's mind and she immediately didn't like it. She scowled and crossed her arms, zoning out for a moment before realizing the way she was acting was not normal.

She should be happy for Taeyeon.

"What? You want to come over with Taecyeon?" Jessica glanced over at Tiffany, "But Tiffany's here," Hearing her name, Tiffany looked over, eyes suddenly desperate, "Oh my gosh, Jessie. Please don't kick me out, it's going to be soo awkward with Siwon,"

Taeyeon furrowed her eyebrows and she felt her heart beat rapidly at the familiar sound of Tiffany's voice. She's heard Tiffany talk through the phone whenever she called Jessica and she's seen Tiffany walk by her in public but neither of them ever said anything to each other. They've met at Jessica's apartment briefly before one of them left to avoid any more contact.

Taeyeon looked down at Taecyeon, who was holding her right hand, "Well open up the door because

we're already here,"she ordered, walking up to Jessica's apartment door.

The door opened and Taeyeon hung up the phone, putting it into her pocket. Behind the door was Jessica and behind Jessica was Tiffany, seated on the couch. Taeyeon turned her gaze to Jessica then down at Taecyeon,"Taecyeon, say hi,"she said gently, urging the little boy on. Taecyeon gave a bow to Jessica before hiding behind Taeyeon's leg. Taeyeon smiled and Jessica waved to the little boy before looking at Taeyeon.

"Isn't this your session time?"she asked and Taeyeon nodded, entering the apartment with Taecyeon trailing behind,"Yeah, it is. But I decided to take a break from asking Taecyeon questions and brought him somewhere outside my office,"she grinned, using her free hand to fix Taecyeon's hair, spiking it up some more,"Where's Yul?"Taeyeon asked, changing the subject.

"Work,"Jessica answered, closing the door and walking with Taeyeon to the couch where Tiffany was. Taeyeon bowed her head to Tiffany, who did the same. Taecyeon came out from behind Taeyeon's leg and blinked at Tiffany then at Jessica. Taeyeon spoke,"This is Taecyeon, my little friend,"she introduced.

Tiffany looked at the little boy before smiling. Though Tiffany was never a kids person, Taecyeon had something she couldn't help but smile at. And once Taecyeon saw Tiffany's eyesmile, his cheeks turned warm and he hid behind Taeyeon's leg again. Taeyeon let out a small chuckle because that's what used to happen whenever she looked at Tiffany's eyesmile.

"So what brings you here?"Tiffany asked Taeyeon, still looking at Taecyeon before connecting eyes with Taeyeon. Taeyeon avoided eye contact and looked at Jessica,"I was wondering if you guys could watch Taecyeon for just a little,"Hearing the news, Taecyeon hugged Taeyeon's leg,"Don't leave,"

Taeyeon bent down to get on eye level with Taecyeon. She fixed his hair,"I'll be right back, okay? These noonas are very nice,"Taecyeon let out a pout and Taeyeon gave a smile, which almost immediately calmed his small heart,"Okay?"Taeyeon whispered and Taecyeon nodded. She smiled even wider,"Be good for noona,"

The black haired girl looked over at Jessica, standing up and walking closer to whisper in her ear,"I need to visit his parents,"Jessica turned her head and from Tiffany's view, they were extremely close, which she didn't like."Already?"Jessica asked. Taeyeon nodded and moved back a little.

"What are you going to ask them?" Jessica questioned and Taeyeon shrugged, walking to the door, "I'm going to wing it. Wish me luck,"

~~~

"Ow," Taeyeon mumbled as Tiffany dabbed some disinfectant on Taeyeon's cheek, "Sorry," Tiffany whispered, dabbing some more on. Taeyeon hissed and clenched her jaw but let Tiffany clean out the cut on her cheek. The younger girl gave a soft chuckle, "His parents weren't that friendly, huh?" she asked in amusement as she reached for a bandaid. Taeyeon's eyes travelled to Tiffany's finger where the engagement ring used to be. It was missing.

"Yeah," was all Taeyeon responded with as Tiffany lifted her chin with her hand, "The mom did this?" she asked, looking at the small gash on Taeyeon's cheek. The older girl shook her head gently, looking into Tiffany's eyes that were looking at her cut, "The dad," Tiffany's eyes flickered towards Taeyeon before back at the cut, "Oh," she whispered, not able to say anything else because the scene seemed oddly familiar.

"Good thing Taeyeon went out with Jessie," Tiffany stated, placing the bandaid onto Taeyeon's cheek. Taeyeon nodded but released a small sigh, "Yeah, but Taeyeon would know it was his dad who hit me," Tiffany furrowed an eyebrow, connecting eyes with Taeyeon, "Why is that?"

Taeyeon turned her eyes down to the bathroom tiles, "He saw his dad hit his mom before," Tiffany raised her eyebrows, "Wow," she breathed out and Taeyeon looked over to her, "Yeah. All I asked them was for them to at least care for Taeyeon just a little,"

Tiffany stared into Taeyeon's brown eyes and noticed the genuine worry and care she had for Taeyeon, "Do you normally care about your patients like this?" Tiffany asked. Taeyeon's lips curved up and she smiled, releasing a small laugh, "Not normally. But Taeyeon's special," Tiffany nodded before standing up from the edge of the bathtub and Taeyeon followed her to the living room. Right as they reached the couch, the front door opened and in walked a very excited Taeyeon and a very tired Jessica.

Taeyeon's eyes lit up when he saw the familiar black haired woman and he ran to her, hugging her leg. Taeyeon widened her eyes at the sudden gesture and stumbled back a few steps before smiling, "Did you have fun?" she asked, looking down at Taeyeon. Taeyeon looked up and the excitement in his eyes dimmed down as he saw Taeyeon's bandaid, he reached up and pointed at it.

Taeyeon released a soft smile and Taecyeon widened his small eyes before hugging Taeyeon's leg tighter, hiding his face, "I'm sorry," Taeyeon bent down and hugged Taecyeon's small body, kissing his head, "Why are you sorry?"

"It's my dad's fault he hit you," Taecyeon mumbled.

Tiffany was surprised at how easily Taecyeon knew. Her heart constricted.

Taeyeon patted Taecyeon's back, "Don't worry about it. We should get going now, we don't want your parents to get even madder at me," The young boy nodded, "Okay," and he released Taeyeon's leg and reached for her hand. Taeyeon bid goodbye to Jessica and Tiffany before walking Taecyeon home.

As Taeyeon was walking, her mind wandered to Taecyeon's problem. Taecyeon liked to be alone at school, he didn't like to talk, and he was very hard to approach at first. Just like her. The thought made Taeyeon smile to herself softly.

Even young people have problems too.

BLEH! Brain got featured \o/

and almost 150 votes on this! CAN WE DO IT?

I FREAKING LOVE THIS COMMENT

tipco09(Feb 21, 2014 10:14:29) saysaboutchapter 20:Poor Taeyeon. She personifies the fact that people who care the most, are hurt the most.

oh well. comment/upvote!~

Chapter 21  
Chapter Twenty-One

Chapter Twenty-One

~~~

"Jessie, Jessie, he keeps calling me," Tiffany poked Jessica's shoulder repeatedly as she stared at her vibrating phone. "I think you should just end it with him, Tiff," Jessica stated, gently pushing the girl away. Tiffany looked down at her phone, "I.." she trailed off, mind distant at the thought.

"It's not right to give Siwon false hope, just break it off," Jessica mumbled, flipping through her textbook. "Y-You think so?" Tiffany asked, contemplating. She didn't know what to do. Was dating Siwon a waste of time?

There were no more butterflies in her stomach, there were no more rapid heart beatings. In fact, there never were.

The black poodle who had awoke from his nap jumped up onto Tiffany's lap and cuddled the girl. Tiffany let out a huff and gently stroked Ginger, "Maybe I should," Jessica coughed a little, "I'm going with you when you break up with him," Tiffany widened her eyes, "What? Why?" she questioned.

In response, Jessica raised both her eyebrows at Tiffany, "He hit Taeyeon and no way in hell am I going to let him hit you," Tiffany's eyes flickered down to the dog in her lap, "H-He won't hit me," she mumbled. Jessica looked back down at her textbook, "Yeah, well you didn't think he would hit Taeyeon and look at how that ended up,"

~~~

"Taeyeon," Taeyeon called out gently to the young boy who had now become shy and cold at the question she had just asked, "Noona won't get mad at you, you have to tell me the truth," Taeyeon spoke softly.

"Has your father ever hit you?" Taeyeon repeated the question. Taeyeon's bottom lip trembled and Taeyeon furrowed her eyebrows in worry before getting up from her chair, crouching down and holding her arms out, "Come here," she whispered before the young boy hopped off his seat and ran to her.

Closing her arms around the small body, Taeyeon kissed Taecyeon's head multiple times, soothing the crying boy.

"Don't worry, Taec," Taeyeon cooed, "I won't let him hit you again,"

~~~

"I'm not hungry," Taecyeon declined the meal, pushing the plate away. His mother furrowed her eyebrows, "You need to eat for more energy," The little boy shook his head, "Can I go to Taeyeon noona now?" he asked to his mother. The middle aged woman frowned but looked at Nana, "Take him to Ms. Kim,"

"Yes Miss Ok," and Nana drove Taecyeon to the building Taeyeon worked at, a small building near one of the local schools. Nana waved bye to Taecyeon but the little boy did not look back as he ran up to the doors, entering it immediately, his face in a full smile now. Nana sighed.

"Don't get too attached now, Taecyeon,"

~~~

"Guys, stop making out in front of me," Tiffany whined as her best friend and her girlfriend began to kiss intimately on the couch, right next to her. Jessica smirked, "You know where the door is," Yuri felt bad for Tiffany and smiled, gently pulling away from Jessica, "Ahh, Sica, we shouldn't be so mean,"

Tiffany's mouth was still open in shock at what Jessica had said to her. Jessica giggled, "I'm kidding, Tiff," she joked, "You're just jealous you don't have anyone to kiss,"

Yuri glanced between her girlfriend and Tiffany, "Say... did you break up with..."

"Yeah," Tiffany replied before Jessica chimed in with an attitude, "Yeah she did and if I wasn't there then Siwon would've hit her,"

"Siwon would've what?" Taeyeon entered the apartment. Earlier she had texted Jessica telling her to unlock the door so she could get in. Yuri's eyes widened, darting between Taeyeon and Tiffany, "What? Taeyeon? But?" she began to question but did not finish as Jessica cut in.

"Siwon would've hit Tiffany if I wasn't there," Jessica answered. Taeyeon walked closer, sitting on the edge of the couch, "Oh," she responded, though her mind was quite flooded with questions. Yuri eyed Taeyeon for any reaction but the older girl showed no emotion.

"So you and him are.." Yuri trailed off as Tiffany nodded, "Yeah, yeah, we're over," Taeyeon's eyes widened but before anyone noticed, she regained her composure. Her heart was beating rapidly and she tried to contain it. Jessica looked over at Taeyeon, changing the subjects as she saw the color from Taeyeon's face slowly drain.

"How was Taeyeon?" she asked, cuddling into Yuri unconsciously as the tan girl's arm slipped around her waist. Taeyeon turned her head to look at the television that was currently playing a cartoon with the volume at its lowest, "He.. uh, he surprised me today by saying something,"

"What'd he say?" Jessica questioned. Tiffany stayed silent, knowing that it wasn't in any place of her to speak for she was just a stranger to Taeyeon.

"He told me he saw his dad with another lady,"

All three of the other girls widened their eyes, all thinking the same thing, "Were they doing.. you know.." Yuri began and Taeyeon let her body sink further into the couch, "He only mentioned kissing,"

"Well, are you going to tell his mother?" Jessica probed, eyes furrowed in worry for the young boy. Taeyeon paused before shaking her head, "It's not any of my business,"

"But Taeyeon is your business, isn't he?"

Taeyeon froze and looked at the person who had spoken, "But stillâ€œ"

"This isn't fair to his mother. His dad isn't a good influence on him. And after seeing his father with another woman, what would Taecyeon think now? He's only a little boy," Tiffany continued to speak, a crease on her forehead. Taeyeon closed her eyes, "I don't know,"

"You should tell her," Yuri said softly, patting Taeyeon on the back. Taeyeon groaned, "I don't want to run into his father ever again," she muttered, eyes opening as she slumped down. Taeyeon changed the subject, "So what's up with you guys? Anything new?"

Yuri shrugged, "My parents haven't called or talked to me ever since I left," Taeyeon raised an eyebrow, "That's.. good, isn't it?" The tan girl nodded slowly, "Yeah, it is," Jessica grabbed her hand and intertwined their fingers, "But, even if they ever did, we'll be ready,"

The younger of the two immediately leaned down, capturing Jessica's lips in a short but sweet kiss. Taeyeon let out a genuine smile as she chuckled a bit, "Well, I just wanted to stop by for a little and chat,"

"Leaving already?" Jessica asked as Tiffany looked up at Taeyeon who began to stand from the couch, "Uh, yeah, I promised Taecyeon he could come early for our session tomorrow," The brunette nodded slowly, "Oh, alright,"

"Hey, why don't you bring Taecyeon here?" Yuri chimed in, "I haven't got to meet him yet and he seems like a nice kid," Taeyeon smiled, her chin dimple showing and Tiffany's eyes darted towards Taeyeon's lip then back up to her eyes as the older girl put on her shoes.

"Sure, why not," she said, her hand on the door knob now while her other hand lifts up, waving to the three girls on the couch. All of them waved back, though Tiffany was more hesitant but she waved nonetheless. Taeyeon couldn't help but grin at Tiffany and the girl caught the small curve of the lips, her heart skipping a beat.

Taeyeon exited the apartment and lowered her head, biting her lip as she tried to calm her heart that was beating rapidly against her chest.



It seems like her feelings for Tiffany were still there, they never left.

~~~

"Aigoo," Tiffany cooed, kneeling down in front of Taeyeon as the little boy let out small whimpers, a small scab at the top of his knee, "This is why the noonas told you not to run around," she whispered, blowing gently on the cut. Taeyeon whined a bit just as Taeyeon appeared, kneeling next to Tiffany with a bandaid in her hand.

Unwrapping the small bandaid, Taeyeon looked at Taecyeon, "Does it hurt a lot?" she asked. Taecyeon immediately nodded and Tiffany smiled as his spikey hair bounced up and down before resting in place. Taeyeon gently placed the bandaid onto the boy's cut, "Better?" she questioned, eyebrows raised. Taecyeon sniffed a bit.

Without thinking, Taeyeon moved her head downwards and left a small kiss on top of Taecyeon's bandaid and the young boy immediately let out a smile, eyes twinkling. Tiffany eyed the older girl, seeing the caring side of her appear again. Taeyeon, who realized what she had done, also smiled before helping Taecyeon off the ground, "There, now go play," she smiled, "Be careful,"

Taeyeon nodded before bounding off with Ginger.

I sincerely apologize for not updating sooner XD but hey, we reached 1000 subs <3 Thank you~

Comment and upvote if you haven't <3<3

edit: back to 999 again T\_T

Chapter 22  
Chapter Twenty-Two

Chapter Twenty-Two

~~~

"Ginger, stop it," Taeyeon scolded the hyper dog that was jumping all over her as she tried to make lunch for Taecyeon. Tiffany entered the kitchen, grabbing herself a glass of water and chuckled a bit as she saw Ginger nipping and pawing at Taeyeon's blue socks, "He missed you," Taeyeon looked up in surprise, not hearing or seeing Tiffany enter.

"Huh? Oh, y-yeah, it seems so," she replied, looking down at the little dog. Walking closer, Tiffany swooped down and gracefully picked up Ginger, all of his movements stopping as Tiffany held him, "What are you making?" Tiffany asked Taeyeon, peering over the older girl's shoulders.

It bewildered Taeyeon's mind to see Tiffany act completely normal, as if the past couple years hadn't happened between them. But, nonetheless, Taeyeon liked that the girl wasn't being awkward around her. Turning her head to face Tiffany, Taeyeon spoke.

"A sandwich for Taecyeon," Taeyeon paused for a moment, "Would you like one?"

Tiffany's lips curved up in a smile, Taeyeon had asked her if she wanted a sandwich. Now, it may not seem like a big deal, but to Tiffany, it was.

"Yeah, I'd like that," she grinned and Taeyeon's heart raced as she turned around, struggling not to pass out at that very moment from the sight of Tiffany's small smile.

Oh, the little things Tiffany does that make Taeyeon go wild.

~~~

Every now and then, Taeyeon liked writing little letters to herself, her future self. Just to express her feelings, to vent a little. After becoming a therapist, Taeyeon learned different ways of expressing herself and it helped her as a person, especially with her patients.

Most of her patients were little kids that had lost a loved one and Taeyeon could relate to that immensely for she too had also lost a loved one at a young age. Though, when Taeyeon was younger, she didn't know how to retaliate with such news. Now, as an older woman, she could help those in need.

She told her patients not to hold back, to remember the good times and not forget them. She had her patients talk to her about the many times their father's had played with them or when their mother's had sang with them. The sessions often ended with many tears, those from both Taeyeon and the patient, but they were happy tears.

Taeyeon usually tried not to cry with her patients, but she would break at the end of their session, whether it be after the patients leave or while they left, she cried. Not because she was sad, but because she was relieved. She could help people move on, something she herself could not do as a teenager.

Taeyeon, for the first time in a long time, was proud of herself.

~~~

"Taeyeon-ah," Tiffany called out to the young boy who had been left with her after Taeyeon decided to take another shot at talking to his parents. Taeyeon came bounding over and jumped onto the couch, nearly landing on Tiffany, "Yes, Tiffany-noona?" he asked innocently.

"How does Taeyeon-noona treat you?" Tiffany asked, curious. Whenever Tiffany saw Taeyeon with Taeyeon, she was a lot more gentle, a lot more caring, and a whole lot more friendly. Perhaps Taeyeon had changed for the better since Tiffany had stopped talking to her. Taeyeon fidgeted.

"I don't know, she's nice," he shrugged before adding on, "Nicer than my dad," Tiffany's eyebrows furrowed together in concern, "Oh, really?" she replied, not asking anything more, though she wanted to ask the young boy about his father. Suddenly, the apartment door opened and in walked an infuriated Taeyeon. Widening her eyes, Tiffany stood from the couch and walked closer, "Taeyeon," she called gently.

Taeyeon's eyes connected with the brunette's and almost immediately, the anger washed away. The older girl's eyes flickered down to the young boy then back up to Tiffany.

"What's wrong?" Tiffany questioned, hand finding its way onto Taeyeon's small shoulder. "His dad's a motherfuâ€" Taeyeon bit back her tongue, not wanting to curse in front of Taeyeon. She released a sigh, hand rubbing the back of her neck, "Your father isn't very friendly," she said to Taeyeon.

Taeyeon simply nodded, "I know," It went silent for a moment before Tiffany spoke up, "Did he hurt you again?" her eyes were filled with worry and concern, something that Taeyeon never got used to. Taeyeon shook her head, "Almost, but no, he didn't,"

"So.. what happened?" Tiffany spoke slowly. Taeyeon's eyes landed on Taeyeon, "Taec, why don't you go play with Ginger for a bit," Before Taeyeon could talk back and refuse, Taeyeon's eyebrows connected in an upwards slant, "Please?" Seeing Taeyeon like that, Taeyeon nodded and scurried off.

The black haired girl flung her body onto the couch and groaned, "Well, I happened to knock on their door while his parents were fighting,"

"Fighting?" Tiffany asked, sitting next to Taeyeon's head, looking down at the girl. Taeyeon glanced up at the girl before diverting her eyes to the TV, "Arguing. His mom was crying," she stated. "Oh.. What did you do?"

"Well first, I had to calm down the mother then I talked to both of them about Taeyeon," Taeyeon sat up, back resting against the couch and shoulder touching Tiffany's, "His dad got mad at me for bugging into their lives and his mom didn't say anything,"

"Then what?"

"They showed me adoption papers,"

Tiffany's eyes bulged out of their sockets, "Taeyeon, you're kidding me,"

"I'm not," Taeyeon shook her head. "You.. You didn't sign it, did you?" Tiffany's mind was racing at the thought of Taeyeon having a son, even if it wasn't exactly hers. "Of course not, I wouldn't do that. Mostly because of his mom, who actually cares for him. But his father is too controlling over her that she

was afraid to speak up,"

"Can't we call the police or something on him?" Tiffany furrowed her eyebrows. Taeyeon's brain hurt from thinking and from the earlier events of the day, "I don't know, Tiffany, I really don't. It's just.. Taeyeon.. he.." the older girl struggled to get words out of her mouth. Not knowing what else to do, Tiffany wrapped an arm around Taeyeon's shoulder and squeezed it, "You'll do the right thing, I know you will,"

Though she flinched a bit, Taeyeon unconsciously leaned into the familiar embrace, "You think so?"

"I know so,"

~~~

"Taeyeon," Jessica warned, "You're falling into the same pattern," Taeyeon scoffed, "You're being ridiculous," Jessica stood from the seat and walked closer to Taeyeon, leaning on the counter, "You're the one being ridiculous, you're falling for the same girl who broke your heart before," Jessica stated before quickly added, "Again,"

"It's different this time,"

"Taeyeon,"

"I'm a grown woman, Jessica, I can deal with my problems," Taeyeon sighed, turning and looking at Jessica. The younger girl suddenly hugged Taeyeon, "I just don't want you to get hurt again,"

"I won't,"

"Promise me," Jessica mumbled. But Taeyeon didn't want to promise anything. Anything that involved Tiffany was a mystery, just like Tiffany herself. A mystery.

OH GAWD IM SUCH A BAD BAD BAD GIRLL

=.= i'm so sorry it took so long to update lol. this chapter was totally crappy. I'm sorry about that :/ Author has a headache ):

## Chapter 23 Chapter Twenty-Three

### Chapter Twenty-Three

~~~

"Can I go with you?" Tiffany asked as Taeyeon got up, putting on her jacket. Taeyeon looked at her with wide eyes, "No, no, I can't let you do that,"

"Why not?" the brunette asked, watching Ginger run past her along with Taecyeon. "I've already told you about Taecyeon, I'm not supposed to. I can't let you get involved," Taeyeon shook her head, "Especially if it involves the possibility of you getting hurt, I won't allow it," she added softly. Tiffany's eyebrows connected in a touched expression, "Taeyeon,"

"Well, I'll be going then," Taeyeon coughed a bit, zipping up the jacket she had on, "I'll be back in a few," Tiffany walked Taeyeon to the door and watched as the girl put on her shoes. Opening the door, Taeyeon looked back and gave a soft smile and a slight nod of the head to Tiffany, who responded with a smile.

"Be careful, Taeyeon," Tiffany warned lightly. Taeyeon nodded, looking at Taecyeon who was watching her from the couch, "I will,"

~~~

"Your job is to make him better, not to meddle in his parent's business!" the man with an unshaved beard roared at the smaller girl. Taeyeon did not flinch, she had gotten good at control her emotions over the

past year, no matter how scared she was, "His parents are the reason of his 'depression', Mr. Ok," she stated.

Mr. Ok stormed out the house but not before pushing Taeyeon roughly out of the way. Taeyeon's eyes looked towards the skinny, fragile woman hiding behind the corner of the wall while Nana hugged her. "Mrs. Ok," Taeyeon called out, "Can we talk?"

~~~

Everything somehow amused Taeyeon. It went from Taeyeon being lonely and depressed to Tiffany taking her in, caring for her, and ultimatelyâ€“ loving her. Now it's Taeyeon's turn to take someone in, to care for them, to love them, and that person was Taeyeon.

Every other child Taeyeon had dealt with had problems such as not getting things he/she wanted, having a pet die, or even just moving to a new school and being overwhelmed but Taeyeon's case was so unique, it intrigued Taeyeon.

~~~

"Hi Jessiâ€“ Oh, hi, Taeyeon," Tiffany opened the door, expecting it to be Jessica but was surprised when it was Taeyeon. The black haired girl gave a small smile, "Is Jessica not home?" Tiffany opened the door a little wider, allowing Taeyeon to enter, "Nope, not yet, she went to take a make up test she missed when she was absent,"

Entering the apartment, Taeyeon looked around, "Oh," she replied before starting up conversation as Tiffany closed the door, "You still live here with Yul and Sica?" Tiffany let out an embarrassed smile, "Yeah, my father still doesn't know that Siwon and I have broken up, he thinks I still live with him," she stated, walking towards the couch and Taeyeon followed.

"Why don't you tell him?" the other girl asked as they sat on the couch together and Ginger immediately jumped onto Taeyeon's lap. Tiffany sighed a bit, "He'll freak out," Taeyeon shook his head, "I don't think he would," she disagreed, "Just tell him that Siwon had tried to hurt you before, your dad is caring, he'll understand," Taeyeon rubbed Ginger's ear, "He loves you so it won't matter whether you're with Siwon or not, in the end, you'll still be his daughter,"

Tiffany widened her eyes at the girl in front of her. What had happened to the quiet, nonspeaking girl she had known before? Now, Taeyeon had a way with words and wasn't afraid to speak up and start conversation, "Who are you and what did you do to Kim Taeyeon?" Tiffany joked, a smile creeping up onto her lips.

Shy, Taeyeon lowered her head and let out a small chuckle, looking up, "I guess becoming a therapist changed me," she responded, looking into Tiffany's eyes. Tiffany hummed turning her eyes to the TV, "Living here with YulSic isn't exactly 'fun',"

How she could act so nonchalant and relaxed around Tiffany, Taeyeon did not know, but she liked it.

"YulSic?" Taeyeon questioned, quirking an eyebrow as she lifted up Ginger, placing him onto her legs and rubbing his belly. "Yuri and Jessica equals YulSic," Tiffany laughed, "It's a joke Jessie and I started," Taeyeon nodded, "It sounds cute," she smiled, "So what's wrong with living here?"

Tiffany began her ranting session, "They're like bunnies!" Taeyeon immediately laughed, understanding what Tiffany was saying. The brunette felt glad she could get Taeyeon to laugh, "I swear, I can't go to bed without hearing 'Stop, Yuri, that tickles!'" Tiffany mocked Jessica's voice in falsetto, "Or 'Come on, babe,'" she mimicked Yuri's voice in a deep tone. Tiffany chuckled a bit at her own imitations and Taeyeon's eyebrows were up in amusement as she was still laughing.

"Are they that bad?" Taeyeon asked, shoulders still shaking with silent laughs as she covered her mouth with her hand, hiding her teeth that were shown completely due to her laughing. Tiffany nodded and mentally counted to three in her head before hearing Taeyeon's wail of her 'Ahjumma laugh,'. It made Tiffany burst out laughing yet again. Some things never change.

And when Jessica walked into the apartment, she was surprised to see the two laughing together loudly. She cleared her throat, "Hey, Taeyeon," she greeted. Taeyeon looked over and smiled, as if everything was perfectly normal. Jessica raised an eyebrow, "Having fun?"

"You and Yuri are real horâ€œ"" Taeyeon started before Tiffany placed her hand over the girl's lips. Almost immediately, Taeyeon's nostrils filled with the scent of strawberry, the scent of Tiffany. Tiffany smiled nervously at her best friend, "She's talking about you two being real.. real..." she stuttered, trying to figure out what to say as Jessica's eyebrow quirked at an even higher level, "That we are?" she asked. Taeyeon gently grabbed Tiffany's wrist, pulling it away from her mouth, "Horny,"



Taeyeon grinned as Jessica glared at Tiffany. Though the two had known Jessica for a long time, the glare never ceased to send chills down their spines, "It's true though!" Tiffany exclaimed, pointing to Jessica, "You and I both know very well that you and Yuri go at it everyâ€“"

Jessica interrupted with a loud, "Yah!" Then, a smirk appeared on her face, "That's very true, and you, Tiffany Hwang," she started out, "Need to find your own 'bunny mate'," she winked, purposely flickering her eyes towards Taeyeon, making both girls blush furiously.

~~~

"What the heck, Jessica! You're supposed to be against me being with Tiffany and you said that?!" Taeyeon proclaimed as they sat in the cafe together. Jessica sighed, "You want me to be against you and Tiffany?" Taeyeon immediately shook her head, "I didn't say that," she denied. Jessica let out a smile before her face turned serious again, "Maybe you two could work it out, right? Maybe things will work out better?"

"So... You're fine if I date Tiffany?" The older girl asked slowly. Jessica shrugged, "Like you said, you're a grown woman. But, if I were you, I wouldn't take her back so easily,"

"What do you mean?" Taeyeon furrowed her eyebrows, briefly saying thank you to the waiter that had handed them their drinks before she took a drink out of her pure black coffee, face contorting at the bitter taste. Jessica scrunched her eyebrows at the dark drink before sipping her ice coffee, "What I mean is," she paused, taking another sip, "is to get her to chase after you a bit,"

"Chase after?" A third voice entered the conversation. Taeyeon widened her eyes. The black coffee didn't seem that bad now, she began to chug it down. Jessica let out a laugh at Taeyeon's behaviour before turning to Tiffany, who took a seat next to her, "We're talking about Taeyeon chasing after a girl she used to go to school with, right?" Jessica raised her eyebrow.

Taeyeon widened her eyes and nearly choked but she set the cup down, her tongue slightly burnt at the hot coffee, "J-Jessica," she stuttered, staring at Jessica, warning her not to go farther. Taeyeon didn't want to hurt Tiffany at all, Taeyeon didn't want to play with Tiffany's feelings. If Tiffany liked her back, then why not just immediately go out with her? Why the wait?

"O-Oh? You... like someone?" Tiffany asked, face obviously disappointed before she realized she was being a bit obvious and she immediately masked her sadness with a forced smile, "That's good," Taeyeon, who had become an expert at reading emotions, narrowed her eyes a bit at Tiffany before looking at Jessica, who was smiling deviously, "Taeyeon-ah, why don't you call her?"

"Yeah, call her," Tiffany mumbled, eyes staring into Taeyeon's soul. Taeyeon gave Jessica the 'I'll kill you later' look before speaking shakily, "She's probably at work right now, heh heh, I'll call her later," she said through her teeth, glaring at Jessica who was now laughing silently at the side.

~~~

"Do I know her?" Tiffany asked as she patted Ginger, not looking at Taeyeon though speaking to her. Taeyeon looked up at her paperwork in surprise, "Pardon?" Tiffany seemed flustered, "Do.. I know the girl you like?" The older girl opened her mouth to speak but did not let out any words.

To toy with Tiffany or to not? To be evil or to not? To not.

"Jessica.. was joking about that," Taeyeon said honestly, hoping that Jessica wouldn't overhear them from the bathroom where she was taking a shower. Tiffany's head snapped up immediately, "What?" she asked. Taeyeon winced at the look Tiffany gave her, "She wanted to see if you would react," Tiffany's cheeks painted themselves pink as her face warmed up and her eyes never met Taeyeon's, "O-Oh," she replied, embarrassed.

Taeyeon let out a small chuckle, "It.. it worked, didn't it?" Slowly, Tiffany's eyes met Taeyeon's and the smile forming on Taeyeon's face grew instantly with the contact of their eyes. Tiffany, though still blushing, began to smile as well, her eyes forming their familiar crescents, "That was evil," she commented.

And at that moment, a spark and crackle of hope lit up a fire of ambition in Taeyeon's heart for she knew that this was going to work out.

OTL I hope this was good enough. Seriously I don't know why I added so much fluff when this stories supposed to be angsty HAHA.

there goes the angst /tosses it out the window/

I hope you enjoy~ Please comment and upvote if you havent ^^

## Chapter 24 Chapter Twenty-Four

### Chapter Twenty-Four

~~~

"Seriously, Taeyeon? Why'd you tell her that?" Jessica whined, "It would've been fun," Taeyeon shook her head, "It wouldn't be very nice, I'd feel guilty for playing with her feelings," The younger girl blinked twice, staring at Taeyeon before letting out a deep breath, "Why the hell are you so nice?" Jessica asked, though she didn't expect an answer. She was actually very surprised at Taeyeon's actions. Especially since after being hurt so much, Taeyeon didn't want to hurt Tiffany at all, "You're an idiot," Jessica smiled, though she was proud of Taeyeon.

Taeyeon smiled a bit, eyes looking down at the cup of coffee she had in her hands, "Only for her," she replied lightly.

~~~

The older girl laughed loudly and Tiffany stared at her blankly, "Jessie, why are you laughing?" Jessica wiped a nonexistent tear from her eye, sitting up straighter before the smile on her face completely disappeared, her face turning to stone, "No way in hell are you going to wait for Taeyeon to confess to you,"

"W-What?" Tiffany stumbled over her words, shocked. Jessica raised an eyebrow, "You," She pointed to Tiffany.

"You are going to make the first move,"

~~~

"Hey, thanks for helping me move my stuff," Tiffany thanked Taeyeon as the girl loaded another box into her car. Taeyeon replied with a smile, "Well Yuri is at work at Jessica's at class, I couldn't let you do it by yourself," she explained, clapping her hands together, getting rid of dust, "That was the last one," Taeyeon stated and hesitated before speaking again, "Want me to help you unload at your new apartment?"

Tiffany immediately nodded, "Y-Yeah, that'd be nice," The two got into the car together and Tiffany peeled out of the driveway, off to her new apartment complex.

~~~

Taeyeon pulled out a picture frame and was surprised to see herself and Tiffany back when she had blonde hair and was living with Tiffany. They were smiling widely and Tiffany's eyes were nearly invisible, a warm feeling grew inside of Taeyeon. Tiffany walked closer, "What? What is it?" she asked as she saw Taeyeon smiling at something in her hands.

Tiffany felt her cheeks warming up as she noticed the picture, "Oh," she blushed. Taeyeon's lips curved up, "You kept it?" Tiffany nodded meekly, "Y-Yeah,"

Reaching out, Tiffany took the frame from Taeyeon's hands, "It's.. It's a nice picture," she let out a smile and looked up at Taeyeon, who nodded, "It is, I'm surprised you kept it," With furrowed eyebrows, Tiffany glanced down at the picture.

"Why wouldn't I keep it?" she questioned in return, looking up at Taeyeon. The latter shrugged a bit, "Siwon" she stopped speaking, not wanting Tiffany to hear the man's name, "Nothing," Taeyeon shook her head, "Was just surprised a bit, it's been a long time since then,"

Tiffany knew Taeyeon was about to speak about Siwon, "He's nothing to me anymore, you know that?" Taeyeon turned around and opened another box full of kitchen utensils, sorting them out, "Yeah, got

it,"she stated, picking up the box and bringing it into the kitchen,"I'll finish doing this then I'll head back,"Taeyeon spoke, glancing at Tiffany before back down at the utensils. The brunette walked closer to Taeyeon and their hands brushed against each other's when they both went to grab the same fork.

Taeyeon pulled away immediately, cleared her throat a little, and reached for a different fork, feeling awkward. Tiffany furrowed her eyebrows and the two began to sort out the forks and spoons in silence. Jessica's voice echoed in Tiffany's head.

You are going to make the first move.

"Taeyeon,"Tiffany bit her lip after the name had escaped her mouth. Taeyeon turned and looked at Tiffany, who seemed to be shy all of a sudden,"What is it?"

As a therapist, Taeyeon had to be good with reading emotions, and she was.

Just not when it came to Tiffany.

"Wait,"Taeyeon mumbled, eyes looking at the small eyelash on Tiffany's cheek,"Don't move,"she ordered gently, taking a step forward despite her rapidly beating heart. Reaching up, Taeyeon touched the soft skin of Tiffany, plucking the eyelash off and showing it to Tiffany to see before blowing the little piece of hair away. Tiffany was frozen the whole time and only when Taeyeon took a step back did she come back to reality.

Blinking multiple times, a blush appeared on Tiffany's cheeks,"Tâ€œThanks,"she muttered, eyes not meeting Taeyeon's. Taeyeon let out a grin at how cute Tiffany was but the grin disappeared as soon as it came.

Her feelings were obviously still there for Tiffany. The feelings never left and Taeyeon couldn't help but panic at the thought of Tiffany finding another boyfriend and her heart getting broken all over again. They stood in the kitchen for a moment in silence before Tiffany cleared her throat.

"So.. ah, do you need a ride back to your apartment?"She asked, fiddling with her fingers. Taeyeon couldn't help but think something was off about Tiffany's behavior, she furrowed her eyebrows,"What is

it?"she questioned, Tiffany widened her eyes.

"What's what?"Tiffany asked as Taeyeon leaned on the counter.

"What's wrong?"Taeyeon replied, eyebrow raising in slight amusement."Nothing's wrong,"Tiffany shook her head. Taeyeon clearly didn't believe her,"You're acting mighty odd,"

Tiffany bit her lip and looked away, contemplating on what to say. She knows clearly what she wants now yet she doesn't know how to get it.

"Taeyeon, I regret a lot of things,"Taeyeon's eyes turned softer, watching as Tiffany shifted her weight between her two feet,"I regret not spending a lot of time with my mom,"she sighed a bit,"I regret going out with that douchebag, Siwon,"A small smirk couldn't help but form on Taeyeon's lips. The smirk disappeared as Tiffany connected with her eyes.

"Yet I don't regret ever meeting you,"

Her breath hitched and their eyes seemed to melt into each other's. If Tiffany were to say that two years ago, Taeyeon would assume she's talking as a friend but right now, it didn't seem Tiffany was talking friend-wise. Taeyeon's breath came out shaky,"Tiffany, I..."

She trailed off. What in the world was shesupposedto say to that? Tiffany was one damn confusing girl.

"I missed you,"

At first Taeyeon couldn't believe that Tiffany had said that. It only took her seconds to realize thatshewas the one who said that.

In seconds, Taeyeon felt arms wrapping around her shoulders and a body resting against hers,"I missed you too, Taeyeon,"

Slowly, the older girl's arms wrapped around Tiffany's waist, her hold getting tighter as the hug continued. Tiffany gripped tightly onto Taeyeon, as if she were afraid to lose her again. Yet, Taeyeon didn't mind that she could barely breathe. She smiled a bit and closed her eyes, relishing in the warmth that Tiffany gave off.

"I'm sorry," Tiffany mumbled, closing her eyes tightly. Taeyeon squeezed Tiffany's waist lightly and Tiffany took that as, "You're forgiven,"

And Taeyeon..

Taeyeon meant, "I still love you,"

PLEASE DON'T KILL ME. I know I know, I haven't updated in like FOREVERRR. I hope this chapter wasn't too confusing. To wrap it up, it's basically Taeyeon being called an idiot for not playing around with Tiffany's feelings, Tiffany getting told by Jessica to make the first move, and TaeNy hugging.

Comment and upvote if you want to~ <3

Chapter 25  
Chapter Twenty-Five

Chapter Twenty-Five

~~~

"Taeyeon!" Jessica exclaimed into the phone and Taeyeon flinched, "What is it, Jessica? It's nearly midnight,"

"Tiffany's in the phone"

Taeyeon furrowed her eyebrows and grabbed her coat, "Slow down, what's wrong?" She asked, heart racing as she put her shoes on and exited her apartment. "I was on the phone with Tiffany when she suddenly hung up but before that I heard.." Taeyeon sped up her walking pace, "You heard what, Jessica?" she asked.

"Itâ€“ It was a man,"

Taeyeon held her breath as Jessica gasped in realization. It was silent for a moment, for just a moment, then Jessica breathed out three words that Taeyeon did not want to hear.

"It was Siwon,"

~~~

Turning the corner, Taeyeon could already see the apartment door open. Taeyeon cursed under her breath. Tiffany still had the habit of not locking the door. She began to jog and entered the apartment, closing the door behind her and did not bother taking off her shoes, running to the girl's bedroom, passing by boxes that were still yet to be unpacked.

She froze as she saw Siwon dragging Tiffany into the bedroom as she struggled. Before Siwon could close the bedroom door, Taeyeon placed her foot in and shoved the door open. Tiffany gasped, "Taeyeon!"

~~~

"Yuri! Yuri, get up! We need to get to Tiff's place!" Jessica shook her girlfriend's limp body. The girl groaned, "What is it?"

"Siwon's at Tiff's place," Yuri immediately sat up, "What?!" she exclaimed. Jessica gulped, "And Taeyeon went after her,"



~~~

"Don't.. Don't hurt her," Taeyeon started off calmly, wary of the knife Siwon had in his right hand as his right held onto Tiffany's wrist. Siwon clenched his jaw, "Who the hell are you to tell me what to do?" Taeyeon knew Siwon was getting angrier, his face notching up a few inches on the red scale, "Get out of here, Taeyeon!" he waved the knife around and Tiffany bit down on her lower lip, closing her eyes tightly as a few tears escaped.

"Siwon," she said in a warning tone, "Put the knife down,"

Releasing Tiffany's wrist, he lunged.

~~~

"Drive faster!" Jessica ordered, eyes wide with worry and fear, "Yuri!" Yuri pressed her foot just a little bit harder against the pedal, "I'm trying, Sica," she muttered, eyes focused as sweat began to form on her forehead.

~~~

"I've dealt with violent little kids," Taeyeon claimed, leaning into the man's ear, "You aren't any different,"

~~~

"Taeyeon! Tiffany!" Jessica shouted into the apartment, rushing into every room with Yuri trailing her steps.

"Taeyeon! Tif...fany," she trailed off as she looked at the scene in front of her. Taeyeon looked up from her eye contact with the man tied to the bed post and flashed a quick grin to the couple at the door, "Hi,"

Taeyeon's body nearly fell as Jessica engulfed her in a hug, "You should've waited for us to come, I was so worried," Taeyeon patted Jessica's back, "If I would've waited any longer, who knows what would've happened?" she replied and Jessica pulled out of the hug and looked around until she spotted Tiffany sitting on the bed, knees against her chin. She seemed shocked, afraid, terrified.

"Tiff," Jessica mumbled, walking closer, "Tiff,"

Yuri and Taeyeon shared eye contact. Yuri nodded her head to Siwon, whose head was hung low in shame, and Taeyeon took out her phone, dialing police.

~~~

"I'll stay with her," Taeyeon proposed, "It's.. Yeah.. I'll stay with her. You two should head home, it's late," she gently pushed Yuri and Jessica away, "Be safe on the road,"

"Bye, Taengoo," Jessica smiled, "And thank you for taking care of Tiff," Taeyeon nodded and waved to the two who left, closing and locking the apartment door behind them. Taeyeon breathed a sigh of relief and walked into the bedroom, seeing Tiffany curled up into a ball. Taking baby steps, Taeyeon eventually stood at the bedside where Tiffany was laying, most likely sleeping already.

With a huff, Taeyeon bent down slowly and moved away a few strands of Tiffany's hair that covered her face. As she pulled away her hand, Tiffany quickly grabbed onto her wrist and Taeyeon gasped, "Fany?" Tiffany opened her eyes slowly and saw Taeyeon's face not too far from hers.

"Stay here,"

"Oâ€œOkay," Taeyeon whispered, nodding a little. As she stood to go to the other side of the bed, Tiffany surprised her by sitting up and pulling her down. A small yelp escaped her lips before she was cut off by a quick peck on the lips by Tiffany. At first, Taeyeon thought that the kiss might've been an accident, but the look in Tiffany's eyes..

Taeyeon knew it was no accident.

Her hands immediately found their way around Tiffany's neck, pulling the girl in for another kiss, lips gently moving against each other's and Taeyeon felt her back hit the mattress, Tiffany in between her legs. Before anything escalated, Tiffany ended everything with one last kiss before laying down next to Taeyeon.

"Thank you," she whispered, pulling Taeyeon closer, burying her face into the older girl's chest. Taeyeon shuddered a bit, arms wrapping around Tiffany's body, "I'll always be here for you," she whispered, kissing Tiffany's head. She felt Tiffany tighten her grip a little, "I love you,"

Taeyeon let out a heavy breath and a contented smile formed on her lips for she knew that Tiffany did not mean the friendly "I love you," She meant the one Taeyeon always dreamt of her saying. The one that she'd always imagine Tiffany saying. And now, she was really saying it.

Her lips curved in a smile, Taeyeon let her fingers run through Tiffany's silky hair, "I love you too,"

It's almost over~

can we hit 200 upvotes before i update next chapter? :)

Chapter 26  
Chapter Twenty-Six

Chapter Twenty-Six

~~~

Turning the corner, Taeyeon could already see the apartment door open. Taeyeon cursed under her breath.

Tiffany still had the habit of not locking the door. She began to jog and entered the apartment, closing the door behind her and did not bother taking off her shoes, running to the girl's bedroom, passing by boxes that were still yet to be unpacked.

She froze as she saw Siwon dragging Tiffany into the bedroom as she struggled. Before Siwon could close the bedroom door, Taeyeon placed her foot in and shoved the door open. Tiffany gasped, "Taeyeon!"

Siwon scowled and pushed Tiffany behind him, "Why the hell are you here?" he hissed. Taeyeon didn't answer him but instead connected eyes with Tiffany, who seemed frightened, "What did you plan to do to Tiffany, Siwon?" her eyes slowly drifted over to Siwon's eyes, that narrowed in anger, "None of your damn business," His left hand shifted and that was when Taeyeon noticed the small glint that bounced off of the knife he had.

Taeyeon froze. Siwon could potentially kill Tiffany and her if she weren't careful.

"Don't.. Don't hurt her," Taeyeon started off calmly, wary of the knife Siwon had in his right hand as his right hand held onto Tiffany's wrist. Siwon clenched his jaw, "Who the hell are you to tell me what to do?" Taeyeon knew Siwon was getting angrier, his face notching up a few inches on the red scale, "Get out of here, Taeyeon!" he waved the knife around and Tiffany bit down on her lower lip, closing her eyes tightly as a few tears escaped.

"Siwon," she said in a warning tone, "Put the knife down,"

Releasing Tiffany's wrist, he lunged.

But Taeyeon was quicker. She took a step to the left and grabbed Siwon's wrist with her right hand and twisted it. The man screamed out in pain, the knife dropping with a soft thud on the carpet floor. Tiffany reached for the knife and kept it out of harm's way as she watched Taeyeon kick the back of Siwon's legs roughly, sending him onto his knees.

Siwon pushed Taeyeon away roughly but Taeyeon was quicker and much more swift than he was, immediately ceasing his two hands and grabbing anything that she could tie him with. So, she found a belt and tied Siwon to the bed post.

And once Siwon was all secured tightly Taeyeon whispered, "I've dealt with violent little kids," Taeyeon claimed, leaning into the man's ear, "You aren't any different,"

~~~

"What's wrong, Fany?" Taeyeon asked with a husky tone, waking up after feeling the girl in her arms squirm uncomfortably for a few minutes. Tiffany stopped moving immediately, turning around and facing Taeyeon, "Did I wake you?" she asked quietly. Taeyeon gave a short nod, stiffening her limbs before relaxing again, "Yeah, but it's alright. What's wrong?"

Tiffany blinked once but didn't answer Taeyeon's question. Taeyeon raised an eyebrow, "You alright?" she asked again, moving away from Tiffany, her fingers barely touching Tiffany's hips. The brunette bit her lip and stared at Taeyeon, "Thank you,"

Taeyeon breathed a sigh of relief, "You just wanted to say 'Thank you'?" The younger girl nodded. Taeyeon moved closer and hugged her again, "You already said that to me, Fany-ah. Go back to sleep, okay? Don't worry about it, it's all over now, you're safe, alright?" Taeyeon smiled crookedly and kissed Tiffany's forehead, "Now sleep,"

"But, Tae," Tiffany began.

Taeyeon groaned a bit, "It's the afternoon already, isn't it?" Tiffany nodded against Taeyeon's chest and the girl let out a deep breath, "Let's stay in bed for a little longer then, I'm exhausted,"

Tiffany grinned and pulled Taeyeon closer, "I like that idea,"

~~~

Jessica pointed a finger at Tiffany and Taeyeon, "You two.." she trailed off, eyes looking down at the girl's interlocked hands. She narrowed her eyes at Taeyeon, who didn't respond. Jessica started to talk again, "Are you two..." she trailed off yet again. Tiffany giggled before nodding. Jessica's eyes widened, though she had expected it.

"Wait, like," Jessica stared off in English before back to Korean, "It's official, right? Not just like a one night stand thing? Not a fling or whatever?" Taeyeon looked at Tiffany and stared at the girl for a moment before nodding once, a smile breaking out onto her face, "It's official,"

~~~

"That's great!" Taeyeon smiled widely as Mrs. Ok, well, Ms. Park, announced the news to her with Taeyeon hugging her leg. Ms. Park looked down at Taeyeon and nodded, "It is great. Turns out he didn't want Taeyeon at all, nor did he want me," she let out a chuckle, though it didn't sound pained at all, "He changed right after we married, didn't seem like himself. The small, foolish love we had in high school vanished completely. I'm just glad he didn't take Taeyeon away," She gently ran her fingers through Taeyeon's hair.

Taeyeon's dimple was showing, "I'm glad things are turning out for the better," Taeyeon interrupted their chatter, "Will I still be able to see Ginger?" he asked innocently. Ms. Park looked up at Taeyeon with surprised eyes, "Ginger?"

"My girlfriend and I's dog," Taeyeon answered simply. Ms. Park's eyes widened a bit before she smiled, relaxing a bit, "Oh," she said and Taeyeon warmed up as she knew Ms. Park thought nothing wrong of she and Tiffany's relationship. Ms. Park looked down at Taeyeon, "Well if Ms. Kim says it's alright to visit every now and then, it's fine by me," she grinned.

~~~

"Don't!" Tiffany squealed as Taeyeon caught her by the waist using her left arm while her right hand was full of frosting, "Stop struggling," Taeyeon giggled. Tiffany squirmed, trying to get away from Taeyeon but Taeyeon held on tighter and wiped the frosting all over Tiffany's face. Tiffany froze and gasped playfully, "You did not just do that," she turned around and saw Taeyeon's face decorated with flour and pink frosting.

Taeyeon nodded, "I did," she responded.

At the same time, Tiffany reached for the bag of flour while Taeyeon reached for the bowl of frosting. Let's just say it'll take a while for them to clean up the kitchen.

~~~

"You're actually crying because of this movie," Taeyeon stated in disbelief. Tiffany smacked her arm, "It's romantic!" she exclaimed.

"Who's that guy? Zac something?" Taeyeon pointed to the main character in the movie. The brunette wailed, "Efron, Zac Efron!" The two of them continued to watch the movie and Tiffany's sniffing subsided. The movie took a sudden turn as the main character suddenly kissed the girl.

"Why is he.. Wait why are they suddenly... How did he.. Are they having se.."

"Shut up, Taeyeon," Tiffany lightly slapped Taeyeon's cheek. Taeyeon frowned, "Well you seem focused on their bed scene," Tiffany scoffed and looked over at Taeyeon, "It's just a movie,"

"I bet it's turning you on,"

Tiffany didn't respond and Taeyeon smirked.

~~~

"Ginger! Out!" Taeyeon scolded, pointing to the bedroom door, seeing the small dog walk in. Ginger looked up at his two owners and his ears twitched. Tiffany frowned, "He totally ruined the mood," she stated, gently pushing Taeyeon off of her. Taeyeon groaned, "Is this what it's going to be like when we have kids?"

Tiffany blushed, "You want kids?" Taeyeon widened her eyes, "W-Why? Do you not want kids? Because if

you don't want kids, that's fine by me. I meanâ€”"Tiffany shut her up with an abrupt kiss before leaning out and nodding with a smirk on her face, "I want kids, Tae,"

"Let's make some?"

"I don't think that's physically possible with two girls,"

"Let's pretend it is,"

~~~

Taeyeon smiled at the girl whose head was laid on her shoulder. She shifted a bit, allowing the younger girl to lay her head down onto her lap without waking her. Taeyeon eyed Tiffany's features and couldn't help but feel the butterflies in her stomach, the same kind she's had ever since she's met Tiffany.

Taeyeon's fingers ran through Tiffany's silky hair. Her mind wandered off, thinking about all the things the two of them have been through together. From their late night tteokbokki to now. Taeyeon couldn't help but think how lucky she was to still have Tiffany after all of the crap they've gone through.

There were lots of times Taeyeon thought about giving up completely, to erase Tiffany from her mind, to completely live a new life. But she knew it was impossible. The girl had carved her name into Taeyeon's heartâ€” painfully, as a matter of fact, and Taeyeon knew it was inevitable that the girl would pop into her mind nearly every day.

And a lot of times, Taeyeon wished that she hadn't let Tiffany go so easily. She wished that she would go back and not cause drama, to keep Tiffany as a friend if anything.

But now.

But now.



Taeyeon like where everything was. She liked having Tiffany next to her in bed every morning. She liked getting to kiss the girl whenever she wanted, knowing that the girl loved her as much as Taeyeon loved her. Tiffany was just someone Taeyeon couldn't get enough of.

And Taeyeon, she knew that it was fate for them to be together. The rough roads have passed, they love each other, it was clear now, even if it did take a few problems for them to finally realize it.

**Aaand done~ So the beginning of this chapter was a full part of the scene with Siwon from last chapter, if that makes sense. It was fun writing this story while it lasted haha!**

**Thank you to my readers who always commented, even if I uploaded a crappy chapter~ I love you all and I hope you all continue to support me on my future stories!**

**I still have more stories to finish, so why don't you all go visit me on my other stories? Haha, thank you so much, I love you all!**