

Taeyeon woke up as her mother opened the blinds, letting in the blinding sunlight onto Taeyeon's face.

Taeyeon groaned and tried to cover herself with the blanket.

Her mother walked over and pushed the blankets away.

She made sure she let Taeyeon see her mouth before talking.

"Tae, you have school today. Come on. Get up." She said slowly.

Taeyeon nodded and got up and put her clothes on.

Jeans, shirt, and sweater.

What more could you need?

Taeyeon walked out to the kitchen and sat at the small dining table.

All her life, Taeyeon has never been rich.

Her family isn't exactly poor, but they are pretty close.

If Taeyeon's family had more money, Taeyeon would already have a hearing aid.

But she doesn't, so only white noise could be heard through Taeyeon's ears.

Taeyeon grabbed a piece of toast and began to munch on it while she grabbed her bag.

She walked to her moms car and found her mother was already there.

They drove to school in silence.

Well, because mostly that was all Taeyeon could hear.

Taeyeon grabbed her music player and put the ear phones in her ear and put a random song on.

Almost everyone at school doesn't know that Taeyeon is deaf because she talks when told to in class, and it seems as if she was 'normal'.

Only a few people actually know Taeyeon is deaf, and she would like to keep it that way.

She doesn't want people to pity her for being deaf.

She wants to be treated the same as everyone else.

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Taeyeon walks into class and finds her desk at the back corner of the room.

She never was the social - type of person.

Always sitting alone, during class, during lunch, any where.

Never talking unless spoken to.

There's only a few people she actually talks to, including her family.

Her best friend, Yuri, has been with her even before the accident.

Sadly, Yuri and Taeyeon have different classes for the whole term.

They only see each other in the halls and during lunch.

Taeyeon mentally sighed as class started and she could see the teacher yelling at the kids to be quiet.

Taeyeon took the ear phones out of her ears and watched intently on the teachers lips, figuring out the words he was saying.

"You will have partners for the rest of the year." Taeyeon guessed he said.

She was right, because as she looked around, everyone was groaning in annoyance.

Taeyeon focused her gaze on the teachers lips again as he called out partner names.

"Taeyeon and... Tiffany." he called.

Who was Tiffany?

Taeyeon looked around and saw a girl with red hair walking towards her.

The girl sat beside Taeyeon in the desk next to her that has always been empty.

Taeyeon ignored her and continued to watch the teacher's lips.

"This project is due at the end of the year and it will count for 50% of your grade. So do good!" The teacher said.

The teacher then began to explain the project and the rules and what was expected at the end of the year.

"I'm giving you this class time to either start on your project, or to get to know your partner, go!" the teacher said.

Taeyeon immediately began to research without talking to Tiffany.

"Hello?" Tiffany called to Taeyeon who ignored her.

Taeyeon focused on the words written on the book and began to jot down notes.

Tiffany groaned in frustration as her partner ignored her.

For the whole class, Tiffany and Taeyeon hadn't talked at all while Taeyeon researched endlessly.

In the end, Tiffany moved to a seat near her friends and began to talk with them, leaving Taeyeon alone.

Taeyeon doesn't mind being alone. She has always been alone in school, it's no big deal.

Taeyeon had manage to jot down two pages worth of research.

At the end of class Taeyeon walked up to Tiffany.

Tiffany looked up at her and so did all her friends.

"I'll do the project alone. You can sign your name on it when I'm finished"

And with that calmly said, Taeyeon left the room with her stuff to the next class.

Lucky for Taeyeon, she had class with Tiffany, AGAIN.

Taeyeon walked in and sat at the table at the back of the room.

Suddenly everyone got up and lined up around the room.

Taeyeon decided to follow everyone as she got up.

She looked at the teacher, "Okay! I am assigning new seat mates because you guys and girls are too chatty!"

The teacher then began to call out names.

"Taeyeon and Tiffany." she saw her name was called out along with Tiffanys.

Taeyeon calmly sat down at the table and so did Tiffany.

The two hadn't talked at all, at least that was what Taeyeon thought.

In reality, Tiffany had tried to gain Taeyeons attention all through class, but it seemed that Taeyeon was too focused on the teacher.

Tiffany sighed in frustration and gave up on trying to get Taeyeons attention.

'Maybe I should just let her do the project herself.' Tiffany thought to herself.

No, but that project is my grade too. I can't let her mess it up.

At the end of class Tiffany grabbed onto Taeyeons arm to get her attention.

Taeyepn looked at Tiffany.

Finally! Tiffany got her attention!

"Let's do the project together. We are partners and I don't want you to screw up my grade." Tiffany said quickly.

Taeyeon furrowed her eyebrows, as Tiffany was speaking too fast for her to comprehend.

"Say it again, please? Slower this time." Taeyeon asked calmly.

Tiffany sighed but talked again, slower this time.

After Taeyeon understood, she shook her head, "I have straight A's in all my classes, I won't fail us. It's easier if one person does it."

"But it's partner work." Tiffany defended.

Taeyeon sighed, "Alright. When do you want to meet?"

"After school, today. Bring your notes." Tiffany said as she wrote something down on a piece of paper.

She handed it to Taeyeon and left the room quickly, as she was late for her next class.

Taeyeon looked down at the sheet of paper Tiffany gave her.

It included Tiffany's number along with an address.

Taeyeon shook her head, not really wanting to do partner work.

'Its only until the end of the year Taeyeon, you can do it.' she thought encouragingly to herself.

Finally, it was lunch time.

Taeyeon walked into the crowded lunch room and walked to her table where Yuri was sitting already.

Yuri smiled when she saw the familiar shortie walking to her table.

Taeyeon sat down and looked at Yuri, smiling slightly, showing off a little dimple.

"How was class?" Yuri asked Taeyeon, saying it slower than usual.

Taeyeon sighed, "I have to do this partner project with some girl named Tiffany."

Yuri's eyes widened, "THE Tiffany?"

Taeyeon looked at her with an eyebrow raised, nodded slowly.

"Aish. You're so lucky." Yuri pouted.

"What's so great about her?" Taeyeon asked.

Taeyeon saw Yuri gasp and that made Taeyeon more confused.

"She is Tiffany Hwang. The owners daughter of Hwang Corporation! She is soo popular!" Yuri explained to Taeyeon.

Taeyeon shrugged mindlessly, "Oh. Cool."

Yuri sighed, knowing her best friend really doesn't care.

"So, want to hang out after school? We barely talk to each other anymore." Yuri whined.



Taeyeon shook her head, "I can't. I have to do the project with Tiffany."

Yuri jutted out her bottom lip.

Taeyeon couldn't help but laugh a little at how ridiculous Yuri looked.

Seeing her friend laugh, even after the accident, it made Yuri happy, and she jutted out her bottom lip even further, causing Taeyeon to laugh more.

Taeyeon's laugh was barely audible, as she didn't know how loud she should be since she couldn't hear anything.

That's one of the reasons why Taeyeon is always so calm and quiet.

She doesn't know if she should be loud or quiet.

She would only increase or decrease her volume of tone when told to.

After Taeyeon finished laughing she smiled at Yuri.

"We should hang out more, I miss laughing like that." Taeyeon said, wiping the small tear that grew at the corner of her eye due to laughing.

Yuri smiled and nodded.

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It was after school already, and Taeyeon found her mom's car parked in the school lot.

She was about to walk over when she felt a hand grab her arm.

She turned and saw Tiffany.

'Its the only way I could actually get her attention' Tiffany thought to herself, making a mental note.

"Yes?" Taeyeon asked.

"Need a ride? We need to work on our project, remember?" Tiffany said to Taeyeon.

"Oh, I forgot. Sure, let me just tell my mom." Taeyeon said as she walked to the car.

She motioned for her mom to roll down the window, and her mom did.

"Mom, I'm going to go work on a project for school. I'll be home later, I'll text you the address." Taeyeon said to her mom.

"Okay, be careful." Her mom said, Taeyeon nodded and walked back to Tiffany.

They walked to Tiffany's car and both got in.

Tiffany began to drive to her house and Taeyeon was shocked at how big the house was, wait no, it was a mansion.

Tiffany got out the car and so did Taeyeon.

Taeyeon followed Tiffany into the house and she was greeted by maids and butlers.

Tiffany smiled at them and Taeyeon just nodded in acknowledgment.

Both girls sat on the couch and Taeyeon started research again, but this time, using her phone.

She wrote notes down using information from the website.

"Taeyeon." Tiffany called out.

No answer.

"Taeyeon." she said louder, no answer.

Tiffany poked Taeyeon's shoulder causing Taeyeon to look at her.

"Stop ignoring me!" Tiffany said angrily.

'She was calling me the whole time? Oops.' Taeyeon thought.

"Ah, Sorry Tiffany." Taeyeon said as she put her phone down and faced Tiffany.

Tiffany sighed, "It's alright just don't do it next time. Any ways, what are we doing for the project?"

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After about 3 hours of working on the project non - stop, Taeyeon decided to leave.

"Ah, it's getting late and we both have school tomorrow, I should get going." Taeyeon said as she packed her stuff.

Tiffany nodded and helped Taeyeon pack her stuff.

"When are we going to meet again?" Tiffany asked as Taeyeon was looking through her bag, checking if she had everything.

Taeyeon didn't say anything.

Tiffany poked Taeyeon and Taeyeon looked at her.

"When are we going to meet again?" Tiffany asked again.

"Oh. How about tomorrow after school again?" Taeyeon said.

Tiffany nodded, "Alright. Do you have a ride?"

"Yea, my mom is coming soon." Taeyeon said.

After she said that Tiffany heard a honk outside the house and Taeyeon saw car lights flickering through the window..

"That must be her, bye." Taeyeon said as she left.

Tiffany waved as Taeyeon walked out the door.

For the next few weeks, it was the same routine for Taeyeon.

Go to school, go to Tiffany's house, work on project, go home, sleep, and the routine starts over again.

On weekends she would usually stay home or she would text Yuri and chat with her, sometimes she would hang out with Yuri and other times she would just text her.

Whenever she would go over Tiffany's house she was greeted warmly by the workers.

Tiffany and Taeyeon talked only about the project, nothing else.

In fact, they barely talked.

Both girls had a specific thing to do for the project, so they would work separately.

Honestly, they didn't even need to work together, as they were both doing two different things.

Tiffany got used to Taeyeon ignoring her.

Whenever Tiffany needed Taeyeon's attention for something she would poke Taeyeon.

Now, whenever someone poked Taeyeon she would always think it was Tiffany.

Taeyeon and Tiffany were currently in class, while the teacher made an announcement.

"Okay! Class! Remember when I said that the project was due at the end of the year? I lied. It's due -----  
! So get working!"

Taeyeon missed the due date as someone walked in front of her when she was watching the teacher.

Taeyeon sighed.

She then turned to Tiffany, "Tiffany, when is it due? I couldn't hear him well."

Tiffany said something while staring down at her sheet of paper, making Taeyeon unable to read her lips.

"When?" Taeyeon asked again.

Tiffany turned her head slightly, "Didn't you hear me the first time?"

Taeyeon shook her head.

"It's due next week." Tiffany said as Taeyeon read her lips.

'Why is she looking at my lips?' Tiffany thought to herself.

After Tiffany told Taeyeon she nodded and began to work on the project again.

'Taeyeon is an interesting girl.' Tiffany thought before working on the project.

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"I finished my part of the project, did you finish yours?" Tiffany asked Taeyeon as Taeyeon was writing something down.

Tiffany poked Taeyeon causing the girl to look at her.

"I finished, did you?" Tiffany said.

Taeyeon nodded, "Yea, I just finished."

The girls put both of their parts together in one folder and closed it.

"Done!" Tiffany said.

Taeyeon took the folder and gently placed it into her bag.

"I'll bring the project in tomorrow, anyway my mom is going to be here any minute." Taeyeon said gently.

The two girls waited in silence for Taeyeon's mom to come.

After Tiffany heard the honk and Taeyeon saw the lights from outside, Taeyeon stood from the couch and waved to Tiffany.

Tiffany waved back.

After Taeyeon left, for some odd reason, Tiffany felt disappointed.

She's going to miss working with Taeyeon.

Something about that girl is calm and soothing, making it nice to be around her.

Tiffany shrugged the feeling off and cleaned the living room.

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Taeyeon handed the project into the teacher and he looked through the folder nodding his head at her work.

"Great job, I think I may have you and Tiffany work together more, this work is amazing!" the teacher complimented.

Taeyeon nodded and smiled slightly before taking her seat next to Tiffany again.

Tiffany poked Taeyeon.

"What'd he say?" Tiffany asked.

"He said the work was amazing, and we might work together more." Taeyeon said, using her gentle voice.

Tiffany nodded and continued to do her class work.



'More time with Taeyeon? Yay!' Tiffany thought to herself.

Taeyeon walked into her next class and found that there was a projector at the front of the room.

She looked over at the teacher who was announcing something.

"Alright kids! Take your seats next to your partners, today we are going to watch a documentary on what we have been learning, then we are taking a test!" the teacher said.

Taeyeon sat.

A documentary? Wait, that means there is going to be a voice - over.

Taeyeon immediately got up and walked to the teacher.

"Yes Taeyeon?" she said.

"Can I speak to you outside, please?" Taeyeon asked politely.

The teacher looked at her weirdly but walked outside.

Taeyeon sighed, "Look. I don't think I can listen to the documentary."

The teacher furrowed her eyebrows, "What do you mean? You can listen to me. You're listening to me right now."

Taeyeon shook her head, "I'm not listening to you, I'm guessing what you're saying using your lips. I'm deaf." Taeyeon said calmly.

The teacher laughed and shook her head, "Nice try Taeyeon, now get back in class."

Before Taeyeon could say anything the teacher already walked in.

Well, I guess I'm failing this test.

Taeyeon sat down at her table angrily.

The documentary began, and like Taeyeon guessed, it was a voice - over, that means she couldn't read any lips, so she had no idea what the person was saying.

Taeyeon sighed and placed her head on the table, not wanting to look at the screen.

After the video was over the teacher passed out the tests.

All the questions were about the documentary and what it was about, one question asked for a specific quote that was said.

Taeyeon sighed, yet again and guessed on all the questions, finishing first in about 1 minute.

She got up and passed the test in, everyone looked at her in shock, including the teacher.

She looked at the teacher and checked if she was going to say anything.

"You didn't read the questions right, you got all the questions wrong." the teacher said, writing 0% on her paper.

Taeyeon shrugged, "I read the questions right."

"Then you didn't watch the documentary." the teacher said.

"I watched." Taeyeon said simply.

"You didn't listen."

"Because I cant!" Taeyeon snapped, obviously annoyed at the teacher.

Everyone in the room was watching the scene happen.

The teacher became angry at Taeyeon.

"Principle office, NOW!" The teacher yelled.

Everyone in the class flinched from the teachers loud voice.

Everyone, but Taeyeon, who gathered her stuff and walked out silently.

She walked to the principles office and went inside.

The principle looked at Taeyeon, not knowing who she was.

"Can I help you?" the principle asked.

"I was sent here." Taeyeon said calmly, as she sat on the chair in front of the principles desk.

"Why were you sent here?" he asked her, sitting up straight.

Taeyeon sighed, "For saying I was deaf."

"But you aren't, you are talking to me right now." the principle said.

Taeyeon sighed, again, known it was useless because some people are complete idiots.

"So you are not deaf?"

"I am." Taeyeon said calmly.

"You're talking to me."

"I'm observing your lips, I can't hear you." Taeyeon explained.

"Yea, sure you are. Detention everyday after school for two weeks."

Taeyeon clenched her fist before she walked to her next class.

Was it really that hard to believe that she was deaf?

"Yea, I heard she pretended to be deaf to get out of the test." some random girl during class gossiped.

Tiffany heard and looked over at Taeyeon to see her reaction.

No reaction.

It seemed as if Taeyeon was ignoring everyone talking about her, but the truth was, she just couldn't hear them, or she was just too lazy to read their lips.

Tiffany didn't know whether to believe Taeyeon and feel bad for her or to get mad at her for lying.

Class began and during class, Taeyeon was getting hit from paper that was thrown from every direction.

She opened all the papers, but never replied to any of them.

'Are you really deaf?'

'Are you lying?'

'Why'd you lie?'

After opening the paper Taeyeon crumpled them again and threw them back to the direction they came from.

The teacher saw this and yelled at Taeyeon who looked at him blankly.

"Taeyeon! You do not pass notes in this class!" he yelled at her.

Taeyeon clenched her jaw, "Yes sir.."

Tiffany felt bad, as she saw that Taeyeon didn't even pass the note.

"So, do you want to tell the class what the note said?" the teacher asked, amused.

"Not really." Taeyeon said.

The teacher got angry and pointed to the door.

"Principles office, now." he said calmly, but sternly.

Taeyeon sighed before taking all her stuff and leaving.

Tiffany heard the class snickering at Taeyeon.

She felt guiltily that she didn't do anything.

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"Taeyeon? This is the 5th time you've been here this week. What happened?" the principle asked.

"What do you think happened?" Taeyeon said sarcastically.

"I think that you keep pretending you are deaf. How long are you going to keep this up?" the principle asked.

"How long am I going to keep this up?! You think I want to be deaf? You think that I don't want to not be able to hear things? You don't think I miss hearing actual noises and not just emptiness?! Being deaf isn't exactly fun! Especially when no one believes you!" Taeyeon finally exploded, standing up from the chair, sending it falling onto the ground with a thud.

It was break time in-between classes, so kids were roaming the halls.

A group of kids gathered near the office, hearing the usual quiet kid explode at the principle.

Taeyeon angrily gathered her things as tears flowed down her cheeks.

She was about to walk out of the office when she nearly bumped into the crowd of students gathered outside the office.

The students made way for Taeyeon as tears kept falling down her cheeks as she walked out of the school.

The students began to laugh.

Why were they laughing?

Because it was April 1st, April Fools day.

They thought it was a joke..

Tiffany heard loud laughter and found a group of students laughing.

"What happened?" Tiffany asked.

"Oh, Taeyeon played a joke on us, she was pretending she was deaf. She is a really good actor, she came out crying and ran out the school." some random kid said.

Tiffany smiled, but on the inside she was worried about Taeyeon.

After the laughter died down and the kids went their separate ways, Tiffany walked out the school and looked for Taeyeon.

Taeyeon was sitting under a tree, silently sobbing, well, she thought she was silently sobbing.

She couldn't really tell if she was making any noise.

She felt the ground shake beside her and she looked up, through her teary eyes and saw Tiffany looking at her.

She put her head back down into her arms and stopped sobbing, letting tears flow down her cheek without a sound.

"Taeyeon.." Tiffany called out.

Taeyeon kept her head down.



"Taeyeon." Tiffany said again.

Tiffany poked Taeyeon and Taeyeon shooed her away.

Tiffany poked Taeyeon once again and Taeyeon looked up after washing away her tears.

Tiffany gasped at how red Taeyeon's eyes were and how pale she looked.

"What?" Taeyeon said coldly, not using her soft, gentle tone.

"Are you okay?" Tiffany asked softly.

Taeyeon scoffed, "I don't know? Am I?"

Tiffany got confused by this.

"Being the main focus of school gossip isn't fun." Taeyeon said sadly as she looked at Tiffany.

Tiffany didn't know what to say, she's never seen someone so sad and hurt as Taeyeon.

Tiffany kept silent.

"You should go back to class." Taeyeon said.

"What about you?" Tiffany asked Taeyeon.

Taeyeon shrugged, "I'll just go home."

"And skip school?" Tiffany asked.

"Yea." Taeyeon said.

Tiffany didn't say anything else as they sat under the tree.

"Do you believe me, Tiffany?" Taeyeon suddenly asked, breaking the silence.

Taeyeon turned her head to look at Tiffany.

She didn't say anything.

Taeyeon took that as a no.

Taeyeon laugh bitterly, "Of course you wouldn't, no one does."

"I don't know who to believe." Tiffany said gently, but Taeyeon was able to read her lips clearly.

"How about believing the person who actually knows." Taeyeon said.

"And it's you?" Tiffany asked.

Taeyeon nodded, "Its okay if you don't believe me."

"You're deaf?" Tiffany asked.

"Yep." Taeyeon said as if it were nothing.

Taeyeons face had finally returned to it's normal color, and her cheeks were cleaned of any tears.

Silence enveloped them again.

"Tiffany, go back to class." Taeyeon said.

"I don't want to leave you alone." Tiffany said.

"Why not?" Taeyeon asked.

"I don't know if you are going to be okay." Tiffany said, looking away after she said it.

Taeyeon chuckled, "I'm a big girl, I can take care of myself. Go back to class, you're already late."

Tiffany hesitantly got up, but she didn't go to class.

She held her hand out to Taeyeon and Taeyeon looked up at her.

"Let's get away from here."

Taeyeon hesitantly took Tiffany's hand.

But when she did, she noticed how soft her hand was as she got pulled up from the ground.

"Go where?" Taeyeon asked looking at Tiffany.

"Anywhere, but here." Tiffany said as she let go of Taeyeon's hand.

Taeyeon shrugged, "Alright."

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Taeyeon and Tiffany walk side by side each other on the street.

It was silent most of the time, and they both liked the silence.

Well, all Taeyeon could hear was silence, but this wasn't the empty kind of silence she was used to. This was a more comfortable silence.

She felt a soft hand tug on hers and she looked at Tiffany.

After gaining Taeyeon's attention, Tiffany pointed to an ice cream stand.

Taeyeon nodded, knowing what she meant as she walked over with Tiffany's hand still connected to hers.

When they got over to the ice cream stand Tiffany ordered a vanilla and so did Taeyeon.

"2 dollars please." the guy at the stand asked.

Taeyeon let go of Tiffanys hand and reached into her pocket, giving the guy two dollars.

Tiffany smiled at her niceness as they walked around, eating their ice cream.

Tiffany noticed Taeyeon had smudged some ice cream on her chin and she giggled.

Taeyeon looked at her, confused.

Tiffany pointed to the spot and Taeyeon tried to wipe, missing completely Tiffany used her thumb to wipe the ice cream away.

Taeyeon and Tiffanys faces were really close, and both of them noticed it at the same time, as they both moved back from each other quickly, blushing and looking away.

They decided to rest at a nearby cafe, as they sat at a booth.

Tiffany looked at Taeyeon, and so did Taeyeon.

"Were you born deaf?' Tiffany asked.

Taeyeon shook her head, "No. I was in a car accident when I was 13."

"Oh.." Tiffany said, elapsing into silence again.

After being silent, Tiffany snapped her fingers in front of Taeyeons face, getting the older girls attention.

"Why don't you buy a hearing aid?" Tiffany asked.

"Ah.. My family doesn't have alot of money.." Taeyeon said.

Tiffany thought of something while Taeyeon looked at her.

Suddenly Tiffany smiled brightly.

"What?" Taeyeon asked.

"Let me buy one for you."

"Wait, say it again?" Taeyeon asked with wide eyes, not believing what Tiffany.

Tiffany giggled, "I'll buy a hearing aid for you."

Taeyeon shook her head, "It's too much money, I can't let you pay for it."

"Taeyeon, money isn't really a big problem for me, and I want to do this." Tiffany countered.

"But you barely even know me." Taeyeon replied.

"I'll get to know you." Tiffany retorted.

Taeyeon sighed, "I don't want to take your money."

Tiffany looked at Taeyeon, "Taeyeon, look, if you don't want to take my money that bad, why don't you work the money off of me."

Taeyeon raised an eyebrow, "Work for you?"

Tiffany nodded.

Taeyeon smiled, "Okay."

"But first, you have to get the hearing aid." Tiffany said, making Taeyeon drop her smile.

"Okay. Let's go. I'll tell my mom to meet us there."

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AT HOSPITAL

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Taeyeon's mom met the two girls at the hospital.

She turned to Tiffany, "You know you don't have to do this?"

Tiffany nodded and smiled, "But I want to."

A doctor came up to the girls, "Hello, I'm here to check on Taeyeon to get the hearing aid set up for her, if you girls follow me please."

They followed the doctor into the office where Taeyeon was placed on a seat while the doctors checked her.

"Okay, we are going to get the hearing aid set up for her. It'll take a few minutes." the doctor said as he left the room.

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The doctor came back with a small tool in his hand.

The hearing aid.

He walked over to Taeyeon and placed it into her ear, not turning it on yet.

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Taeyeon's POV

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My heart beat rapidly as I felt the small technology go into my ear and around the back of it.



The doctor said something as I heard a piercing noise go through my ear for a second.

I heard something!

"Taeyeon?"

I heard it. I HEARD IT!

It was my mothers voice.

I put my hand up to my mouth to cover my sobs.

I saw my moms eyes tear up as I nodded to the questions the doctor was giving me.

After the questions, I looked over at Tiffany who was smiling widely.

"Thank.. You" I managed to get out.

I was surprised at how my voice had changed over the years.

I didn't sound like a 13 year old girl.

And for the first time, I heard Tiffany speak.

"No problem, Taeyeon." she said.

Her voice was husky, it was sweet.

It made my heart race as I smiled at her.

We left the hospital and I heard everything.

I heard the birds chirping, the cars revving, the occasional honks here and there.

I smiled widely.

I could hear again.

"Taeyeon-ah, Mianhe, you know that I need to work in order for us to get money." Taeyeon's mom said as she hugged Taeyeon.

Taeyeon nodded, "It's okay mom. I want to go around the city for a bit."

Her mother pulled away from the hug, "Be careful, okay? Just because you can hear again doesn't mean you can throw caution to the wind."

Tiffany, who was watching the scene from afar, stepped up.

"I'll go with her."

Taeyeon's mother smiled, "Really? Ah, thank you Tiffany!"

Taeyeon's mother drove away, back to her job, leaving Taeyeon and Tiffany alone.

They walked along the streets as Taeyeon listened to every sound intently.

She heard cars, alot of them.

She heard talking of people among the streets.

How she had missed this. She missed being able to hear, but now she could.

Thanks to Tiffany.

She felt someone poke her.

She turned to Tiffany who looked away, "Ah, Mianhe. Force of habit."

Taeyeon laughed softly, "It's alright, I'm used to it. So what's up?"

Tiffany looked at her again and smiled, "What do you want to do?"

Taeyeon looked around and shrugged, "I don't----"

Taeyeon stopped when she saw a park come into her view.

She pointed to the park, "I want to go there."

Tiffany nodded and smiled, grabbing Taeyeons hand, surprising Taeyeon.

Tiffany ran towards the park, bringing Taeyeon with her.

After finally entering the park, they began to walk slowly, enjoying the nice weather and the beautiful park.

Both girls had forgotten that they were holding hands, as they were so comfortable with it.

They continued to walk, hands connected.

"Taeyeon?"

"Hmm?"

"Tell me about yourself."

Taeyeon thought of what to say, "There isn't much.."

"Sure there is, everyone is different."

Taeyeon sighed and kicked a pebble on the path.

"My name is Kim Taeyeon, when I was 13 I was in a car accident, leaving me deaf."

Tiffany shook her head, "I already know that, tell me something different."

Taeyeon sighed and started again, "My name is Kim Taeyeon, when I was 13 I was in a car accident, leaving me deaf. I like the color blue, I have a hard - working mom, and I have a best friend named Yuri."

Tiffany smiled, satisfied. "Good."

They began to walk again in silence, hands still interlocked as they listened to the birds chirp.

Taeyeon felt Tiffany slightly shiver as a breeze went by.

She looked over and saw that Tiffany was wearing a short sleeved shirt.

Taeyeon let go of Tiffanys hand and started taking off her sweater but was stopped when a soft hand held her wrist.

"No, it's okay." Tiffany said.

Taeyeon shook her head, "What if you catch a cold?"

Tiffany was still holding onto Taeyeons wrist, "I'm fine."

Taeyeon sighed and began to put her sweater back on.

Tiffany started to regret rejecting Taeyeons sweater, since it got colder.

Taeyeon debated on what to do, but after seeing Tiffany shiver for the 5th time, she wrapped her arms around Tiffanys waist and pulled her closer, giving her body heat.

"You're going to catch a cold." Taeyeon said softly.

Tiffany didn't say anything, as she was afraid her heart would burst due to the closeness, she responded with a nod.

Why was she feeling this way?

Tiffany and Taeyeon were standing outside Taeyeons house, as Tiffany was dropping her off.

"I had fun today, Taeyeon." Tiffany smiled.

Taeyeon smiled softly.

She was about to turn and go into the house.

Then, suddenly, Taeyeon turned and hugged Tiffany around the waist.

"Thank you. For everything. Now I can hear again. Thank you, Tiffany." Taeyeon said as she hugged her.

Tiffany, who was shocked, didn't say anything as she hugged back, her heart beating faster than usual.

The two girls pulled out from the hug and Tiffany saw Taeyeon have a couple tears roll down her face.

Using her thumb, Tiffany gently wiped the tears away as Taeyeon looked up at her.

Tiffany smiled and squeezed Taeyeons nose gently, "Cute."

Taeyeon blushed before looking away, which was kind of hard since Tiffany was cupping her face.

"Are you going to school tomorrow?" Tiffany asked.

Taeyeon nodded.

Tiffany smiled, "Good, I'll pick you up at 7, don't be late!"

Tiffany walked away and got into her car, driving off.

Taeyeon smiled and shook her head before entering her house.

-----

AT SCHOOL

---

Taeyeon already had her hearing aid in her ear, turned on.

Tiffany and Taeyeon grabbed their bags and left the car.

Whispers could be heard as they entered the school.

"Kim Taeyeon, please report to the office. Kim Taeyeon." the loud speaker announced.

Taeyeon groaned before saying bye to Tiffany as she walked to the office.

She sat on the chair in front of the principle.

"So, you're really deaf, huh?" he asked.

Taeyeon nodded, "But I have a hearing aid now."

The principle sighed, "I'm sorry about how I treated you. You do not have to attend the detentions any more."

Taeyeon nodded and stood up, "It's fine."

She began to walk to class as people whispered about her.

This time, Taeyeon could hear the whispers.

And she didn't like it.

She wanted to be deaf at that moment.



She tried her best to ignore all the rumors going around about her as she entered class and sat with Tiffany.

"What happened?" Tiffany whispered.

Taeyeon smiled, "Nothing much, the principle apologized to me."

"That's good," Tiffany said before class started.

Was it really good?

How will people treat me knowing that I am deaf, even though I have a hearing aid?

"Taeyeon, come sit at the front so you can see and hear better." the teacher ordered.

Taeyeon looked at Tiffany with a creased forehead.

"Why?" she asked.

"You're deaf, aren't you?" he said loudly, attracting attention from all the students.

"I have a hearing aid." She said to him, still not getting up from her seat next to Tiffany.

"No excuses, you are to sit up front, you are deaf." he said sternly.

Obviously annoyed, Taeyeon clenched her fist, still sitting down.

Tiffany looked at her, worried.

"Tae, listen to him." Tiffany said softly.

Taeyeon softened after what Tiffany had called her, but still was angry at the teacher.

"Taeyeon. Sit up here now, or I am going to send you out."

Taeyeon lost it.

She stood up and slammed her fist on the table.

"Don't you think you are too late to make any changes? I've been deaf since I've came to this school, but none of you noticed. None of you noticed, until AFTER I got a hearing aid. So go ahead, send me out for being rude." Taeyeon said.

The teacher dropped his jaw and kept opening and closing it.

Taeyeon raised an eyebrow at him, that seemed to bring him back to reality.

He pointed to the door, and Taeyeon already knew what he means.

Taeyeon began to gather her stuff while Tiffany looked at her.

Taeyeon walked out silently.

"That girl needs to learn some manners." the teacher said loudly, causing some laughter.

Tiffany had enough.

She stood up, causing everyone to look at her.

"SHE needs to learn manners? How about you all learn some manners? Why are you laughing at her? Is being deaf funny to you? Is being able not to hear WHILE you are attending school entertaining for you? You all make me sick." Tiffany burst.

The students watched her in silence, as did the teacher.

Tiffany sighed and grabbed her stuff before walking out to look for Taeyeon.

To Tiffany's surprised, Taeyeon was outside the door.

Taeyeon walked over to Tiffany and put her stuff down as well as Tiffany's.

Tiffany looked at her confusingly, then she felt herself wrapped in a warm embrace.

Taeyeon hugged Tiffany's waist as she buried her head in Tiffany's shoulder.

Shocked, Tiffany wrapped her arms around Taeyeon aswell and returned the hug.

"Thank you. Again." Taeyeon said gently.

Tiffany nodded against Taeyeon's shoulder as a response.

"I mean it, thank you." Taeyeon whispered.

Taeyeon and Tiffany went to the park that they went to yesterday, sitting on the bench with their backpacks as Tiffany rested her head on Taeyeon's.

They enjoyed the silence, enjoyed the company of each other as they watched the people walk past them, hearing the birds chirp happily.

Due to their closeness, Tiffany saw her hand very close to Taeyeon's.

She bit her lip lightly before grabbing Taeyeon's hand lightly and interlocking it with hers.

Taeyeon looked up, surprised, looking at a shy Tiffany.

After a second, Taeyeon smiled at Tiffany and held Tiffany's hand.

Tiffany smiled at this and they returned with their original position, but this time while holding hands.

"Taeyeon.." Tiffany called out.

"Hmm?" Taeyeon hummed in response.

"Tell me about your family." Tiffany said softly as she watched a leaf fly by on the sidewalk.

"Alright, well, I only live with my mom." Taeyeon started.

Tiffany nodded, showing she heard Taeyeon.

"Where's the rest of your family?" Tiffany asked hesitatingly.

Taeyeon sighed as water clouded her vision, without saying anything, Taeyeon pointed to the sky, which was baby blue with small pure - white clouds scattered all over it.

Tiffany, shocked at Taeyeons reply, looked down at her and Taeyeon looked up, tears in her eyes.

"Taeyeon.." Tiffany cooed as Taeyeons tears fell.

Tiffany cupped Taeyeons face and wiped her tears before pushing Taeyeons body into her own, hugging her gently as Taeyeon cried softly.

"I was the only one who survived the crash.." Taeyeon said as she sobbed silently.

Tiffany stayed silent, listening to Taeyeon as she rubbed her back.

"My dad... He had died, the car crashed onto his side.." she said, sobbing slightly harder as her body shook against Tiffany.

Tiffany hugged Taeyeon tighter, sensing how sad she was.

"My sister... My little sister.." Taeyeon didn't continue as she buried her face into Tiffany's shoulder, crying into it.

Tiffany felt her shirt get wet, but she didn't care.

She saw and felt all the stares that were given by people walking by, she didn't care.

All that mattered to her now was Taeyeon.

Tiffany slightly pulled away from Taeyeon to look at her, but Taeyeon hugged her tighter, not wanting to exit the hug.

After a couple minutes of silent tears and hugging, the girls pulled away.

Tiffany looked at Taeyeon in the eyes, but Taeyeon's eyes wouldn't meet Tiffany's.

Tiffany cupped Taeyeon's face and made her look into her eyes.

Tiffany saw how sad, hopeless, and lonely Taeyeon looked, and it hurt her heart.

While Taeyeon, on the other hand, was having trouble breathing, due to her crying AND how close Tiffany's face was to hers.

Tiffany used her thumb to wipe Taeyeon's tears away before caressing her cheek lovingly.

Tiffany smiled gently at Taeyeon, and Taeyeon smiled back.

"Don't worry Tae, they'll always look after you, they'll always be there for you, and so will I."

To get more privacy, the two girls went to Tiffany's house and were currently inside her room, laying on her bed, next to each other.

The two girls stared at the ceiling, lost in their own thoughts.

"So, what about your family?" Taeyeon asked suddenly, still not moving from her spot.

"I live with my dad, and alot of butlers, maids, and chefs." Tiffany replid, rather coldly.

"Just your dad?" Taeyeon asked.

Tiffany nodded, "My mom... died when she was in a car accident."

"When?" Taeyeon asked.

"When I started high school." Tiffany replied.

'Hmm, that's the same time that I was in the car crash.' Taeyeon thought.

Taeyeon mentally hit herself for the stupid thought.

Taeyeon didn't see anything until Tiffany brought her hand up to wipe her tears.

Shocked at the sudden crying of Tiffany, Taeyeon turned to her side to face Tiffany.

Tiffany also turned, but not towards Taeyeon.

Tiffany turned her back to Taeyeon, not wanting Taeyeon seeing her cry.

For some reasons, the tears didn't stop falling from Tiffany's face as she continuously wiped her tears away with the back of her hand.

Behind Tiffany, Taeyeon was wondering what to do.

She hugged the younger girl from behind, around the waist.

Which made Tiffany gasp slightly at the sudden contact.

Taeyeon pushed Tiffany's body into her own, and Tiffany snuggled into Taeyeon as she kept wiping her tears at the thought of her mother.

Taeyeon buried her head into Tiffany's neck.

"Stop crying, crying doesn't suit you." Taeyeon said gently.

Tiffany sniffed and nodded and Taeyeon hugged Tiffany tighter.

They stayed silent, enjoying the warm embrace.

"Tiffany?" Taeyeon called out.

"Yea?" Tiffany replied.



"Have you've ever been in love?" Taeyeon asked.

Shocked, by Taeyeon's bluntness, Tiffany didn't answer.

"Have you?" Taeyeon asked again.

Tiffany thought about it, had she been in love?

"Yea." Tiffany answered.

"What does it feel like?" Taeyeon asked, wondering if what she felt for Tiffany was just a crush or actual love.

Tiffany thought before answering, "You're heart beats whenever you think about the person. You smile whenever you see them. You would do anything for them to be happy, if they are sad , you are sad. You would get jealous easily, and it would hurt like hell if they ever left you." she said sincerely as she thought about all her past loves, including her current one.

Taeyeon listened intently as Tiffany described the feeling.

What shocked Taeyeon was that all the things Tiffany just said, was the same for her.

Taeyeon was in love with Tiffany.

Taeyeon's POV

----

"Mom, who else was involved in the car crash?" I asked her as we sat at the dining table together.

She looked at me, surprised, probably because I never talked about the car crash.

She sighed, "There was one other person in the crash."

"Who?" I asked, wanting to know.

"Miyoung Hwang."

I gasped slightly and my mom looked at me.

I ran to my room and took my cell phone.

'What is your moms name?' I texted Tiffany.

'Miyoung Hwang, why?'

I dropped my phone.

Her mom had killed my family.

Had killed my dad.

My little baby sister.

I clenched my fist in anger.

I picked the phone up, but instead of gently placing it on the table, I threw it at the wall.

----

In school Taeyeon ignored Tiffany, and it hurt Tiffany.

If Tiffany was ever near Taeyeon, Taeyeon would do anything to get away from her.

Tiffany was confused, what did she do to make Taeyeon act like this?

Nothing.

Tiffany did nothing, but Taeyeon is blinded by her hate for Tiffany's mother.

So blind, that she doesn't realize Tiffany had nothing to do with the car crash.

---

Tiffany's POV

----

I sat beside Taeyeon and she turned her head slightly to look at me before looking away silently.

My heart stung.

I sighed before paying attention in class.

After class Taeyeon got up quickly.

I gathered my stuff and followed her quickly.

I caught up to her and grabbed her hand before pulling her under the stairs where no one saw us.

She looked at me angrily, "What?"

"Why are you avoiding me?" I said to her.

"Because I can, now let me go." she said, trying to break free from me.

I held on tighter, "Unless you give me a solid reason as to why you are ignoring me, I won't let you go."

She stopped struggling, looking at me.

I flinched when I saw how hurt she looked.

"Do you know who else was involved in the car crash?" she said softly, barely above a whisper.

I shook my head, "My dad never told me."

"Your mom killed my family." she said angrily.

I gasped, it couldn't be.

"She killed my dad... My little sister.." she said as tears rolled down her cheek.

I reached up to wipe them away, but she slapped my hand away.

Hurt, I looked at her.

"How does this have anything to do with me?" I asked her as I felt my hand throbbing from the slap.

She didn't say anything.

"You know it hurts, Taeyeon?"

She looked at me, "What hurts?"

"When you're ignored by the person you are in love with, that hurts, Taeyeon." I whispered, but she heard me as her eyes widened.

"Tiffany.." she called out.

I let go of her and turned my back to her as I placed my face into my hands.

I didn't feel or hear anything for a minute.

Then, I felt arms wrap around my waist, making my heart beat faster, I immediately knew it was Taeyeon.

"You love me?" she asked.

I nodded, still not facing her.

"But, I'm deaf..." she whispered.

I immediately turned to her, "So what if you're deaf?"

She sighed, "And, I'm a girl.."

"I don't care if you're a girl."

"Your dad.. Might not approve."

I completely forgot about my dad.

He would definitely go against this.

"But, if you love me back, you would fight for me." I whispered softly looking down at her.

She caressed my cheek with her warm hands.

"I do love you." she said gently.

I smiled widely as Taeyeon pulled our bodies closer, leaning in.

We kissed a soft, gentle, passionate kiss.

Taeyeon and Tiffany were desperately in love with each other.

Today was the day that Taeyeon was going to confess to her mother.

She sat with Tiffany next to her and her mother across from her.

"Mom.." Taeyeon breathed out.

Taeyeons mom looked at her worryly, "What's wrong Taeyeon, are you alright?"

Taeyeon nodded, "I have something to tell you."

Taeyeons mom waited.

"I'm dating Tiffany." Taeyeon finally said as she interlocked her hand with Tiffanys and held it up, showing it to her mother.

Her mother took a while to register everything before smiling.

Taeyeon and Tiffany were shocked at her reaction.

"I'm okay with it, Taeyeon. As long as you are happy, and it's obvious that Tiffany makes you happy." Her mom said smiling.

The two girls jumped up and hugged Taeyeon's mom.

----

"Tae, when are we going to tell my dad?" Tiffany called out after laying on Taeyeon's bed in silence.

Taeyeon shrugged, "I don't know, when do you want to?"

"Tomorrow?" Tiffany asked.

Taeyeon smiled and turned to Tiffany, "If that's what makes you happy, I'll do it."

Tiffany smiled and kissed Taeyeon softly.

-----

"Dad, I have something important to tell you." Tiffany said slowly.

Her dad nodded, "I have something to tell you too."



Tiffany sat with Taeyeon, "Okay, you go first, dad."

"You're getting married." he said bluntly.

The girls eyes widened.

"But, dad, I'm still in high school!" Tiffany exclaimed.

"I understand, but when you graduate, you are going to get married." he explained.

"Why?" Tiffany said softly, Taeyeon squeezed her girlfriends hand, which was under the table, interlocked with hers.

"Tiffany, this is for daddy's work. If you marry him, I can get you anything you want." Her dad tried to bargain her.

"But, I don't want to marry whoever the person is!

I don't care how rich or how handsome he is!" Tiffany yelled.

Taeyeon finched at Tiffanys loudness, and Tiffany looked down at Taeyeon.

"Sorry." she said gently as Taeyeon nodded, accepting her apology.

"Tiffany, why are you so against this?" her dad sighed.

"Dad, didn't you say you wanted me to find true love?" Tiffany responded.

Her dad nodded, "But it's taking you too long."

"I already found my true love." Tiffany said, cutting her dad off.

Her dad looked at her surprised, "Really? Who is he?"

"She's a girl." Tiffany said.

Silence.

"You're.... Dating.. A GIRL!?" her dad exclaimed.

Tiffany nodded, used to her dad screaming at her.

"I won't allow a lesbian in this house hold." he said to her, angrily.

Tiffany couldn't help but let the tears flow as she stood up, facing her dad.

"If mom was here, she wouldn't care who I was dating, as long as I was happy. If she was here life would be better for me than it is now. If she was here you wouldn't have become a cold, selfish bastard."  
Tiffany said shakily as she clenched her free hand.

Her father raised his hand, preparing to slap Tiffany.

Tiffany closed her eyes, waiting for the slap that never came.

She opened her eyes and saw Taeyeon holding her fathers wrist, preventing the slap.

"Yah! Little kid, let go! How dare you interfere with this business!" he yelled at Taeyeon.

Tiffany saw tears on her fathers face.

"Stephanie Miyoung Hwang.. Don't you dare involve your mother into this conversation." her dad said.

Tiffany stayed silent as Taeyeon grabbed her hand.

"If you are dating a girl, you will not be called a Hwang anymore, I will disown you and you can live on the streets." he said angrily.

Tiffany gasped and looked at her fathers emotionless face.

"Fine, you can disown me, at least I'll be with someone who actually loves me, not someone who prefers their business over their DAUGHTER!" Tiffany yelled the last word out.

Tiffany walked to the door with Taeyeon.

Before leaving, Tiffany turned, "I bet mom is really disappointed in you right now, you're letting go of your daughter. She is probably really sad with the way you are acting towards your own blood. Bye Mr. Hwang." Tiffany said sadly as she walked out.

Mr. Hwang was left with tears rolling down his face. "Mianhe Stephanie, mianhe Miyoung... I just want

the best for you..."

After the two girls walked out, Tiffany stumbled and Taeyeon caught her waist.

Suddenly, Tiffany began to sob on Taeyeon's shoulder.

Shocked, Taeyeon hugged Tiffany tighter, not wanting to hear her lover cry.

"My dad wants to disown me because I love you." she sobbed.

Taeyeon rubbed Tiffany's back soothingly.

"Where will I go?" Tiffany cried, softer.

Taeyeon pulled out from the hug and looked at Tiffany's eyes.

"You will stay with me." Taeyeon announced.

"I don't want to be a bother." Tiffany sniffed.

Taeyeon pulled Tiffany's body closer, leaving no space in between them as their faces were only inches away from each other.

Taeyeon raised her hand up and cupped Tiffany's cheek, wiping away the tears that were slowly beginning to stop flowing.

"I love you, and I'm not going to let you sleep on the streets. You are no bother to me." Taeyeon said gently as the younger girl sniffed.

"Got it?" Taeyeon asked.

Tiffany nodded slowly.

Taeyeon smiled lightly before kissing Tiffanys cheek, interlocking Tiffanys hand with her own.

"Okay, let's go home."

----

The two girls lay in bed together, lights turned off, door closed.

"Taeyeon-ah.." Tiffany called out.

"Hmm?" Taeyeon replied.

Tiffany shifted her body so she was facing Taeyeons back, "I can't sleep."

Feeling Tiffany shift, Taeyeon also did.

There bodies were not touching but the girls could feel the heat radiating off of each other.

Taeyeon pondered on what to do.

She smirked as she hugged Tiffanys waist, pulling her body closer to her own.

Tiffany gasped at the sudden contact, since both girls were wearing shorts and tank tops since it was hot.

Taeyeon decided to tease Tiffany as her hand traveled up and down Tiffanys arm, barely touching it.

Tiffany shivered upon touch, causing Taeyeon to smile.

Tiffany pouted.

Taeyeon continued to touch the younger girls arms and legs until Tiffany stopped her by kissing her neck.

It started with little kisses placed on her neck, as it grew into sucking the older girls skin.

"Tif.... Fany-ah.." Taeyeon called out gently as the younger girl was sucking on a sensitive spot.

Tiffany smiled, liking how and what Taeyeon called her.

She pulled back and looked at Taeyeon, "Call me that again."

"Tif?" Taeyeon asked.

Tiffany shook her head.

"Fany?"

Tiffany smiled widely.

Taeyeon smiled and kissed Tiffanys forehead, "That's enough for now, good night, Fany."

Taeyeon hugged the younger girl by the waist as Tiffany cuddled into Taeyeons chest.

The duo fell into a blissful sleep in each others company.

Taeyeon was awoken when she heard soft sobbing coming from the girl that was resting in her arms.

Taeyeon opened her eyes and saw Tiffanys back facing her, her shoulders shaking gently.

"Turn around." Taeyeon ordered gently.

Tiffany shifted so she was facing Taeyeon, her hands covering her face.

Taeyeon used her free hand to move Tiifany's hand away from her face.

She caressed the younger girls face, wiping the tears that kept falling.

"He's going to disown me.." Tiffany sobbed gently.

Taeyeon hugged Tiffany tighter, bringing their bodies closer.

"Shhh..." Taeyeon cooed into her lovers ear.

Tiffany took shaky breaths as Taeyeon kept soothing her with her gentle voice.

After Tiffany calmed down, Taeyeon looked at her face.

"Fany-ah, don't cry." Taeyeon said, looking into the younger girls eyes.

Tiffany nodded solemnly.

"Fany, I don't like seeing you sad.." Taeyeon said.

Tiffany didn't say anything as she leaned into Taeyeons hand which was cupping her cheek.

"If you really miss your dad..." Taeyeon started.

Tiffany looked at her.

"Then you should do what he wants you to." Taeyeon finished.

Tiffany immediately disagreed, "No!"

"Fany-ah, listen to me.." Taeyeon said.

Tiffany shook her head, "I'm not going to marry someone because he wants me to. If he really cares for me, his daughter, then he would come and apologize to ME, not the other way around."



Taeyeon sighed before pulling her body close to Tiffanys, burying her face into the younger girls neck.

"What ever you say, Fany." Taeyeon whispered into the girls neck.

Tiffany rested her head on Taeyeons shoulder as their bodies were completely molded against each others.

No space was left in between the girls.

It was as if their bodies were puzzled pieces.

Because they fit together perfectly.

----

Taeyeon woke up to light sobs, again.

This time, it was morning so Taeyeon could see clearer.

She turned Tiffanys body so she faced her.

Taeyeon gasped at how pale and swollen-eyed Tiffany looked.

"Fany-ah..." she cooed as she wiped the tears off of Tiffanys cheeks.

One arm was wrapped around Tiffanys waist while the other was cupping her face.

"Tae, I miss him." she sobbed.

Taeyeon didn't say anything as she pushed Tiffanys head to her shoulder, hugging the younger girl while caressing her head.

Tiffany cried harder as Taeyeon hugged her.

"Shh.. Fany-ah..." Taeyeon said, sad because her lover was crying.

Tiffany calmed down after hearing Taeyeons calming voice that she has grown to love.

Taeyeon felt her shirt wet, but she didn't care.

Tiffany pulled away from Taeyeon and looked at her.

Taeyeon cupped her cheek and softly moved her thumb in a circular motion over the smooth skin.

Tiffany leaned her head into Taeyeons soothing touch.

"Fany-ah, you miss him a lot, don't you?" Tae said gently.

Tiffany nodded as she closed her eyes, enjoying Taeyeons touch.

"Did you cry all night?" Taeyeon asked.

Tiffany nodded again.

"Fany, why didn't you wake me up? I could comfort you." Taeyeon said as she got upset that her lover didn't wake her up.

"Tae, I didn't want to bother you." Tiffany said as tears began to roll down her face again.

Taeyeon sighed, "Alright, alright, stop crying Fany. I don't like it."

Tiffany bit her lip to stop her from crying and making more noise.

Taeyeon smiled and squeezed the younger girl's nose, "That's better, now let's go to school, yeah?"

Tiffany nodded and the two girls got up and ready for school.

----

Taeyeon looked over to Tiffany at her side and saw her laying her head on the desk, sleeping.

Taeyeon sighed, 'Aish, this girl must've been crying all night and had no sleep.'

Tiffany seemed to be in an uncomfortable position, so Taeyeon made Tiffany lean on her shoulder while she slept.

Luckily, through class, the teacher didn't spot Tiffany sleeping.

The bell rang and Tiffany groaned.

"Fany-ah, wake up, you slept through the class." Taeyeon said gently.

Tiffany immediately sat up, "Why didn't you wake me?!"

Taeyeon flinched back as a ringing noise echoed in her ears.

Tiffany immediately quieted, "Mianhe Taeyeon."

Taeyeon shrugged it off, "Come on Fany-ah, let's go to the next class."

----

After school Tiffany saw her dad's car parked outside, along with her dad.

Taeyeon interlocked her hand with Tiffany causing Tiffany to look down at her.

"You can go back home, you know? If you miss him that bad, then do what he wants." Taeyeon said gently, mentally wishing Tiffany wouldn't go.

Tiffany hesitated.

Her dad waved at her and she softened.

Taeyeon saw this.

"I love him, but I love you too.." Tiffany said, still barley holding onto Taeyeons hands.

Taeyeon sighed, "He's your blood father, I'm not related to you at all.."

Tiffany stayed silent.

"Tiffany, if you really miss him that much, that you can marry the guy, I'll be fine." Taeyeon said softly, looking away as her grip on Tiffany loosened.

Tiffany saw that Taeyeon let her guard down, and it hurt, knowing Taeyeon would give up on her like that.

"You won't even fight for me?" Tiffany asked, upset.

"What?" Taeyeon replied stupidly, confused.

"You would just let me go?" Tiffany asked.

Taeyeon slowly nodded, "I would do that because I don't want to see you suffering every night because you miss him. Your happiness is important to me, even if you're not with me."

Tiffany's eyes teared up, she was touched by Taeyeons words.

Suddenly an idea popped into Tiffany's mind.

Taeyeon looked at the suddenly excited Tiffany.

"I only have to marry the guy for 4 months, then I could leave him and be with you." Tiffany explained.

"But you would have to kiss him at the wedding," Taeyeon replied.

Tiffany shook her head, "Nope, I'll make him kiss my cheek or something."

Taeyeon sighed, "Alright, let's go tell your dad."

Happily, Tiffany held onto Taeyeon's hand tightly as she ran to her dad.

Her dad smiled widely, then frowned when he saw the girls interlocked hands.

"I'll marry him." Tiffany said.

Shocked, her dad didn't say anything, eyes wide open.

"But, after 4 months, I'm divorcing him." Tiffany finished.

Her dad stayed silent, thinking about it.

"Alright."

Tiffany raised a hand, "But, I'm still with Taeyeon."

Her dad frowned, hesitating.

He sighed, "Alright, aslong as you marry the guy."

Tiffany smiled and hugged Taeyeon who was shocked at first, but returned the hug as she wrapped her arms around Tiffany's waist.

Tiffany's dad couldn't help but smile at the interaction between the two girls.

Taeyeon breathed in and out furiously as she saw Tiffany walking down the aisle.

At least she wasn't smiling at all.

In fact, the whole wedding wasn't joyful at all like it's supposed to be.

Here Tiffany is, marrying someone who she barely knows.

She stopped in front of the guy, Minho.

He smiled disgustingly to her.

Tiffany leaned back away from him, not liking how close they were to each other.

Everyone zoned the priest out as he read all the wedding things about loving each other.

"I do." the confident voice rang out.

That snapped Tiffany back to reality.

"And do you, Stephanie Mi----"

Tiffany interrupted the priest as she raised her hand, ordering for him to stop, which he did.

"I'm not doing this because I want to, I'm doing this because I have to." Tiffany stated bluntly.

Taeyeon grinned proudly as the priest dropped his jaw in shock before composing himself.

"You may kiss the bride."

The moment both girls have been stressing out over.

The girls made eye contact and Tiffany reassured Taeyeon.

Taeyeon nodded as the guy puckered up his lips and leaned in.

Tiffany also leaned in, which made Taeyeon clench her fist.

Taeyeon was about to say something when, right when their lips were about to meet, Tiffany turned her head to the side and winked at Taeyeon, making Minho kiss her cheek.

Taeyeon couldn't help but burst out laughing at Tiffany's action as Minho glared angrily at her.

Tiffany giggled too as everyone watched us, some people even started to laugh along.



This made Minho angrier as he stormed out the church after exchanging rings with Tiffany.

Tiffany walked over to Taeyeon after that was finished and slipped her ring off, placing it in Taeyeon's hand.

Everyone gasped, but Taeyeon closed her palm on the ring and smiled at Tiffany.

She smiled back before kissing Taeyeon briefly, bringing out more gasps.

Tiffanys father was angry at their public display, as he interrupted the two by grabbing Tiffanys arm, leading her off.

Tiffany grabbed Taeyeons hand, bringing her with to follow her dad.

They went into an office of some sort, which had Tiffanys casual clothes placed in a corner.

Mr. Hwang looked at Tiffany, "Change, then we will talk."

Mr. Hwang left the two girls in the room, locking the door.

"Tae, help me out of this dress." Tiffany whined.

Taeyeon chuckled before walking over and helping Tiffany out of the dress, and now Tiffany was standing in her under garments in front of Taeyeon.

ByunTae mode was activated as Taeyeon looked away sheepishly.

Tiffany smirked at this as she walked closer to Taeyeon, who was sitting on a chair.

Tiffany plopped herself on Taeyeon, causing Taeyeon to gasp, not noticing Tiffany coming towards her.

Taeyeon instinctively wrapped her arms around Tiffanys waist, preventing the younger girl from falling.

"Fany-ah, go change." Taeyeon said as she felt sweat starting to form as this beautiful lady sat on her lap in nothing but a bra and pantie.

Tiffany giggled before changing into her casual clothes as Taeyeon calmed herself down.

After Tiffany changed into jeans and a tight, pink shirt she sat on Taeyeon again.

This time, Taeyeon was able to control herself, but her heart was still beating faster than usual.

Tiffany put her legs on either side of Taeyeon while she sat on her lap, wrapped her arms around Taeyeons neck, leaning close.

Taeyeons breath hitched as her girlfriend was getting closer.

"I'm happy, Tae." Tiffany said huskily, making Taeyeon go crazy.

"Wae, Fany-ah?" Taeyeon replied.

"Because, school is over, I have you, and I have my father." Tiffany whispered as she closed the distance between her and Taeyeon.

Taeyeon wrapped an arm around Tiffanys waist while her other hand cupped the younger girls face as she kissed her sweetly.

Knocking on the door broke the two girls apart.

Tiffany sighed and got off of Taeyeon as she unlocked the door, letting her father in.

Her father sat behind the desk, in front of Taeyeon.

There was a chair next to Taeyeon, but to Taeyeons surprise, Tiffany sat on her lap again, facing Mr. Hwang.

Taeyeon wrapped her arm around Tiffanys waist from behind, not wanting the younger girl to fall.

Taeyeons hands rest in Tiffanys lap as Tiffany played with the older girls fingers.

Mr. Hwang didn't know whether to be incredibly angry at the scene in front of him, or to smile for his daughters happiness.

"Miyoung."

Tiffany looked up at her dad, "Yes?"

"You are to be married to Minho, and to live in the same house with him."

"WHAT?!" Tiffany and Taeyeon said at the same time.

Tiffany yelled louder than Taeyeon, which made the ringing sounds in her ear come back.

Taeyeon hissed as she closed her eyes tightly to get rid of the throbbing pain.

Tiffany turned her body to look at Taeyeon, holding her chin with her hand.

"You alright?" Tiffany's husky voice brought Taeyeon back.

Taeyeon nodded, "Yea."

Mr. Hwang cleared his throat, causing Tiffany to glare at him.

"I'm not living with him." She stated coldly.

Mr. Hwang was shocked at her tone of voice.

Tiffany was almost never that scary to Mr. Hwang.

"I barely know him, I'm not living with him." she said again.

Mr. Hwang sighed, knowing he had a stubborn daughter.

"It's only for 4 months."

Tiffany shook her head, "I said we were married for 4 months, not to live with each other for 4 months."

Taeyeon gripped Tiffanys waist tighter.

"Hwang Miyoung." her dads voice called out to her.

"WHAT!?" Tiffany snapped.

Tears began to fall down Tiffanys face as Taeyeon held Tiffanys hand, caressing the back of them.

"What, dad? If I can even call you dad. Ever since mom died you aren't the same person. I miss the over protective dad. I miss the dad that used to hug me when I was scared, the one who wanted to see me happy, not to see me suffer with someone I don't love. I want the dad back who accepted me for who I am, not what society thinks of me."

Tiffany began to sob as she turned her back on her dad, hugging Taeyeons neck while crying on the older girls shoulder.

Taeyeon mumbled soothing words into the crying girls ear as she rubbed her back.

Taeyeon looked at Mr. Hwang and she caught his eye contact.

She glared at him angrily, mad that he made Tiffany cry.

Mr. Hwang was glad that Tiffany had someone she can cry to when he wasn't there.

He rubbed his face with his hands as he heard his daughters sobs fill the silent room.

He felt guilty for making his daughter suffer.

Tiffany moved her lips to Taeyeons ear, "Carry me away, I don't want to see him."

Taeyeon glared at Mr. Hwang once more before carrying the crying Tiffany.

Tiffanys legs wrapped around Taeyeons waist as Taeyeon supported her, placing her hands on her bottom.

Tiffany continued to hug Taeyeon around the neck and cry as she walked out.

Taeyeon stroked Tiffany's hair as the younger girl cried into her chest.

'Tiffany must really love her father.' Taeyeon thought to herself.

"Fany-ah, stop crying please... It's making me sad." Taeyeon called out gently.

Tiffany sniffed a couple times before looking up at Taeyeon.

Taeyeon frowned, seeing how sad Tiffany looked.

Taeyeon reached up and held Tiffanys cheek, wiping the tears.

They were currently at Taeyeons house while Mrs. Kim was at work.

Taeyeon sighed, as tears continued to roll down Tiffanys face.

"What can I do to make you feel better, Fany-ah?" Taeyeon said softly, caressing her face.

"Hold... Me.." Tiffany whispered into Taeyeons chest, between sobs.

Taeyeon grabbed Tiffanys hand and led them over to the bed, as it was getting late out.

She let Tiffany get into bed first before she lay next to her.

Taeyeon turned to her side and was greeted by Tiffanys back.

Unconsciously, Taeyeon wrapped an arm around Tiffany, pulling her closer, causing the younger girl to gasp through her tears.

"Fany-ah, face me.." Taeyeon said gently.

Slowly, Tiffany turned and face Taeyeon, which was kind of hard since her body was squished against Taeyeons.

Taeyeon looked at the tears rolling down Tiffanys face.

Taeyeon leaned up and kissed both of Tiffany's cheeks, washing the tears away.

Taeyeon tucked a strand of Tiffanys red hair behind her ear before using her thumb to gently touch Tiffanys cheek.

Tiffany was watching Taeyeon intently, liking how worried and caring she was.

Taeyeon looked at Tiffany in the eyes, and Tiffany got lost in the dark eyes of Kim Taeyeon.

"Fany. I don't like seeing you sad." Taeyeon whispered as her breath fanned across Tiffanys.

Tiffany bit her lip, not knowing how to reply.

Taeyeon inwardly groaned at how hot Tiffany looked as she bit her lip.

The older girl leaned her head into Tiffany's neck, letting it rest there as Tiffanys chin rested on Taeyeons shoulder.

"Fany.." Taeyeon called out into Tiffanys neck.

"Hmm?" Tiffany replied.

"Promise me, that the marriage isn't going to ruin our relationship." Taeyeon said gently.

Tiffany pulled back and stared at Taeyeon.

"Of course it won't, I love you, and only you, Kim Taeyeon."

Taeyeon smiled at Tiffany before pulling her in for another hug.

It's been a couple months since the marriage.

Tiffany never saw Minho again because she was always with Taeyeon.



Her father had apologized and asked Tiffany to move back in the house, so she did.

Tiffany left Taeyeon, but Taeyeon always visited Tiffany at her fathers house.

Mr. Hwang slowly got used to Taeyeon.

He liked the girl.

Even though she was deaf, she made Tiffany happy.

Mr. Hwang had finally accepted that Tiffany was going to date Taeyeon.

It's not like he could stop them from dating, so why not just let them date?

----

The doorbell rang, and Tiffany ran down to the stairs.

Immediately, Mr. Hwang knew it was Taeyeon.

Mr. Hwang saw Taeyeon at his office door.

Taeyeon bowed respectfully, "Hello Mr. Hwang."

For the first time, Mr. Hwang smiled at Taeyeon, "Hello Taeyeon."

Taeyeon looked surprised, so did Tiffany.

But then, Tiffany also smiled, causing Taeyeon to smile.

Tiffany grabbed Taeyeon's hand and brought her to the bedroom so they could cuddle like they always did.

Mr. Hwang still had that smile on his face, especially after seeing his daughter smiling at him like that.

The phone in his office rang, he picked it up.

"Hello"

"Mr. Hwang."

Mr. Hwang dropped his smile.

It was Minho.

"Ah, yes Minho?"

"Where's my wife?"

"Why?"

"Because she's my wife!" Minho yelled.

"Not for long." Mr. Hwang muttered.

"What did you say?" Minho.

"Nothing."

"I'm coming over to pick her up."

Then the call ended.

Mr. Hwang sighed before he called a couple of body guards to guard the house so Minho couldn't get in.

This had happened a lot of times since Tiffany had gotten married.

Tiffany and Taeyeon never knew, because they were in their own world.

The truth is, Mr. Hwang had protected Tiffany more than once while she was married.

"Taeyeon-ah, please? Let's go out today!" Tiffany whined as she hung onto Taeyeon's arm while laying on her bed.

Taeyeon stroked Tiffany's hair with her free hand, "Fany-ah, weren't you just sick a couple days ago?"

Tiffany pouted, "I'm okay now..."

Taeyeon sighed, "Arraso. Where do you want to go?"

Tiffany giggled and got up right away, bringing Taeyeon with her.

"Let's go walk around, as long as I'm with you I'll be okay." Tiffany smiled.

Taeyeon smiled widely before pecking Tiffany on the lips, leaving Tiffany stunned at the sudden short, but meaningful kiss.

Taeyeon giggled and pulled Tiffanys hand, "Let's go!"

The two girls began to run to the front door when Mr. Hwang called them.

The girls slowly walked back to Mr. Hwangs office.

"Yes, dad?" Tiffany asked innocently.

"Where you going?" he ask.

"Out..." Tiffany replied.

He looked at us before smiling, "Okay."

He shooed the girls out the door and outside of the office, the girls looked at each other in disbelief.

Taeyeon shrugged, "Oh, well, let's go!"

---

Mr. Hwang shooed the girls outside.

He immediately called a bodyguard into his office.

A rather buff man walked in.

"I need you to follow my daughter around on her date with Taeyeon. Make sure nothing happens to either of them, take someone else with you. One of you watch Taeyeon, one of you watch Tiffany. Got it?"

The body guard listened intently before nodding and walking out.

Why was Mr. Hwang being so caring to Taeyeon?

He didn't know the answer himself.

It's probably because Taeyeon makes Tiffany happy, and he doesn't like seeing Tiffany sad.

Yea, that's it.

----

Taeyeon and Tiffany interlock hands as they walked around the park.

They swung their hands, in sync with their foot steps.

For some odd reason, Tiffany felt uneasy, as if someone were watching her.

Taeyeon noticed her girlfriends change in mood, so she stopped walking and turned to her.

Tiffany furrowed her eyebrows.

"What's wrong?" Taeyeon asked.

Tiffany shook her head, "Nothing."

"Fany..." Taeyeon called fondly.

Tiffany sighed, "Don't you feel like someone is watching us?"

Taeyeon thought about it.

She did feel uncomfortable earlier, but she had shrugged the feeling off.

Taeyeon squeezed Tiffanys hands before kissing her cheek, "I won't let anything happen to you."

Tiffany smiled, changing her eyes into crescent moons as they continued to walk.

---

Tiffany and Taeyeon were sitting in the cafe booth, across from each other.

Tiffany slid out from the booth, standing up.

"Tae, I need to use the bathroom, I'll be right back." Tiffany said.

Taeyeon began to stand up, but was stopped by Tiffany.

"Fany-ah, are you sure you want to go alone?" Taeyeon said, still feeling uneasy about earlier.

Tiffany nodded, "I'll be okay, I'm a big girl."

Tiffany kissed Taeyeons cheek and went to the rest room.

----

Taeyeon was still staring at the bathroom door, waiting for Tiffany to come out.

It has been 20 minutes.

Where was she?

Taeyeon got up and walked towards the bathroom.

She opened it and found that it was empty.

Impossible.

I didn't see Tiffany walk out the bathroom.

She examined the bathroom, searching the cubicles.

In one large cubicle, was a broken window.

Next to it, was a note.

'Don't mess with my wife.'

Taeyeon grabbed the note and crumpled it in her hand before running out of the cafe.

She ran to the spot where the broken window was and saw a van parked outside of it.

She managed to get the plate number of it before it zoomed away.

"What do I do?" she mumbled as she ran her hand through her hair.

She thought of something.



Mr. Hwang!

She began to run with all her might to the mansion.

She rang the doorbell many times before Mr. Hwang opened the door angrily.

"Wha---" he began to yell but stopped once he saw Taeyeon panting heavily, without Tiffany behind her.

"Where's my daughter?" he asked worryly.

Taeyeon ran into the house and grabbed a pen before writing the plate number down on a piece of paper, giving it to Mr. Hwang.

"What happened?! Taeyeon, breathe!" Mr. Hwang ordered.

Taeyeon took deep breaths.

"Tiffanywenttothebathroomandicouldntfindher" she said, speaking too fast.

"What?!" Mr. Hwang asked.

Taeyeon sighed, "Tiffany went to the bathroom and I couldn't find her, the window was broken and there was a note, I saw the van go away before I could do anything."

Taeyeon handed the crumpled note to Mr. Hwang who read it angrily.

He called guards in and gave them the plate number, "Drive around the city, find the van, find my daughter, NOW!" he roared.

The bodyguards scurried off quickly before Mr. Hwang turned to Taeyeon.

Mr. Hwang was about to yell at Taeyeon, saying it was her fault, when he stopped.

Why did he stop?

He didn't know.

He took deep breaths to calm down.

"I'm glad you told me, Taeyeon. We will find Tiffany." Mr. Hwang said.

Taeyeon's eyes glistened over with tears, "It's my fault."

Mr. Hwang looked at Taeyeon, surprised to see her crying.

Taeyeon almost never cried, she was always there for Tiffany who had cried.

Mr. Hwang walked closer to Taeyeon who buried her face in her hands.

He wrapped his arms around Taeyeon's smaller body.

"Shh, Taeyeon, it'll be alright. It's not your fault. You didn't kidnap Tiffany, did you?" he said softly.

Taeyeon allowed herself to lean into the protective embrace that Mr. Hwang gave off.

Taeyeon felt so useless, sitting there on the couch, crying softly while Mr. Hwang hugged her.

Suddenly, Mr. Hwang's phone rang.

He used his free hand that wasn't hugging Taeyeon to pick up.

"Hello?"

"Yes."

"Okay. I'll be there."

He hung up and brought Taeyeon to her feet.

"They found her."

----

Without waiting for Mr. Hwang, Taeyeon jumped out the car and ran to the building where the guards were, stood outside.

She pushed through them and ran to find Tiffany crying on the ground with a blanket wrapped around her, and a man tied up in the corner.

The man was Minho.

Taeyeon ran over angrily and began to beat him, kicking him and punching him fiercely.

"Taeyeon!" Mr. Hwang called, running to her, grabbing her to cause her to stop beating the man to death.

Taeyeon breathed heavily as she looked at the man in front of her, spitting on him before walking to Tiffany.

Tiffany had never seen Taeyeon so angry, she was scarred.

Taeyeon saw how Tiffany flinched back when she approached.

She softened as she kneeled down to Tiffany.

"Fany-ah." Taeyeon called softly.

Tiffanys fears evaporated after hearing her lover call her soothingly.

Taeyeon wrapped her arms around Tiffanys body.

"Did he do anything to you?" Taeyeon whispered into Tiffanys ear.

Tiffany shook her head before starting to cry against Taeyeon.

It wasn't the first time Taeyeon had saw Tiffany crying, so she knew exactly how to handle her.

Taeyeon rubbed Tiffanys back as she whispered soothing words into Tiffanys ear.

"Taeyeon-ah, I was so scared.." the younger girl cried, unaware of her father who was watching from afar.

Taeyeon nodded, "I know, Fany-ah. I'm sorry I couldn't prevent this."

Tiffany continued to cry on Taeyeons shoulder. Mr. Hwangs eyes glistened with water.

He had realized how incredibly stupid he had been before.

Why hadn't he noticed earlier that Taeyeon was perfect for Tiffany?

Why did he let Tiffany suffer?

"Taeyeon-ah.." he said softly to himself.

"Please take care of my baby."

Mr. Hwang knocked on Tiffanys door.

"Come in." the voice said, it was Taeyeon.

Mr. Hwang opened the door and saw the two girls laying in bed together.

Tiffany was hugging Taeyeons waist while Taeyeon was wrapping her arm around Tiffanys shoulder.

He smiled at the girls, "Hey, I want to talk to you two."

He walked over and sat on the edge of the bed, facing the two girls.

"What's up, dad?" Tiffany said, slightly loosening her grip on Taeyeons waist.

Mr. Hwang smiled widely, "You're no longer married."

Tiffany immediately let go of Taeyeon and sat up, "Wait, what?"

"You are no longer married." Mr. Hwang repeated.

"Wait, but that means I can't date Taeyeon?" she said, tears starting to grow in her eyes.

Mr. Hwang immediately shook his head, "I've been thinking."

Tiffany and Taeyeon paid attention intently.

"And, I agree on your relationship with Taeyeon." Mr. Hwang finished, smiling widely.

Tiffany squealed and jumped on her dad, hugging him tightly.

Taeyeon was in shock, before she began to smile widely.

Mr. Hwang chuckled and hugged his daughter back.

He let go and looked at Taeyeon, giving more space.

"Well, aren't you going to hug me too?" he said teasingly.

Taeyeon smiled widely and hugged Tiffany as well as Mr. Hwang.

'I have my dad and I have Taeyeon, what more could I need?' Tiffany thought as she hugged the two people she loved the most.

Taeyeon watched breathlessly as her beautiful bride-to-be walked down the aisle of the church.

Tiffany was wearing a long white dress with a veil, holding onto her fathers arm as they walked slowly down, the wedding music in the background.

Finally, after what seemed like forever, Tiffany stood in front of Taeyeon.

Now, since they were both girls, they both wore wedding dresses, but, Taeyeons dress wasn't as extravagant as Tiffanys, since Tiffany is the bride and Taeyeon is the groom in this relationship.

The priest began his speech about love and marriage, but Taeyeon didn't hear anything, she stared at her beautiful lover.

Eventually, Tiffany caught Taeyeons stare.

Taeyeon smiled lightly at her and Tiffany smiled back.

The priest turned to Tiffany, "Do you, Stephanie Hwang, take Kim Taeyeon in marriage?"

Tiffany nodded cutely, causing many of the audiences to smile, "I do."

He turned to Taeyeon, "And do you, Kim Taeyeon, take Stephanie Hwang in marriage?"

Taeyeon smiled widely, "I do."

A little boy, about the age of 7, came walking to the two girls with two rings on a pillow.

Taeyeon grabbed one ring and Tiffany grabbed the other.

Taeyeon gently grabbed Tiffanys hand and slipped the beautiful ring onto her finger.

Tiffany smiled and slipped the other ring on Taeyeons hand.

Mrs. Kim watched in teary eyes, finally, after the car accident, she could see her daughter happy.

Mr. Hwang was smiling at his two daughters, 'Thank you, Kim Taeyeon.' he mentally thought.

"You may kiss the bride." the priest announced.

Taeyeon smiled and lifted the veil, revealing more of Tiffanys face.



The two girls leaned in and shared a gentle kiss, making everyone in the church applaud.

They pulled back and smiled widely, they were finally married.

-----

"DAMMIT!" Tiffany yelled as she felt the little child inside her kicking like hell.

Taeyeon immediately ran over to her wife, sitting next to her on the couch.

She placed her hand on Tiffanys stomach, slowly massaging it.

"You alright, baby?" Taeyeon said, looking at Tiffany who was breaking into sweats.

"Take me to the doctor."

-----

After a painful time, little Taeyeon junior came out.

Taeyeon held the little baby boy, who was wrapped in a blue blanket.

She sat next to Tiffany on the hospital bed.

Tiffany smiled a tired smile at the baby who was sleeping silently.

Taeyeon held the baby gently, but firmly, staring at the little creature who is her son.

"Kim Tae." Tiffany smiled at the little boy.

Taeyeon nodded, "Kim Tae."

Tiffany giggled, "That's going to get us confused about who's who."

Taeyeon agreed, "Yep."

----

The two mothers stood at the window, watching their little boy walk towards the bus.

Tiffanys eyes filled with tears, "He's growing up."

Taeyeon saw her wife and immediately wrapped her arm around Tiffanys waist.

"It's alright, Fany. He's a tough kid, he'll be alright."

Tiffany nodded, but was still sad.

----

After Tae was put to bed, the two wife's laid in their own bed, hugging each other.

"Taeyeon?"

"Yea?"

"Saranghae." Tiffany said, hugging Taeyeon.

Taeyeon smiled and kissed Tiffany gently.

The girls pulled away and leaned their foreheads against each other.

"I love you too." Taeyeon said softly before pecking Tiffany again.

And to think, if Taeyeon was never chosen to be Tiffanys partner in school, all of this wouldn't have happened.

In fact. If Taeyeon was never involved in the car accident, she wouldn't have met Tiffany.

This all started because she was...

Deaf.