Why Did I Fall in Love With You?

# JeTi | Genre: Drama, Romance | Rating: PG-13

# **01 Dream Trance** The sky looks lonesome. It has been raining for about two days now. This abnormal weather makes the sky gray, thus, not even a happy cloud could be seen high up in the sky. And the more Jessica thought of it, the moodier she gets although she is really moody. She is walking along the street in her brown coat while carrying groceries on her left hand, her umbrella on her right. She suddenly felt the urged to look at the sky, and there she goes, feeling sleepy as she stares at its transparent gray color. “What more is lonelier than this.” She whispered. After weighing her thoughts if she would rode taxi or the train home. She decides to take the train. Obviously, the main reason behind it was that, the trip would be longer, thus, giving her much opportunity to sleep. “Ow.”  Jessica placed her groceries at her feet and sat at the seat near the door. As to hear if she would already go off the train. She looked around and noticed that the train was strangely occupied with few people, maybe because of the rain. She shook her thoughts off and closed her eyes. Her arms crossed and her head rested on the train’s window as to support her head while the train was boarding. “Jessi.. Jessi.. Wake up..” I thought I heard someone mentioned my name. The voice was so beautiful. It must be a dream, and I’m glad I could find you there.. it seems real to me. For that voice to say my name again? Quite impossible. After all these years.

# TBC

# **02 Same Ground** “Jessi, Jessi.. Wake up..”  That voice. It can’t be.. “Jessica Jung. Hey.” It keeps getting louder and I could feel someone shook my shoulders. Jessica opened her eyes slowly and she could see a girl with worried eyes staring at her.  Blurred. Her face was blurred. The blonde girl opened her eyes wide and stared back at the face of the girl in front of her, she sit aback to get a full picture of her face. She  stared at her lips then at her cheeks then back to her eyes. “Jessica! Are you all right?” asked the girl. “T-Tif.. T-Tiffany H.. H-hwang?” Jessica asked, confused. Her eyes wondered around the train. “It’s me, have you forgotten me?” Tiffany smiled at her. “Well, we got stranded. The train had problems so that’s why, we stopped here…” Tiffany continued. “Eh?” Jessica’s tone was shocked. Tiffany was standing in front of her and decided to sit beside her. “Where are we now?” Jessica asked her, unable to look at Tiffany. Why of all people, it would be Fany? After two years? I’ve got to see her now.. but I’m not ready for this.. Tiffany and I have some kind of somethingspecial.. but because of certain misunderstandings.. we broke up. And we never communicated after that… she left for Paris.. to get a Fashion Designing degree and then she met someone with the name of Tae-something.. and that’s all I know.. never heard of her since then. And here she is now, in front of me.. “We are still about twenty minutes away from the next station I guess.” Tiffany looked at her with concerned eyes. “So how are you?” Tiffany suddenly asked her. “Oh… that.. well.. I guess I’m fine.. how about you?” Jessica answered her back. Her face looked cold. Jessica tried so hard to look at those eyes. Those eyes she haven’t seen for about two years now. And there they are again, looking at her with kindness. My heart is beating fast. Tiffany laughed. “You haven’t changed at all, Jessi. You’re still the same cold person I know.” The browned her girl grinned at her. “I guess so.” Jessica said. The train suddenly roared into life. “Oh we’re moving already..” Tiffany suddenly muttered and her eyes wandered across the window. The two became quiet as the train started to move.  I guess we're both speechless.. it has been about two years.. isn't it.. and we ended.. without.. closure.. Tiffany was locked with her thoughts.  After twenty minutes or so, the train stopped at the next station. “All passengers are requested to wait for about an hour or so in this station. Sorry for our delay, we are having technical and mechanical problems right now. Please be patient while waiting~ Thank you!” Announced by a staff of the train. “What?!” Jessica cursed the announcer in annoyance. “Hmm.. how about we drink something at this station first or have something to eat?” Tiffany suggested at the annoyed Jessica. “Oh.. y-yea.. sure.. that’s uhm good. I’m getting hungry too.” Jessica still cannot look at her. They went off the train. Tiffany leading the way while Jessica looking down at the pavement and staying behind her. ”Oh there is a café here! Let’s get in.” Tiffany suddenly said. “Jessi?” Tiffany looked at the quiet Jessica on her back. “Let’s go!” Tiffany grabbed Jessica’s arm and they went inside the café. Jessica was lost for words at Tiffany’s sudden action. “What do you want to order?” Tiffany gave Jessica a sweet smile. “This cake and espresso will do..” Jessica tried to smile back. After ordering, they headed to the table beside the window. “How’s you study?” Jessica asked. “It’s wonderful! How about you? How’s work?” Tiffany beamed at her. “Well, it’s fine too..” “I heard you have.. well, someone..” Jessica suddenly blurted out. You still asked that when you know it will hurt you. “Who? Taeyeon and me? … we broke up.. seven months ago..” Tiffany was mixing her strawberry shake with her straw. “I’m sorry..” Jessica sounded apologetic. “It’s all right.” Tiffany smiled at her. “How about you..?” the brown-haired girl asked her. “Me? No one.. I’m not seeing anyone....” Jessica grinned. I’m not seeing anyone since we broke up. “Nostalgic isn’t it? Us, seeing each other on a train.. again.. after almost two years..” Tiffany wasn’t looking at her. Is this fate? Meeting you again… “Yea.”  Tiffany arched forward and placed her hand with tissue on Jessica’s face, the blonde-haired girl became conscious and astounded. “You have bread crumbs on your face. You really haven't changed at all, really!” Tiffany laughed. “Yea, thanks.” Jessica looked away. They talked until the train has been fixed again and they went aboard it, seated beside each other. They chatted again and after awhile Tiffany fell asleep first. As the train continues to move on its destination, Jessica sat there, doing nothing but staring at the other girl’s face. I guess I haven’t moved on at all. My love for her is still there, it just became stronger.. Could this be another chance for us? Can we start over again? Should I… should I take this chance… ? Jessica tried to touch Tiffany’s face but retreat her hand back. Her thoughts made her wonder why they are here, why they met again. Fany~ah… are you standing on the same ground as me? **TO BE CONTINUED**

# **03 Sleep Deprived** The train stopped at the next station where Jessica will go off. The doors of the train opened and let a couple of passengers out, including Jessica. “Tiffany, here I go now, well.. uhm, bye..and.. err thanks.” Jessica bowed her head and walked towards the door of the train, hurriedly. “Jessi.. wait for me..” Tiffany grabbed the right sleeve of her coat.  They went out of the train together. They end up walking together, Tiffany was behind Jessica. The former walked faster to be able to reach the latter. “I think you should be going off not here.. b-but in the next station.. r-right? Not unless, you transferred apartments…” Jessica asked skeptically  while looking at her. What does she need from me? I don’t understand any of this twist and turns in my everyday life, really. “Ow, that.. well, technically yes.. but I’ve already sold my apartment .. and Jessi.” Tiffany looked at the blonde girl with pleading eyes. Alas! She really needs something from me. That look! “Can I ask you a favor?”  “Y-yes?” Jessica was unsure. Is this a joke or what? What would she need from me after all these years. “Well.. I.. as you can see, I have.. I’ve got nothing with me.. even if I just went home.. from P-Paris today… Jessica looked at Tiffany’s hands and the latter was right. She doesn’t have even a bag. She haven’t noticed that, not until now. ..I had been hold-upped by the taxi…and they got all my possessions.. l-luckily I have a prepaid card… for the t-train.. and well, obviously I went aboard.. and I have some cash too.. b-but.. I.. I think, my spare money is not enough for me to stay in a h-hotel.. so..” Tiffany bit her lip. So? So you wanted to sleep in my house?! Ehhhhhh~ seriously……………….? Jessica’s heart was beating fast, and she pitied the girl with what happened with her. But she could just give money to this girl, so that she could drive her away and let her stay in a hotel. But that would be rude, and that’s the thing she would never do with anyone, especially with the woman she loves. ..I was wondering i-if.. you could just let me s-stay in y-your house..?” Tiffany continued I-I would repay you back, don’t worry.. It’s just that… I’m afraid to be alone now.. t-the moment I saw you there in the train… i-it made me really happy and relieved.……I’m.. afraid.. it might happen again. Don’t w-worry, I would just be staying this night only……” Tiffany looked at her with those eyes that Jessica could never deny. “W-well.. it’s fine, it’s fine! Really. Not much trouble..” Jessica waved her hands up. “Thank you very much, Jessi.” Tiffany bowed her head. They walked to Jessica’s apartment because it’s just a few blocks away from the train station. “Here we go.” Jessica reached for the keys in her pocket. “Let me hold those groceries for you at least.” Tiffany smiled at her. “It’s no trouble, really..”  Tiffany still reached for the groceries on Jessica’s left hand. They were having a little tug of war when Jessica suddenly held Tiffany’s hand because  she was trying to hog the groceries for herself. “S-sorry.” Jessica let her head down while Tiffany stared at her, the latter’s mouth quite opened with surprised. “Here, the groceries.. h-hold them for me” the blonde-haired girl continued. Jessica opened the door and took the groceries from Tiffany, careful not to touch her hand again, even a bit, and placed them on the dining table.  Tiffany turned the lights on. “Your apartment haven’t changed a bit... Where’s the sofa?” Tiffany wandered her eyes while smiling. We used to live together. Jessica didn’t reply. She was wondering where Tiffany would sleep, it was wrong timing. And she just remembered there's no sofa. The sofa in the living room made her disgusted two days before and she decided to change it. But the new sofa wouldn’t arrive until this coming weekend. Her apartment doesn’t have any room except for her own room. Not unless she wanted Tiffany to sleep in the kitchen or outside, at the garden. But she would never want that, of course. You haven’t been thinking!! I should have just.. gave her money.. so that she could sleep in a hotel. Jessica’s thoughts made her panic. “Let me prepare our dinner.” Tiffany suddenly glided from the living room and reheated the food from the groceries. “This is still your favorite, until this time?” Tiffany grinned at her. “I don’t think I should have a reason to change that as my favorite.” Jessica was putting the soda bottles and juices in the refrigerator. “Where’s the sofa?” Tiffany asked her again. Ugh. “W-well.. it got broken, yea broken.. so I decided to sold it in a junk shop..” Jessica tried to sound calm. “I see..” Tiffany’s back was facing Jessica because she was waiting for the food to be up from the microwave. We used to sit there together. “Tiffany, you can just sleep in.. m-my room. And I’ll j-just sleep here.” “Where? On the dining table? Are you kidding me Jess?” Tiffany asked her sarcastically. “We will be both sleeping in your room.” Tiffany put out the food and placed them on two plates. “Ow, that.. Jessica sat at the end of the table. ..then I would just sleep o-on the floor..” “No, you’re not.” Tiffany disagreed. Jessica looked at her like she had been petrified by what she said. “What?” Tiffany asked her questioningly. “We are both girls, aren’t we?” Tiffany started to eat the food. We used to eat together. Could it be.. you’re still in love with me Jessica Jung? “I-I guess so.” Jessica started to eat too. They both ate in silence and Jessica finished first.  We are both getting awkward with each other. She placed her plate on the sink and washed them, and headed on her room. After about five minutes or so, Tiffany followed her and saw Jessica sitting at the floor, her head resting on the bed with, eyes closed. “Hey!” Tiffany threw a pillow on Jessica’s face while smiling. “Eh?” Jessica glared at her with surprise. “You just looked so tired and stressed out, I thought you would like a pillow fight to be relaxed.” Pillow fight, you remember it don’t you Jessi? That’s the thing we always do especially after you came home from work and we end up laughing all night long. Just being together....it makes a great difference.. good times…. I miss those.. “Well.. g-good night Jessica.” Tiffany got the pillow from the floor and went up the bed. We used to sleep together. She placed her body on the edge of the queen sized bed as if, it’s the only space given to her. Jessica looked at her with a blank face. This bed still smells the same.. it smells of us.. After reading a book, Jessica can’t take it anymore and decided to sleep. She was trying so hard to not sleep and let the night away but the book she bought made her sleepier. Damn book. Useless. “You’re sleeping already?” Tiffany asked her. Jessica turned the lampshade off and went up the bed. She lied down on the opposite edge of the bed, their backs facing each other. This position made a space between them. “Yea, I guess. I .. am. Jessica answered her. ..you are still not sleeping?” Jessica continued. Talking with you without having to make eye contact is better… “No. I can’t because the lampshade is..” “Oh sorry, you don’t like sleeping with lights on. And, I’m glad.. nothing more h-happened to you after you’ve been hold-upped… sorry, that’s out of topic..” Jessica cut her off. “Yes. Thank you too for letting me sleep here.. again..” “Good night Jessi.” We used to do those things.. and we are doing them together, again.. Tiffany arranged the blanket so that it would occupy Jessica’s body. “T-Thanks.. G-good night t-too..F- Fany..”  That night, Tiffany slept first. All Jessica could hear was the sound of Tiffany's breathing. I can’t sleep. Jessica was having so many questions in her head. Why do we end up being together in one room. It’s very awkward.. I was sleepy for a while but because her legs are touching mine every time, my mindwas having an electric shock. It’s hard. Especially when you know that she was yours. She faced the ceiling and sighed. She stole a glance at the sleeping Tiffany and smiled. This is the most beautiful thing I’ve ever seen. I guess I’ll never see someone as beautiful as this. “I’ll always keep you safe, please remember that.” Jessica whispered while staring at her. Fate and destiny would put us together again, if we should. And I always cross my fingers for that. I hope so, I hope so much to be with you again. Just like this.When I thought we’ll never see each other again but look at this, fate and destiny rolled the dice again. And you always get me every time.And you always make me not want to sleep but just to look at you lying here with me. Miracle. It’s a miracle to be with you again.And this makes me amazed at how sleep deprivation can be this good. **//TO BE CONTINUED**

# **04 Again** The next morning, Jessica woke up late, as she looked around the room, she noticed Tiffany was gone. She went down the bed and fixed her hair. She walked towards the kitchen as she always normally does. “Good morning, Jessi. I woke up first, as always. Sleepyhead as ever.” Tiffany was holding a frying pan in her hand and Jessica saw two plates on the table and coffee-filled cups for two. I used to cooked breakfast for you.. “G-Good morning.. Thanks.” Jessica tried to greet her back. Why is she doing the things she used to do? Could it be.. Jessica’s thoughts made her uncomfortable. "..have you called home? The phone is there at t-the...” Jessica never meant to sound rude. “Yes, I’ve called.. a while ago… and don’t worry… he won’t know I’m at your place… I don’t think your father.. still communicates with any of my relatives… after two years.. have gone by….” Tiffany put the frying pan on the gas range. “B-but they would know.. My father always finds away. You know him… I’m just afraid..” Jessica pulled the chair and sat on it. “Jessi.. ..sorry for all the troubles..” Tiffany sounded apologetic. “It’s all right. I haven’t thought about my father in the first place and I don’t think he still put those annoying investigators behind my back... I don’t think I should be alarmed.. it’s just that.. well, he always finds away like I said…” Jessica was getting the egg from a plate between them. This. Again. “F-Fany..” Jessica took a sip from the coffee. This had been bugging me for two years now. And I still wonder why we looked like we haven’t changed at all. Just like this. We looked like the same couple.. two years ago… but with a wall built between us.. Tiffany looked at her with observant eyes. “This have been bugging me…W-Why haven’t you.. even.. care… to s-say goodbye t-to me…” Jessica looked at her. Jessica’s eyes seemed to reflect the gray sky yesterday. “I-I’m sorry..” was all Fany could say and looked down on her plate. “He did it, I know.” Jessica’s hand gripped the spoon tighter. “I.. I don’t know.. myself..” Jessica stood up. “Fany, why did you give up?! I know it was hard…! and we can’t be………… they are hard..” Jessica’s voice sounded louder than before. …and then.. I j-just heard..I j-just heard, w-well, I just heard you’re with another girl! it was so s-sudden….” Jessica felt guilty with this confrontation. Did you really love me? “I’m sorry..” Jessica sat again and tried to finish her meal. Silence. “I-I would go leave..b- before lunch..” Tiffany suddenly said. “I see..” Jessica’s face was emotionless as she took a sip of the coffee Tiffany made for her. The taste of the coffee is the same taste as before. Not too sweet, not too strong. Silence. Tiffany’s cellular phone suddenly beeped and broke the silence between them. “Sooyoung..” Tiffany answered the question Jessica was having in her head. She turned her phone off. “S-Sooyoung.. w-who..?” Jessica suddenly asked. ..well if y-you don’t want to tell me anything about h-her, it’s all right…” the blonde girl continued. “A s-suitor..” Tiffany didn’t look at her. “I see…” After breakfast, Tiffany took a bath and decided it was time for her to go. She went towards the door and Jessica accompanied her there. I guess I could never say anything… it makes my head hurt. I’ve tried confronting her.. but it’s all in the past.. I can’t even bring the present state we have.. So many questions.. I can’t find even a single answer.. “Bye.. Jessi, thank you again.” Tiffany bowed. “You’re always… w-welcome..” Jessica looked at her. Tiffany went down the door and Jessica walked outside too. All she could do was to stare as Tiffany took every step away from her, again. And maybe this could be, this could be the last time that she would be able to see her again. Take her chance or lose. Lose or take her chance. “Tiffany…” she muttered. Tiffany faced Jessica. All they could do at that moment was to stare at each other. Jessica could see tears welling up in Tiffany’s eyes. Do we need words? The impulse was strong. The brown haired girl took steps to close the distance between them and kissed her on the cheek. She..just.. kissed me.. “Tiffany…” she muttered again. Tiffany embraced her, so tight., Jessica thought that her bones might be crushed. The blonde girl could hear that Tiffany was already crying. She embraced her back, pushed her lightly after awhile and placed her hands on Tiffany’s face. She too, started to cry. “Jessi… can.. can we try it again?” Tiffany asked her with those pleading eyes. “T-Tiffany… I have always been loving you…. I never stopped…… However much I tried.. it’s still you…” Jessica said to her. “T-This.. time… I… I won’t give up… I promise..” Tiffany placed her head on Jessica’s shoulder and was crying hard. “Jessi… I thought I could forget you… and just save you f-from all the hurt… I d-don’t want you to be in pain… I thought I could.. if I-I love someone else…. B-but… you are different…” Tiffany embraced her tighter while sobbing. “Fany… This time.. we’ll be able to work it out.” Jessica held her face again. “Yes, Jessi.” “We’ll fight them.. him.” Jessica placed her forehead on Tiffany’s and they closed their eyes. “Nothing will ever take you.. again from me.” Jessica closed her eyes harder. “Jess…” Tiffany was sobbing. Jessica took a step back. “Fany.. where will you be staying tonight?” Jessica’s face reflect tenderness. “At my uncle’s..” Tiffany looked at her. I can see love in your eyes. “Tomorrow, let’s see each other at the park… at around nine o’clock in the morning.. ..we’ll bring everything we need… we’ll go away from here..I think this is t-the best option we got.. we shouldn’t let them know… about us.. we’ll live away f-from them..” “I-I think so too… Jessi..” Tiffany told her. ..but where should we go…?” “Anywhere, as long as we’re together, it would be fine. Right? Though I’m thinking of going to Paris…. So that you could continue your study..” Jessica touched Tiffany’s hair and went forward to kiss it. It’s like magic.. same old feelings we’ve bottled up… we’ve opened them and are sharing them together, again… and this time.. we’ll never gonna give up…I’ll protect her no matter what..no matter what happens. It would still be us. “Jess, I think I have to go..”” Tiffany wandered and became suspicious in her surroundings. Jessica let out a laugh. “Don’t worry, I don’t think there is someone here, although I haven’t changed apartments, I think I’ve already convinced my father that we won’t be seeing together again… well that’s what.. I thought too..” Jessica looked around too. “Destiny… has a thing for us, isn’t it? Bye, Jessi, see you tomorrow.. take care of yourself.” Tiffany embraced her again. “Yes, you too, tomorrow, okay?” Jessica kissed her.  Their lips locked for a moment. Tiffany flushed and Jessica poked her on the cheek. “You’re so cute.” Jessica giggled. “You just missed me.” Tiffany winked at her. “Bye, Jess. I love you..”Tiffany looked at her with eyes, eyes only for Jessica’s to see. “I love you too, always.. and forever.” Jessica placed Tiffany’s head on her chest. Tiffany smiled with what she heard. Jessica.. I could have never imagined that you, being cold.. could be so sweet.. I miss that.. Jessica looked at Tiffany as the latter get in the taxi and waved at her. She waved back. I guess true love true takes a little longer.. It’s the time when you’ll feel that your heart beats a little stronger.. and you will know it's realwhen you feel inside that you're home at last.. and you’ll just.. never let her go, again.She makes my life complete. I promise that I’ll never make the same mistakes I made before. Destiny gave us another chance, and I’ll never let it slip this time. I’ll do everything I could. Everything just to keep you with me. As her love for Tiffany come rushing in again, Jessica closed the door and readied for tomorrow. **//TO BE CONTINUED**

# **05 The Surprise** The next day, Jessica ate her breakfast and was recalling if she already brought all they would need for their get-away. After being convinced that she have brought everything they would need, she placed the bag on the living room and returned to her room. She went to her drawer saw what she have been looking for. She looked at their picture together. The picture was painted with their beaming smiles on it, the two of them holding hands and Tiffany was carrying an ice cream on her left hand. This was taken on our last date. She smiled and got the picture and inserted it in a notebook that was inside the bag. She was walking uncomfortably and took glances on her watch every once in awhile. After a minute or so, she decided to leave the house. She grabbed the bag and walked outside the door and eyed her surrounding suspiciously. After being convinced that nobody was there except her, she locked the door and put the keys in her pocket but the stranger was so fast, she grabbed Jessica’s face and the latter’s eyes widened. “Hmmmmm.. uhhhmmmp!” Jessica was struggling to free herself but the invader’s hand on her mouth was strong. The smell of something from the invader’s handkerchief was taking her in. It was inevitable. She suddenly felt dizzy and thrown into unconsciousness. Tiffany… Jessica woke up and stared at the ceiling. She knew this room, of course. This was her room, five years ago. She sat up on the bed and looked around, it was still the same. The place of the cabinet, the window.. everything was in the same place. She still feels dizzy but she needs to hurry, Tiffany is waiting for her. She went out of bed and stand up, she was in a daze. The blonde girl was searching support on the wall while walking but ended up sitting near the bed. My head hurts so much. Tiffany is waiting for me, I must.. finish.. this… After a few minutes of closing her eyes, Jessica stood up again and stormed out of the door. She ran into one room and burst the door open. The room was spacious, it has been designed for the sake of work space. All that stood there was a table near a window and a tall man was on an office chair. He wore an office attire and his face was cold. “Why are you doing these again?!” Jessica was furious. The expression on the man’s face was emotionless, which would remind you of Jessica’s. It’s as if he knew this would be coming all along. “My dear daughter! At last you’re back, my dear child!” Mr. Jung opened her arms wide as if to make Jessica hugged her but the look on his face was not very convincing. He arranged his spectacles on his crooked nose. “You’re behind all of this right? Even the hold-uppers who got all the possession of Fany, you’re behind them all?! What’s your problem?” Jessica yelled at him. Mr. Jung stood up and got something from the drawer of the table. It was a brown envelope. He looked at it with disgust and threw it on the table. Jessica came nearer and opened the envelope. She gasped in surprise then her features hardened. The envelope contains several pictures of her with Tiffany at her apartment’s doorstep. She flicked the images one by one, she saw an image of them embracing, even kissing. “So, you are still seeing that Hwang-girl huh?” Mr. Jung smirked at her. Jessica looked at him with disbelief. This man, he hasn’t been stopping spying me, all these years. He knew. He knew. “What.. what should I do to make you stop and.. leave us alone?” Jessica’s voice was pleading. “Leave her.”  “No!” Jessica yelled at him. slap Jessica’s lips started to bleed. “You should leave her.” He repeated. “I would never, again! I won’t!” Her words are hard. Slap “You didn’t know your lesson, don’t you?” Mr. Jung placed a hand on Jessica’s chin and stared at her bleeding lips. “I love her! You don’t know a thing!! You blackmailed her family, didn’t you? Blackmailed them so that Fany would just leave and go to Paris!! ”  Jessica gasped with the cold and strong hand that is so heavy on her chin. Go on, hurt me as long as you like. “So? What if I did it? It’s for your own good.” Mr. Jung dropped her face so hard that Jessica felt like her head could be detached from her neck anytime. He slapped her again. She was crying now but the man has no pity, his eyes were cold. “Y-you don’t like her!? Why!? You haven’t told me until now!! Why can’t you just accept her?! This is too much!! Doing everything, using everything!  Just so we wouldn’t be together!! What’s your reason?!” Jessica was sobbing with anger. “Be with anyone, just not that Hwang-girl.” The man’s conviction was hard. “I can’t! I wouldn’t!! Not unless you would give me.. a valid reason why!!” Mr. Jung slapped her again and this time Jessica fell on the floor and her lips bled severely. She could taste the blood. He grabbed her on the shirt and pushed her towards the wall. Jessica felt so exhausted and the physical pain and emotional pain was too much. Just thinking that Tiffany could be at the park waiting for her makes her heart die in pain. She should finish this. “You would.” Her father’s eyes were full of hate. Why? Why does he hate her so much? I can’t understand.. why wouldn’t he say it? “No, I won’t.” Mr. Jung’s hand rose to slap her again. “Go. Do it. Do you think, mother would be happy about what you’re doing to me? Do you think after she left me here, this is the best thing to do with me? I think if mother was still alive, she would accept this!” “Go locked her to her room.” Mr. Jung’s command brought two men with big bodies and grabbed Jessica on her arms.  “No~!!!!! No~!!!!! Don’t touch me!! Let me go!!!!!!! Let me go!!!!!!” Jessica was trying to kick the two men but she had no luck. She was brought and pushed onto her bed by the two men and they left. She went to the door and was trying so hard to open it. She was banging the door with two hands but there was nothing she could do. She cried so hard. “Let me out! Let me out!!!!”  Tiffany.. She looked around but the window is locked too, it has been drilled with railings which would be impossible for her to fit her body and escape. She opened each drawer and tried finding something that could let her escape but all she could find where papers. Tiffany… There was nothing she could do. She gave up and curled up into the corner. The room went dark and she looked up the window and realized it has been raining. Jessica’s tears were flowing toward her cheeks, all she could do was stare at the floor. And her eyes, they were empty from crying.. The bruises were starting to be visible on her legs and face, the red marks are visible on her face too. Her lips, it’s still bleeding. She can’t think of anything but her. Tiffany… wait for me… wait for me… wait for me… wait for me… -------- **a/n:** This happened when Sica is on her unconscious state. ------- Where is Jessica? It’s already nine-thirty… Could it be.. no Fany, don’t think about that. Maybe Jessica was finding her passport or something else. Yes, that's right.. Tiffany tried calling her again. This is Jessica Jung! I’m not here so please leave your message! Thank you~ No luck. She tried again. Tried again. Again. And again. But the voicemail kept on answering her. She got the bag she brought and decided to sit on a bench.  Jessi… you haven’t changed your mind have you? “Tomorrow, let’s see each other at the park… at around nine o’clock in the morning....we’ll bring everything we need… we’ll go away from here..I think this is t-the best option we got.. we shouldn’t let them know… about us.. we’ll live away f-from them..” Jessica’s words made her hopeful.  She wouldn’t leave me. Maybe she just left her phone and she’s on her way… or maybe she woke up late…. 10 : 00, still no Jessica. Jessica where are you? She looked up the sky and noticed it had become darker. It might rain and she didn’t bring any umbrella. She busied herself by looking around at couples walking together nearby but this made her more worried. Made her think more of Jessica. Where is she? Tiffany thought she heard Jessica's voice and stood up and looked around, but all she could see was another couple holding hands. She sat again and looked down with worried eyes. 11 : 00. She looked at her watch. What happened? What happened? Do you think I should go back to the apartment? But she might be on her way.. I would just wait here.. until she comes…. She tried calling her again. The number you dialed cannot be reached. Tiffany looked at the number she dialed. It’s impossible she would make a mistake. Jessica’s number is like her name, address and birthday. That whatever happens, she wouldn’t be able to forget it. The rain started to pour. Tiffany stared at the pavement and she noticed the droplets were getting bigger. She tightened her jacket like she would feel Jessica’s embrace. She could feel the rain touched her. I would wait for you, whatever happens. Maybe she has been on a traffic jam. “We’ll fight them.. him.”“Nothing will ever take you.. again from me.” The rain poured harder and Tiffany’s eyes started to flow tears. She just suddenly felt that the rain was not touching her anymore. She looked up and saw a yellow umbrella. “She won’t be coming.” A voice told her. “She would come. I know it.. she promised me.. Jessi don’t break her promises…” Tiffany was not looking at the person. “No, she isn’t.” Tiffany cried harder. She tried stopping the tears by wiping it by her hands but they keep on coming. She tightened the girpped on her jacket. “How d-did y-you know..?” Tiffany looked at the short-haired girl. “Let’s go, Tiff.” Sooyoung grabbed her in the arms. “No..” Tiffany’s tears were still visible. “You’re waiting for nothing! You should stop this illusion.” Sooyoung grabbed her again but Tiffany won’t go. “I’ll wait for her… she would meet me here… she said it…” “It’s already twelve, Tiff.. she won’t be coming… don’t be stupid for someone who wouldn’t fight for you.” Sooyoung stood there but Tiffany stayed on her sit. Sooyoung’s words made her think. Is she stupid? Was it all just a lie? Is it really an illusion? “She is fighting for me..” Tiffany’s voice was not convincing. “You haven’t eaten, have you?” Sooyoung got a lunchbox from a paper bag and gave it to Tiffany. “Here, eat up.. I don’t want you to be sick.. If you still insist on waiting for her.. I won’t leave till you does… just e-eat.. I cooked that..” Sooyoung stared at her but Tiffany just held the lunchbox on her lap. Tiffany stared on the sky. Jessica.. you’re coming.. aren’t you? You promised me , right? You said we'll fight them this time.. You said we won’t give up… I’ll wait for you.. no matter what… I’ll wait… I know you are coming... **//To Be Continued**

# **06 Obsession for Possession** Tiffany woke up in a different room. She stared at the ceiling as she was trying to remember if she had been here. She knows this is not Jessica’s room and moreover, not hers. As she tries to sit up and look around, what caught her attention was a smell cabinet with about four professional cameras and camera lenses of different sizes. She too, noticed films and shifted her observation with a couple of magazines about photography sitting above the bedside table. I know where I am. She stood up and felt a little dizzy. Her left hand tries to massage her left temple as she sits again. Suddenly out of curiosity, she noticed a bulky magazine and opened it. She looked at the images which are inserted inside it. As she tries to look at the images, a sudden knock came from the door making the magazine fell over the floor. She looked down and stared on the images. The girl on the images is pretty. She is a good photographer, Sooyoung. I’ve met her in Paris because she is studying photography there and we became friends.. but why am I here? It’s as if goosebumps started to appear on her neck and arms as she realized that these are stolen pictures of her when she was still in Paris. “Good afternoon, Tiffany. Here, eat. I cooked this for you.” Sooyoung came in and smiled at her. The short-haired girl placed the tray with food on the bed and saw the scattered images on the floor. Pretending she didn’t see it, she smiled at  Tiffany. A smile that seemed like a smirk for Tiffany’s eyes. “What am I doing here?” Tiffany was questioning her. “Well, while waiting for Jung…” “It’s Jessica!” Tiffany cut her off. “Okay! Okay! You were waiting for Jessica and you suddenly collapsed. I guess it’s because you haven’t eaten anything at all. Luckily, if you still remember, I was with you. You collapsed, as I have said and I brought you here, in my apartment.” Sooyoung got the bowl of soup from the tray and  placed a spoonful near Tiffany’s lips. “Eat.” “How did you know Jessi was not coming?” Tiffany ignored her command. “It’s not important how. What’s important is that you already know that Jessica won’t be fighting for you. She realized you’re not worthy of anything and she left you already. She won’t be coming back for you.” Sooyoung’s words felt so real for Tiffany. “No…” “You are lying!! YOU ARE A LIAR!!!” Tiffany pushed away Sooyoung’s hands in front of her and the soup fell over the short-haired girl’s lap and onto the bed. “I am leaving!” Tiffany stood up and grabbed her bad that was lying on the floor. “Tiffany Hwang.” Tiffany looked at her with hard expression. “..I love you.” Sooyoung looked at her back. Tiffany’s hard expression was turned into disgust. “I didn’t know you are such a stalker! I thought you were a friend!! You’re not in love, Choi Sooyoung, you are obsessed!!!” Tiffany looked down at her images which were scattered on the floor. Sooyoung heard the doors slamming as Tiffany was leaving her apartment. The short-haired girl kneed down the floor and picked up each image of the woman she has been in love obsessed with. She stared outside the window and smirked. The tall girl stood up and looked at her collection of Tiffany’s images, she kissed them. I will do anything and I would find a way to make you mine.Yes, I’ll make you mine. That afternoon, Tiffany rode the taxi and cried hard. She was wiping her tears as images outside were quickly changed in transition with the taxi’s displacement. Only one question filled her mind that day.. Where are you Jessica? **//TO BE CONTINUED**

# **07 The Plan** **DAY 02 The Newcomer** Jessica woke up in the same room. She wondered if all of these were real or were she has been in a nightmare all along. She just wished she would wake up now if all of that’s happening are nightmares. Thinking of Tiffany all night long and planning useless ways of how to get out of here makes her weary and lonely. She is locked up like a prisoner and feels weak. The tray of food from last night is still there at the table, unmoved. She was thinking that maybe if she doesn’t eat and her father discovers it, he would pity her and set her free. This would make Tiffany and her be together again. She wished it would be this easy.. but it wasn’t. Tiffany… She suddenly felt the urged to cry and she did. Her eyes hurt even more, even the bruises and the wound on her lips she received yesterday. But this doesn’t seem to matter with the pain she is feeling every time she thinks of Tiffany. How she was, where she is, what is she thinking, is she still waiting, does this happening made her love Jessica less… So many thoughts.. and she can’t do anything. Suddenly, she heard a knock from the door and she stared at it. Maybe it’s him? He pitied me and he would set me free now…? The door opened and a tall girl came in. Her hair was black and it flowed beautifully onto her back. She was wearing all white and Jessica knew that she was a nurse. Not only because of what the other girl wears but because she was holding a first aid kit and blankets. Jessica looked away. She doesn’t have time and any interest for this kind of game. “Good morning, you are Miss Jung, if I’m not mistaken?” said the nurse while placing the first aid kit on the bedside table and the blankets under the bed. No reaction. “Why are you putting the blankets under the bed?” Jessica told her, puzzled. The nurse opened the first aid kit and sat on the bed. She smiled at Jessica and the blonde girl looked away. The black-haired girl suddenly held  Jessica’s chin and started treating the wound on her lips. “Ouch! That hurts!!” Jessica said in petition with the nurse’s sudden action. “Sorry. It’s because you don’t have any reaction. You should at least talk you know.” The nurse smiled at her again. What is***he***doing? Hurting me then now bringing a nurse here to treat me?! “What is your name? All I know was that your last name is Jung.” The nurse asked her cheerfully. No reaction. “I am Kwon Yuri by the way. Call me Yuri. Your father called me and told me to treat your wound and uhh… check your status. I don’t know what he meant by that though.” Yuri was thinking hard. “Go away! I don’t need one.” Jessica felt annoyed by how talkative this girl was. “Look at yourself. You look so weak and you haven’t eaten anything.” Yuri looked worried. “You should at least let me treat those.” Yuri pointed at her bruises. Yuri held Jessica’s face and treated the bruises she received from her father. Jessica looked away in the process. “How would you be able to go away from here if you don’t help yourself?” Yuri asked her. Jessica was thinking things. Could this girl help me? Even just to communicate with Fany… but can I trust her? What if… Yuri stood up and returned the things she used in the first aid kit. She headed towards the door. “H-Hey.. W-Wait..” Jessica called out to her. Yuri answered back with a smile. “I-I am Jessica. Jessica Jung.” Jessica looked at her with a blank face. “Do you think that’s a good way of introducing yourself?” Yuri placed her hands on her waist. “Tell me why you’ve been locked up here.” The tall girl sat at the bed again. “Eh?” Jessica was astounded at how straight-forward this girl is. “I didn’t know fathers could do this to their children.” Yuri stared closer at Jessica’s face. The blonde girl suddenly felt conscious with how close their faces were and looked away. “What did you do, really?” Yuri asked her. “Did you kill someone?” she stared at her skeptically. “No.” Jessica glared at her. “Then what?” Yuri stared at her again. “I don’t know…” was all Jessica could say. “Tell me everything, I’m willing to lend my ears.” Yuri stared at her with eyes that Jessica knew she could trust. For a moment she found a friend. The blonde girl told Yuri everything. About her and Tiffany, her father disagreeing with their relationship without any reasons, what he did and was doing until now to separate them and mostly, how it come to this. “You love **your** girl.. so much.” Yuri looked at her with amazement. “You think so?” Jessica smiled. “Yes. I could tell by just how your eyes spark with the mention of her name.” Yuri winked at her. “I think so too.. I was really at lost as to why I fall in love with her… Nevertheless, it made me the happiest person on earth… that I’d be willing to  give up everything.. just to be with her again…” Jessica smiled while looking down at the bed. Yuri stood up and looked outside the sliding window with railings. “I think I should go Jessica.” Yuri smiled at her. “.. and thank you for trusting me… and oh! By the way, write her a letter and I would bring it to her. And go eat your dinner okay? I’ll tell them I had been convincing you to eat that’s why I stayed longer. Go write her a letter now.” Jessica found a notebook inside the drawer and tore a piece of paper from it. She started writing legibly: Posted Image Jessica folded the letter and gave it to Yuri. “Thank you very much for your help.” Jessica bowed her head. “Oh, you forgot the address Sica.” Yuri grinned at her. Jessica knows Tiffany would only be staying in her Uncle’s house and wrote the address she had memorized since because the two of them used to hide there. They hide there whenever things get worse. “Here. Thank you again.” “It’s no trouble at all. I’ll visit you everyday so that you can write Tiffany a letter.. always.” She placed the letter in her pockets and waved  Jessica goodbye. **Day 03 Letters** “Jessica! Jessica!!” Yuri was shaking Jessica’s shoulder to wake her up.  The blonde girl sat up and saw Yuri’s hand, a letter was resting on her palm. Jessica stared at it for a moment. At last.. She got the letter and opened it excitedly: Posted Image The blonde girl kept on caressing the paper on her hands. She unfolded the paper more and saw Tiffany’s stick drawing of the two of them holding hands and the words, “We’ll be together again.. for forever..” was written on it. Posted Image Jessica smiled at the drawing and tears started to fall from her eyes. I miss her so much.. God, I miss Fany… Yuri patted her on the back and hugged her. **Day 04 Chances and Doubts** “Jessica..” Yuri placed the blankets under the bed again. “You’re always placing the blankets under the bed? You’re weird! How about you try changing my blanket for once?” Jessica was rolling on her bed. “This would help you escape you know.” Yuri looked at her with annoyance. “How come the guards don’t ask you why you’re always bringing new blankets and not bringing the dirty ones outside?” Jessica was looking at her now. Yuri shushed her. “Sorry!” Jessica said in a low whisper. “They are always busy talking you know.. and I heard your father was having a business trip starting on Friday.” “So I’m going to escape by that time?” Jessica smiled widely. “Our problem is the guards… We should plan it thoroughly starting today.” Yuri got the pen and paper and was racking her brains. **Day 05 Feelings Show** “How about we play this UNO Stack-o game, Sica?” Yuri put the box in front of Jessica after placing the blankets under the bed. “We’re playing a child’s game?” Jessica asked irritably because she just woke up. Yuri nodded at her. “I’m sleeping..” Jessica turned her back on Yuri. Yuri was pulling her up now to make her wake up completely. “I’m not playing a game… I need sleep for my escape…” Jessica pretended to close her eyes. “How would you escape? We haven’t finished the plan yet!! Sica~ah!!” Yuri was pleading. Jessica pretended to snore and Yuri laughed. “You’re like a pig!! I guess I can’t do anything! You’re lazy! I have news for you.” Jessica suddenly sat up and intently looked at her. Yuri pouted and the blonde girl laughed at her expression. “That pouting mechanism doesn’t suit you!” “I know right!”  “So, what’s the news?” Jessica suddenly jumped into the topic. “The blankets I’m keeping under your bed.. tomorrow night, make a rope out of it. Okay?” Yuri looked at the window. “How about the railings??” Jessica looked at the window too. “That’s your only access to escape right? Your housemaids talked to me yesterday, it was good timing you know. They asked me if I could help them let you escape and I told them that we are planning that. They willingly reach their hands if ever we need their help. I had already borrowed your gardener’s mini truck, they said that while your father is on the business trip. The guards take advantage by already going home every midnight when they should be guarding you 24/7!! It’s really great! It feels like it had all been laid out for us! We should just not screw up you know.” Yuri’s tone was excited. “Wow. Wow. That’s really good news!” Jessica smiled at Yuri. “Thank you, I’ll pay you back.” “You haven’t escaped yet! Pay me back when you’ve got here alive!” Yuri punched her lightly. “Let’s play now?” Yuri stared at her with pleading eyes. Jessica lied down on her head again and slept. Tiffany~ “Sica~? You’re annoying!” Yuri threw a pillow at Jessica’s sleeping face. What do you do to me Sica? **Day 06 Tons of Advise** The next day, Jessica woke up early and was already placing some things on the knapsack she found in one of her cabinets when Yuri arrived. “Hey Sica, excited much huh?” Yuri elbowed her while Jessica was putting out things and examining if she would need to bring those. “I think I know who to ask.” Jessica suddenly said. “Ask about?” Yuri asked back. “Nothing.” “Jessica, wake up at exactly twelve midnight okay? DO NOT MISS YOUR CHANCE BY SLEEPIN!!” Yuri glared at her. “While waiting, you will see the mini truck’s lights on. That’s the signal for you to go down by the sliding window, okay?” Yuri face never looked this  serious. “Yea. I will.” Jessica gasped. “And don’t forget to tie those blankets into a rope! AND PLEASE, PLEASE, I’LL SAY IT AGAIN, DON’T END UP SLEEPING!!” Yuri was still glaring at her. “Yes, boss.” Jessica grinned. “Someday, I would really pay you back.”  “No worries, Sica. I think that's all you need to know.”  Yuri smiled and left the room. This is it. Tiffany, I’m coming… **//TO BE CONTINUED**

*“Even in the nights without you  
like that, no more cry  
I won’t cry anymore  
Because I’m trying my best  
Because I’ll become strong  
You must be watching too  
This crescent moon that seems like it’ll disappear  
Because we’re connecting  
Because I love you”  
-Mikazuki by Ayaka*

# **08 Escape** That night, Jessica hasn’t slept at all. She was constantly memorizing the plan and imagining it in her head. The feeling was ecstatic, scary and nervous at the same time that she kept on looking on the things she placed in her knapsack. She was so ready that she had already tied the blankets into a rope. Time for her was so slow, she kept on looking at her watch every now and then and felt annoyed every time she realized the wait was still long. At last, the wait came to an end: her watch finally strike midnight. This is it. She wore her red jacket because she noticed that it was raining. Put the hood on her head and peeped at the window. Even it was raining, the crescent moon could be seen. It might not be that clear but it was seen up the sky. The hope it brought to her makes her feel positive.. positive that somehow, everything will be in place, everything will be over soon. Because… Fany and I will be together.. for forever… And she believes that… Fany must be watching too… seeing this crescent moon that seems like it’ll disappear.. That thought made her feel connected to Tiffany. We are connecting… because I love you… and she loves me too… She crossed her fingers, prayed and cried for awhile until she saw the lights the mini truck, making her eyes small. She looked down, opened the sliding window and heard the truck roared its engine as it pulled the railings down the grass. It was a success, the hinder was gone. Jessica tied the rope-blanket onto one of the legs of the bed and the other side, she placed it down the window. She saw Yuri waving at her, she was smiling like a crazy girl. Lucky night is lucky. Jessica smiled at herself. Down the rope-blanket, she placed her feet slowly and grasped into it hard. She was cautious, slow but flexible. The trip down was perspiring and the droplets of the rain make it a bit harder. Until she reached the ground and run towards the truck, placed her knapsack at the truck’s trunk and got inside beside the driver’s seat. Yuri pressed the gas on and headed towards the gate. “Towards the gate Yuri? Aren’t we too obvious?” Jessica asked her hysterically. “Look and see, Sica.” The gate suddenly opened and Jessica could see the housemaids waving at her. She waved back at them. “Thank you all of you!” Jessica yelled at them. Her voice was croaking but came to the heart. “Miss Jung, take care of your self and don’t think about us anymore! YOU DESERVE TO BE HAPPY!” one of the housemaids yelled back. Jessica was looking back as the housemaids started closing the door as they passed by it. Tears started flowing because she was just so touched.. Thank you very much.. these people… they.. they really care… Thank you… all you’ve done for me would be worth it… The gate and the house she once knew grew smaller and smaller in size as they move forward. Yuri stepped into the gas harder, leaving only the smudges of the rain left for Jessica to look at.  “Yuri, I have something in my mind that’s been bothering me all this while now.” Jessica suddenly talked. “What is it?” “How come those guards never asked you why you stayed longer in my room than usual? I mean it’s pretty obvious right.” She continued. “I always winked at them.” Yuri laughed. “Yuck! Are you serious?” “Of course, don’t I look like one?” she laughed more “..oh by the way Sica, you reckon you should stay first to my house and stay for the night?” Yuri looked at her. “Please direct me where Fany is staying..” “But that would be dangerous!!” Yuri turned around the curve road. Showing of her are-you-kiddin-me-slash-are-you-serious face. “I’ll just stay there until tomorrow, don’t worry. Because I also have errands to run to...” Jessica was looking at the road they are taking. “Errands? What errands?? You’re still finding the reason as to why your father hates Tiffany?? Why don’t you two just go far away from here.. it would be much easier!” Yuri was driving faster now. “No. It won’t make a difference. He would continue to run after us even if we go far away. I would fight him fair and give him what he deserves. This is the only way to put everything into pieces, put an end to this. If I don’t know why, I’ll lose Tiffany.” Jessica’s face hardened. “Did he fight you fair?? But Sica.. What if.. what if the reason would make you… lose Tiffany??”  “It won’t. I’ll fight. We’ll fight. Yuri, Tiffany’s place.” “Oh, okay. Just be wary Sica.. you know what Tiffany told in the letter, suspicious men lurking around.” “I will. And Yuri, how about you? By helping me, it means danger to you??” Jessica was now looking at her. “Don’t worry about me, I can manage. I know my way out.” Yuri winked at her. “You say so.” “Here we go.” Yuri stepped on the break and the mini truck came into a halt. Jessica stood up and grabbed her knapsack. Before she closed the door, she looked at Yuri and smiled at her. “Yuri, thank you. I’ll pay you back.” “No worries like what I’ve said. Till we meet again, Sica!” Yuri reached at her hand and both of them shook hands. Sica.. I hope everything would be all right… I wish for your happiness.. Jessica closed the truck’s door and put the hood on. She waved at Yuri and started to walk into the darkness. Keep safe Sica.. The blonde girl knows this place so much. It hasn’t changed since the last time she and Tiffany stayed here. She looked at it and grinned like a child because the light in Tiffany’s room is visible. She is still awake. Does she feel that we’ll be together today? Jessica climbed the wall and silently jumped at the other side. She climbed up the tree which is near the balcony, the way to Tiffany’s room. As she walked into the tree through the balcony, she decided to surprise Tiffany.  Tiffany heard footsteps at the balcony and peeped first. “Who’s there?” She opened the door and looked around and saw no one. As the brown-haired girl looked around the balcony, Jessica came rushing in and embraced her from behind. Tiffany thought it was an invader and elbowed  Jessica onto her stomach. “Ouch!! Fany~ah!” Jessica was holding her own stomach with both hands. Tiffany looked at her for a moment and when she was convinced that it is really Jessica, she flung her arms around her. “Oh my! Jessi……” “You don’t know anymore the smell of your Jessi-baby huh.” Jessica was pouting and embraced Tiffany tighter. “I miss you so much.” Tiffany was now holding Jessica’s face. “I c-can’t believe.. God, I really miss you…” Tiffany put her forehead onto the blonde girl’s and started crying. “Fany…” Tiffany wiped her eyes and started to smile. It’s about six days since Jessica saw that smile… it was such a miracle to see it again. That smile, is only for her. “You’re so wet because of the rain! Let’s get inside!” Tiffany suddenly said while still smiling. “Yep, that’s how to treat your guest right.”  Jessica suddenly held her on the legs and shoulders and started carrying Tiffany onto the bed. “Wah~ Jessi!! You’re so fast!” Tiffany was giggling. “Let me down~ let me down~ uncle might hear us~” Tiffany was still giggling. Jessica put her down onto the bed and kissed her. Their kisses were intense. They missed each other so much it feels like their breaths were going wild. The yearning of the heart filled every room and the happiness it made them feel was indefinable, stunning and guilty love. “Ouch.” Jessica suddenly put her hand onto her own lips. “Sorry Jessi, I bit your lip.” Tiffany was giggling like crazy and placed her forehead onto Jessica’s. Jessica was giggling too until they heard a  knock on the door. “Tiffany?” “Jessi, hide under the bed! Under the bed!” Tiffany said in a low whisper as Jessica dived down under. “You’re still not asleep?” A chubby man with white hair smiled at Tiffany. “Well.. I’m just going to.. sleep.” Tiffany pretended to arrange the pillows. “I thought I heard someone else?” “Oh, maybe it’s my phone. Someone was calling me awhile.. ago.” “Is it Jessi already?” His face look worried. “Err… no..” “I hope Jessi and you could meet soon… and I hope she’s just fine wherever she is… we know what her father is capable of..” “Thank you uncle..” “Sleep tight Tiff.” Her uncle closed the door. Jessica heard it and crawled back onto the bed, embracing Tiffany from behind. “That’s bad, you’re a bad girl. Not introducing your girlfriend first when you’re letting her sleep here.” Jessica laid her head on Tiffany’s shoulder. “He would be just surprised, besides this would be a long talk, you know.” Tiffany looked at her. “… and you should tell the story to me first..” Tiffany stared at Jessica’s face and noticed the traces of bruises and the wound on her lips. She  traced these with her hands, looking at them then looking back at Jessica’s eyes. “I just saw these.. clearly.. now..” Tiffany was still gently tracing them. “Jessi…. Why does he have to do this? Why should he put you into this pain?” “What’s important is that we’re together again.” Jessica kissed her on the forehead. Tiffany closed her eyes. “You should rest first, Jessi… and save up energy.. tell everything tomorrow… and..” “..is this the right chance to go far away from them now?” Jessica looked at her with watery eyes. “We should know first the reason behind all of this…” “B-But.. Jessi..” Jessica put her index finger on her lips to shush her. “This is the only way.. if we try to escape again, he would just do those things over and over again.. Fany… this is the only way…” Tiffany looked at her with understanding eyes. “Just save up everything for tomorrow, okay?” Fany caressed her face. “Okay.” Jessica lied down on the bed, Tiffany too. Jessica embraced her and closed her eyes. Tiffany put the blankets on both of them and stared at Jessica’s face with eyes closed.  At last.. I could feel you near me again. Tiffany too, closed her eyes.. The next day, Tiffany woke up and stared at the sleeping Jessica. She started caressing her face, feeling the nearness and realness of Jessica.  Last night was not a dream.. you’re still here, lying beside me… I am afraid I might lose you again… that if I close my eyes or don't hold you tight, you might disappear.. Tiffany was feeling the hold of Jessica’s arms and put Jessica’s hand on her heart. She wondered how this simple touch of hers could make her heart beat this fast. The action made Jessica opened her eyes at the staring Tiffany in front of her. “Good morning, Jessi.” Tiffany smiled at her. Jessica looked at her and greeted her back. They sat together at the bed and went out the room. Her uncle was not home early in the morning for he has to go to work. Tiffany prepared pancakes for the both of them. “Finished!” Tiffany poured syrup onto Jessica’s pancakes. “Thank you.” Jessica stood up and kissed her. “Can’t resist huh.” Tiffany winked at her. “It’s been too long you know..” Jessica told her. “Tell me what happened.” Tiffany jumped into topic. “Well… when I went out the house to go into the park… a stranger drove me into unconsciousness and when I woke up, I was there inside his house, at my  former room..” “How did he know?” “I don’t know Fany.. really… he just showed me pictures of us when we were at the doorstep.. remember?” Jessica was stirring her coffee. “Pictures?? You say pictures of us?” Tiffany was eating a piece of the pancake. “Why?” “Sooyoung! Sooyoung! She did it! She took pictures of us!” “Y-your ‘suitor’?” Jessica was puzzled. “..Sooyoung, that name felt familiar the moment you said it in the apartment..” Jessica was staring at the kitchen window. “S-She knew that you wouldn’t come Jessi! And she won’t.. she won’t tell me why! Sooyoung became a friend when I was still in Paris, she became my roommate in my dormitory!! I should go and confront her now!!” Tiffany’s face was red. “Keep calm Fany.. we still don’t know why is she doing this exactly… it cannot be just because she loves you or she’s obsessed with you.. Father did something again.. Wait, Fany.. what’s her whole name?” Jessica’s heart was beating fast. “Choi. Choi Sooyoung.” “Exactly.” “What do you mean Jessi?” “That Sooyoung, she might me the daughter of the person I’m going to meet this afternoon.” “Going to meet?? Who??” “I would going to meet a family friend, Choi Dae-Jung.. he might have the answer for our question.” “You’re leaving… again?” Tiffany dropped her spoon onto the plate. “I’m going with you then..” she insisted. “No, Tiffany. You should not. Please, trust me. I don’t want anyone to hurt you and find out about you. I’m afraid that if they, he finds out about  you.. he would…we don’t know what he is capable of.. really…. My father could hurt your family… he is nuts!” Tiffany looked down. She felt so useless. She understands Jessica, Jessica was right… she don’t want to involve her family with this.. again. “How come he would know the answer?” Tiffany was staring at her. “Because Doctor Dae-Jung and my father are best friends.” That day, the two of them talked about everything that happened, how she met Yuri, what she did there, how she escaped and how thankful Tiffany is that  Yuri was there to help her. Time goes by so fast, afternoon came. To hide her real identity, Jessica went to Tiffany’s Uncle’s room and dressed up as a guy. This is just to assure that no one would kidnapped her and locked her up again. Tiffany got something from her cabinet, it was a black wig. “Why should you look so handsome Jessi?” Tiffany was grinning as Jessica was looking at her reflection in the mirror. Jessica was wearing a white longs sleeves and slacks and decided to just match it with a tuxedo. She put a hat on her head and stared again at the mirror. “Am I?” Jessica looked at Tiffany with her i-am-handsome-why-you-only-knew-now face. Tiffany couldn’t do anything at that time.. Nothing but look at Jessica as she was arranging her things to leave again. “Tiffany… I have to go..” Jessica brought the knapsack and cling it onto her shoulders. “I guess.. there’s nothing I could do but.. to wait again…” Tiffany was looking down the floor. “I’ll be back. I promise you that. After this, we’ll going to arrange this . Together.” Jessica’s words were clear. Tiffany leaned forward for their one last kiss and looked at Jessica’s eyes. As Jessica left the house, Tiffany was standing on the doorway, staring at the most person she loves, leaving her again. Leaving her to fix everything, and to make everything all right. For them, to be together without any hindrances. I will wait for you.. because I know that is the best thing I could do… Jessi.. keep yourself safe… whatever maybe the reason behind all of this… we’ll be able to accept it and to live against it.. I know that someday… your father will accept me… will accept us… and when that day come… we’ll be together for forever.. we’ll be able to live like last night…It seems hard but I know we would be able to get over this.. because there is only one thing I know… I love you.. and I am always with you… Tiffany stared at the disappearing shadow of Jessica. She embraced herself. **//TO BE CONTINUED**

# **09 If Only It Was A Lie** “Did he fight you fair?? But Sica.. What if.. what if the reason would make you… lose Tiffany??”What if the reason behind all of this could make me lose Tiffany? She kept on hearing Yuri’s words in her brain. What if.What if… The doors of the train opened and Jessica felt a little uncomfortable wearing guy’s clothes. Well, it was kind comfortable but having to change the way she walks and the way she talks make it a little shameful, not to mention the clothes were a little lose because Tiffany’s uncle is chubby. As she walked towards the hospital where she could meet Doctor Choi Dae-Jung, a kid suddenly pointed at her and whispered at her mother with something she can’t hear clearly but it was like, “Mother, that person is kind of weird.” And that made her feel like she wanted to glare at the child but she ended up smirking at her. “I have a consultation with Doctor Dae-Jung..” Jessica made her voice deep at the hospital’s information desk. It was hard though. “Let me check if he is here.” The nurse called the doctor. “He is here.. err Sir? You are Mist.. mister??” The nurse looked like she had been dazzled by Jessica’s look. “I am Mister.. err Henry… Henry Kwon..” Jessica ended up using her father’s first name and Yuri’s last name because she can’t think of anything. She didn’t think that someone would ask for a name. “Sir? Sir Kwon. Please proceed to third floor, room 308..” The nurse smiled at her and pointed at the elevator. “Thanks.” Jessica tried to smile as convincingly as possible. There she stood and stared at room 308. This is it, at last.. she would already know the truth behind all of these. Choi Dae-Jung has been friends with his father for about 25 years now. It would be impossible for him not to know anything. Although she admits this would be the first time that she would have a close encounter with him. She weighed her thoughts and knocked on the door. “Open.” A husky voice answered her at the other side of the door. Jessica opened the door and locked it. She bowed in front of Choi Dae-Jung. He wore what doctors wear and a stethoscope was hanging on his neck. “Help yourself.” The doctor motioned Jessica to sit on a chair. “Sir Dae.” Jessica’s voice was back to normal. The doctor’s face didn’t get shocked or anything. He just looked at her with the same eyes from earlier, still motioning Jessica to sit. Jessica came near him and removed her black wig.  “Do you remember me Mister Dae?” Jessica looked at him. “What would bring my best friend’s daughter suddenly here?” He smiled and looked at her from bottom to top. His eyes looked like she was staring at Jessica as if she was naked. Although it is really unusual that she would be wearing this kind of  clothing but she knows he already knew what was happening. “Excuse me for being rude Mister Dae-Jung… but would you mind if I ask you if you.. have a daughter..” Jessica was observing his unmoving lips. “Yes. Why?” “May I know her name if.. you don’t mind.. it’s because… I.. I heard from someone.. your daughter is a good… photographer…. I might.. I might  need her service…” Jessica tried to sound calm and convincing even though she didn’t like the way she was praising Sooyoung. “Oh. Choi Sooyoung. That’s my daughter’s name. Is that all you came for..? And hiding your identity just for that...?” He sounded sarcastic. I was right. They are involved. “W-Well no. I really came for.. this..” Jessica brought out a paper that she accidentally found in one of the cabinets in her room and gave it to the old man. I really can’t understand what this letter is all about but it has my name in it and Tiffany’s too… there’s no date, but the paper seemed oldto me… Posted Image The doctor started reading it and went to one of his file cabinets without uttering even a single word. He was browsing what it seemed to her like patients’ records. He stopped and flickered through the papers. He went back to his chair and gave the patient record to her. Jessica opened it and saw her mother’s name written on it. For awhile she was puzzled. Why her mother has got something to do with this? She knew this Doctor Dae-Jung was her mother’s doctor when she was sick but what would she has got to do with all of this? With her and Tiffany?  She was confused until she saw something she felt would not and can’t believe. This is just a lie isn’t it? Jessica read it again. But even how many times she read it, the words written on the paper has not changed. “Sir Dae.. what is t-this all a-about…?” Jessica was now finding the answers to the man in front of her. “I don’t think you can’t read that clearly.” The doctor stared at the paper. “Could this … t-this be..?” Jessica’s eyes reflected shock. “Yes.. that’s a DNA Test Jessica. You’re mother had an affair with your lover’s father.” She still can’t swallow the doctor’s words. This is it? Why did his father kept it all along. “You are kidding… right..?” Jessica was shaking her head. “…and you would just.. tell father that I went here…this is a bait…” Jessica body was shaking slightly. “No, of course not. Not that you already know the truth. Bait? Did I call you to go here? No. And do you think Henry could have a reason  greater than this..? Tiffany Hwang is your sister.” The doctor’s words kept on hurting her. “He could have just told it to me… in the first place…” Jessica was lifeless. “Of course he could… but you are stubborn and he decided it was best to keep it to not harm your mother’s memories and it seemed like you’re  enjoying yourself with the girl. Although your father didn’t know you would take her seriously, he thought you’re just playing around. People  do not need reasons to believe, aren’t they? But they keep on looking for them. People are indeed sinful beings.. wanting what’s wrong even  though they know it’s wrong. You should have just listened to your father from the start Jessica.” The doctor patted her on the shoulder. “Think deeply about it, Jessica.” Jessica removed the man’s hand on her shoulder and stormed out the door. She was holding back the tears all this time. The old man stared at  her and a smirk was suddenly painted on his lips. What? Is this real? Or am I just in a nightmare? How could it be??? Why on the world…!? Why on the world… and why Tiffany?? It could have beenother people…. It could have been anyone.. but why… why Fany??? She remembered everything.. she remembered them… as clear as the moon shining outside the hospital. Fany is my sister. I am confused.. what should I do now? How will I tell it to her….. should I…? I should refrained myself for being curious.. so that we could just…. J-just… runaway… Jessica tried to calm down and tried to stop the tears but they kept on flowing from her eyes. She just stood there outside the room, she was weeping. People who are passing by her were looking at her with weird eyes, because she was still wearing boy’s clothes without a wig on her head. She ran and took the stairs down, still crying.  Why can’t I make them stop?How should we fight? It’s impossible… we are impossible… The night sky has no stars but only the moon reflected the light. The blonde girl stopped outside the hospital, beside a vending machine and was sobbing so hard. She kicked the vending machine and sat on a bench, putting her hands on her head. Why? Why should it be like this? “Did he fight you fair?? But Sica.. What if.. what if the reason would make you… lose Tiffany??” Yuri’s words are still ringing in her head. Jessica suddenly felt a cold can on her cheek, she looked up and saw Yuri. The other girl was looking at her. “Nice clothes. Drink up.. Sica.. Oh, timing, you didn’t know I work here in this hospital… night shift..” Yuri pushed the beverage slightly on her cheek. Jessica opened the can and just looked at it and placed the can on the bench. “It didn’t go well…?” Yuri asked her with worried eyes. The blonde girl just stared at the pavement and cried. Yuri sat beside her and patted her back. “It would be all right.. Jessica..” Yuri tried to comfort her even if she doesn’t know anything. “HOW YURI?? HOW IN THE WORLD WOULD TIFFANY AND I COULD LIVE HAPPY?? HOW COULD IT EVER BE… BE ALL RIGHT?!! IF I JUST FOUND OUT TIFFANY… FANY…”  Jessica cried harder. “Sica?” Yuri wrapped her arms around Jessica.. “Yuri… Y-Yuri… Fany… F-Fany and I-I… could n-never be….” Jessica stared at Yuri with watery eyes. “Fa.. Fany… and I… are s-sisters…” Jessica cried more and the tears have wet Yuri’s clothes. “Sica.. Sica… are you sure..?” Yuri embraced her tighter and looked at Jessica. “Y-Yes.. I-I saw… the result of the DNA t-test…”  “B-But… he could have just… you know… manipulate the results…. Do you think that doctor could be trusted….. What if…” Jessica shook her head harder. “I-It.. all make sense Y-Yuri… Doctor Choi Dae-Jung…. Is my father’s bestfriend… how could he ever…..” Jessica pulled her hair. “You don’t know everything, right..? We don't know what really had happened..” Yuri patted her again on the back. “So … what’s your plan now.. Sica? Would you be telling… Tiffany…” “I-I don’t know…” “Investigate first… Sica… I’m on doubts with that test, seriously..” Jessica looked at her and was hoping Yuri’s words were right. But how would they found out it was a lie? If only it was really a lie. Jessica suddenly stood up and started to walk. Yuri came after her and faced her. “Where are you going with that kind of state? You’re not your own self! They could find out about you!” Yuri crossed her arms. “Ow…” Jessica had forgotten that she just escaped. “Do you mind staying first in my house?” Yuri offered. “No.. I’m coming back to… Fany..” Jessica started to walk again. “Let me accompany you back! It’s dangerous!!!” Yuri was trying to catch up with her. “What would you tell her… Sica?” “I-I don’t know…” If only this is just a lie. If only it was a lie… ---------------------- That night, Tiffany couldn’t sleep. Where is Jessi? Why isn’t she coming back already? I hope nothing happened… it’s already 9 : 00 PM.. six hours ago.. she was still here…. Jessi….you’re coming back right? Tiffany kept on looking at the window every now and then. Where is she?What happened?She tried to sleep. Failed. She tried to arrange her cabinet and tried to busy herself. Failed. Her mind was filled with Jessica. Is she coming back? I hope she was not found out.. I hope Sooyoung’s father is trustworthy….  God knows I’d give everything for just one more night together… Suddenly, Tiffany saw a shadow on the balcony and she ran towards it. She opened it and saw Jessica, her faced was undeniably cold. The brown-haired girl embraced her. Jessica didn’t embrace her back. In fact, Jessica removed her hands and went towards the bed, she started removing her socks. “Jessi… what happened?” Tiffany looked worried. “I-I am tired..” Jessica didn’t even bother to look at her.  Tiffany hold her arms but Jessica removed it again. “Jessi?” “I SAID I’M TIRED!! CAN’T YOU WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW?” Jessica looked at her with those cold eyes and Tiffany can’t take it. Tiffany… it’s not her fault. “S-Sorry.. It’s just that.. I’m really tired…” “I-It’s all right, Jess… I could wait tomorrow…” Tiffany tried to smile but she was holding back the tears. This was the very first time  Jessica yelled at her. “I-I… I didn’t meet him..” Jessica tried to look at Tiffany. “Oh.. It’s all right Jessica… there are still other days to meet him… don’t.. don’t be in a hurry, okay?” Tiffany embraced her again even if she was afraid Jessica might reject her.. but she didn’t… but.. the blonde girl didn’t embrace her back. That night, Tiffany felt something was wrong. This was really wrong. Jessica’s back was facing her… she couldn’t see her face or even have a glimpse at the sleeping Jessi.. all she could see was her back.. her hair.. she couldn’t sleep.. something she doesn’t know was bothering her. Something is really wrong.. this is wrong... or am I imagining things? Jessi… you’re keeping something….. **//TO BE CONTINUED**

“A mighty pain to love it is,And 'tis a pain that pain to miss;But of all pains, the greatest painIt is to love, but love in vain.”-Abraham Cowley

# **10 Believe the Truth** Jessica woke up first and was there lying on the bed, unable to think of anything. She was wondering if what happened yesterday was real or was it just a bad dream. She turned around and looked at Tiffany who was still sleeping. All she could do was to stare at her. Afraid that if she ever tried to touch her, she was inclined to being sinful. In fact, she was afraid to just look at her, it’s as if all the emotions she feels for her should disappear so that this would be solved. Just to reach the ending of this story. The way she feels and the way she did things with Tiffany were sins. Immortal sins. A pang of remorse and regret came into her. If only I had known this from the start… I could have controlled my feelings… I could have just distanced myself… so that we wouldn’t end uphurting each other… Fany, can you please tell me, why did I fall in love with you? Tiffany slowly opened her eyes and saw Jessica with watery eyes. She stared at her and slowly, she put her hand on Jessica’s face. Jessica held it and slowly removed it from her face. Tiffany closed her eyes hard and held the tears inside. She didn’t understand any of this. Why is Jessi acting so cold? Why is she suddenly crying? And keeps on rejecting whenever she tried to just hold her. What is happening…? Why is she so quiet? “Jessi..?” Tiffany suddenly talked.  Jessica turned her back and got out of the bed. She put the slippers on her own feet and opened the door. Tiffany was left there, sitting on the bed, looking at her with confused eyes. The browned-haired girl followed her outside and stood there near the stairs. She followed Jessica with her eyes, the blonde-girl was making coffee on the kitchen counter. She went down and stood beside her. “Hey.. good morning..” Tiffany put her hand on Jessica’s shoulder and tried to put a warm smile on her face. Jessica just looked at her. She was trying to smile back but failed at it.  “Why is my Jessi.. so quiet..? Why was she crying a while ago? She.. should remember that I am always here for her.. ready to listen.. about anything… about anyone… and that I love her…” Tiffany was still looking at her and smiled. Tiffany… thank you for understanding… and not forcing me… to.. tell it to you…. “Jessi… I’m just here.. talk to me.. about anything..” She smiled again. “Whatever’s bothering you.. remember that, okay? I’m here.. waiting and will always wait.. until you open that heart of yours, completely.. and until you feel like telling to me whatever has been bothering you these days.…” Tiffany placed her hand at Jessica’s heart but still..  Jessica removed it and Tiffany felt relieved when she ended up holding her hand. “T-Thank you.. Fany..” Jessica tried to smile at her. Tiffany shook her head while smiling. It was like she was saying “It’s all right”. That morning, they ate their breakfast. But still, Tiffany’s effort didn’t pay off. Jessica was still silent all along, not uttering a word. Whenever Tiffany will try to open a topic, Jessica would just answer with one word and the topic just disappears. She gave up and accepted that Jessica won’t say a thing. She noticed that the person she loves was just there, staring at the plate while eating. Her thoughts got destructed suddenly when her mobile phone rang out of nowhere and broke the silence in between them. Jessica followed Tiffany with her eyes as the latter get it from the living room.  “Hello? Who’s this?” Tiffany was making glances at Jessica. “Oh, Yuri!” Tiffany suddenly beamed and Jessica’s face hardened. What is Yuri planning? Is she planning to say it to Tiffany by herself??? How come, I told her already that I’m not planning to tell it toFany now.. because I don’t know… how… Why is she doing it by her own impulse?? That girl! She was angered by her thoughts. “Jessi.. Yuri wants to talk with you..” Tiffany was kind of reluctant in giving the phone to Jessica. Jessica stood up and got the phone from her. “T-Thanks.” Still unable to look at her. Tiffany was left there at the kitchen while she was looking at Jessica who is speaking with Yuri. However hard she tried to eavesdropped, she  can’t hear a thing and can’t understand a thing. She was in doubt. What are these two up to? Yuri knows??? And I don’t know a thing?? What is this? Tiffany was completely puzzled as Jessica gave her back the phone, still without uttering a word. “Jessi..?” Tiffany tried to ask her but was taken aback by Jessica’s cold eyes. “Yes?” Jessica looked away. “N-Nothing.. nothing..” Tiffany tried to smile. Jessi.. you’re keeping things from me? and Yuri? Yuri knows what’s happening and I don’t??? Jessica just stayed there at Tiffany’s room until noon because her uncle was home. She was there, thinking deeply of things and Tiffany, she was there too.. reading magazines.. nothing could entertain her for what filled her mind was Yuri, what does Yuri know that she didn’t? She cannot contain the silence anymore, it’s deafening already…  “Jessi… wh-what’s..” “I have to go.” Jessica cut her off while looking at the clock and stood up from her seat. Jessica put her jacket around her body. She wore a pink bonnet and tied her hair up. She also put shades on her eyes. Although those accessories were Tiffany’s, Tiffany couldn’t even stop  Jessica. Something was holding her back, all she did was to stand up too. “W-Where are you g-going..?” Tiffany was uncertain to ask her. “I’m going to talk to the doctor..” Jessica lied. “Oh..” “Yuri was working at the hospital and told me that the doctor was already there.” She lied further. Jessica’s look made even more Tiffany doubtful. “O-Okay…” Tiffany just watched Jessica opened the door towards the balcony and disappeared in her eyesight.. she didn’t even have the chance to say goodbye or just to embrace her. And still something was bothering her. Jessi.. I am sorry about this… but I.. I don’t think…you’re telling the truth…anymore… why should Yuri know and I.. I was left here knowingnothing… I don’t think I deserve to be like this.. to be clueless.. all along.. With her thoughts overcoming her, Tiffany dressed up and decided to follow Jessica. She was trying hard to not be spotted by the blonde-girl and tried to hide herself more every time Jessica would wander her eyes suspiciously. She ended up in a park. This park where Jessica and her should be meeting for their get-away. Why are these two meeting here? What would they talk about? Tiffany hide herself on one of the trees and saw Yuri’s face, moreover a bit of jealousy caught her when Yuri hugged Jessica and what more.. Jessica hugged the taller girl back. Jessi, what is this? “So why do you want to meet up..? What for..?” Jessica’s voice was softer than before. It feels gentle than how she talked with Tiffany a while ago. “This.” Yuri brought out an envelope. “This is the DNA Test.. I reckon.. how you got your hands on it?” Jessica was staring at the envelope. “Open it.” Yuri commanded her. “It thought you would tell it to Tiffany..” Jessica was still staring at the envelope. “I don’t want to see those results anymore.” She continued. Tiffany was lurking behind the trees and was confused. What is this DNA Test has to do with the two of them? Huh? Everything was making Tiffany more confuse. “If you’re trying to annoy me by putting in front of my face this test.. so that I would finally tell it to Tiffany.. sorry.. but I won’t. Not  now, Yuri. I know that already, Fany is my sister. You don't have to remind that. That his father and my mother....” Jessica’s words were hard. Did I hear that right? What? How come? How could we ever be .. what?? Sisters??? How in the world??? Tiffany stood there, petrified. Jessica is my sister? … “Wait, Jessi.. open it first.. t-this is..” Yuri was trying to catch up with the walking Jessica. Yuri got a hold of her and pulled her near the bench and put the envelope in front of her face. Jessica just started crying and pushed the envelope away. I don’t want any more of this truth.. I just can’t accept it… I still can’t… Jessica’s thoughts were letting the tears out. Sica is getting paranoid.. Yuri’s face was worried and embraced Jessica. Jessica put her face on Yuri’s shoulder and embraced her back. Tiffany saw it all, she had enough and she acted on impulse. Something in the way Yuri acts annoyed her. She went out of the trees, removed Jessica’s hold of Yuri and slapped Yuri. Jessica’s eyes widened at the sight of Tiffany. “How come you’re keeping me things.. Jessi??? How come…???” Tiffany was crying now. “Tiffany… S-Sica… could explain..” Yuri tried to hold Tiffany on the shoulder but Tiffany pushed it away. “You don’t know anything? Do you Yuri??? You don’t know a thing about us!! And how could you know this thing?! and me?! I was left there!! Completely confused of what’s happening and you know it!! And I didn’t!!” Tiffany glared at Yuri while crying. The taller girl was left there, staring at Tiffany. Can’t utter a thing. She who was trying to help and helped Jessica.. was still the one who had been put the blame on.. She shouldn’t got herself too involved.. But what’s done has been done.. Yuri stood there, unable to move her body. Tiffany looked at Jessica with anger. “Why did you keep it? And I did tell you t-that … I c-could understand!!!! And because we can’t be… w-we can’t be.. you’re here… flirting with this.. Yuri!!!!! YOU LIAR!!!!!” Tiffany was pounding her hand weakly at Jessica while crying. Jessica can’t say a thing. She was suddenly tongue-tied. “I had enough.” Tiffany put her hands down and wiped her tears. She started to walk away. Jessica looked at her and decided to follow her. Where is Tiffany going? She started to walk after her. “Sica.. bring t-this..” Yuri gave her the envelope while trying to smile. Jessica tried to look at her with an apologetic face. She got the envelope, just to make up for her. This could explain what was happening and would lighten up Fany’s thoughts.. I hope… that there’s nothing going on between Yuri and me.. besides... she really have to know t-this... She ran after Tiffany who was now heading into a taxi. Jessica rode a taxi too and made it follow Tiffany. Tiffany went to the train station and Jessica ran after her again. “Fany!!” Jessica yelled into a crowd of people. This made attention with the other train passengers. I don’t care if someone would kidnap me again.. Damn.. it….! Tiffany didn’t look back even though she could hear Jessica’s voice. Jessica ran faster and got a hold of her sleeves. Tiffany removed it. The people were staring at them, like they were watching a movie. “Don’t touch me!” Tiffany glared at her. “I.. I can explain..”  “No, I don’t need it. Why don’t you go back with your Yuri?? You trust her right? And me? You don’t. How could you keep something like this?  You’re too much. I guess we are finish. At least.. it had ended.” Tiffany’s words hurt like a knife had been stabbed on her heart. Tiffany looked away and started walking, trying to control her tears but to no luck. Jessica couldn’t do a thing. She was still walking after Tiffany. Saying things and trying to explain but Tiffany was not listening. They both went inside the train and because the train was packed, Jessica lost Tiffany beside her. Although she could still see her, how puffy her eyes were for crying and she was still crying and was trying so hard to wipe it, Tiffany wouldn’t even bother to glance at her. She looked at the envelope on her hands and found a small notebook inside it with tons of paper. She flickered through the pages and noticed that one of the papers is a DNA Test. How Yuri got hold of it, she doesn’t know. She looked at it, saw her mother’s name and Tiffany’s.. and a word caught her eyes, ‘negative’.  Negative? But yesterday.. the paper’s printed ‘positive’. Jessica looked at the train’s window and thought hard. How did Yuri get her hands on this? Is this the truth??? She flickered through the notebook and saw letters. She read them one by one, even though it was hard because there are too many people on the train. Her heart was beating fast. If this was the truth then she could just explain everything to Fany and both of them could be together again. This thought made her excited and anxious at the same time. Jessica looked at Tiffany and the brown-haired girl was still crying. She could tell. Jessica had read everything. Everything was laid in front of her and she could tell that all of these were the villain doctor’s doing. And she couldn’t believe it.  This doctor, Choi Dae-Jung, fell in love with her mother and at the time when her mother was sick, to be able to revenge over her father, he told him stories that her mother was having an affair with Tiffany’s father. Tiffany’s father was an employee in their company. She understood everything. This doctor took advantage of her father’s trust and performed the DNA Test which he manipulated. All of these were reflected in this notebook, his so-called journal entries. She couldn’t believe it. This person, whom her father thought was his best friend was nothing but an evil person. She would tell this, everything of this once he got the news that his father got back from his business trip. The doctor was a fool, in fact an idiot, still keeping things like this which could be proofs of his own sins. This Dae-Jung was the worst. Jessica didn’t even bother to wonder now why Sooyoung was like that to Tiffany, it’s in the genes. She hardened her grip on the envelope and looked at Tiffany, who is still weeping quietly on the corner. The doors of the train opened and Tiffany went out, Jessica followed her. “Fany.. F-Fany… ! Wait..! Hey.” Jessica walked faster. “Please listen to me, please..” Jessica grabbed Tiffany towards her and embraced her from behind. Tiffany tried to let go from Jessica’s  embrace but the blonde girl’s grip made her weak and made her surrender.  “I won’t… let you… go..” Jessica placed her head on Tiffany’s shoulder. Jessica doesn’t care what other people will think or what they are thinking. “Jessi… w-we.. can’t b-be…… it’s b-better.. if you end u-up with Yuri…. This i-is… taboo….I don’t’ want i-incest, e-even i-if.. you d-do….. it would be… j-just so wrong…t-this is… t-too much.. I don’t think I could still fight… back..” Tiffany said in a soft whisper. “Please.. Fany.. believe me.. I can explain…I am sorry…. I’m so sorry… I-I j-just don’t know… how.. how would I tell it to you.. I am so afraid to lose you… but now…. I’m not… because….” “…We can be.. and Yuri and me.. there’s nothing going on between us… it’s just that we are friends and she is really much of a help… Fany…” Jessica’s face was apologetic and worried at the same time. Tiffany faced her and Jessica waved the envelope on her hands. Tiffany looked at it then looked at Jessica, Jessica smiled. Jessica convinced Tiffany to go with her to the park, give her a chance. The round trip was tiring but Jessica thought that it was running after Tiffany that was tiring. They both sat on one of the benches. Twilight was striking the sky now and fewer people could be seen around.  “Hey… Fany…would you still be listening to.. me..? I am sorry for this.. for everything I had done…” Jessica placed the envelope on Tiffany’s lap. “J-Jessi… It would take time to accept it… but..” Jessica shushed her but she continued nevertheless. “..remember.. I would always.. love you…n-nothing will.. change that…the truth is t-the.. truth… we wouldn’t’ be able to change it h-how many times… we try…” Tiffany finished. Tiffany looked at the envelope and opened it. She looked at the papers and what caught Jessica’s eyes, caught hers too. She looked at the girl beside her and she nodded. “That’s the truth..”  “Jessi…” Tiffany suddenly cried again. Jessica brought out the notebook and let Tiffany read it. When she finished reading it, Tiffany’s eyes widened. “Y-Your father must know… what really the truth is…” Tiffany stared at Jessica. “Yes, you’re right.. he was so angered by your father.. he thought.. and believed Dae-Jung!” Jessica’s face hardened. Tiffany placed her head on Jessica’s shoulder and the blonde-girl embraced her. “I am sorry... At last.. Jessi.. it’s now coming to an end… a good ending.. Jessi…I was already thinking of really giving up if that fake DNA Test was the truth…” Tiffany closed her eyes and couldn’t cry anymore, it’s as if her tears had already dried out. This day was really tiring. “Yes, Fany… we could be together for forever.. now..” Jessica’s hand was playing with Tiffany’s hair strands. “Jessi.. how could Yuri possibly…. Got hold of this papers..??” Tiffany was now looking Jessica with questioning eyes. “I don’t know too, Fany.. You reckon she is our savior or maybe… a magical person..?” Jessica let out a laugh and Tiffany too. “Where would you be going a while ago if I hadn’t followed you..?” Jessica kissed Tiffany on the forehead. “I should be going to Sooyoung’s..” Tiffany closed her eyes with Jessica’s action. “W-What would you be doing there..?” Jessica’s eyebrows twitched.  “I should be confronting her.. about this… scare the hell out of her..” Tiffany held Jessica’s hand. “What would she have to do with this..?” “She’s totally scary Jessi, like her father…but she’s much of an information…” Tiffany gently caressed Jessica’s face. “Oh, nice thinking… you know what, Fany… I missed you.. just… standing there last night until this morning, avoiding you, trying to act cold  and controlling myself to kiss you and even touch you… makes me totally insane and miserable… it’s like, your near me but you were.. out of my reach..” Jessica kissed Tiffany. Tiffany smiled. “I think I should say sorry to Yuri… I’ve hurt her.. I’m such a jealous person you know..” Tiffany suddenly got her mobile phone and called Yuri. “Hee.” Jessica smiled. “Yuri.. I am sorry about a while ago.... t-this Jessica, is such a paranoid… if she just opened the envelope faster, I may have not.. went away..I am sorry and thank you.. very much…” Tiffany was smiling. “It’s all right.. really… I should also know my limitations… I’m so happy for you guys…” Yuri said on the other line. “Ask her how she got these papers.” Jessica whispered to Tiffany. “Yuri.. there’s.. something… bothering me.. us… how did you get your hand on this…?” Tiffany tried to sound unexcited. “Oh.. that.. That should be a secret. I am sorry.” Yuri told Tiffany. Tiffany frowned but was still thankful, because of this girl, everything was put into place. This girl helped them so much. “Yuri, we would be able to repay you… someday..” Tiffany smiled. “No worries, as what I was telling Sica all the time.. Tell her, her father would be going back tomorrow..at 9o’clock am. I assumed she wants to talk to him.. and you know.. clear things out. These proofs, he wouldn’t be able to deny. They are genuine.” Yuri finished her sentence. “Thank you so much.. Yuri.. you’re such a kind person… Thank you and I am sorry again.. bye, keep safe and we are just here.. for you…”  “You two are always welcome.. okay? Bye. Have a good night.” Yuri said to them and the way Yuri said the words ‘have a good night’ had another meaning she can’t comprehend. The two of them stood up and returned to her Uncle’s house. That night, her uncle was already there so Tiffany introduced Jessica to him and told him that Jessica had already convinced her father about the two of them to be together again. Her uncle was so happy for them and was consistently telling Jessica how lucky she was to have Tiffany as a girlfriend. I know that already. Tiffany is lucky to have me too. “Your father will return tomorrow. That Yuri, I wonder how she gets all those information.” Tiffany looked at Jessica while smiling. Both of them are in Tiffany’s room now. “Yes. Thanks Tiffany. I would be going to the airport tomorrow to see him.” Jessica held Tiffany’s hand. Silence. Jessica was staring at Tiffany all this while now, maybe the two of them would just like to feel each other’s presence. Until Tiffany leaned forward and kissed her. Jessica kissed her back, she kissed Tiffany on the neck then on the forehead. They don’t need words. They just need each other. Jessica laid Tiffany on the bed and kissed her again. “What if I was really your sister, Jessi?” Tiffany asked her. “Well.. you don’t like incest… so…uhh.. friends?” Jessica smirked at her. “Eh.. that would be hard you know..” Tiffany frowned. “Don’t think about those things anymore.. what’s important was that all of it.. was just a lie…and we are here, together again. Again. Again and again and again and again!” Jessica tickled Tiffany and the brown-haired girl tried to remove Jessica’s hands. Tiffany was giggling. “Stop it already Jessi~ it’s making me laugh~hey~Jessi~ah~” Tiffany’s giggles filled the room. “I didn’t know, my Fany is the giggly type. Your giggles are so cute you know, you sound like a child.” Jessica placed her hands on Tiffany’s  forehead and was caressing it. “Why caress my forehead!? It’s annoying!” Tiffany said in petition. “Oops sorry.” Jessica smiled and they kissed. And another kiss. Until they just stared at each other’s eyes and made love. The truth will always be the truth.. and no matter what, the truth will always come out.. however painful or great it is...it cannot be set aside or be hidden by lies… **//TO BE CONTINUED**

# **11 My Father** The next day, Jessica woke up early to ready herself to meeting her father. Tiffany was looking at her while she was placing the proofs in her knapsack. “You want to go with me?” Jessica looked at Tiffany and smiled at her. Tiffany was shock and caught off guard at the same time. She knows Jessica likes to do things by her own self, protect her no matter what. But at this time, it was different. “It’s better if we’re together. You, by my side.. is so much better.” Jessica walked in front of Tiffany and held her hands. Tiffany smiled while looking at their hands swinging slowly. The warm feeling of Jessica’s hands on her own hands was perfect. It’s like their fingers fit together, just for each other.  “Of course, I’m going with you.. as you’ve said, it’s much more better when we are together.” Tiffany looked Jessica in the eyes. “We’ll face him, together.” Jessica smiled back. That morning, the two of them rode the cab to go to the airport. Jessica’s father’s arrival was 9 : 00 in the morning, they were already there at around 8 : 30 am. They first bought food to eat their breakfast and sat on the waiting side of the airport. Tiffany’s head was lying on  Jessica’s shoulder, all the time, while they talk with each other. “You’re nervous?” Tiffany poked Jessica’s cheek. “Of course, aren’t you? It’s like I’m asking my father to approve you to be my wife.” Jessica laughed. “You’re so advanced! Thinking of marriage already huh. Bad girl.” Tiffany laughed too. “What do you think will your father do to Doctor Choi?” Tiffany continued. “It’s up to him.. I don’t know. Father’s really scary… you know that.. but if I was him… I don’t think I would revenge…” Jessica looked at the schedule of arrivals. Her father’s plane was Flight 469, which would be the next one to arrive. “Just tell them to never show his face again or just bill him for the damages he had done. Or I would just punch him hard on the face. That’s more formal, punching him hard.” Jessica continued and smirked. “But.. do you think your father knows we are together again?”  “Of course, he’s clever.” “I wonder why he.. didn’t get you back…” “He wouldn’t because.. like in the past.. he likes to get me by his own hands.. you know that..he likes me to savor moments with you then get back. It’s like, ‘surprise! I really know what you’re up to’.” Jessica looked at her watch, it’s already pass 9. Flight 469 has still not arrived. Where is his father? She knows his father, he don’t want delays. Jessica and Tiffany went into the concierge to ask why the plane has not arrived yet. “I think they got delayed.. and we cannot contact them…tsk. Maybe the communication was badly tarnished..” The lady in the concierge said.  Jessica could tell by her face that the lady looked worried. Suddenly, an announcement was made while Jessica and Tiffany were standing beside the concierge. “Emergency! Emergency! Flight 469 crashed while landing on the airport subway! I repeat emergency!!” Both of the girls’ eyes widened and they looked at each other. The lady on the concierge started on dialing numbers and was hysterical. They ran towards the airport’s main office and so many people were already there when their arrived. They saw some who are already crying, others with angry and confused expressions painted on their faces. When Jessica got her chance get their selves inside, an office staff suddenly motioned them out. “Calm down everyone. Please settle down!” The office staff said in his loud and deep voice. The people were silenced. And as Jessica wandered her eyes, most of the people there, whom she knows are the relatives of the passengers, were crying. My father… Jessica bowed her head down and prayed while she and Tiffany hold hands. She could feel the tension in Tiffany’s. “Flight… 469…” The announcer cleared his throat. “..had mechanical.. problems.… which made the pilots lost their control… and as what was announced.. it had.. crashed…” the announcer’s voice  got softer, lifeless. The people around started making commotion. “THEY SHOULD HAVE CHECKED FIRST!!” One of the people in the crowd told with anger. “…they… checked it, in.. in fact we do daily check up before planes take.. off..… but the problem… was so small… even unseen by them… they  didn’t notice it…. This small detail…” “WHAT ABOUT MY MOTHER…? WOULD SHE STILL BE… GOING TO BE…” A teenager from the crowd suddenly cried. “We… apologize for this… accident… but it seemed only few…. Had been saved and alive…. The officers are trying to investigate now…….. We are so sorry…..we are really trying our best to solve this matter….The names of your… relatives will be posted at the airport lobby……” The staff bowed his head towards all the people there and closed the door of the office. The crowd grew wild. Many people were now going to the place where the staff said they would post the ones who had been saved and the ones who had didn’t make it. Most of them are crying, wishing hard that the important people in their lives were saved. They keep on waiting. They wait until the staff posted something onto the walls. Jessica didn’t remember how her face got wet. She held it with her hand, she was crying. Tiffany was looking at her with worried eyes. Her grip on Jessica’s hand was making Jessica feel that even if Tiffany wasn’t uttering a word, she would be just here, holding her. Jessica ran towards the lobby, still holding Tiffany’s hand. Both of them, swam in a pool of so many people, trying their best to be able to see the papers posted clearly. Jessica got the hold of it and able to see a nice spot to be able to look at the posts clearly. On the left side indicates the saved people, on the right.. the ones who didn’t able to make it. The blonde girl stride and read the post, together with Tiffany.  Henry… Henry… Henry.. Henry Jung… Henry Jung…Jung Henry… No Jung, Henry. She stared at the paper and read it again. Still no ‘Jung, Henry’. Tiffany was reading it too and gave up. She looked at Jessica with concerned eyes. Jessica was pointing her finger through the paper to not miss her father’s name. Still no ‘Jung, Henry’. She gave up and dropped her hand, looked down the ground and was crying now, unable to hide her feelings. My father.. She wiped her tears and looked at the other paper.. she easily spotted her father’s name… because her father was the only one who have a last name starting with ‘J’. Her father is… dead. She looked again the posted paper and it indicated the names of those who didn’t make it. Her father is dead. My father is dead.. Calling him father again after so many years made her heart ached, made the strings in her heart pulled hard. The strings loosened. My… father… is… dead…. She went out of the crowd, her grip of Tiffany’s hand was hard… inevitably making Tiffany’s hand hurt with the tight grip.  Jessi.. Tiffany doesn’t know what to do… Out of the crowd, Jessica faced her. Tears were incessantly flowing from her eyes. “U-Unfair… isn’t it..?” Jessica tried to smile. Tiffany held Jessica on her shoulder and the two of them sat on one of the benches there. Jessica was sobbing hard. This was the first time Tiffany had ever saw Jessica cry too much.. in front of her… and the first time she could hear like Jessica was running out of breaths because she can’t take it. All Tiffany could do was to embrace her… say every comforting word she could think of… and the only real thing she could do was to stay by Jessica’s side.  Father… I wish… I had told you… that even if… are beliefs are.. different.. and even if we’ve been torn up by lies… I wish.. I wish I had told you… I love you………even just for… once… Jessica stood up and walked near the window, where you could see airplanes taking off. Tiffany followed her. “He hates me.. I hate him.. but nevertheless I have loved him… my father… I remember when I was still I child.. he would always play with me… even t-though he’s busy a-at work..” Jessica was staring at the sky while Tiffany was just looking at her. “It’s unfair… all he lived by were… l-lies….” Jessica bowed her head. “Jessi…” Father… I want to see you… and tell you… the truth…. Jessica hugged Tiffany. They claimed her father’s body... It was hard, losing a father. Even though their relationship was tarnished by lies. It’s hard, moreover, difficult to accept but Jessica knows, wherever he is, he’s happy now.. together with her mother.. and maybe by that time.. he would know the truth….she knows she cannot blame him for whatever he did…for he knows why she hates her father… because he was like her…. I hate him… but even so.. he is my father… and that made me learn to love him…because even if how many times you turn the world around, upside down… Henry Jung is the father of Jessica Jung… **//TO BE CONTINUED**

# **12 Carry On** Jessica’s father was cremated two weeks ago, and she put him beside her mother’s grave. Losing someone you know who is important in your life, not telling someone all the things that you have said and not being able to clear things up with him makes Jessica horrible. She is thankful Tiffany is always there, carrying her, not getting tired of listening, not getting tired of comforting, and not getting tired of her. Every Sunday, in the afternoons, she and Tiffany would go to her father’s grave. Bringing flowers and praying for him. And every Sunday, Jessica reminisce every good thing she had with him, although it’s limited. Few happy memories but Jessica wishes to keep them, be a part of her.. forever.  Jessica’s hands were crossed, she closed eyes while she was praying. Tiffany stood beside her, looking at her with kind eyes. “It has already been two weeks.. time sure is fast…isn’t it..?” Jessica suddenly uttered. “Yes…” Tiffany replied. “D-Do you think, Fany.. I should r-revenge him..? That doctor d-didn’t even.. t-try to see my f-father…even just to… apologize…by any means..”  Jessica was unsure and was looking at her cremated father, whose ashes are now in a golden, nicely engraved container. “Jessi…” Tiffany doesn’t know what to answer her. “N-Never mind.. I was just t-taking it into consideration..” Jessica tried to smile but Tiffany could see the melancholy in her eyes. Jessica was trying to hide it… but she have known her for years.. she knows her so well… that however she tries to hide it… Tiffany could see through her.. But Tiffany lets Jessica hide them because she knows Jessi needs time for herself, to think, to heal by herself. She knows that if Jessica needs her, she wouldn’t think twice to talk with her. She really knows Jessica, she knows her too much that it hurts sometimes. It hurts bad that she cannot do much for her, she cannot even equal the things Jessica have done for her…  The two of them went back to Jessica’s apartment. Both of them were silent along the way. They have transferred here since Jessica’s father died. It feels nostalgic for the two of them, sharing again this house, sleeping on the same bed and watching TV together with Jessica’s new sofa. The feeling was great but every once in a while, Tiffany could still see the sadness in Jessica’s eyes. Every once in a while, she could see Jessica being far away from her. Day by day, Tiffany feels useless, seeing Jessica like this was like drilling a hole into her own heart. She can’t do anything and both of them are hurting. This is the only thing I could do for now Jessi… to make you feel… I’m always at your side… that I’m always here.. I won’t be going anywhere… Jessica was silently looking at the window beside their bed while Tiffany was arranging their clothes that she had just ironed. “Jessi, what are you planning now?” Tiffany tried to catch her attention because the silence was deafening. “Hmmm?” Jessica wasn’t even looking at her. “I mean.. your father’s business…” Jessica now looked at her, with her usual cold eyes. “There’s nothing I could do but.. to take over.. ain’t I..? I don’t want his… effort to go to waste… because I personally think.. this is the only way to repay him and to thank him..” Jessica looked at the trees swaying silently with the wind. “At least.. do something for him.. do something that he would like..maybe.. kill Dae-Jung, he’d rake t-that.…” Jessica was tracing the bed sheet’s design with her finger. Tiffany looked at her with worried eyes. Always seeing Jessica like this makes her breakdown. She suddenly stood up, left the pile of clothes on the floor and embraced Jessica. She ran her hand down Jessica’s hair and she felt that the blonde girl was already crying. Tiffany could feel her weight on her waist, and she always wonder how Jessica turned to be like a crybaby just like her… but she knows Jessica was carrying the weight on her shoulders all along, by herself. “T-Thanks.. Tiffany… I’m sorry… I.. I am always like this…” Jessica was embracing her back. “Take your time to heal…I’ll wait. Okay? I’ll will never leave you, never.. please remember that. There are times when you won’t talk, when you don’t want to be with someone but yourself… but even though, I’m just here.. and if I ever get tired.. I’ll just rest and go carry you again…” Tiffany’s words made Jessica smile through her tears. As long as you need me, I am here and even though you won’t need me anymore, I am still here. “Fany…” Jessica tried to speak while looking down at the pancakes on her plates. “Yes? You want more syrup honey?” Tiffany smiled at her lover, got the syrup from the kitchen counter. “N-No.. the syrup is err.. too much..” Jessica was still not looking at her. “Is something bothering you?” Tiffany dropped the spoon and fork on her plate and was now staring at Jessica with observant eyes. “I.. well Fany… it’s just that.. well..” Jessica was now looking at her. The coldness from her eyes piercing Tiffany, but Tiffany was used to  this. That look from her lover’s eyes, made Tiffany, love her more. The sight of it was euphoric, making Tiffany drunk herself. “Yes, honey?” Tiffany was putting an encouraging smile. “You know.. I.. want.. to go to Paris..” Jessica was like a child trying to persuade her mother to go somewhere she really liked to be. “Paris?” Tiffany pouted. She is now happy. She could not wish for more, she is already contented with everything. In fact, she is already contented to be here. Just to be here with her. And this idea brought lines on her forehead. “You know.. continue your uhh.. study..” Jessica tried to insist the idea. Tiffany was staring at her, trying to say something but she can’t really think of anything to say. It’s like having battles inside her mind.  It was like she wanted to go but she wanted to stay too.  “Well, Fany. It would be a waste if you don’t finish your study right? I mean you’ve got talent, I saw your drafts in your uncle’s house... And I don’t want you to.. you know.. just be a plain housewife… and just cook or clean.. while I go working… Don’t worry, we would just be staying in Paris temporarily, while you study. Temporarily and we would move back here.” Jessica was trying to convince Tiffany with her idea. “But.. Jessi.. do you really want to go..?” Tiffany looked worried. “How about your family’s business..? And the doctor… what if..?” Tiffany tried to sound calm. “About our business, don’t worry about that.. it’s not like it’s really a huge one or something.. it’s now a corporation.. and we just hold  stocks there… I just talked to the people there yesterday, and about the doctor? I don’t think we would see him again.” Jessica took a bite of the remaining pancakes on her plate. “What.. do you mean.. we won’t be.. seeing him.. again?” Tiffany’s mind ran wild. Did she get someone to kill him..? Jessica laughed. She knew what Tiffany was thinking. “Well.. I guess… now we know the truth.. he won’t even bother now… My f-father’s dead right? All he wanted was too break my father into pieces… and he used us…. There’s no more sense.. into breaking us together…unless..” Jessica was looking at the window and was thinking hard. “..unless his daughter does something…” Jessica looked back at Tiffany and she noticed Tiffany was staring at her all along. “Are you worried Fany? I’m here to protect you.” The conviction on Jessica’s words made Tiffany unable to say a thing. Unable to say anything because her words gave chills on her spine, like Jessica could, literally die for her anytime. “Paris?” Jessica’s arms are now crossed and she smiled at Tiffany whose mouth was opening slightly. Jessi… I know we would work out fine from now on and no one would get in between us.. but.. why do we still need to go away..? I mean I’m happy now.. I’m happy.. I want to study too.. but I’m happy here… Can’t I just study here…? Jessica was looking at her, waiting for her answer and the look on her lover’s face was telling her that her idea was good, Tiffany will never regret it. Then a thought suddenly came rushing into her mind. Maybe going to Paris wasn’t a very bad idea at all. Tiffany thought that if both of them go to Paris, Jessica would at least forget all the hurt and would be able to move forward faster. That going away from here would make Jessica forget for awhile, make her stronger. It’s not really escaping from the past. It is finding sanctuary, a sanctuary to make her heart heal. “Jessi…” Tiffany cleared her throat. “When would we be going to Paris?” Her voice sound unsure. Jessica beamed at her, stood up and embraced her up from the chair. Together they do their ‘twirling’ hug, as what they call it. “Oh.. Jessi..” Tiffany feels dizzy and giddy with their hug. Jessica looked at her and kissed her on the forehead. “As soon as we arrange the papers.” She whispered on her ear and nibbled at them, sending tickles on Tiffany’s ear. “Hey, that tickles!” Tiffany slapped Jessica lightly on her shoulder. “We are going to arrange the papers tomorrow, love.” Jessica stared at her, her eyes were beaming too. She looked different, refreshed. Maybe  this idea wasn’t really bad after all. “Excited much?” Tiffany giggled. “Of course, it’s like our honeymoon.” Jessica kissed Tiffany on her lips, a short but very passionate kiss. Tiffany smiled like a child. Foolishly but happily. “I would be going alone then.” Tiffany kissed Jessica on the cheek. “Eh!??” Jessica’s face looked shocked. “Look at yourself on the mirror, your eye-bags. You really need rest honey.” Tiffany was caressing her face. “Just this one please? You’ll let me won’t you, Jessi? Let me do something for you, just this, at least. I hate the feeling of being your princess all the time, let yourself be a princess even for tomorrow. Beauty rest, babe.” Tiffany placed her head on Jessica’s shoulder. Jessica gave up and surrendered. There’s nothing she could do but to grant this wish of her princess, especially while her princess was being so sweet to her. More than sweet, that is. Jessica put her hands on Tiffany’s waist and her other hand was holding the brown-haired girl’s hand, and then they just feel they are dancing. No worries, not even thinking of anything but each other’s presence. The dance was intimate, intimately transpires everything they could find with each other. With every step, they found each other being lost and drunk in each other’s eyes. The feeling is indefinable, like they were up in the sky, floating gracefully with the moon and stars. And those eyes, Tiffany could swear that she could look at them forever. And those lips, Jessica swear that she could kiss them everyday of forever. The weight of Jessica’s hand on her waist made Tiffany felt more secured, protected for she only belongs with her. And Jessica, she feels more than happy, she loved the way how her hand looked sexy on her waist, made her feel Tiffany was only and undeniably belongs to her. I am yours.You are mine. The next day, Tiffany went out to arrange their passports and papers because she and Jessica would be going to Paris as soon as possible. It felt different, going back to Paris with Jessica and not just going there merely because her family persuaded her it would be best for both of them or because the two of them couldn’t be together anymore. Somehow, Tiffany’s heart skips a beat every time she would think of being in Paris with her lover. And early that morning, she left and all Jessica could do was to kiss her before she was gone. “Hrrrmmm… got nothing much to do.. Fany should just let me accompany her..” Jessica was pouting by herself. “I don’t want to sleep! I don’t want to eat either ‘coz I’m full already..I don’t want to think things, I don’t wanna do anything~ And I don’t think I really need beauty rest or anything because I’m a beauty already~” Jessica whined while rolling on the bed. She tried to busy herself but decided it would be just best to visit her father’s grave on a Tuesday morning. Just to spend the day away. Being alone would let her think of him anyway. No day goes by without her thinking of him. As Jessica walked towards the grave of his father, the bouquet of flowers on her hand flourished at the sight of the golden sun. She was staring at them, smiling all by herself and liked how the red hues blend with the sky, how the flowers stared back at her with their beauty, it’s just a fascinating sight. And as she neared the grave, her thoughts that were captivated by the flowers suddenly drifted when she saw someone was standing in front of her father’s grave. The man was wearing polo shirt and black pants, and she noticed the white strands on his hair. Why did she just notice now? “Choi Dae-Jung.” She gasped and her face hardened at the sight of the traitor. Her gripped on the flowers suddenly hardened too and it made her feel guilty. But as she walked faster towards the grave, she was ceased by the sight. Her mouth opened slightly. This man, this man who was the traitor, the enemy, the liar, the evil was kneeling at her father’s grave. He was kneeling and… crying… “Henry… forgive me…… I am so sorry…” The doctor was sobbing hard. “I didn’t mean to…I didn’t mean i-it…Sorry…Please forgive me… with everything.. I had done… Forgive m-me… p-please.. I-I know I wouldn’t be able to get you b-back…it would never be b-back… b-but p-please… H-Henry….” He was caressing her father’s ashes. Tears visibly falling from his eyes. Jessica stood there, astonished and never moved an inch. She never expected to see him like this, she thought he would be always willing to fight back, to do evil things until the end.. but she was wrong.. This man.. was asking forgiveness from his father…And the look on the man’s face was unbearable, she don’t know but she could see pure sincerity.. or was it?  Her thoughts were suddenly disturbed when someone tapped Jessica’s shoulder, she looked at the person beside her, she knew who that person is, that smell, how could she ever not know it? It was Tiffany. I somehow knew you’d be here… “Wow, embassy had fast transactions.” Jessica was still looking at the old man, who was trying to compensate on his father’s grave because of the lies he did. And Jessica felt like a string in her heart was being pulled, slowly and easily. “We forgot it is uh, a holiday.” Tiffany smiled and rested her arms on Jessica’s waist. “Fany… if father… was here…I think… he would have forgiven him..” Jessica’s face turned serious while Tiffany stared at her with glad eyes. “There’s no sense in keeping hate.. inside your heart.. Jessi..it would be like keeping poison..” “He was his friend after all, right...? But don’t get me wrong Fany.. sure father and I had forgiven him… but the trust? It won’t be back anymore and I don’t think it would be just like before, what used to be could never back… just let him go, revenge is no more… It still hurts though but this.. is for the best…” Jessica turned her back from the man who was still weeping at her father’s grave, she grabbed Tiffany’s hand. I would never be looking back… We would start over… and it would be.. perfect this time.. Jessica and Tiffany walked hand in hand, sharing each other’s warmth, feeling each others’ hearts. Tiffany looked at her. The hate in Jessica’s heart was subsiding, little by little at least. **//TO BE CONTINUED**

# **13 Perfect Departures** “Hey ya! Two lovebirds.” Jessica opened the door and greeted by Yuri on their doorstep. She was waving at her and was consistently smiling and Jessica felt something was different, peculiar. That look on her face made Jessica stand back. “Oh… Yuri! Long time, no see.” Jessica greeted her with gladness. She motioned Yuri to go inside and the blonde girl noticed she was carrying a box of cake. “Who’s there honey~?” Tiffany called from the other room. “It’s Yuri, Fany~ She came to visit us~” Jessica yelled back at her. Yuri sat on the sofa and wandered her eyes around the house. She noticed that the sofa is new, and was consistently caressing the sofa. Jessica looked at her with her usual weird glances. “So?” Jessica’s hands were on her waist. Yuri looked at her, she was smiling widely and her faced suddenly turned serious. Tiffany came rushing to join them in the room and noticed also the weird smile painted on her face before. “Here~” Yuri gave a red box to Tiffany. “Eh? You shouldn’t have brought anything, it’s too much! After all you’ve done for us~” Tiffany was eye-smiling and at that moment, Jessica wanted to kiss her eyes. But of course that would be really inappropriate, ‘control thyself’ was Jessica’s motto every minute of the day. “It’s all right~ that’s not really a big deal~ You two are like husband and wife now huh~” Yuri accompanied Tiffany into the kitchen and Jessica was just following them with her eyes. Jessica suddenly stood up and she looked doubtful, she feels doubtful. “How are you Yuri?” Jessica suddenly appeared out of nowhere and was now beside Tiffany. “I’m fine! I’ve been really busy at work that’s why haven’t visited for a while~” Yuri smiled at Jessica and was helping Tiffany too to slice the cake evenly. “Why you brought cake?” Jessica was looking at the Black Forest flavored cake. “You don’t like it?” Yuri pouted. “Bad Jessi.” Tiffany threatened Jessica with the knife on her hands. “Well, of course I like it.. but you know.. you should have at least called before going here. What if we were already in Paris.. you know.” “Paris?” Yuri’s tone was shocked. “Oh, that.. well Jess and I…. are planning on going to Paris… this week… to continue my study and… to take the chance to have vacation too...” Tiffany was now placing the cakes on the plates. “It’s not a plan, it has been decided. We would really be going there this week and it’s our honeymoon too, right love?” Jessica winked at Tiffany and Yuri could tell the ambiance was getting romantic because of Tiffany’s flushed face. This made Yuri kind of uneasy, something hurts. “Eh~ Wrong timing. You two doesn’t need to go anymore… really.. I have news..” Yuri looked at them, her eyebrows twitched. The lovers looked at each other and looked back again at Yuri. “Well.. as you can see.. I just knew that Choi Sooyoung..” Yuri was now taking a bite of the cake. Jessica looked at her with her cold eyes and averted her gaze to Tiffany, she seemed to be finding the right words to say in her eyes. It’s good news so why should she be worried anyway? “..Sooyoung just went away yesterday..” Yuri took another bite. “Went away? Where?” Jessica sounded like she was confronting her. “America.” “With her father….?” Tiffany was just looking at the two of them. Yuri didn’t answer. “Is she with Dae-Jung??” Jessica stared at Yuri, waiting for an answer. “W-Well… Doctor Choi…” Yuri was just looking at the cake on her plate. “What? Yuri??” Jessica placed her hands on her waist, still waiting. “W-Well…. I found out....?” Yuri tried to look at Jessica’s piercing eyes. “Then??”  “W-Well…” “Yuri! Just say it!!!! You’re making me damn nervous already!” Jessica suddenly got irritated. “H-He.. committed… s-suicide.. last… T-Tuesday…” Yuri looked at Jessica with remorse. “S-suicide..?” Jessica stood back. “I just got the news.. yesterday.. they found him dead at his house… and Sooyoung, her daughter was now arranging the papers to sell the hospital.. They did autopsy… he overdosed his self…” “..and they found out at his own records.. t-that well.. he have some kind of… mental disorder… No wonder why he did those things.. I think he couldn’t take the guilt from himself that’s why he just ended it by killing himself… and that S-Sooyoung.. there’s something… weird in h-her….” He killed himself… but what am I feeling…? I’m not feeling… any.. sympathy.. To be exact…. I sort of… feel happy? “W-We saw him.. last Tuesday…. Asking for forgiveness.. on my father’s grave…” Jessica was staring into space. She still can’t believe it. Tiffany approached her and patted her on the shoulder. “There’s nothing we could… do about that.. Jessi, it was his choice…..” Tiffany tried to sound calm. “Yes, I know.. Tiffany. I just can’t.. believe it.. you know… I’d really think he was.. nuts..” Jessica looked at Tiffany too. “Yuri, thank you for that information…” Tiffany smiled at Yuri. “Yes, there’s nothing we could do a-about that, Tiffany’s right.…Jessi…” There was a long pause. “So uhm..? You two won’t be going then?” Yuri looked at Tiffany then Jessica. Her gaze lay on Jessica for a long time. Please don’t go.. “We would still be going.. I don’t think I could care less.. It’s not like we are going to Paris just to escape these... Fany should continue her study.. We have talked about it already.. And thank you, Yuri. You always make it to a point that both of us wouldn’t be in harm.. how could I ever repay you back… with all you’ve done… And this news is well, I admit it made me… kind of happy… but… it looked wrong… it is really wrong…Sooyoung and I.. just ended up… losing the people… we love…” Jessica tried to smile at Yuri. I guess I couldn’t ever stop you from leaving.. “What you feel is only natural… after all he had done, Sica and all the damages he had created, it’s only natural…. And like what I’ve always said Sica.. I don’t need anything… This friendship we have is already a gift… and I would be sad though… now that it is final.. you would be going away…you two better not forget me okay? And don’t forget to bring me something from Paris, okay? You two would return won’t you? It would be lonely here~” Yuri pouted and her gaze never really left Jessica. Tiffany smiled at her, noticing something but shook her thoughts away. “After all you’ve done Yuri, how could we ever forget you?” Tiffany patted her on the back. “We would be back and you would be the first one to know.” Jessica nodded at Tiffany. “That’s a promise huh?” Yuri smiled at them. “Promise. Thank you for everything Yuri.” Yuri shook her head. “It’s nothing, don’t keep on thanking me, okay? I feel so embarrassed, really, you two deserved this. I was watching you all the time. You two are really for each other.” Yuri embraced the both of them. “Oh, Yuri.. we would be really back.” Jessica patted her on the back too. Yuri decided that she had to go since she have duty later and that she just passed by to tell them the news, let them know what happened, it was tragic but it would, undoubtedly benefit the two of them. They are free, whatever they want to do. Everything is being crafted into perfection. And everything to become perfect needs a little tragedy. Jessica suddenly stopped Yuri while she was already at the door, reaching her hand onto the door knob “Yuri..” Jessica tried to catch the attention of Yuri. Yuri looked back at her. “Yes, Sica?”  “It has been really.. bothering us.. but how.. come you get all of this information..?” Jessica tried asking her for the nth time. Yuri just smiled and shook her head. “Sorry.. Sica.. I can’t…” Yuri shook her head. Who are you really.. Yuri…? “Maybe in time..?” Jessica was still confused.  “Maybe..” Yuri tried to smile and slowly closed the door, leaving Jessica there, pondering on her thoughts. Jessica gave up already on asking her and was really persuaded that however she asked Yuri, she won’t say a thing. She should just be contented that Yuri was always there for them, ready to sacrifice even her life. And actually, she was already expecting the fact that Choi Sooyoung might get Tiffany from her but knowing from Yuri that the Tiffany-obsessed girl had gone away, made Jessica comfortable and worry-free. Jessica admitted though that she still had insecurities, she was always afraid that Tiffany might find someone better, more deserving than her. She was afraid Tiffany might think she doesn’t want her anymore or just fell out of love… but all of these would go away every time Tiffany would greet her in the mornings with her eye-smiles, embracing her, kissing her and not getting tired of telling how much she loves her. It just makes all her insecurities go away, made her feel more that with each passing day, Tiffany was really for her and so is she.  Everyday, their love for each other keeps on getting stronger and stronger, made the red string connecting them unbreakable, even flexible. After three days, they went to Paris and spent about three years there.  Everything is well. Everything went well. Everything is perfect.

# TBC

“Today will always have a special meaning

Today the happiness stands on our faces

You defy God with your beautiful figure”

-Why Did I Fall In Love With You by DBSK

# **E P I L O G U E -- After Three Years and Beyond** “Why you so cute!” Jessica poked the child’s cheek. “Oh, Jess, stop that. You’re hurting her cheeks! Let’s first think of an appropriate name, shall we?!” Tiffany glared at Jessica who was pinching the child’s cheek, continuously. “Jeti!! Let’s name her Jeti!” Jessica was beaming and liked that name a lot. “So short! And where did you get that?!” Tiffany glared at her like are-you-even-taking-it-seriously. “Jeti is Jessica and Tiffany combined! The ‘Je’ from Jessica plus the ‘Ti’ from Tiffany.” Jessica was smiling at her like a crazy girl. “Uh, it’s so short and it’s like a boy’s name~” Tiffany pouted and thought hard. Jessica rolled her eyes for a reply. The blonde girl had been giving her tons of names for the past two hours and gave up, she’s not that creative, she knows. Every name she would say to Tiffany had been rejected by her anyway. All Jessica could do was to play with the child and suddenly got distracted when Tiffany suddenly shook her shoulders from behind. The lego the child and she was building fell off the floor and Jessica rolled her eyes for the nth time, dolls were on the floor too, lying there, waiting to be placed on their ‘lego-house’. Plastic bags and paper bags were all over the floor too, it’s obvious they just went shopping, buying these and those. “Hey, take it easy~” Jessica was holding Tiffany’s hand now and the child was smiling at them, her fluffy cheeks forming more on her face, giving more emphasis on her small, pink lips. “I thought of a good name, Jessi!!” Tiffany looked at the child and went beside her. Tiffany sat beside her and looked at her with fascinating eyes. The small girl looked at her too, with her marble-like eyes and they were smiling, her eyes. Her eyes were so beautiful and her long straight, black hair reminded them of a princess. And the pink dress with blue laces they bought for her fit her so well. She is now their small princess. “Seohyun. From now on you are Seohyun.” Tiffany looked at the child and smiled back at her, Jessica smiled too. “That’s one hell of a beautiful name~ Hello there our Seohyun~” Jessica hugged Tiffany and the child. “Se-o-hyun. My name is Seohyun.” The small girl was pronouncing her name, slowly but eagerly with her small, high-pitched voice. One week after returning to Korea, they had decided that they already want a child. And this was what brought them to Seohyun. In fact they were arguing who to adopt, Jessica wants a son, Tiffany wants a daughter. And while they were at the orphanage, it was Seohyun who caught Jessica’s eyes. Seohyun was a girl they had adopted from the orphanage this morning, they were visiting her for about four days now and got by her wit, beauty and politeness. Seohyun’s parents died in a house fire when she was just a baby. This three-year old girl was a prodigy in their eyes, in the age of three, she could already play the piano and even dance gracefully. And they promised to be great parents for her, be the best one in every way they can. Maybe everyone was asking why she didn’t have a name beforehand, of course she did but Tiffany insisted to change her name so that she would be their very own. Jessica agreed with this and the orphanage too. “Seohyun~baby, kiss mommy.” Tiffany opened her arms wide, as if motioning Seohyun to hug her back. Seohyun did and kissed her on the cheek.  “Mommy loves you~” Tiffany kissed her on the cheek too. “Hey, me too.” Jessica scooted nearer at them and carried Seohyun, carrying her up and saying “Seohyun is flying~” many times. And all Tiffany could do was to stare at Jessica, amazed at how her cold ‘husband’ could actually like kids, but there’s no sense in wondering, right? The proof was here all along, how she loved Tiffany was enough. She was smiling all those times while looking at her daughter and lover. That night, Seohyun was in between them on the queen-sized bed. She was already sleeping and Jessica too. And it feels kind of homesick for Tiffany to be sleeping in Jessica’s real house. It was a two-story house with a big living room and the maids were continually treating them like princesses and she was not used to it. Somehow, she missed the old apartment. “Jessi?” Tiffany tried to check if Jessica was still awake. “Yes..?” Jessica answered softly. “I’m surprised.. you’re still awake..” “I can’t sleep…” Jessica answered her in the darkness. “Why..?” Tiffany asked her. “B-Because I’m so happy… I could not ask for anything else…..” Jessica was smiling, Tiffany could tell even if it was dark. And she just saw Jessica sitting up, now with eyes looking back at her. “You might wake up Seohyun!” Tiffany said in a low whisper. “Just one kiss, please..?” Jessica pouted. “One kiss only, okay? Be careful!” Tiffany warned her for the second time. Jessica leaned onto her, careful not to wake Seohyun. And they kissed, it lasted more than Tiffany expected. “Not the right time!” Tiffany pushed Jessica slowly. “Sorry. I can’t resist my wifey.” Jessica grinned at her, caressing her hair. Tiffany slapped her lightly and Jessica got back onto her position. “Let’s go to the park tomorrow?” Jessica suddenly said while touching the face of their daughter. “Why so sudden…?” Tiffany smiled at her. “I just want to bring our daughter to the place where we first met… and the place where we thought we would never.. see each other again… and… where we got together again…” Jessica was now looking at Tiffany through the darkness, and even through the darkness, she could clearly see the beauty of Tiffany. Emitted from her face, was happiness. “You still remember when we first met?” Jessica suddenly asked her. “Of course.. very clearly.. I was crying at the park because I lost my mobile phone, and you were there, skipping classes..” Tiffany was softly giggling. “And you thought I was the one who got it because I found it in the library..” Jessica grinned. “You’re really a crybaby..” she continued while trying to reach Tiffany’s face in the midst of the sleeping Seohyun. “And we just found ourselves going home together that day… it’s because you made me cried harder, you were bad at comforting.. but now you’re not..” Tiffany held her hand. “Heh, people change. And that made you fell in love with more.” Jessica placed Tiffany’s hand on her cheek and closed her eyes. “Did I? I used to think you love me too much.” Tiffany grinned at her. “Oh well, you win. I’m getting sleepy by your heavenly smell..” Jessica was still closing her eyes. “Then sleep, you need energy for your playtime with Seohyun tomorrow. Good night love.” Tiffany closed her eyes too. Both of them putting their arms for each other. But it felt different, Seohyun in between them, they were now a family and the two of them were not only embracing each other, but they were also embracing Seohyun. I couldn’t ask for anything else.. Jessica was playing hide and seek with Seohyun, she was hiding beneath the trees but their small girl found her easily. Tiffany was there, preparing the cloth where they would sit and placing the food on it while watching them. Jessica held Seohyun’s hand, accompanying her daughter on the picnic site, she was panting. “Our daughter is a witty one. She always finds me wherever I hide! Intelligent kid.” Jessica kissed Tiffany, Seohyun too kissed her mother. Their daughter was smiling, and the two who had just arrived sat on the cloth, eagerly munching on the food which was on the basket. Jessica was giving food to Seohyun while she says “Ahhh~ open your mouth, this is delicious! It’s mommy’s cooking~” and Jessica would take a bite of the food too. “It’s yummy Daddy~!!” Seohyun beamed at them and Jessica was constantly pinching her cheeks. “My girl is so cute~ Hmmm~”  Tiffany giggled. “Don’t pinch her so hard!!” Tiffany was removing Jessica’s hands from Seohyun’s cheek. Their daughter hugged both of them. “I love mom and dad~ And I am happy to have my own mom and dad at last~” Seohyun said in her girly and soft voice. “Oh Seohyun~ we would always be here for you~” Tiffany patted Seohyun on her hair. “Just so sweet.” “Uhm…” Seohyun suddenly uttered. “What is it my dear?” Tiffany let out an encouraging smile. “Mom~ I’ve got to… pee…” Seohyun was holding her private part and was walking in circles uncomfortably. “Tiffany, I’ll just accompany her to the restroom, okay?” Jessica kissed Tiffany again and carried small Seohyun on her shoulder. “Let’s go Seo~ah. Lalalala peee~ Seohyun will pee~ lalalala~” Jessica was singing those words in her composed tone. All Tiffany could do was to giggle at them because the tone was hilarious. The sight of the two most people she loved were heart-warming. She smiled as she watched them go. “Look here my cupcake~” “Nice pose~” “Oh you’re so lovely, how about you try posing like this?” “Ohh yes, can I have my kiss first?” “You’re such a beauty.” Tiffany heard a voice she hasn’t heard for about three years now. She was uncertain and her head involuntarily looked at where the voice was coming from, and was surprised with who she saw. “Flash your smile cutie~”  Tiffany’s eyes widened. She saw a small girl beside a tall girl. Huh? How in the world?! “S-Sooyoung.” Tiffany’s mouth opened slightly at the sight of the taller girl. Just what coincidence is this? And Sooyoung stared at her too and looked away in an instant. “Honey, such a beauty~”  And Sooyoung was taking pictures of a small girl, that Tiffany also knew who. The small girl looked at her too and waved at her. Tiffany tried to smile but she couldn’t believe any of this, was her eyes playing tricks on her? No. They are real. Sooyoung kept taking pictures of this girl, as if they are having a photoshoot. And Tiffany swore she could laugh but control it nonetheless. Why? Because she just can’t believe it, her ex-girlfriend, Taeyeon. Yes, Kim Taeyon and Choi Sooyoung.  How in the world. She followed them with her eyes, still amazed and just found it really weird that it’s as if Sooyoung never really got obsessed with her. But it’s funny though, she’s now obsessed with her ex-girlfriend. She stared at them, unable to control her foolish grin because she doesn’t know what’s really funny, she’s thinking it could be the height difference but no. Or maybe she’s just happy for them? Sooyoung’s hand was on Taeyon’s waist and they walked together, away from her.  “Sweet.” Tiffany uttered. “Destiny is just awesome.” Tiffany continued, talking to herself. “And unpredictable.” Jessica sat beside her and put Seohyun on her lap. Tiffany looked at her and kissed her. “I guess I don’t have to worry them, Seohyun. Your mom is truly mine now. Only mine.” Jessica looked at Seohyun who was looking at her too. The small girl was smiling looking back and forth at her parents. Tiffany was undeniably blushing, blushing even though she knows she’s truly and only for Jessica. They went back to their house, the trip was exhausting but worth it, they enjoyed their first family bonding. But the next day was something Jessica wouldn’t expect to happen. Jessica opened the door and has been suddenly embraced by someone. She stumbled upon someone who has brown hair. Browned hair? But it’s not Tiffany, her wife accompanied Seohyun on her first day in school because their daughter insisted she’s afraid of ‘new children’ and afraid of ‘monster teacher’. Jessica tried to push the stranger lightly away from her. “Yuri!!!” Jessica hugged Yuri back. “I was thinking who this brown-haired girl was!” Jessica beamed at her. “Where’s your wifey?” Yuri wandered her eyes around the large living room. “She accompanied your goddaughter to school~ you know, Seohyun was having first-day anxieties.” Jessica told Yuri. “Eh~” Yuri whined. “Why?” Jessica asked her. “I wanna see Seohyun you know.” “But it has just been four days since you spent time with her.” Jessica argued. “Don’t tell me, you have another gift for her again? You’re spending too much on our daughter.” Jessica put her hands on her waist. “Anyway, how about we just walk outside while walking? I was just going to jog outside you know~ and breathe fresh air too.” Jessica offered Yuri. “Sure.” Yuri agreed and they walked together on the streets of the neighborhood. “Oh, Sica, by the way, give this to Seohyun.” Yuri gave Jessica a small box which Jessica shook, placing it near her ear. And she could already tell it was a necklace. “You’re giving too much, she would be spoiled!” Jessica argued again while placing the box on her pocket. “Not really, I just had my salary.” Yuri told her. “Just go get a lover now, Yuri. So that Seohyun could have a godfather too.” Jessica elbowed her while they were walking. “Sica..” Yuri stopped and Jessica stopped too. “Hmm?” Jessica looked at her. “Well, I guess.. it’s been three years already, right? I think… it would just be all right to let you know.. who I am.”  Jessica’s mouth was gaping. She doesn’t know what to say, why was Yuri so unpredictable? Why just so sudden, when everything for Jessica was just over. That she doesn’t really care who the hell Yuri was and who she really is. “You don’t have to tell it, if you don’t..” Yuri held her arm, tightened her grip upon her to cut her off. Jessica stared at Yuri’s hand on her arm and Yuri removed her hand, being conscious. “I’m ready… and I think it’s just significant to.. let you know.. Because I know you had been bothered by this… who wouldn’t be though?” Yuri smiled at her. Jessica tried to smile back but she was getting nervous because this is a revelation. She had forgotten about it, having to wonder who Yuri really was and how did she able to do those and to find those is stressful to Jessica. So she just shrugged it off, she knows Yuri was a kind person. And now, her skepticism has been opened yet again. “You had asked me how I had been able to got all of those information..” Yuri started, she noticed Jessica was unable to say anything but she was listening so Yuri continued anyway. “Well, Sica.Here.” Yuri handled Jessica something like a passport but it was not. She opened it. “You are…?” Jessica asked her, astonished. “Yes.” “But who..?” “Yes, Sica. I am an investigator. And I had been hired to look after you two, to look after the Chois and your father. And being a nurse… was just a pretention… a disguise, like the movies you know.” Yuri’s face was serious. All Jessica could do was to look at her. “But who..?” she asked her again. “Please don’t tell him, okay? Can you promise that? I would be in grave danger.” Yuri smirked. “Yes, I promise I won’t.” “I had been hired by Tiffany’s uncle.” Yuri was now looking at the sky while they walk and noticed an airplane was flying up with the clouds. “Oh.” Jessica tried to refresh her senses. “So I.. owe him a lot…”  “He shall not know I told you. It should be a secret, he preferred it that way, Sica..” Yuri shushed her. “He shouldn’t know I’ve told you!!! Or else! He just wanted to keep it, make himself anonymous, that old man is the best. And you two were one of the interesting cases I’ve handled ever... And I’ve learned so many things too..” Yuri smiled and Jessica too. “Heeh, that’s not what I expected. I was expecting you are our stalker or somewhat had something to do with the Chois. I guess my imagination sucks. So you’re still working as one?” Jessica admitted. “Yes, I’m still working as an ‘investigator’, that’s my life. And no, sorry, wrong conclusion Sica.” Yuri flashed a smile. “Anyway, I think you’re the only person who has no love life. I don’t you could just go working all your life.” Jessica suddenly changed the topic and Yuri fell silent. “Sooyoung and Tiffany’s ex girlfriend are together now. You deserve to be happy too Yuri. Go and find your only one.” Jessica’s tone was commanding her. How? “Must I…?” Yuri was actually spacing out. “Of course! It’s not that I don’t want you to visit us nearly everyday, it’s just that I’m thinking that…” But Yuri cut Jessica off. “I’m happy..” Yuri looked at her. Jessica went in front of her and stared at her face. “Really?” Jessica grinned. “You are not telling us anything!”  “I am happy to see the person I love.. happy…” Yuri stared back at her with so much kindness in her eyes. So much kindness that Jessica can’t take it.  I am sorry, Sica.. “It doesn’t mean that that person should be mine. Sometimes watching over the person you love is just enough.” Yuri looked down the pavement, and she was actually controlling her tears. She doesn’t know what pushed her but she suddenly had the impulse to hug Yuri. “Yuri…” Jessica uttered but Yuri pushed her lightly. “I am just kidding!!” Yuri let out a laugh. “Of course, I’ve gotta love. Be in love. It’s just that, the person for me hasn’t come around yet.” Yuri smiled at Jessica. The blonde girl punched her lightly. I want to be watching you, just like this. And now that you are happy, I am happy. And that made me love you more. Nothing will change that. There would always be a part of me with you. Even so, I’m still wishing that someday, maybe I would be loved by someone, the way I’d loved you. Contentment comes from where you know is enough. And this, I know is just enough ---- Jessica embraced Tiffany from behind while she was washing her face in the bathroom. “Acting sweet.” Tiffany was washing her face with water now. “You don’t like it?” Jessica pouted, looking at their reflection at the mirror. “Look at that couple.” Jessica pointed at their reflection and Tiffany stared at them. “They’re perfect, aren’t they?” Jessica kissed Tiffany on the cheek. “I think so too.” Tiffany faced Jessica and caressed Jessica’s neck, her eyes filled with love. They kissed each other. “Is Seohyun asleep already?” Jessica kissed Tiffany on the lips for the fourth time. “Yes. Why?” Tiffany looked at her. And that looked on her face feels somewhat seductive for Jessica. “All you do to me is lust.” Jessica planted kisses of Tiffany’s jaw but Tiffany pushed her lightly, Jessica crossed her arms in petition. “The sink is making my back hurt, sir.” Tiffany furrowed her eyebrows. “Sorry, love.” Jessica pulled Tiffany closer to her and closed the gap between their lips. She carried Tiffany onto her arms and gently laid her on the small sofa in their room. She looked at sleeping Seohyun on their bed and looked back at Tiffany. Caressing her hair, Jessica was just staring at her. “Feel comfy now?” Jessica kissed her. “Yes..” Tiffany put her hands on Jessica’s nape. “But we might wake Seohyun up!!” Tiffany continued in a low whisper. “Not. Children-sleep is deep.” Jessica smirked at her and placed her hands on Tiffany’s thigh. Actually, Tiffany was just wearing a bathrobe and Jessica swear, that was just so sexy. But Tiffany removed her lover’s hand. “Take it easy, taking so much advantage huh.” Tiffany giggled. “Am I?” Jessica stared at her. Their eyes piercing each other. “Fany.” Jessica buried her face on Tiffany’s shoulder. “Yes, my Jessi?” Jessica’s weight on her body made nerve cells excited, anxious and she feels like being electrified. “I love you…” Jessica put her head out and kissed Tiffany passionately. “I love you too…” Tiffany answered her between their kisses. It started like magic and the magic will continue to spell-bound the love they have. There might have been misunderstandings, but nothing could ever replace or break the love they feel. So real, yet indefinable, as what everyone says. Jessica and Tiffany is real, so JeTi is real. I know there had been when I thought I would most likely give us up. But right now, seeing the two of us. And seeing the two of us in the future makes me happier than anyone could ever describe. These feelings and emotions and all the things we had been through, I could tell: It’s worth it. Everything was worth it and everything is worth it as long as at the end of the day, I would find you beside me. I never need anything more than this, more than Seohyun and you. And I don’t think I should even wonder why did I fall in love with you because for all I know, I never had reasons in the first place. Why did I fall in love with you? It’s not answerable… For the heart speaks language only another heart, where it is connected could understand.

# THE END