



Grown On You
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Chapter 1

Taeyeon locked the door of her café as the last of the evening crowd filled out. Taking a breath after all that hard work, she started to walk home. The first few drops of rain greeted her as soon as she started walking. Looking up, she noticed the changes in the color of the sky from a luminous pink orange to the current ominous grey color. She hurriedly took out her baby blue umbrella and sheltered herself as the small drizzle progressively evolved into a full blown rainstorm.

Seeking shelter at the nearby bus stop after being caught in an onslaught of the current heavy rain accompanied with the billowing winds. Tiffany cursed under her breath as she examined what was left of her supposed dinner. Spilled cappuccino sloshed around in the paper bag, contents of her egg sandwiches were mixed with the spilled coffee. She cursed again for not asking for a separate paper bag after purchasing her dinner and not bringing her umbrella to work. Well, how was she suppose to know the weather would change so suddenly? She made a mental note to delete the weather forecast app from her phone. What remained was a quarter of coffee that survived the whole process of Tiffany and her mad dash for a nearby shelter. Oh well, at least there's some coffee left, Tiffany thought to herself as she sipped her dinner.

The rain battered relentlessly on the umbrella that Taeyeon was carrying. Her shoes got even wetter with every step that she took. At least she's just 2 blocks away from home, she thought to herself as she took in her surroundings while walking in the rain, water was dripping everywhere, windows were closed, there's a girl sitting alone by the bus stop – wait, a girl sitting alone by the bus stop? Taeyeon retracted her steps, that girl looked familiar. Wasn't she the girl she was staring at while waiting for her to place her order at the café just now?

The café was teeming with people probably because it was the evening peak period. Taeyeon took one order after another with Sooyoung preparing the drinks, a cup after the other. “Tae, does order 59 want whipped cream?” Sooyoung shouted above the buzz in the café. “With whipped cream!” Taeyeon shouted back as she prepared to take the next order. “Your order please?” Taeyeon asked and looked up at the customer that took her breath and fatigue away. Dressed simply in a floral print dress and a cardigan draped over her shoulders, her slightly wavy hair cascaded down on her shoulders. “Damn it Tae, stop staring and take her order.” Sooyoung whispered into her ear and broke her trance. Taeyeon smiled sheepishly and realized that the girl was staring at her weirdly. “Your order?” “Uh, a cappuccino

and an egg sandwich. Um and I don't know if I should tell you this but you have this trail of drool down the edge of your mouth." The girl said. Taeyeon typed in the order before wiping her mouth. "Way to go, Taeyeon." She murmured under her breath.

A cackle of thunder brought Taeyeon back to reality. The girl she was observing suddenly squatted down and covered her ears with her hands. Taeyeon continued observing her until she realized it was time to intervene, she has been in that position for too long, no? She ran over, not caring about the water puddles splashing onto her shoes and tapped her shoulder gently, "Hey, you okay?" The girl looked at Taeyeon before slowly taking her hands away from her ears and said softly, "I'm scared of thunder." "Oh, you want to get up now? I think you've been squatting like that for 5 minutes now." Taeyeon said as she helped her up. "Nooo! My coffee." Tiffany sighed as the nearly empty cup of coffee flew away. "That's the only thing I had for the whole day--" Not getting a chance to complete her sentence, she fainted right into the arms of Taeyeon. The sudden weight caught Taeyeon off guard as she nearly fell along with the red-haired girl. "Hey miss?" She poked her cheek gently and it was as soft and smooth as she thought it to be. 'Not now, Taeyeon.' She held onto the girl as she slowly repositioned the both of them onto a bench. "Ugh, what to do?" Taeyeon fussed as she ran her fingers through her hair, she tried poking her again but the girl must have passed out or something. "Not good, I don't even know her name." Taeyeon said as she analyzed her situation at hand. "Should we just stay here or should I walk home and bring you home with me even though you're probably going to freak out when you wake up?" Taeyeon said to no one in particular. A gust of wind and rain that hit the both of them right in the face answered her question. "Home it is then." Taeyeon wiped both their wet faces with her shirt before piggy-backing the girl home with bags slung over her arms and an umbrella over their heads.

Chapter 2

Braving the rainstorm, Taeyeon finally made it home with the red-haired girl still on her back. Heaving a sigh of relief, she slowly laid the girl down on her bed, and dumped all their bags on a nearby chair, she quickly got a dry towel and wiped the girl's face, "Poor girl, she must have gotten wet in the rain." Taeyeon continued to observe the girl's features from a distance as she threw the towel into a laundry basket. Although the mascara on the eyelashes of the girl was slightly smudged from the rain, she still looked as pretty as when she saw her in the café, her nose was small yet sharp at the same time, her eyes although closed formed a really cute crescent, and her lips looked so.. damn good? 'I hope you know how much of a pervert you look like right now' Taeyeon shook her head and went for a shower before tucking the girl in properly again. "Goodnight." Taeyeon whispered as she turned the lights off and went to spend her night on the couch.

Daybreak soon broke, and along with it followed a shriek, "Ahh! Who are you?" Taeyeon woke up to a scream from the pretty red-haired girl. Well, she did try to sleep on the couch, but she kept flipping and flopping around so she decided to sleep on the bed, sharing it with the girl but she did keep her distance so why was she next to her now with an arm slung around her waist? A pillow landed on her face, a hand smacked her arm. What a great way to start the morning, Taeyeon thought sarcastically as she hurriedly retracted her arm and stretched. "The cashier from the café, the person you fainted on last night." Tiffany's mouth shaped into an oh as she pieced together the events that happened in such a short time span. She blushed as her stomach growled suddenly and she covered it protectively. "Looks like someone's hungry. You can go have a shower while I whip up something for us." Taeyeon said as she laid out a few pieces of clothing for Tiffany on the bed. "Why are you so nice to me? I don't even know you, and you don't even know me." Tiffany questioned Taeyeon as she held Taeyeon's clothes tightly. "I'm Taeyeon, so you know me now and what if I like you and want to know you better?" Taeyeon said as she left the room. "Is that a confession to someone you don't even know?" Tiffany shouted to Taeyeon. There was no response, leaving then question unanswered.

She looks nice in my clothes. Taeyeon thought as Tiffany walked out in her blue sweats. She suppressed a smile as Tiffany thanked her and started to eat the breakfast she prepared which consisted of waffles and a sunny side up accompanied with a glass of apple juice which was freshly squeezed by Taeyeon. She munched on happily while Taeyeon ate and threw glances at her every now and then. "Will you stop looking at me?" Tiffany asked after finishing her meal. Taeyeon nearly choked on her

drink after getting caught. “Who says I was looking at you? I was looking at the bird outside.” Taeyeon said while motioning to a bird perching on the edge of the balcony behind Tiffany. “Oh birds.” Tiffany nodded slowly while drinking the apple juice. Taking a tissue, she slowly wiped her mouth and got ready to leave. “Hey, I’m leaving now. I’ll return you your clothes when I visit your café again!” Tiffany shouted from the room as she came out with her wet clothes and her bag, carrying them with one hand. “Wait, you missed a spot. Your mouth.” Taeyeon said as she wiped off a piece of crust that got stuck on the edge of Tiffany’s lips. “I don’t even know your name.” Taeyeon continued. “I’m Tiffany. Tiffany Hwang.” The red haired girl said before bidding Taeyeon goodbye.

The café was as crowded as always during the peak period. “Taeyeon! Sooyoung! Come over and let’s talk. It’s been awhile since we’ve all met up like this.” Yuri said while hugging Jessica securely by the waist. “Yeah, I’ve missed you both.” Yoona whined as she back hugged the two who were diligently preparing the food and drinks. “We will be there after the evening crowd! Some help here?” Sooyoung shouted out and was replied with another back hug. “I’ll help, I feel like I’m playing gooseberry if I keep hanging out over there.” Yoona said while pointing to Jessica who was leaning on Yuri’s shoulder, giggling over something Yuri said. “Gosh, those two. All lovey dovey. When will I find someone as protective and sweet as well?” Sooyoung muttered and sighed. “What were you saying?” Yoona nudged Sooyoung before looking at her intently. “What? Oh, uh, nothing! Heh.” Sooyoung said before looking away. The evening crowd soon died down and with it followed the sunset that covered everything with a soft golden glow. Taeyeon stretched before going over to join her group of friends who were making themselves feel very comfortable indeed. Jessica was just sleeping on Yuri’s lap with Yuri leaning comfortably on Yoona who was talking to Sooyoung who looked rather over excited. Oh well, just another normal day hanging out with her buddies. Taeyeon thought as she walked to the couch located at the corner of the café. It was a cozy place just for Taeyeon and Sooyoung, basically for the two and their friends to just lounge around and hang out. “Taeyeon?” somebody called out while entering the café. Taeyeon turned to her left and saw Tiffany dressed in a striped long sleeved shirt that complimented her very well. She walked over to where Taeyeon stood and held out a bag for Taeyeon. “Here, your sweats from the last time.” Taeyeon just stood there and stared blankly at Tiffany. “Taeyeon! Your friend’s talking to you and trust you to not have told us anything about your new friend.” Yuri shouted, giving Taeyeon a slight shock as she snapped out of her trance, “I told you! She’s the one that Taeyeon starred at the other day while she took her order, she looked exactly like this.” Sooyoung said in a hushed tone but it came out as rather loud and a few snickers could be heard as Taeyeon glared at them before taking Tiffany by the arm and leading her out.

“Oh, thanks.” Taeyeon said as they were both out of the café and earshot of the group of people in the café. Taeyeon shifted on one foot and the other while Tiffany just stood there looking at her. Finally breaking the silence, “I think I should go now.” Tiffany said before giving Taeyeon a pat on the shoulder and turning around to leave. “Wait!” Taeyeon shouted before blushing and fingering the bag that she held. “Uh, are you free tomorrow evening?” she asked and immediately regretted asking those questions. Although it only took Tiffany a few seconds to answer the question, it felt like hours to Taeyeon before Tiffany replied and said, “Yeah, I probably am. Anything the matter?” “Dinner tomorrow? 7 at the café? I’ll cook.” Taeyeon said and bit her lips in anticipation. “Is this the follow up to your confession the other day?” Tiffany smirked. “Maybe?” Taeyeon smiled a little in response. “Then I might have to re-check my schedule again.” Tiffany teased and pretended to look through her phone. Looking a little downcast, Taeyeon pouted, “You said you were free though.” “I was just kidding! I wanted to see your reaction! Let’s exchange numbers.” Tiffany said and handed her phone to Taeyeon for her to type in. Taeyeon did so and grinned like a little kid before handing over the phone. “Text me. See you tomorrow!” Taeyeon hugged Tiffany and hugged her before skipping back to the café. Tiffany stood still, enjoying the feeling of Taeyeon’s hug and the evening breeze as she smiled to herself, walking home.

Chapter 3

Crouching at the corner of the café was Yoona, Sooyoung and Yuri who were peeking into the café where Taeyeon was preparing dinner for Tiffany. “I really don’t understand why I had to leave just because Taeyeon wanted to cook dinner. I mean, can’t she cook for me too?” Sooyoung sighed. “It’s a date, Choi, what do you expect?” Yuri said as she rolled her eyes before continuing, “Can we go now? My baby’s waiting for me at home.” Yuri whined. “Then why did you even come in the first place, Kwon?” Sooyoung asked as she rolled her eyes back at her. “Because I wanted to see how good that Tiffany girl was to have Taeyeon go crazy over her. Kim Taeyeon, the girl who dresses like a complete hobo at times and a complete pervert. She’s doing all these for a girl she barely knows? Cooking dinner, there’s even flowers prepared--” A hand was clamped over Yuri’s mouth as Yoona signaled them to be quiet. “She’s here.” Yoona whispered as they all stared at Tiffany making her entrance.

Pushing open the door gently, Tiffany was greeted by Taeyeon who stood by the entrance. “Good evening miss. Table for?” Taeyeon asked in her best imitation of a waitress. “One.” Tiffany replied and smiled. “What a pity. Such a beauty like you eating alone?” Taeyeon grinned. Tiffany ignored that as she walked to the only table that had dining utensils on it. Taeyeon reached for the flowers she hid behind the counter before carefully giving them to Tiffany. “For you.” She said almost in a whisper while looking at the floor. “Aw, thanks Taeyeon.” Tiffany was slightly taken aback at Taeyeon’s actions as they just got to know each other but they were on a date right now with flowers, dinner prepared by Taeyeon herself and she even closed the café for Tiffany. A date? It’s a dinner, Tiffany. Oops. Tiffany corrected herself as she saw the retreating figure of Taeyeon who went to the kitchen to get their dinner as she sat opposite Tiffany, enjoying their dinner in comfortable silence.

Outside the café, Sooyoung yawned loudly, “This is boring, there’s no action at all. Look at them! They are just eating, not even talking. Gosh, I should go in and teach Taeyeon a thing or two.” Sooyoung said as she got up. “Are you crazy?” Yoona asked as she restrained Sooyoung. “If Yuri was here, she’d go in too.” Sooyoung pouted. “But she isn’t because she’s home with her baby.” Yoona replied and pretended to puke at the word ‘baby’. “Ugh, let’s just go, I’m hungry.” Sooyoung stood up and pulled Yoona up with her but apparently the latter wasn’t prepared, resulting in Yoona falling stop Sooyoung. Blushes were inevitable as they both stood up hurriedly. “LET’S GO!” Yoona shouted, pulling along an ecstatic Sooyoung with her.

“So what do you work as?” Taeyeon asked, attempting to start a conversation. “Lawyer at my dad’s law firm.” Tiffany replied, dabbing her mouth with a napkin. “You should be quite well off, no? Why didn’t you just take a taxi back the other day?” Taeyeon asked, curious. “I live around here, didn’t want to spend unnecessary money, plus I thought it was just a mere shower, but It turned into a downpour. I missed lunch, dinner was completely ruined, and finally the thunder. So I fainted, in your arms.” Tiffany said, observing Taeyeon who was grinning like a complete dork. ‘How cute.’ Tiffany thought to herself as she unknowingly started smiling to herself as well.

Since it was already night time, Taeyeon decided to walk Tiffany back home. Sauntering leisurely on the sidewalks while enjoying the cool night breeze and Tiffany’s presence, Taeyeon smiled as she glanced shyly at the girl beside her. A breeze blew past and Taeyeon caught Tiffany who was dressed in a white lace dress shivering. Taking off her cardigan, Taeyeon put it on Tiffany who looked surprised at the sudden gesture. “Just thought you might be cold.” Taeyeon shrugged. “What about you?” Tiffany asked as she looked at Taeyeon. “Me? I’m not cold.” Taeyeon smiled as she adjusted the jacket that Tiffany wore snugly around herself. “Don’t be silly. Come here.” Tiffany now had Taeyeon in her embrace as they shared the jacket while walking home. “Here, you hold the jacket.” Tiffany passed the other sleeve to Taeyeon as she wore the other on her right arm and slid her left arm around Taeyeon so they could both stay warm. Feeling Tiffany’s arm around her waist, Taeyeon froze as she as she slid her left arm into the jacket. She looked up into the night sky and thank God for the cool weather. Soon, they arrived at the lobby of Tiffany’s apartment. Taking her arm away from Taeyeon’s waist, she returned the jacket to her owner. ‘You ca have it back now.’ Pushing the jacket back to Tiffany., Taeyeon said, “What if you are cold tonight?” “I’m home now, I can wear mine. Text me when you reach home.” Tiffany said as she helped Taeyeon put on the jacket. “Okay, if you say so.” Taeyeon said and smiled. “Goodnight.” Tiffany said and the the both of them just stood there, staring at each other before Taeyeon waved and started walking away. Huffing, Tiffany hugged Taeyeon from behind. “Thanks for today, the flowers, the dinner, the jacket, the walk and your presence.” Tiffany pecked Taeyeon lightly on the cheeks before running into the waiting lift. Taeyeon turned and smiled as she watched the lift ascend.

Chapter 4

“Have you guys got nothing better to do?” Taeyeon asked while looking at her group of friends who were just lounging on the couch in the cafe, again. “Why? It’s the weekends, plus can’t we pay our dear friend a visit?” Yuri smirked. “I heard you went on a date with this Tiffany girl last week. How was it?” Jessica asked nonchalantly while looking at her nails. “It was good. She was just like an unexpected arrival, just like the rain on that autumn day.” Taeyeon said dreamily as she smiled. “Gosh, you should go look at yourself in the mirror now.” Sooyoung said and pretended to puke as she stuffed herself with more chips. “Will you slow down? Nobody’s going to steal your chips.” Yoona said before giving Sooyoung a glass of water. “Wow, what’s going on between you two? You guys would be fighting over the last chip. I sense something in the air.” Taeyeon mocked. One choking on her chips, the other choking on her water, the duo simultaneously spluttered out. “Me and her?” “There’s definitely something going on.” Taeyeon said as she gave both Jessica and Yuri a high-five. “Just get together already, you two.” Jessica said and she caused the two to choke again. “Guys please,” she said as she patted the both of them on the back.

The sound of the doorbell jolted Tiffany up from her sleep as she rushed to the front door before being embraced by a petite girl. “Tiffany, I’ve missed you even though we live just next door.” Sunny said as she gave Tiffany a hug. Shrieks and more hugs followed as Hyoyeon and Seohyun came into the house. It was typical of them to greet one another in this manner even though they lived right next to each other. “So, we are just here to tell you that we’re going to Holland. Sight-seeing plus we wanted to taste the draft beer there.” Sunny said and Tiffany gave an immediate pout. “There there, we will be going for just a week or two. Plus, you have a girlfriend now, don’t you?” Hyoyeon smiled as she raised her eyebrows suggestively. “She’s just a friend.” Tiffany stated defensively. “Oh, really. We saw you two kiss though. We can see everything from above.” Seohyun winked. “Not you too, Seohyun. A kiss doesn’t mean anything.” Tiffany grunted as she tried to hide her smile. “I bet it does to the person you kissed. Anyway, it’s time we get going. We have to check in two hours early.” Sunny reminded her friends as they got ready to leave. “Don’t forget to get me souvenirs!” Tiffany shouted down the corridor as they bade each other goodbye. Tiffany sighed as she slumped onto the couch, feeling the emptiness hit her, and suddenly thought of Taeyeon.

Except for the two or three tables that were occupied, the café was largely empty. She looked at the

clock, the peak period hit them less than an hour ago, and boy was she tired. She looked over to their couch, and saw a pile of entangled bodies napping, as usual. She smiled and decided to text Tiffany, a daily affair which got her giggling till the break of dawn, that girl was unstoppable. “Hi, want to come to the café?” the reply came quicker than expected. “Okay, see you in 15 minutes. Will take a shower before going over!” Taeyeon smirked inwardly as she let loose and replied, “Wish I was there 😊” The reply was almost instantaneous as Taeyeon grinned widely and hurriedly woke Sooyoung up. “Wake up! I’m bringing Tiffany over!” “Wha—what?” Sooyoung mumbled as she rubbed her eyes groggily.

Recalling Tiffany’s earlier reply, “You wish! Undressing now, you perv! 😏” Taeyeon smiled as she jogged to the lobby of Tiffany’s apartment., wanting to give her a surprise. Well, if you want to play, two can play at this game, Taeyeon thought as she hid by the lift in the lobby. Waiting for the familiar ring of the lift once it has reached its designated level. “TIFFANY!” She jumped out of her hiding place only to freak a lady and her child out. “Sorry! Sorry!” Taeyeon apologized as she bowed profusely. So as to gauge the right timing, Taeyeon sent a text over as she sat down by the lift and waited for a reply. Minutes passed and all she got was advertisement texts. She panicked, and was about to go up herself as a girl emerged from the lift. Taeyeon smiled as she saw her target. Rubbing her hands gleefully, she snaked forward and hugged Tiffany from behind, “Guess who?” Taeyeon said as she whispered into Tiffany’s ear. “That tickles!” Tiffany shrieked as she tackled Taeyeon and now she was hovering atop Taeyeon in the lobby of her apartment. “Hi.” Tiffany greeted as she flashed a smile at the obviously disoriented Taeyeon. Pulling her up, they linked arms as they walked back the café.

Sighing in exasperation, Sooyoung sighed for probably the fourteenth time now, as she stroked Yoona’s hair, with the latter lying comfortably on her lap. “I’ll just close the café, and we can all go home early.” “What about that lovesick girl?” Yuri asked. “I will just call her later.” Sooyoung said as she started walking to the door. She was about to lock the door when she saw the duo walking together, arms linked and all. “Ooh, look who’s back!” Sooyoung exclaimed as Taeyeon introduced Tiffany to her friends. “Hey guys, she should be a familiar name by now, this is Tiffany. She’s my uh..” Taeyeon didn’t know how to address Tiffany, knowing that although the two just started to be friends, they were already more than just that. “Good friend. Hello, I’m Tiffany. Tiffany Hwang.” Tiffany cut in, oblivious to the disappointment registered on Taeyeon’s face. Taeyeon quickly recovered, and if there were still

any traces of disappointment on her face, any hint of it was quickly erased and replaced with a neutral expression which quickly masked how she really felt.

Distracted and upset, Taeyeon kept staring into the air with that blank look of hers as Tiffany and the rest did all the talking. Sooyoung shot Yuri a look who was sitting in between the suddenly excited Jessica who was ecstatic at finding a new friend who had as much interest in fashion as her and the sulking girl who was clearly forcing her smiles. Yuri nodded, and knew that Taeyeon needed to have a talk alone with Tiffany and quickly excused herself to the washroom, pulling Jessica along with her. “I’m hungry. Going to the pantry to get some snacks.” She cleared her throat and signaled to Taeyeon before she too pulled Yoona along with her. Awkward silence which was unusual between the pair ensued before Taeyeon decided to speak up, “Hey.” “Are you upset or something?” Tiffany asked, only noticing Taeyeon’s sulking face now.

“Good friend?”

“Yes, good friend. Does it really matter how people think of my label for us?”

“It did to me, so did that kiss.”

“It was just a peck on the cheek, Taeyeon.”

Tiffany mentally flicked herself as she remembered that kiss, maybe she shouldn’t have done that but she couldn’t control that urge and she really wanted to thank Taeyeon so she kissed her, ‘Is that so, Tiffany? Wasn’t it because you found her cheeks so cute that you couldn’t resist it?’ Her conscience mocked as she shook her head and continued with her train of thoughts. Plus, she found it really attractive that a stranger could actually bring herself to invite another stranger into her house, and Taeyeon was really cute and protective and dumb like now.

She looked at the pouting Taeyeon and resisted the urge to kiss her again. Taeyeon huffed, “Just a peck on the cheek? Sorry because I thought it was more than that. I really did. Maybe I was just thinking too much about us. I’m going to go have a walk.” Tiffany sighed as she followed after Taeyeon.

Chapter 5

“Should we go after them?” Sooyoung asked worriedly. “It’s between the both of them. We should just let them settle it by them—” Yuri said before being interrupted by the sound of a car horn. “What was that?” Yoona ran out and was quickly followed by the rest.

Walking out of the café, Taeyeon took a deep breath and wondered about aimlessly. “I guess I thought too much about us. Me and her? What were you thinking? It was just texts, Taeyeon. Texts. Just like how pecks on the cheeks could be dismissed so swiftly. God, I have to stop.” Taeyeon mumbled as she let her thoughts run wild. She let out a yelp as she tripped over a kerb and into the path of an incoming car. She felt a pair of arms encircle her waist as she fell backwards into Tiffany’s arms. “Are you crazy?” Tiffany shouted as she held Taeyeon tight. “I didn’t see where I was going.” Taeyeon managed as she tried to regain her composure. “You almost got killed, Kim Taeyeon!” Tiffany held Taeyeon tight as she continued to rant before adding in a whisper knowing that Taeyeon couldn’t hear her, “It was more than just a peck on the cheek, Taeyeon. I lied.” Taeyeon held Tiffany’s arms around her tightly as they continued to lie on the pavement, catching their breaths and maybe just maybe enjoying each other’s embrace.

“Tae—” Sooyoung shouted before a hand was clumped over a mouth, Yuri pointed to the two who were still lying on the ground, hugging each other, she smiled, knowing that Taeyeon was okay and probably happy, at least for now. She held Jessica’s hand tightly as they trooped back to the café.

With the sun shining on their faces, the 2 continued to lie on the pavement, ignoring stares and gazes that went their way. “Ready to get up yet?” Tiffany nudged Taeyeon who was still lying atop her. “Can we stay like this?” Taeyeon asked as she glanced sideways at Tiffany. “No. I’m still upset with you.” Tiffany said and attempted to push Taeyeon off but Taeyeon held her place and refused to budge. “Why?” Taeyeon asked. Because you were so blur. If you don’t care about yourself, there are many who still care about you, okay?” Tiffany said. “I didn’t see where I was going. Name the list of people who care about me.” Taeyeon said, wanting to lengthen the conversation while lying in Tiffany’s embrace. “Like your family and your friends who are looking at us as we are having this conversation.” Tiffany said, cocking her head back as she smiled at her new-found friends. “But the person I care about is not in that list.” Taeyeon said softly. “Is it me?” Tiffany asked and smiled knowingly. “Quit asking the obvious.” Taeyeon said, annoyed, earning a light smack on her shoulder. She got up,

brushing her clothes and pulled Tiffany up with her. “Want me to go get dinner?” Taeyeon asked as she brushed her off the dust which had settled on Tiffany’s coat. “Nah, you should go talk to your friends, I’m sure they were worried about you.” Tiffany smiled as she waved to the group. “As you’ve said, they were worried, let’s go get an early dinner, okay?” Taeyeon held onto Tiffany’s hand praying that be no rejection or resistance to the dinner and hand holding and there was none. Tiffany smiled at Taeyeon before lightly squeezing her hand before whispering, “Don’t try anything dumb again, Kim Taeyeon.” “I won’t. As long as you are with me.” Taeyeon whispered back, earning herself another light smack on the shoulder.

“Finally home!” Tiffany said as she threw herself onto the sofa. “What do you want for dinner?” Taeyeon asked as she rummaged through Tiffany’s fridge and cabinets. “There’s almost nothing here.” Taeyeon shouted back to Tiffany. Receiving no responses, Taeyeon walked to the sofa and saw a snoozing Tiffany. She found a pink blanket lying by the armrest of the sofa and draped it over the sleeping girl before leaving a note for her, informing Tiffany of her location just in case she wakes up before she arrives back home.

A jolt of thunder woke the sleeping girl up. Tiffany rubbed her eyes as she scanned her surroundings for Taeyeon before noticing a pink post it on the cover of her phone.

“Tiffany, I’ll be off to the nearby supermarket to stock up on your food storage and for dinner. You have almost nothing at home! I will be back soon, so try not to miss me too much 😊 Bbyong! Love, Tae.”

Tiffany broke into a smile before another rumble of the thunder brought her under the protection of her blanket.

Taeyeon groaned as she was greeted by probably the second downpour of the day. She contemplated whether or not to wait for the rain to stop but the thought of Tiffany waiting alone worried her. Taeyeon sheltered the grocery bags under her cardigan and made a run for it.

Panting, she pressed the doorbell, waiting for Tiffany to open up. But there was no response and Taeyeon had already waited for a good 10 minutes plus it did not help that her phone battery was flat. “Is she still asleep?” Taeyeon asked no one in particular as she stared at the door blankly. She rang the

doorbell for the last time and when there was still no response. Taeyeon sighed before walking away. “Taeyeon?” It was almost a whisper yet Taeyeon heard it. She turned back and nearly fell over when Tiffany hugged her so suddenly. “I was so scared.” Tiffany mumbled into Taeyeon’s neck. It was ticklish and warm and it made Taeyeon feel things she shouldn’t be feeling right now, at least not when she was wet and cold. Taeyeon shuddered unconsciously and focused instead on the warmth Tiffany’s hug was giving her. She patted Tiffany’s head before hugging her back. “Shh. I’m here now, am I not?” Taeyeon shivered as a gust of wind from the rainstorm blew into the corridor of Tiffany’s apartment in which they were both standing in. Tiffany felt Taeyeon shivering and immediately hugged her tighter, “You’re wet. Let’s go in.”

Chapter 6

Drying her hair, Taeyeon looked at the matching pink sweats she was wearing. Looks like the both of them had a thing for sweats, Taeyeon smiled as she looked at Tiffany who was eating the sandwich Taeyeon made while watching some drama. She sat next to Tiffany who rested her head on Taeyeon's shoulder the moment she sat down. It felt so right yet what Taeyeon felt was probably one sided, after all Tiffany had already made it clear. It was indeed just a peck on the cheek and Taeyeon probably read too much into just that kiss. Correction, it was not a kiss, just a peck. She sighed inwardly. It's okay, being just like this is enough. Besides, who is she to want Tiffany when they were just good friends? Wait, scratch that. Actually, pretty much strangers who just felt comfortable with each other. There was almost no awkwardness between them both, considering that they just got to know each other. God, stop. Taeyeon was not going to get all depressed over a label again. "Why are you so scared of thunder?" Taeyeon began, hoping the conversation would distract her mind from thinking about labels. Damn labels. "When I was back in the US, a friend of mine nearly got struck by thunder while we were playing outside. It was raining, and we were supposed to go home but we were kids, we were supposed to be young and ignorant. So we were just playing and I saw a streak of light and felt the ground vibrate. My friend was so close to death and I think that just left a mental scar on me." Taeyeon could only nod dumbly as all she could only smell was Tiffany's hair that smelled like peaches and was distracting her. She should be listening. 'Listen, Kim—'

"Are you listening to me, Taeyeon?"

Crap.

Tiffany lifted her head from Taeyeon's shoulder as she folded her arms across her chest. "You weren't listening to me, were you?" "I was. You were talking about how your friend nearly got struck by lightning, no?" Taeyeon said, while shifting closer to Tiffany. Never get yourself caught not listening to Tiffany Hwang, Taeyeon felt like she was a deer caught between two headlights, caught in a very precarious situation indeed. "I was listening." Taeyeon insisted again, looking Tiffany straight in the eye. "You better be." Tiffany warned before resting her head on Taeyeon's shoulder again.

That was close.

“So have you ever fallen in love before?” Taeyeon asked as she felt Tiffany shift into a more comfortable position while still resting on her shoulder. “Mmm. I did.” Tiffany eyed Taeyeon curiously, “Why?” “Nothing? Just you know, wanted to get to know you better. As a friend and all.” Taeyeon shrugged. There, she said it. Loud and clear, as a friend and all. ‘Just a friend, Taeyeon. Get that clear.’ “I got hurt though. I was too afraid to admit even though the other person already confessed. I didn’t want to risk my friendship with the other person, so I denied both the other party and myself a chance to proceed further. You know how you fall in love with a friend, and when it proceeds to a stage whereby you both know that this is going to be us being more than just friends but you don’t want to risk it, because things may become awkward and -- ” “Okay okay, I get it.” Taeyeon patted the clearly rambling Tiffany who was just hiding her face in the crook of Taeyeon’s neck. “It happens all the time, Tiffany. But maybe sometimes, throwing caution to the wind may be what you need. Just risk it all, because as cliché as it sounds, you never know till you try right? The end result isn’t that important, it is important but the process to me is more important. The memories made, the experiences, the laughter, tears, hugs and just being with that person. Quit being insecure of yourself and also the other person. Have a little faith.”

They fell into silence for a few moments before Taeyeon spoke, “So are you still in love with the person you were talking about just now?” “Yeah.” Tiffany said and almost immediately, she could feel Taeyeon’s shoulder rise before falling again. Taeyeon was sighing. ‘You silly. If only you knew who I was in love in, Taeyeon. I’m sorry but I can’t risk losing you.’

“You know what? I should get going, it’s late.” Taeyeon said after a while before she glanced at the wall clock and took a look at Tiffany who was staring right back at Taeyeon. “Why are you looking at me like that?” Taeyeon asked as she waved her hand in front of Tiffany. Tiffany shook her head, effectively snapping herself out of her daze. “Oops, I was just zoning out.” Tiffany said as she walked Taeyeon to the door. “Text me when you get home?” Tiffany asked. Taeyeon replied with a mere nod before stretching forth her arms as if asking for a hug. “How cute. We can hug, Taeyeon.” Tiffany said as she felt Taeyeon pull her into an embrace. “I don’t know. Wouldn’t want another misunderstanding now, would we?” Taeyeon chuckled bitterly as she pulled away from the hug. “It’s just a hug.” Tiffany lied and noticed the change in the atmosphere. It became awkward again. “Yeah, just a hug.” Taeyeon shrugged. The two stood at the door, before Tiffany cleared her throat, “Um, so you better get going. I’ll see you soon, okay?”

“Yeah, okay. Goodnight, Tiffany.”

“Goodnight Taeyeon.” And I’m sorry.

Tiffany sighed as she looked at the quickly retreating shadow of Taeyeon. But, some words were better left unsaid.

Chapter 7

Standing by the window, Taeyeon stared at the street. People from all walks of life going about their own business. It has been weeks since she left saw Tiffany, she left for LA to settle some things. This is why you shouldn't fall so hard for someone who considers you a friend. Taeyeon sighed again. "What's wrong, buddy?" Sooyoung asked as she put an arm around Taeyeon's shoulder. She has been observing her friend for almost an hour now, just looking at her from the sofa, she even closed the café, knowing that Taeyeon's not in the right frame of mind to work, at least for now. "Have you ever fallen in love before?" Taeyeon asked. "I'm going to presume we are talking about Tiffany. Sooyoung said, knowing where this conversation was going. "Take it slow. For all you know, that person she fell for's you." "Yeah, slow and steady, Taeng. Maybe she's just afraid to commit into a relationship just yet. In time to come, everything will fall in place." Yuri chimed in as she rustled Taeyeon's hair.

Sitting by the window, Tiffany tried to concentrate her mind on anything but Taeyeon. She's going to go crazy with all this inner debates with herself. "Hey sweetie." Tiffany perked her head up, "Daddy!" "So, you're returning to Seoul tomorrow right?" Her dad said as he looked at the menu.

"Yeah, and can I ask you something, Daddy?"

"Sure. What is it?"

"What did you do when you found out you fell for Mommy?"

"I told her and took her on dates?"

"Weren't you afraid of losing her if your relationship did not make it through?"

"I was confident I could win her heart forever." Tiffany's dad grinned as he winked at her daughter.

"That was so chessy, Dad!" Tiffany cringed upon hearing that from her dad, he'd always speak of her mom with a twinkle in his eyes albeit her mom's passing which was already a few years back. Her dad's unchanging loyalty and love towards her mom was one of the many reasons why Tiffany looked up to her dad as a role model.

“You know what, Tiff? Sometimes, it doesn’t hurt to just have a little of faith. You gotta take the leap before knowing what comes next.”

“That’s exactly what she said.” Tiffany mumbled as she made her mind and most importantly, her heart.

Manning the café on her own was tiring, thank God there weren’t many people around today. Sooyoung sighed as she looked around the café, thinking of the midget she ordered to stay at home after she messed up multiple orders and broke glasses during her day at work the day before. Sooyoung shook her head as she made her diagnosis of Taeyeon’s current condition, she’s definitely love sick. Really sick. She shook her head once again before she heard a loud thud. Turning around, she saw the cause of Taeyeon’s illness, Tiffany. “What a pleasant surprise!” Sooyoung called out as she helped Tiffany pick up her fallen luggage. “Hi Sooyoung. Where’s Taeyeon? She didn’t pick up when I called.” Tiffany asked as she looked around the café. “Oh, she’s sick. So, I asked her to stay at home and rest.” “She’s sick?!” Tiffany shouted, attracting the attention of the customers in the café. “Ouch. Calm down, Tiffany. You can just go and visit her.” Sooyoung said as she rubbed her ears. “But I don’t have her address.” Tiffany said sheepishly. “I can just send it to your via text. Go. Shoo. Be on your way now.” Sooyoung said as she helped to hail a cab for Tiffany and waved till the taxi left before sending a text to Yuri. “The lovebirds are in the nest.”

Yuri whooped as she received the text. She patiently waited for Tiffany in the lobby of Taeyeon’s apartment. She watched as a taxi pulled into the taxi stand and waved as Tiffany made her way to her. “Oh, hi there Tiffany. Here to visit Taeyeon?” Yuri asked. “Hi Yuri. Yeah, Taeyeon’s sick right?” “Yeah, she is. Didn’t she tell you? I thought you two were pretty close.” Yuri asked in mock surprise. “I just found out from Sooyoung. She didn’t pick up my calls when I called a few hours ago.” Tiffany pouted. ‘Of course she wouldn’t pick up your calls, not after I hid it since yesterday and she didn’t even notice, that dork.’ Yuri smirked. “She’s pretty sick. I had to hug her to keep her warm so she could sleep. Well, I’ll be going now, seeing she’d be in good hands. Bye!” Yuri waved as she saw Tiffany’s face contort into an expression she couldn’t describe. She walked away as she sent a text to Sooyoung. “A sprinkle of jealousy always helps.”

Tiffany trooped up to Taeyeon’s apartment and easily found the key hidden under the carpet, thanks to Sooyoung, followed by another reminder by Yuri. She didn’t know what she was feeling right now,

especially after hearing Yuri had to hug Taeyeon to sleep. It sounds funny and weird at the same time yet she couldn't fathom what she was feeling at the moment. Upset? Just sad? Jealous? 'Jealous is the right word, Miyoung.' Her conscience answered her as she grunted, pulling in the luggage before locking the door behind her. She crept into Taeyeon's room and saw a figure sleeping under the blanket. She felt Taeyeon's forehead. It didn't feel as warm as she thought it would be. So where was she feeling unwell? Tiffany took a look at the bedside clock. 6.57pm. Dinner time. She took the bowl of porridge Yuri prepared back into Taeyeon's room and gently nudged the sleeping girl awake. "Taeyeon." No response. "Taeyeon ah." Grunts and Taeyeon flipped to the other side. "Go away, Yuri." Taeyeon croaked. 'I must be dreaming. Why is the scent of peach so near my face? It smells so familiar. I must be dreaming.' Taeyeon nearly fell back asleep again before she felt something hot near her ear. A whisper. "Kim Taeyeon, if you don't wake up right now. I'm going to leave." Taeyeon shuddered, only one person could make her feel that way.

She opened her eyes, half expecting it to be a dream, but Tiffany was there, physically, in the flesh. Lying right next to her, her face just mere centimeters away from her. Taeyeon shot up, suddenly feeling flustered. "Why are you here?" Taeyeon asked as she rubbed her eyes. "Visiting a sick person." Tiffany deadpanned. "I'm not sick." Taeyeon said as she looked at Tiffany. "But, Yuri and Sooyoung? They told me you were sick. Very sick." Tiffany said as she opened an incoming text. 'From Sooyoung : "Oops, we meant she was love sick. Have fun!"' Tiffany groaned as she showed the text to Taeyeon. "Ugh, those two must have planned something. Fancy them doing this when they asked me to take it slow and steady." Taeyeon muttered. "They sent in something again." Tiffany said as she showed her phone to Taeyeon. 'From Yuri : Her phone's in the fridge behind the half eaten granola bar packet.'" "Oh God." Taeyeon groaned again as she ran to the fridge to retrieve her half frozen phone before making her way to her room. "Oh well. Since I'm already here. Eat up." Tiffany said as she looked at Taeyeon who still looked as dumbfounded as when she first saw Tiffany. "Okay." She mumbled as she dug into the meal. "It wasn't just a hug." Tiffany suddenly said, breaking the silence. "What?" Taeyeon asked. "I like you." Tiffany suddenly said again. "WHAT?" Taeyeon spluttered. She turned sideways only to find Tiffany asleep. "Sleeptalking, sigh. Looks like I'd be taking the couch tonight." Taeyeon sighed.

Chapter 8

“What in the world did you two do?” Taeyeon shouted as soon as she entered the café after sending Tiffany home. Sooyoung and Yuri merely shrugged as they went about the café, cleaning counters and cups. “It was for your own good.” Jessica said as she braided Yoona’s hair. “For my own good? Did you know what they did, Jessica?” Taeyeon asked. “Yes, we did. Now we both know and can confirm that the both of you have feelings for one another.” Yoona said. “How are you so sure of that?” Taeyeon sighed as she took a seat on the couch. “Well, firstly, she shouted, no wait, shrieked, when I told her you were sick. Secondly, you should’ve seen her face when Yuri said she hugged you to sleep.” Sooyoung said as she high-fived Yuri. “You what?! Yuri hugged me to sleep? Since when did that happen? All I remember is the two of you playing soccer with me on the Playstation till I dozed off.” Taeyeon shouted, yet again. “What do you think, Taengoo? Of course, we lied.” Yuri said as she continued cleaning the cups. “Oh great. I have such good friends.” Taeyeon sighed as she felt Jessica braiding her hair. “Something happened though.” Taeyeon said. “You got laid?” Yuri said as she laughed out loud, along with Sooyoung. “No! Is that all you ever think of? She told me she liked me.” Taeyeon said. “She what?” Jessica was obviously surprised and yanked Taeyeon’s hair. “Ouch! Jessica!” Taeyeon shouted. “Sorry! Continue.” Jessica apologized as she continued braiding her hair. “So, as I was saying, she said she liked me but she was just sleep talking in the end.” Taeyeon let out a sigh as she threw her head back in frustration, messing up her braided hair.

“There there. Didn’t I tell you to take it slow and steady?” Yuri said as she sat on the couch, next to Taeyeon. “Says you.” Taeyeon groaned. “Okay, maybe the previous plan didn’t really work out but still at least you got to know her true feelings. She cares for you, Taeng.” Yuri continued, “Besides, it’s mutual right? The both of you have feelings for one another, so isn’t that what you have always wanted?” “Yes, but the way she expresses her feeling for me is so vague.” Taeyeon sighed. “Come on, Taeng, which friend would rush straight to you upon hearing you are unwell after a tiring and long flight from LA back to Korea. Are you dumb or dumb?” Sooyoung said as she started munching on a sandwich. “You’re not really giving me an option there.” Taeyeon said as she stole a bite from Sooyoung’s sandwich. “That’s right. Because you’re dumb, Kim Taeyeon.” Yuri replied. A vibration from Taeyeon’s pocket distracted her from whatever comeback she was going to make at her friends’ endless criticism and teasing. From Tiffany : “Want to hang out?” Yuri peeked at the text and immediately let out a wolf whistle. “Somebody wants to hang out!” “Bye guys.” Taeyeon hid her smile

as she made her way out of the café.

“Hi.” Taeyeon managed a shy smile as she made her way into Tiffany’s apartment. “Hi.” Tiffany greeted back as the both of them settled onto the couch. Silence ensued as the both of them racked their brains for a conversation starter. “Want to go have lunch?” Tiffany spoke up. “Just the two of us?” Taeyeon asked and immediately regretted having asked that question. What a dumb question to ask. Tiffany shifted closer to Taeyeon before whispering, “Yes, just the two of us, dear. Who else are you expecting?” Tiffany smirked upon noticing Taeyeon’s reaction. Taeyeon gulped as she looked at Tiffany nervously while trying to control her wildly thumping heart. “Why do you keep doing this to me?” Taeyeon asked.

“Do what?”

“Teasing me.”

“Because I know you like it.” Tiffany said before winking at Taeyeon.

What just happened.

Chapter 9

“This is fun!” Tiffany shrieked into Taeyeon’s ear as they sat on the Viking for probably the thousandth time now. What Taeyeon meant by lunch was to have lunch together with Tiffany in a nice restaurant or café. But what Tiffany probably had in mind was stuffing themselves senseless with cotton candy in a crowded amusement park. Taeyeon groaned inwardly as she glanced at the delirious girl next to her. ‘Oh well, as long as she’s happy. I’m happy too.’ Taeyeon managed a smile as she felt herself getting dragged to the next ride.

“Finally. A decent meal at last.” Taeyeon grinned as Tiffany fed her a meat wrap. “So, did you enjoy today?” Tiffany asked. “It was great. Got better as time passed.” Taeyeon said as she tried to remove a grain of rice off Tiffany’s hair.

“Taeyeon. I was thinking of something.” Tiffany said as she held onto Taeyeon’s hand which was still on Tiffany’s hair.

“Uh, okay. What were you thinking of?” Taeyeon took a sip of water as she tried to get rid of the growing nervousness.

“Remember when someone told me to throw caution to the wind if I fall in love? Because I’d never know till I try?”

“Uh huh.”

Tiffany rubbed small circles onto the back of Taeyeon’s hand, before looking at the table. “I think I’m in love with you, Taeyeon.”

Taeyeon instantly choked on the water she was gulping. “Are you okay?” Tiffany immediately rushed over and patted Taeyeon’s back. “M’okay.” Taeyeon managed as she slowly took in deep breaths to digest what she just heard. No way did Tiffany just tell her she liked her. Correction : LOVED. She should be dancing right now. There should be confetti thrown right now. She grinned as she looked at Tiffany. “I know.” It was Tiffany’s turn to be surprised as she asked, “You knew?!” Taeyeon nodded fervently. It’s my turn, Tiffany, to do the teasing now.

Taeyeon looked at the girl in the passenger seat as she drove in her dad's car. The wind blew into the car and messed up Tiffany's hair and yet she still looked as pretty as ever. She hummed to herself as she processed everything that was happening. They went to an amusement park, Tiffany confessed, and Taeyeon, herself had already confessed on the first day. She looked straight ahead as she drove, "So what does that make us now, Tiffany?" She whispered as she took another glance at the sleeping girl next to her.

Tiffany heard everything Taeyeon whispered, how can she be asleep when Taeyeon keep glancing at her every now and then? To be constantly looked at was a normal occurrence, but the way Taeyeon glanced at her was gentle and loving and so natural, it was almost like they were together for a long time, as a couple. She felt blood rushing to her cheeks and resisted the urge to cup her own cheeks. She risked a peek at Taeyeon and smiled as she felt Taeyeon brush away a strand of hair from her face. The truth was Tiffany had already grown on Taeyeon despite the time they had taken to know each other or rather Tiffany had grown to love Taeyeon, she closed her eyes and allowed Taeyeon's soft humming and the sounds of the wind lull her to sleep.

Taeyeon pulled over as they reached Tiffany's residence and gently shook the sleeping girl. "Tiffany. Tiffany. We are here. Wake up now." Tiffany opened her eyes blearily as she took in her surroundings, "That was fast." She unbuckled her safety belt before turning to Taeyeon. "Thanks for today." Taeyeon nodded as she pulled Tiffany closer by the waist, Tiffany looked at Taeyeon as she tried to figure out what was going on. "Tae--" She could feel Taeyeon's breath on her lips as their noses met and their lips touched ever so slightly, she closed her eyes and waited for what she expected it to be, as she found herself inching closer to Taeyeon. "Not so fast, Tiffany." Taeyeon smirked as she pulled back and looked at Tiffany who still had her eyes closed. Tiffany pouted and Taeyeon knew she won. Tiffany huffed as she made her way out of the door, slamming the door in the process and made her way up before a pair of arms snaked around her waist. "Because I know you like it." Taeyeon whispered as she pecked Tiffany on the cheeks and pulled away. Tiffany grinned as she pulled Taeyeon close and kissed her on the lips, before biting down on her lower lip and said, "Just so you know, that wasn't just a peck, Taeyeon." Tiffany laughed as she waved at Taeyeon and made her way up. Taeyeon could only register the melodious sound of Tiffany's laugh and the warmth and strawberry she still felt on her lips as she stared blankly at the already empty lobby.

Epilogue

3 months and 22 dates later, Tiffany found herself a regular occupant at Taeyeon's house. It was small yet humble and cozy plus her favorite person in the world was sleeping right next to her on the same bed. She giggled and stretched lazily as she crept closer to the lightly snoring Taeyeon who had an arm around Tiffany's waist, Taeyeon shifted around and the warmth on Tiffany's waist was almost immediately gone, Tiffany pouted as she gently put Taeyeon's arm back on to her waist, careful to not wake the sleeping girl up. Tiffany looked at Taeyeon as she lightly traced the outline of the features on Taeyeon's face.

Her eyes, those eyes always never failed to show concern and love towards Tiffany and every time Tiffany looked into her eyes, she felt herself being whisked away to a place so safe no danger could possibly happen to her.

Her nose was small yet sharp, wrinkling when she smelt something bad, nostrils flaring when she got jealous. Tiffany stifled a laugh at that thought. Once they were at a restaurant for a date, and this waiter kept staring at her every now and then, stuttering as he took their orders and Taeyeon being Taeyeon continued glaring at him even after he left.

Taeyeon was such a kid at times.

Her lips, Tiffany sighed as she lightly touched Taeyeon's lips with her fingertips, the pouts she'd make when she doesn't get something she wants, the words that came out from that mouth never fail to make Tiffany's day, be it "You look gorgeous.", "Hold my hands, I don't want to lose you.", "Bad day at work?", "Here, drink some water.", or just a simple "I love you." Those kisses, how they never fail to always evoke the emotions out from Tiffany and leave her wanting for more after they pulled apart, the feelings that came along with those kisses, be it a simple peck, or something that was deeper, it always gave Tiffany assurance no matter how simple those words may be, how small those actions may be and it never failed to make Tiffany fall deeper in love with Taeyeon.

Tiffany propped her chin against her hands as she whispered softly, "Thank you Kim Taeyeon. I guess we are official now after 91 days and 22 dates later. Sorry for being such an insecure girl at times, thank you for always trusting in me and loving me. I don't even know what I did to deserve a person

like you.” She sighed as she leaned down and gave Taeyeon a gentle peck on the lips.

Taeyeon opened her eyes slowly as she quickly turned them around, so that she’d be atop Tiffany, “I thought you were asleep?” Tiffany asked as she tucked a stray strand of Taeyeon’s hair behind her ears, “How can I be asleep when my princess kept staring at me?” Taeyeon answered. Tiffany felt herself cringe at those sweet words yet she felt a warm and fuzzy feeling upon hearing them. “I thought we’d already be official a few months back though.” Taeyeon pouted. “Does it matter?” Tiffany asked and Taeyeon could feel herself being brought back to the night where she was thinking of the damn labels. No, she wasn’t going to let labels get into the way of Tiffany and herself again. “No, it doesn’t matter, what matters is we are together now.” Taeyeon smiled as she looked at Tiffany who was fiddling with the hem of her shirt, looking like the shy girl she was when Taeyeon held her hands. She slowly leaned down as she captured Tiffany’s lips in a swift motion, “I love you.” She watched as Tiffany’s eyes turned into cute crescents and allowed herself to be pulled down, earning herself another peck on the lips, “I love you too.” She heard Tiffany said, and although it wasn’t their first “I love you.” to each other, she found her heart swelling with happiness and emotions. She sighed happily as Tiffany intertwined their fingers and laid her head on Taeyeon’s chest. Taeyeon leaned forward and planted another kiss on Tiffany’s hair.

“You smell nice.”

“I used your shampoo.”

“I know, maybe I’m just using that as an excuse to imply I smell good too.”

Taeyeon felt Tiffany smack her gently on her tummy, and she smiled as Tiffany laughed lightly. Taeyeon ruffled Tiffany’s hair as she felt the girl wrap her legs around Taeyeon’s and brought their still joined fingers across Taeyeon’s torso so that it was some kind of a sideways hug. She didn’t mind hugs as long as it’s from this girl who made her feel like a teenager again when it came to love and most importantly, the one and only Tiffany Hwang and truth be told, Taeyeon herself didn’t know as well what she did to deserve a girl like this to allow them to love and care for each other always as they had promised each other.

Forever and always.



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