Perfect Bliss

CHAPTER 1   
  
â??Dear Yuri, I apologize for making our friendship completely obliterated. While I thought the world seemed to be perfect, I had no idea that your heart was eaten up by pain and sorrow. In the end, I destroyed everything...â?  
  
  
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The cold was burning deep into my skin and my body began to react with sweats rolling down my chin. My head pounded with a heavy pressure like an imaginary drum. The dry air floated in my mouth and caused me to cough loudly.  
  
Yuri: Jessica. , Sica!!   
  
I recognized her voice. Itâ??s smooth but heavy. Her breath smelled like sweet caramels mixing with mint. Her hand touched my forehead and cooled down my fever.   
  
Yuri: Oh dear, you have a fever. Iâ??ll get you medicine.  
  
She rushed out of my room while I tried to open my eyes. It was two at night. Although my fever seemed to get worst, Yuri made me felt loved and happy. She had always taken care of me ever since the day I moved in. As usual, she came back and sat next by my side. Her fingers touched my lip as she gave me the medicine. It had been our fate to be together since the first day we met. She was the only one who could understand me. People always thought they know me but no one had seen or ever tried to enter my world except Yuri. The moment of that night was blissful because she warmed my heart.   
  
The next morning, my growled stomach woke me up. The door opened with a squealing squeak sound. Yuri and Hyoyeon entered my room carrying milk and sandwich that they had prepared. Yuriâ??s bright smile made my heart flustered.   
  
Hyoyeon: My Sica, how are you feeling today?  
  
On the other hand, Hyoyeonâ??s smile made me remember that we supposed to be best friends. Having private thoughts about Yuri is wrong.  
  
Jessica: I think my fever has gone down since I sweated a lot last night.  
  
I liked Hyoyeon as much as I liked Yuri. Hyoyeon was always cheerful and sociable. She took care both of us and gave this place for us to stay. She is the boss among us three.   
  
Yuri: Not because I stayed with you the whole night?   
  
Hyoyeon: You should stay home and rest. Donâ??t go to school!  
  
Jessica: New students are coming today. I donâ??t want to miss all the fun.   
  
Yuri: Is one of them your old friend?   
  
Hyoyeon: Oh...yea...Her name is Taeyeon. Youâ??ll like her. She is very nice, adorable, and funny.

CHAPTER 2  
  
Summer ended two weeks ago yet the thermometer had not been fallen down. I started to feel dizzy and feeble while walking to school. Maybe my action was weak enough that Yuri and Hyoyeon kept blaming me for not staying home. When we arrived at our high school, we parted and headed toward to our own classroom in different directions.   
  
I walked to my class with a tired gait. While still wandering and spacing out, a girl crashed harsh against me. Unable to balance myself, I fell down to the ground. I tried to get up but my angle was sprained. I could feel the pain and it was difficult to stand. When I was about to fall down again, the girl helped me get back up. She placed my hand on her shoulder, and then grabbed my waist, dragging me to run with her. I was puzzled why we had to run and tried to look back. There were four guys chasing behind us.   
  
We ran in a restroom. She placed her ear against the door and put up a smile to tell me that we had lost them. At that moment, I started to look closely at her. She had a cute baby face with a very pale skin. Her cheek looked so soft and smooth that everyone would like to poke it. Her hair was a little bit shorter than mine yet much darker. She held me and pointed at my ankle.   
  
The girl: Sorry, is your ankle okay?  
  
The bell rang.  
  
I cleared my throat and looked straight at her.  
  
Jessica: Nooo, we are late. This is your fault!  
  
The girl: Sorryâ?¦hehhe  
  
Did I just hear she laughed? Why would she be laughing? Did I have a funny expression or what?  
  
Jessica: How can you still laughing? I sleep a lot but I am never late for school.  
  
I wanted to cry. Why did I being dragged into this whole troublesome situation? The teacher would give me detention in which I did not deserve. The whole class would look at me and words would be exchanged. Thinking about it made me not want to go to class.   
  
The girl: Whereâ??s your class? Iâ??ll help you get there.  
  
Maybe this girl was a good person after all. She helped me get to my class but I still had the right to blame her. My good reputation in school, perfect attendance could be destroyed. I walked in the classroom with my eyes closed.   
  
Taeyeon: They are still able to see you even with your eyes closed.   
  
Jessica: I am not stupid.   
  
Teacher: Jessica, youâ??re late.  
  
Just as I had expected, the whole class looked at me with their eyes wide opened.  
  
The girl: Hi. My name is Taeyeon. Iâ??m new here and Jessica was helping me. She accidentally got injured. Please donâ??t punish her for being late.   
  
The teacher stared at my ankle and nodded his head. I realized all my classmates focused their attention at Taeyeon instead of me. Wait, a new student? Taeyeon? Was she the one that Hyoyeon and Yuri talked about this morning? My teacher showed Taeyeon the way to go to her class and she left, causing disappointment for the whole class because they had been expecting new students to come.   
  
A few minutes later, another girl entered my class. The whole atmosphere was brightening up again. The boysâ?? eyes were sparkling because of her beauty. She was around my height and had short hair. Her smile was especially unique. It seemed like her eyes, lips, teeth, and facial expression were working together to produce the brightest smile I had ever seen. A smile that could take your soul and make you just want to smile back at her.   
  
Tiffany: Hello, my name is Tiffany. Nice to meet everyone!  
  
She waved to the whole class.   
  
Someone from behind threw me a note. I looked around and tenderly opened it.   
  
â??Jessica, I think she is pettier than you.â?   
  
Was someone trying to hurt my feeling or what? Then a guy sat behind me said, â??Jess, you got competition right there.â?   
  
My teacher told Tiffany to sit next to me since we both know English and it would be easier for me to help her in communication.   
  
We did not talk to each other much except formal greeting. After class she left right away. My ankle was still hurt. I was about to call Yuri for help but suddenly realized I lost my student ID. Maybe I dropped it when I ran with Taeyeon. I dialed Yuriâ??s number.   
  
Jessica: Yuri, my ankle hurt, you want to come and help me out?  
  
Yuri: Are you all right?  
  
Jessica: Yea, but itâ??s just hard for me to walk.  
  
Yuri: Iâ??ll be there in five minutes.  
  
Jessica: Thanks Yuri-ah.  
  
We hung up and I put my phone back into my pocket. When I looked up, four guys stood in front of me. They were big and scary. Two of the guys had earnings on their ears. One of them pulled my hair and held up my chin.   
  
Jessica: What are you doing?  
  
Guy one: Are you looking for this? .... Miss Jessica Jung  
  
One guy showed me my ID that he had. It knew them. They were those guys that had chased Taeyeon and me earlier.  
  
Guy two: Tell us where Taeyeon is!  
  
Guy three: You wonâ??t get hurt. Just tell us...  
  
Her class is two doors away from here. I would have just said that and today would just be any typical day. I just could not control my heart sometime. Taeyeon is a girl after all. What if they hurt her? What should I do?   
  
Jessica: I donâ??t know her.   
  
I lied.   
  
Jessica: Even if I do, I wonâ??t tellâ?¦  
  
I mumbled but they heard.   
  
Oh dear. What did I just say? Yuri, please come here hurry. 

CHAPTER 3  
  
I tried to sound as tough as possible but my voice was as shaking as ever. Sometimes I wish I could really become tougher. They slammed their hands on the desk. Their voices sounded like some anthropomorphic animals making noises that my ears are ready to drop any second. One guy took out a knife under his jacket and held it right in front of my eyes. I stared at the knife and my whole body was trembling.   
  
Guy one: You, little b\*\*\*\*\*! So you wonâ??t tell?   
  
Guy two: I think she wants to have fun with us! Hahaha!  
  
He snapped his fingers.  
  
They grabbed my writs and clashed me against the classroom wall.   
  
I felt completely powerless against them when they dragged both of my arms up high. If my ankle wasnâ??t sprained, I think I would have tried to persist by trying to kick them. The next thing I know, the guy held the knife and walked toward me.   
  
He used his knife to unbutton my shirt, one by one. What the heck! He tried to rape me?   
  
What should I do now? My mind did not want to function. If I tell them where Taeyeon was, they would hurt her. However, I need to countervail somehow. These guys were threatening me.   
  
Jessica: Stop it! Just stop it. I'll tell where she is.  
  
Just about when I closed my eyes and going to tell them whatever they wanted me to say, someone used a chair and knocked the guy with a knife down. I thought it was Yuri but I was wrong. It was Taeyeon.   
  
Taeyeon: Leave her alone! You guys looking for me!? I'm right here...  
  
Guy one: Ah a hero comes.  
  
They finally let go of my hands.   
  
Guy two: Oh man, what a waste, your friend has a nice figure.   
  
He grinded. Taeyeon glared at him and walked toward me. She took off her jacket and covered me up. In front of these guys, she seemed stronger than I had expected.   
  
Taeyeon: I don't have it with me right now!  
  
Guy one: Come on! Don't make this harder for us. You know he wants it.   
  
Taeyeon: Iâ??ll talk to him. I'll go with you guys!   
  
Taeyeon was out of her mind I thought. I meant I was confused on whatever happened between them but these dudes are crazy. Their behaviors were so inhumane. I touched her hand and shook my head to stop her but she seemed determining with a smile on her face.   
  
Taeyeon: Sorry for creating so many troubles for you today.   
  
Just like that, she left me alone in the room, unable to move and clueless.   
  
Yuri finally walked in the room and her cheerful expression disappeared when she saw me lying on the floor like a corpse. She was shock and immediately rushed toward me and helped me up to the chair. Yuri hugged and fixed my hair.   
  
Yuri: Are you okay? What happened? Who did this to you!  
  
Jessica: Yuri-ah.. Taeyeon...Hyoyeon's friend... Some psychos took her away!  
  
I shook Yuri shoulder.   
  
Yuri: I think I saw them. Jessica, I'm going to follow them. Stay here okay?   
  
It was dangerous. I did not want her to go.   
  
Jessica: No! You are not going alone.  
  
Yuri: It will be fine. I will bring Taeyeon back safely.   
  
The moment she told me to bring Taeyeon back, I just wanted to let her know that she was more important to me than Taeyeon. I held on tight to her hand as she was trying to pull away from me. Finally I let go of her because I was afraid. I was afraid that she knew the truth. I was afraid to love her. She left me just like Taeyeon did and I could not stop her with this injured ankle. As soon as I speed dialed Hyoyeon and the police, my eyes became blurry and tired. I tried to keep them open but they shut down without my consent.   
  
After a few hours, Yuri was sitting next to me when I opened my eyes. She was sleeping with a peaceful face. I carefully studied her red lip and nose but she suddenly opened her eyes causing me to put on an awkward smile.   
  
Yuri: Sica, youâ??re awake  
  
Jessica: Did you really follow Taeyeon? Where is she? Are you hurt? What happened?   
  
I tried to check her arms and face.   
  
Yuri: Wow wow.... slow down. Iâ??m fine. See?   
  
She jumped and stretched her body.  
  
Jessica: Yuriâ?¦. Donâ??t leave me like that again.  
  
I pulled her to me and hugged her really hard. I thought I would have lost her.   
  
Yuri: Aww, Jessica, everything is fine now. I followed Taeyeon but nothing happened. Those guys let her go. She is also here at the nurseâ??s office. Itâ??s next door.  
  
I was regretted for not asking Yuri more specific about what happened to her and Taeyeon. Only if I did not sacrificed with her answer at this moment, maybe things will turn out to be better later on. If only I could understand her heart at this time.   
  
Jessica: Where Hyoyeon?   
  
Yuri: She is explaining to the police and the principle about the fake students. I think I need to help her with that and we are going home soon. Iâ??ll be right back in a minute to pick you up.   
  
Yuri left the nurse office. I decided to go next door to visit Taeyeon. Surprisingly, Tiffany was there too. She saw me and stood up. Her eyes turned away from Taeyeon, who was resting on the bed, and stared at me. Her finger pointed toward me.   
  
Tiffany: Jessica! Stay away from Taeyeon. She is mine!  
  
Tiffany action was so cute and funny that I just wanted to laugh. I looked at Taeyeon and she was like a little baby covering her face with the blanket like she was really embarrassed about what Tiff had said.   
  
I slowly walked toward them and patted Taeyeonâ??s head.   
  
Jessica: You donâ??t own her. Taeyeon will be mine from now on.   
  
I just wanted to tease Tiffany, but Taeyeon seemed really surprise that she suddenly sneaked out of the blanket and gazed at me. I laughed to show them that I was only joking. A few minutes later, Hyoyeon and Yuri came to pick me up.   
  
Hyoyeon: Taeyeon will move in with us for a while since it very dangerous for her to live alone.   
  
Tiffany was panic.   
  
Tiffany: No! Jessica, I wonâ??t let that happen. I want to move in too!   
  
Yuri was quiet down the whole time. She didnâ??t act as usual when Taeyeon was around. I didnâ??t notice Yuriâ??s abnormal expression back then. I wish I knew what happened between them two.

CHAPTER 4  
  
Tiffany was rich. She quickly moved in as soon as Taeyeon arrived. The only one reason we agreed to let her move in because she helped us pay the rent. I usually hated sharing bedroom but I was happy this time. Taeyeon slept in Hyoyeonâ??s room. Tiffany occupied my room, alone. Yuri was with me. I moved to her room. A person that I always had a special feeling with would sleep with me everyday. Sometimes I questioned myself if all of this was reality. I felt like my dream came true and she was the one who made that possible.   
  
When I shared bed with Yuri for the first time, I was excited and my heart could not stop beaten faster than normal. As soon as I got into her room, I threw myself on her bed and fell asleep. I woke up in the middle of the night and Yuri was sleeping beside me. Without facing her, I still able to hear and feel her breathing. Closing my eyes and enjoying the moment with her, I thought I would never feel lost or lonely again.   
  
The beams of the morning sunlight from the window woke me up. I rubbed my eyes and felt the stiffness in my body. My ankle was still numb. Yuriâ??s room felt so different from mine. It was through and naked because there were more windows. I peeked at the alarm clock and it was already 9:20 am. Good thing it was Saturday. I walked out to the kitchen from her room. Just as always, Hyoyeon prepared food before she went to work.   
  
I felt happy just by looking at the food. As I approached the bathroom, I saw Yuri and Taeyeon walked out from Hyoyeonâ??s room. It surprised me because I thought they didnâ??t get along. They had their shoes on.   
  
Jessica: Yuri!  
  
Yuri turned to me.   
  
Yuri: Good morning Sica!  
  
I walked toward them.  
  
Jessica: Where are you guys going??  
  
Yuri: umâ?¦We are going toâ?¦  
  
Taeyeon looked at her and finished her sentence.  
  
Taeyeon: We are going to the market. I want to buy something so I asked Yuri to help me.   
  
Yuri dragged me back to the bathroom.   
  
Yuri: Jessica, wash your face and brush your teeth okay, weâ??ll be right back.   
  
I nodded without speaking. Inside the bathroom, I could hear the sound of the door closing behind them. My heart felt stabbed. There was a weird feeling evoked inside of me. It felt like they lied and kept secrets away from me. No, I had to trust Yuri. As I applied water onto my face, Tiffany slammed the bathroomâ??s door and screamed outside.   
  
Tiffany: Open the DOOR!!! I need to use the Bathroom!! Please open it. Whoever inside!   
  
Taking a deep breath I definitely hated living with bunch of people. I dried my face and opened the door.   
  
Tiffany: Ah Jessica! I need to use it please.  
  
Jessica: Go ahead and good morning.   
  
Tiffany: Morning!  
  
Tiffany seemed to be really annoying. Beside her bright smile, I was worry we would not get along living together. I sat myself down onto the sofa and turned on the television but guess what, the ring tone from her cell phone was even louder than the TV.   
  
Jessica: Tiffany, I think itâ??s your cell phone!   
  
Tiffany: Can you pick it up for me, thanks!  
  
I did not want to walk to the room and get it but I contradicted my self. Well, she is going to stay here for a long time Jessica so you need to be nice to her, I thought to myself.   
  
Jessica: Hello?  
  
Phone: Tiffany! Where were you last night? You didnâ??t come home!  
  
A cute voice of a boy came from the other line.  
  
Jessica: Tiffany is not here. She is using the bathroom so call her back later.  
  
Phone: Oh okay thanksâ?¦  
  
Phone: Wait, who are you?  
  
Jessica: Tiffanyâ??s classmate.   
  
Phone: She has friend?  
  
He sounded surprised which I didnâ??t understand.   
  
Jessica: What do you mean?   
  
Phone: Ah nothing, please protect her.   
  
Jessica: Huh? She is almost done with the bathroom. She will call you back.   
  
He finally stop and we hung up the phone. Tiffany came out from the bathroom full of energy.   
  
Jessica: You should call back.   
  
I handed her the phone. She jumped to sit next to me and dialed the number.  
  
Tiffany: Hey whatâ??s up Key.   
  
Tiffany: No, Taeyeon is not here. Why?  
  
She turned to me.  
  
Tiffany: Jessica, have you seen Taeyeon?  
  
Jessica: Yea, sheâ??s going to the market with Yuri.   
  
Tiffany turned away from me and continued her conversation.   
  
Tiffany: What?? She said she would take care of everything!?  
  
Tiffany hung up and looked shock.   
  
Tiffany: Jessica, we have to look for Taeyeon and Yuri. I think theyâ??re in trouble.   
  
Actually I hoped Taeyeon is okay. I donâ??t really want to know about their business but why did they drag my Yuri into this.   
  
Tiffany: It was my fault. I should know she would do this.   
  
I started to get worry when I faced her. I havenâ??t seen anyone this panic before. I could feel the fear in her voice.   
  
Jessica: What?  
  
She tied her hair, put on her jacket, and so was I. We both knew that we have to go outside to look for Yuri and Taeyeon. As we were getting ready, she started telling me about her past.   
  
Tiffany: Jessica, Iâ??m going to make it short. About a year ago, some of the rich kids at my old school bullied my brother and I. It was the weirdest school ever because all the school staffs seemed to know but they acted as nothing happened. Then soon we found out the school was under the control of some dark organization called EMC.  
  
Talking seemed to become difficult for her but she went on anyways, hoping that I would believe in her story. She continued.  
  
Tiffany: Most of the kids going to this school are rich. The one that bullied us are the members of EMC. These kids teamed up and with the help of the EMC, they were able to get all the illegal weapons. It started to get chaotic when one of them killed his friend with a gun. The next thing you know they were all killing each other, including the innocent kids.   
  
I was speechless.   
  
Tiffany: I was living in fear at that time until Taeyeon came to my school a month later. She was able to protect my brother and I because the EMC kids were afraid of her for some reason. I thought Taeyeon was also the member of the group but she proved me wrong by reporting the school to the police. The next day the two polices that followed this case died mysteriously in front of that school. Then she contacted the FBI and we found out that the EMC was an underground organization that creates bombs that would blow the whole city. However, Taeyeon had a secret that even I donâ??t know. That secret helps her and my family safe and alive till now yet have been followed by the EMC everywhere ever since. My family moved to the US for safety purpose.   
  
I could not believe what I just heard.   
  
Jessica: Did you make the story up??  
  
Tiffany: No! The FBI was able to shut down EMC but they still didnâ??t know where the bomb is. We thought everything is over but somehow the organization is still alive. As you can see, they are still after Taeyeon.   
  
Jessica: Didnâ??t the FBI suppose to protect her?  
  
Tiffany: They are. Thatâ??s why we move to the new school.   
  
Jessica: Then what in the world Yuri has to do with this. She went with Taeyeon this morning!  
  
Tiffany: I think Yuri already know what happened.   
  
As we came close to the door, someone buzzd the doorbell. Tiffany scared and took a step back.   
  
Tiffany: Is it them? The EMC?   
  
Somehow when Tiffany was weak, I felt like I have the responsibility to be stronger. I looked around for Yuriâ??s baseball bat and walked toward the door. I slowly opened it.

CHAPTER 5  
  
Tiffany: Jessica, donâ??t open it.  
  
I took a peek at a door hole and there were four gentlemen in suit.  
  
The guy: Hi, we are the FBI! Please open the door.  
  
Tiffany: Kangin? Itâ??s Kanginâ??s voice.  
  
Tiffany ran toward the door and opened it. Meanwhile, I still held up the bat incase of something happen.   
  
The door was wide open and the four guys stood in front of Tiffany and me. They looked clean, bright, and professional. They wore black suit and the two stood in the back wore pink ties. They held up their wallet and after my first glance, the words FBI caught my eyes. I took a closer look and whispered to Tiffany, â??Itâ??s real? Your story?â? She glanced back at me.  
  
Tiffany: Jessica! I was serious.  
  
They shook hand with me and introduced themselves one by one.   
  
Kangin: Hi! Iâ??m Kangin  
  
Shindong: Iâ??m Shindong  
  
Heechul: Heechul  
  
Donghae: And Iâ??m Donghae  
  
Jessica: Hâ?¦Hello, Iâ??m Jessica  
  
DongHae: We are following some serious crime case. I would like you to corporate.   
  
Jessica: No problem.   
  
Shindong: Who is the last person here see Taeyeon?  
  
I raised my hand.   
  
Jessica: Me, she was with Yuri.  
  
Kangin: Yuri?  
  
Jessica: Yes, Yuri is my friend.  
  
After I told them everything starting from yesterdayâ??s morning, Shindong got a phone call.   
  
Shindong: Excuse me for a sec.   
  
He turned and started his conversation on the phone.   
  
This was unbelievable, I thought to myself. Then I noticed Tiffanyâ??s hands were shaking.   
  
Jessica: Tiffany, are you okay? You lookâ?¦a little pale.   
  
Tiffany: Iâ??m fine. Iâ??m worry about them.  
  
Shindong: We know where Taeyeon is now. We got to go. You two will go with us. Get on Heechulâ??s car.  
  
He turned to Donghae.  
  
Singdong: Donghae, contact the security and the police to get all the people out of that hotel, at least 20 meters away from the hotel.   
  
Donghae: Roger that.  
  
Heechul was the guy with a pink tie. He looked cold and I hardly heard he said anything. We got in his car and he drove us to the hotel. I could not stop think about Yuri and Taeyeon. I wanted Heechul to drive as fast as he could so I pretended to complain that he was a slow driver.   
  
We finally reached our destination and got off the car.  
  
Kangin: Tiffany and Jessica, you two stay here.  
  
They left and insisted me to stay but I followed them anyways. Tiffany held my hand back but I ended up dragging her along.   
  
Kangin: Go back, this is not a game!  
  
Jessica: I know itâ??s not a game. Thatâ??s why I canâ??t just sit and do nothing. There is someone very important to me in there! Please let me go with you guys.  
  
I begged them to let me in because I could not let anything happen to Yuri or else I would regret for the rest of my life. 

CHAPTER 6  
  
Tiffany: Can I go too!?   
  
Tiffany and I were asking to go inside the hotel with these FBI agents, but they didnâ??t seem to be happy with our request.  
  
Shindong: You know your safety isâ?¦.  
  
His phone rang before he could finish his sentence.  
  
Shindong: Hello?? Good job, everyone is out right? No one is in the hotel?  
  
He hung up and stared at us.   
  
Shindong: Kangin letâ??s go. Heechul, stay here and donâ??t let they go in.   
  
Heechul: Okay.   
  
Heechul started pushing Tiffany and me back. I needed to get in somehow. I watched Shindong and Kangin go into the hotel and listened as the sound of their movements faded into nothing.   
  
When their images were about to disappear in front of my eye. They suddenly switched direction. They faced back to Tiffany and me running toward us. I couldnâ??t believe my own eyes, but behind Kangin and Shindong were Yuri and Taeyeon. They all ran as fast as they could and signaled us to run also.   
  
The hot air ran across our body and there was a horrified silence before us. I looked at the hotel and it was unimaginable that my eye could not blink. The hotel was in agony as if it was about to explode. Someone grabbed my wrist and cover my head with their arm. We didnâ??t have time to look around because all we know right now is to run as fast as we can in order to survive. Someone yelled, â??Jumpâ? and we jumped as far as we could. The next thing we know was the hotel exploded behind us. The sound was broke though my ears. My eyes were burning. I couldnâ??t recognize the reality of the situation. All I could see at that moment were inexplicable, and left me with the belief and hope that the miracle would happen.   
  
After a moment I opened my eyes. We were safe. Kangin protected Tiffany and someone protected me. I hugged that someone as tight as I could and realized the person hugged me back. I cried as loud as I can. Thank to this person or else I would have died because I couldnâ??t move my legs. At that moment I did not realize Yuri was next to me. I didnâ??t know she was watching that person and me. I didnâ??t realize her eyes were saddened down. Once again I did not realize something that I should have. The person who saved me was Taeyeon.   
  
Hyoyeon came and hugged us tightly. I thanked Taeyeon for saving me and walked around to look for Yuri but she was already inside the car.   
  
We came home exhausted. We were silent and happy that we were safe. They threw themselves on the sofa as I reached and turned on the voice message from the home telephone on the table.   
  
Phone: Jessica!! This is your little sister Yoona! Mom and I will arrive at the station tomorrow at 4 pm. please come and pick us up! I love you sis!  
  
Hyoyeon got up and looked surprised.   
  
Hyoyeon: Jessica, I thought you donâ??t have any sibling.  
  
She did not know. No one knew my past beside Yuri. I bit my lip, stared at her and responded.   
  
Jessica: They are not my biological family.

CHAPTER 7  
  
All of us were back in our house when I turned on Yoona's voice message. Yuri, Tiffany, and Taeyeon were sitting on the couch and silentlywatching me as I answered Hyoyeon's question. Hyoyeon walked toward me and gently touched my arm with her warm hand.   
  
Hyoyeon: I'm sorry, I never know about this...   
  
We stood for another second, just holding each other's hands. The others had all their attention to me. By the look in their eyes, I know they were expecting me to give a story.  
  
Jessica: No no, it's not your fault. You are always busy and I don't think it necessary to tell you and make you worry.   
  
I took off from Hyoyeon's hands and ran to the sofa to sit next to Yuri. I gave them a light smile so we could move on and change the topic, but Hyoyeon followed me to the sofa.   
  
Hyoyeon: At least tell me or Yuri, we are friend after all Jessica. Don't keep everything to yourself!  
  
Jessica: I did tell Yuri about it. Right? Yuri-ah  
  
Yuri: Yes, Jessica did tell me about it.   
  
Jessica: See, it's not a big deal anyway, don't worry Hyoyeon.   
  
Suddenly Yuri stabbed my heart.   
  
Yuri: Jessica, next time if you have any problems you should tell Hyoyeon or other people because I couldn't do anything to help you.   
  
Yuri stood up and walked toward her room.   
  
I felt like being splashed with cold water when she passed by me. My whole body was shaking. I couldn't understand what she had just said. I chased after Yuri to her room and paused at the door for a second. Yuri seemed so far away. I wanted to reach her heart and understand her but the more I try the more difficult it seemed to be. I didn't enter the room and turned back. I turned to Taeyeon.   
  
Jessica: Yuri never acts this way until you come Taeyeon. What have you done to her?!  
  
Tiffany: What's now Jessica. I'm sorry about your family but you can't blame Taeyeon. It's between you and Yuri. Plus Taeyeon was the one who saved you!  
  
Taeyeon touched Tiffany's hand to stop her.   
  
Taeyeon: Jessica, why don't you ask Yuri.   
  
Hyoyeon: Jessica! Yuri will be fine. She is always cheerful. Let's have a talk with her later okay?  
  
Jessica: Okay...  
  
Hyoyeon: Now what happen to your family?  
  
I closed my eyes and cleared my throat.   
  
Jessica: I didn't know anything until I was 13 years old. I found some adopted paper in my mom's closet. I was so surprised and mad at my parents..., but then I realized it doesn't matter, as long as I have a complete family, I don't care about anything. Yoona, my little sister, she doesn't know anything about this. Can you guys help me keep this secret from her please???  
  
I looked at all of them. Hyoyeon suddenly hugged me and patted my back.   
  
Hyoyeon: Another girl? Jessica, I know she is your sister but isn't this house is too small for six girls?  
  
When we were laughing, I felt so warm inside.  
  
Tiffany: How about we buy a bigger house?  
  
Jessica: How about YOU buy a bigger one for us?  
  
Tiffany: I would love to but my allowance is limit.   
  
Taeyeon: Actually there are seven ladies if you count Jessica's mom.  
  
Jessica: Come on you guys, they are not gonna stay here forever. They only visit me for a few days.  
  
Tiffany: Where are they gonna sleep?  
  
Jessica: With you.  
  
Tiffany: Shut up Jessica! I don't want to share room with anyone except Taeyeon!  
  
Taeyeon: How about this, Tiffany, you move to Hyoyeon's room to sleep with me and Hyoyeon. We give Yoona and Jessica's mom your room okay?  
  
Tiffany: Why don't we kick Hyoyeon to Yuri and Jessica's room.  
  
Hyoyeon: Tiffany!!!  
  
Tiffany: I was just kidding.   
  
I guess they wanted to leave Yuri and me alone. They went back to their room and I went Yuri's room. I still didn't know what to say to her. I should ask her what's going on or I should say sorry to her. The room was dark when I stepped in. I took a deep breath and closed the door. Yuri grabbed me from behind and hugged me from the back. I felt so much better because I thought she was mad at me.   
  
Yuri: Jessica, I'm sorry about everything. I want to be the only one to protect you from now on. Promise me the bond between us will never be broken. Promise me you will never betray me...

CHAPTER 8  
  
I could not breath. Yuri's soft and warm body leaned hard against my back. I could feel her skin. Yuri's voice, barely above a whisper, tickled my ear making my eyes closed and my shoulders shrugged. Her arms tightened around my waist. The huffs seemed to be gone. I never realized we could be this close to each other. I knew what the answer should be. "You have my words Yuri" was all I had to say but I couldn't say it.   
  
Jessica: Yur...Yuri, I won't betray you. We are best-friend right? Best friends donâ??t betray each other.  
  
Her voice was softer but there was an icy chill in it.   
  
Yuri: Am I only a â??best-friendâ? to you?   
  
I turned around and our faces meet. As our eyes lingered for a second, I felt the heat in my neck, breasts, and body. I took a step backward and my body hit the door. Yuri came closer to me and pressed her body against me. I tried not to look at her or get any wrong thoughts but her shirt was unbuttoned at the top and her smell made my heart raced. I knew the fact that there was something stirring inside us. She reached her arm behind me and turned on the light.   
  
Yuri: Gotcha!! Jessica. Mmhahhaha How was my acting??   
  
I got tricked. Yuri jumped back and smiled. She questioned me in an innocence and sweet voice as if nothing happened.   
  
Jessica: What the heck Yuri!!!  
  
Yuri: I was only practicing. I want to enter the contest at our school.   
  
I suppressed my weird feelings, faked a smile at her and got on the bed.   
  
Jessica: Goodnite Yuri.   
  
She pulled my arm.  
  
Yuri: Don't go to sleep Jessica! It's only 9:30.   
  
That night Yuri stayed up late and practiced on her acting. I would never betray Yuri and I wonder if she dare to. I donâ??t think she would. Her words kept replaying in my head as I was forcing myself to sleep.   
  
Around 3 pm the next day, I got ready to go to the train to pick up my little sister Yoona. Yuri and Taeyeon were helping Hyoyeon cooking so we would have a small welcome party.   
  
I put on a blue dress and let down my hair. When I pass by the living room to the door, I was annoyed by Tiffanyâ??s laugh. She was watching a scary movie that was not even funny. I did not get why she laughed too much.   
  
Jessica: Bye everyone!  
  
Yuri: You're going alone?   
  
Hyoyeon: Tiffany, you want to go with Jessica? â?¦ Since youâ??re free.   
  
Jessica: No, I am fine by myself.  
  
Donâ??t make she go with me but Tiffany suddenly stood up.  
  
Tiffany: I want to go!!!  
  
No.  
She quickly wore her shoes and dragged me out of the door. She waved at everyone and her smile look suspicious.   
She looped her arms around mines. No.  
  
Tiffany: So what happened yesterday? Did you talk to Yuri? She seemed happy today! What have you two done?  
  
I took a deep sigh.   
  
Jessica: Sleep.  
  
Tiffany: Hahha You liar, I know Yuri was jealous of Taeyeon yesterday.  
  
Jessica: Why would she?? Were you jealous? Since Taeyeon saved me.   
  
I grinded. I hoped that burned her.   
  
Tiffany: Jessica is a cheater. You want both Yuri and Taeyeon! You're greedy Jessica!  
  
She is such a kid. I did not know whether to laugh or cry. She continued.  
  
Tiffany: If you take Taeyeon away from me, I will capture your Yuri's heart  
  
I was shock and looked at her. Then I laughed so hard. Before I realized we already at the station. I looked around searching for mom and Yoona. Suddenly someone jumped me from the back. I turned around and it was Yoona. She grew up so fine and pretty. Her hair was almost as long as mine. Her eyes were big and she was surprisingly taller than me. We haven't seen each other for like 2 years. I wonder how was mom. I hugged her tightly and looked for mom but I didn't see my mother.   
  
Yoona: I missed you so much Jessica!!  
  
Her voice was so sweet and innocent. I loved my sister.   
  
Jessica: Where's mom??  
  
Yoona: Actually, Mom didn't come. I ran away....  
  
Her voice cracked as she was looking at me. Her eyes were tearing.   
  
Yoona: It's your fault, you told me you will come back and get me but you never did. I waited for so long!!  
  
I simply nodded, patted her head and wiped away her tear.   
  
Jessica: Y...Yoona, let's go home okay?? By the way this is my friend Tiffany.  
  
Tiffany: Hi I'm Tiffany nice to meet you.   
  
They shook hands and we walked home. It was a short walk and I wanted to ask her so many questions but I decided to do it privately because I did not want to get Tiffany and my friends worry. I tipped my toes when Tiffany was not looking and whispered in Yoonaâ??s ear.  
  
Jessica: Don't say anything okay? Just said Mom couldn't come.  
  
Yoona: Okay.  
  
She nodded.   
  
Yoona: Where's Yuri?  
  
Jessica: She is at home cooking.  
  
Yoona: I can't wait to see her!   
  
As soon as I opened the door, Yoona rushed toward Yuri and hugged her. She touched Yuri's face and kissed her on the cheek. They looked so good together and for some reason I didn't feel good watching them being so close.

CHAPTER 9  
  
What was I thinking? Yoona stood beside Yuri and they looked enormous together. Their hairs were curled down to their mid-back. I closed my eyes for a moment and organized my thoughts then I walked toward them.   
  
Yoona: Hey Hyoyeon, I heard a lot about you!   
  
Hyoyeon: Nice to meet you! It was a surprise because I never know Jessica has a sister. You two look alike. This is Taeyeon.  
  
Hyoyeon grabbed Taeyeon's hand and pulled Taeyeon to stand next to her. Taeyeonâ??s shortness made me giggled. She had a candy in her mouth but still tried to talk.   
  
Taeyeon: Hi Yoona!  
  
Yoona: It's a pleasure to meet you.   
  
I showed Yoona her room.   
  
Jessica: You and Tiffany are going to share room together.   
  
Tiffany: Why me? Why not Hyoyeon?   
  
Hyoyeon: Because we don't want to move our stuff around Fany!   
  
We had a simple party to welcome my sister Yoona. My mind is still puzzled about the fact that she ran away. I tried to talk to Yoona but she seemed to avoid me. Finally I decided to go to her room before going to bed. I knocked on the door.   
  
Jessica: Can I come in?  
  
Tiffany: Jessica?  
  
Tiffany opened the door and I entered their room.   
  
Jessica: Tiffany, can I privately talk to Yoona for a few minutes?  
  
Tiffany observed both of Yoona and I for a few second then she walked out.   
  
Tiffany: Take your time Jessica, I'm gonna go to my Taeyeon. Bye bye  
  
Tiffany smiled and waved goodbye. I closed the door quietly and turned to Yoona.  
  
Jessica: Yoona, why did you run away?   
  
She still avoided my question.   
  
Yoona: Do you and everyone go to the same school? It must be really fun.  
  
Jessica: Yoona, answer me!  
  
I could not control my temper and raised my voice a little bit loud.   
  
Yoona: What about you Jessica? Did you know that mom and dad cry everyday? You didn't even bother to write a letter or call them.   
  
She was about to cry with a confused look on her face.  
  
Yoona: ...And you lied to me! You are so cold Jessica!  
  
My heart is hurt. I felt trapped.   
  
Yoona: You said you would come back or bring me with you, but YOU NEVER DID! You RAN away too!... You abandoned me...  
  
It was terrifying. I did not expect those words are coming out from Yoona. She was just an innocent little girl but what have I done to her. I touched her head like I always did back to the old days.   
  
Yoona: Don't touch me!  
  
She moved back and pushed my hand away.   
  
Jessica: Yoona!   
  
I wanted to cry. My mind was not working anymore. Tears were coming out.   
  
Jessica: Yoona, you don't know anything. You DON'T understand. People just don't understand what I have been though. They cry?? They don't want me Yoona! They're the ones who always being cold to me. I can't understand why they cry!!  
  
Yoona: Excuses, you're making excuses again. I don't want to believe you anymore. What you say doesn't make sense at all!  
  
She cried. I stood there closed my eyes, bite my lips and nodded my head.   
  
Jessica: You're right... Poor you, you don't know anything. You always been loved by them. They're always there to protect you. Yoona, they're the one who abandon me. I don't belong to that family...   
  
She became more confused and walked closer to me.   
  
Yoona: What are you talking about Jessica? You are blaming our parents? I can't believe you! They love you!  
  
Jessica: Yes I blamed them. I hate them. I hate everyone! The reason?? Why don't you ask them!   
  
I was angry and ran out of the door. I guessed Yoona was extremely confused and not less angry but I couldn't control myself. I heard her crying and I wanted to hug her and be there for her but my legs kept moving away from her. Everything suddenly seemed wrong. I finally ended back to Yuriâ??s room.   
  
Yuri: Jessica...   
  
Yuri was making bed. She stared at my crying face. I thought Yoona and I were loud enough that everyone in this house could hear what we had said. Yuri put down the blanket and ran to me. She held my hands and pulled me to her.   
  
Yuri: Don't cry Sica, I already told you ... I will protect you from now on...  
  
I pulled myself away from her.   
  
Jessica: Stop acting! This is not fun anymore. I'm tired of everything because itâ??s really hurtful Yuri!   
  
I climbed to the bed and covered myself with the blanket. What was I doing? I was just so mad at this world. I was mad at myself. Just about the time I thought everything abandoned me, I heard Yuri's voice whispering beside me. It was the soft voice that relaxing my mind all the time.   
  
Yuri: I know I got you confused about yesterday and you are still mad about it. To tell you the truth, I did not act but you seemed to be so puzzled and stared at me with those weird eyes that I thought I should stop.   
  
I turned, hugged Yuri and cried so much. I realized I needed her. Her words were like magic cooling down my heart. Time just slowed, rushed then slowed again at this moment. I would have run out of tears if I didn't fall asleep.

CHAPTER 10  
  
The next morning Yuri's alarm annoyed me forced me to wake up. I opened and rubbed my eyes to see the time. It's 7:00 am and we all have school today. Yuri's words started to replay again in my head. "You won't betray me...promise me...I wasn't acting...am I only a best friend to you??" My heart skipped beating for a moment and felt heavier. I sat up, shook my head, and felt a wave of despair and suddenly the realization about what happened between Yoona and me yesterday.   
  
Yuri wasn't in the room. I looked at the bed's window and felt the morning's fresh air. I wondered if Yuri felt this air every morning. It was about time to make up the whole abstruse and misunderstanding. Whatever it took, I did not want to lose Yoona, I did not want to lose another sister. When I walked out of my room, I tried to peak into Tiffany and Yoona's room but no one was in there.   
  
A light touch on my shoulder from the back made jumped and turned around. It was Yoona. Her head was looking down.   
  
Yoona: Morning unnie. Sorry about yesterday....  
  
Jessica: It wasn't your fault. I should be the one who say sorry.   
  
I finally said it and gave in.   
  
Yoona: Actually I should have asked you what happened first before blaming everything on you. I talked to Yuri early in the morning.   
  
I was surprised. Yoona's warm smile seemed to understand me. Could Yuri tell her? She came closer and held both of my hands.   
  
Yoona: Jessica, even if we are not blood related, you are always my best and only sister. I ran away because I miss you and wanted to see you so much.   
  
I was so happy that I could barely speak. I hugged her, closed my eyes and smiled. I thought I heard footsteps of people approaching. I opened my eyes and saw everyone was walking toward Yoona and me.  
  
Hyoyeon: Jessica, donâ??t keep everything inside. Sometimes you need to talk it out. We are friends, we will try our best to listen and understand you.   
  
Taeyeon: Hyoyeon's right.   
  
Yuri and Tiffany nodded their heads.   
  
I held Yoona's hand and ready to tell them the story that I kept inside for so long. I wanted to trust them and depend on them.   
  
Jessica: Yoona, do you remember ....Sophie?  
  
Yoona's eyes were saddening down. We both knew that Sophie was the scar in both of our hearts. Yoona held my hand tighter.   
  
Yoona: Yes... But mom and dad said we shouldn't talk about her. We should forget about her...As long as she is still in our heartsâ?¦  
  
I looked at my friends.   
  
Jessica: Sophie was the only blood related sister Yoona had. When Sophie was born, the doctor said my mother couldn't give birth anymore. Therefore my mom adopted me. I was only a month old. About a year later, mom got pregnant and went to another doctor. What actually happened was the previous doctor was wrong and adopting me was a big mistake.   
  
Yoona shook her head.   
  
Yoona: No, it wasn't.   
  
Jessica: It was, Yoona. Adopting me was a mistake. You were born. They treated me different from you guys. As I grew up, I realized they never care about my life or me. They never bother to hug me or kiss me as they did to you and Sophie. However, I was still happy back then because I know even my parents didn't love me I still had Sophie and Yoona.   
  
I turned to Yoona:  
  
Jessica: Yoona, maybe you don't know because you were younger and go to different school but when Sophie and I were 13, we were like twin. One of our dreams was to go to Soshi-High together. It is not easy to get in. You guys all went though this, you need to pass certain test to be accepted in.   
  
Tiffany: Taeyeon and I got in because of the FBI.   
  
Yuri: The test was hard. I remember I had to study a lot.   
  
Jessica: I remembered we wish each other lucks and said we had to get in together. Sophie was always a good student but I wasn't. I studied day and night because I want to be together with her. I wanted to prove to my parents that I can be a good daughter too and made them proud. I didn't want to be left behind. Unfortunately, I made it but Sophie didn't.   
  
Yoona: I never know...   
  
Taeyeon: How did Sophie feel?  
  
Jessica: Sophie, â?¦she hated me. She didn't talk to me when we got home. She didn't eat. We stopped walking home together. Our relationship broke. Mom and dad...thought she failed because of me. They thought I was jealous and play something in the back to harm their Sophie. They never believed or trusted me. They have never been proud of me. In their eyes, I was their mistake. I was the reason why Sophie didn't make it.   
  
Yuri: Jessica, it wasn't your fault. You made in because you studied hard everyday.   
  
Tiffany: I don't like that Sophie girl, sorry Yoona.  
  
Yoona: A few days later, Sophie died. She got a car accident.   
  
They covered their mouth in disbelief. Their eyes got wider. Tiffany held Taeyeon's hand. Yoona cried.   
  
Jessica: It was my fault, if I walked home with her that day, she would not die. Dad and mom were colder toward me. It was like I was invisible to them. I felt like I should kill myself and go with Sophie. Those days were the darkness of my life.   
  
Everyone was speechless and looked at me.   
  
Jessica: Then I found my adoptive documents in the house and understood everything. I understand why there are always a distance between me and that family. I realized I could only be Sophie's shadow there. I really don't belong there and I decided to leave the house.   
  
Yoona hugged me, cried and so was I. I hated everyone for making me talked and cried so much in the morning.   
  
Yoona: It wasn't your fault Jessica. Sophie died not because of you.   
  
Everyone came and hugged me. I couldn't control my tears. It kept flowing out.  
  
Yoona: I think Mom and Dad had felt guilty since the day you left. They looked at your pictures and cried all the time. They miss you.   
  
I whipped my tears but I couldn't stop it leaking out.   
  
Jessica: They...they did??  
  
Yoona: Let's go back home and visit them someday yea Jessica? I think they miss you a lot... No matter what, we are still family Jessica.   
  
I cried so much and nodded my head. Everyone is so warm. Yoona, Yuri, Hyoyeon, Tiffany, and Taeyeon. Thanks to them, I realized the power of friendship and love. I cried all I could without noticing we might be late for school.   
  
Yuri: Hurry up Jessica, you're always the slowest. Stop crying.  
  
Tiffany: I don't want to get detention. Let's go Taeyeon.   
  
I hurried and get ready. The sky is extremely beautiful today. I believed that if I kept hold onto love, it would not let me go. We go to school but Yoona tagged along.   
  
Jessica: Wait Yoona! Where are you going??   
  
Yoona: To school with you sis.   
  
Wait. Was that meant she's going to stay here? I kept telling her to go back but she didn't listen.   
  
Yoona: Soshi High accepted me. Heheh so take good care of me okay?? I'll be living with you from now on.   
  
Everyone gasped. I only knew to put my head down and headed toward school. Yuri, Hyoyeon, and Taeyeon walked toward different classrooms. Yoona went to the office. Tiffany and I walked to our locker area. I opened my locker and there was a letter dropped out. Tiffany picked it up.   
  
Tiffany: A love letter?   
  
I took it away from her.   
  
Jessica: Let's get to class, we'll be late.   
  
I sat down in my seat and secretly looking around to check if anyone was looking at me. Then, I tenderly opened it. The letter was pink and smelled nice. I read it.  
  
Letter: "Dear Jessica, the gym, after school, please come ^^ I'll be waiting"  
  
This is not a love letter. I carefully folded it back and waited till school over. I went to the gym after school.   
  
A guy approached toward me and I took a look at him. He was tall and had a stylish hair. He dressed nice, handsome and his face was bright. A slanted smile had rippled across his thin lips then he suddenly turned nervous and looking down.   
  
The Guy: Hi...my name is JaeJoong   
  
Jessica: Hi Jae..joong, and you asked me to go here for...?  
  
Jaejoong: Um...you know it's kind of embarrassing.... But but I know that you are Yuri's best friend...Can you help me ... You know introduce me to her... 'Cuz um...hahha how do I say this...I like her a lot but every time I tried to invite her to go somewhere she always she already have a date with her best-friend so...um...please ....  
  
Jessica: O\_\_\_O  
  
I never realized Yuri was so popular.

CHAPTER 11  
  
  
How did I end up in this situation again? I can felt my body had been frighteningly cold. I so did not want to help him. Am I being selfish for wanting Yuri only for myself? I did not know this person. What if Yuri got hurt or suffered by him? It was some seconds that I had made the decision to say "no".   
  
Jessica: I'm sorry Jaejoong but I can't help you.   
  
Jaejoong looked disappointed. From his unsteady and increasingly uncomfortable stance, he quickly broke it, lightly scratch his head, and asked me a question that I can barely answer for myself.   
  
Jaejoong: But...you won't stop us right? You won't be the obstacle between Yuri and me?   
  
Jessica: If you like her then ask her out yourself.   
  
I turned and walked away. I could sense his eyes were following me. I got out of the gym and ran into Taeyeon on the hallway. She touched her head.   
  
Taeyeon: Again.... How come I always bump into you?   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon...  
  
Taeyeon took a step forward me sighing and then smirking. We both looked at each other and laughed. Then we turned and walked along the school hall.   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon, where are you going?  
  
Taeyeon: I'm going to the Career Center to look for jobs. How about you?   
  
Jessica: I'm looking for Yoona and Yuri.   
  
Taeyeon suddenly stopped. She turned and put her hands on my shoulders.   
  
Taeyeon: About your story this morning. Hurt will fade away and you'll find...it's easier to just let go....  
  
Jessica: I had a real rough time with my family. Thanks to you and everyone, I find it much lighter to forget.... Anyway thanks Taeyeon....Can I ask you a question?   
  
She smiled.   
  
Taeyeon: Sure.   
  
Jessica: what if... A guy asks you to help him dates ... Tiffany.   
  
Taeyeon looked at me with the questioned eyes then she just started to laugh..   
  
Jessica: No, it's not a joke. I'm serious, what would you do?  
  
Tayeon: But why Tiffany?  
  
Then she started laughing again.   
  
Jessica: That's it Taeyeon. I shouldn't have asked you. Forget about it.   
  
I turned and kept on walking. As Taeyeon was catching up to me and about to say something, Sooyoung was leading five girls behind her and approaching toward us. Everyone in this school knew Sooyoung. She was our student body president. Her eyes were big and she was tall and gorjess as a real model. Everyone admired her. I looked around and the student were whispering and looking at us.   
  
She looked at me directly in the eyes and pushed me against the wall. Taeyeon stopped her but the other girls pulled Taeyeon back.   
  
Sooyoung: I saw you and Jaejoong at the gym. Did you reject him? He took all his courage to confess to you and you rejected him?  
  
Jessica: You got it all wrong. That's not what happened...  
  
Sooyoung: Jessica, remember this, Jaejoong is my best friend. Don't ever try to hurt him or else you won't survive in this school.   
  
Sooyoung glared at Taeyeon and me then they walked away.   
  
Taeyeon: Omo... You rejected Jaejoong? The student body president's best friend?  
  
Jessica: No Taeyeon, I rejected to set him up with Yuri....   
  
Jessica: Yuri is so popular.   
  
Taeyeon: You are too, why do you think Sooyoung knows your name?  
  
Taeyeon suddenly stared at me and came closer to me. She grabbed my wrist and whispered in my ear.   
  
Taeyeon: Jessica...there is a.... Spider on your head.   
  
Jessica: What??? Take it away.   
  
I started jumping and loosing control.   
  
Taeyeon: Stay still!!  
  
She came closer to me again and tipped her toes. Her face was so close to me. I remembered the Taeyeon's smell. Some of her hair floating across my face and it smelled nice. I could feel her breathing onto my forehead. I could hear her heart beating. I closed my eyes as Taeyeon trying to take off the spider. A second later the spider dropped down on my feet. I was so scare and jump to Taeyeon. I held her tight and hugged her.   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon, the spider...  
  
Yuri: Jessica, Taeyeon.... What are you two doing?  
  
I turned my head and Yuri was watching us, again. I suddenly remembered and let go of Taeyeon. We took a step apart from each other.   
  
Yuri: Jessica, I thought you are going to wait for me in front of your class.   
  
I forgot.   
  
Jaejoong suddenly appeared behind Yuri.   
  
He looked exhausted as if he was running around looking for her.  
  
Jaejoong: Hey Yuri!! Are you free today?? Come on don't reject me again  
  
Yuri: Jaejoong, I already told you I'm....  
  
She paused and suddenly looked at Taeyeon. Then she turned to Jaejoong and continued.   
  
Yuri: Yes, I'm free today.   
  
Jaejoong: Really? I didn't hear wrong, am I?? Do you want to go to a movie? I have two tickets with me right now.   
  
Yuri: Sure. Jessica, tell Hyoyoen I might be home late tonight. Bye you guys.... Have fun with each other.   
  
Yuri turned and walked away with Jaejoong.   
  
Taeyon: Bye Yuri, have fun.  
  
Jessica: ... Bye Yuri.   
  
I didn't want her to go. I wanted to hold her back. Jaejoong turned around.   
  
Jaejoong: Thanks Jessica for helping me. You're awesome.   
  
What the heck is going on? This is not supposed to happen. Yuri, come back.

CHAPTER 12  
  
No! My mind screamed. Yuri, come back. Yuri's split second decision with Jaejoong crushed my heart and froze my soul. Yuri, you promised to stay by my side. The reality has been buried since the second Yuri walked away. As they left, I rocked in silence. I stood on my feet without moving, blinking, or even breathing.   
  
Taeyeon: Jessica!! Sica!   
  
My mind drifted, thinking back what am I to Yuri. Did I even have the right to stop her? .... If our souls are connected to each other, did she feel the same pain that I'm feeling right now? I squeezed Taeyeon's hand.   
  
Taeyeon: Jessica!  
  
Jessica: Yes?  
  
Taeyeon: Are you okay?  
  
Jessica: I'm fine. I'm heading home. See you later.   
  
Taeyeon: I'm going with you.   
  
Yuri's heart was so difficult to understand. No culled words could be used to describe her. While my mind was still spacing out, Taeyeon's phone rang breaking the silence atmosphere.   
  
Taeyeon: Hello? Tiffany?   
  
I looked at Taeyeon. I'm glad Taeyeon was beside me. I always admired her because she always had confidence in everything she did and knew what she was doing.   
  
Taeyeon: Sorry Tiffany, I'm busy right now.   
  
We were walking home. I couldn't stop thinking about Yuri. She always walked me home but today it was Taeyeon. Tiffany was calling her. At least Tiffany was always there for Taeyeon. They were always together. While thinking, walking, my eyes wasn't looking, I bumped into a pole. My forehead and my nose were hurt. I covered them and accidentally yelled out.   
  
Jessica: OWW! -.-  
  
Taeyeon looked at me and her eyes turned big. Then she responded to the phone.   
  
Taeyeon: No, you hear it wrong, it's not Jessica. ...Wait Tiffany! Tiffany!!  
  
Taeyeon: Dammit, she hung up. Jessica, stop spacing out. Are you okay??  
  
Jessica: I'm fine, why did you lie to Fany?   
  
Taeyeon: Don't worry about it, she wanted to go to the theme park today but I'm tired. I think .... Kangin... The FBI agent remember... Will accompany her.   
  
Jessica: Ain't you jealous?  
  
Taeyeon: I will if she goes with another girl.   
  
Right when I opened the door, Tiffany and Yoona were home watching movie. Taeyeon was hesitated seeing Tiffany at home. Tiffany glared at us. Then she stood up and walked toward us.   
  
Yoona: Hey sis! Hey Taeyeon!  
  
Taeyeon inhaled sharply.   
  
Taeyeon: Hey Fany, I thought you are going to the theme park with Kangin.   
  
Tiffany held up Taeyeon's shirt and pressed her against the wall.   
  
Tiffany: Taeyeon, you lied to me. I didn't hear it wrong! It was Jessica voice back then.   
  
Taeyeon: Tiffany, let me explain.   
  
Jessica: I wasn't feeling good today and Taeyeon just wanted to....  
  
She didn't let me finish my sentence.   
  
Tiffany: Be quiet it Jessica.... It's between Taeyeon and me.   
  
Tiffany faced and looked directly at Taeyeon. Her eyes were burning and she was about to explode.   
  
Tiffany: I hate you Taeyeon. It has been a year and you still don't know how I feel.   
  
Taeyeon looked full of surprises and she mouthed without a sound...  
  
Taeyeon: ....Tiffany....?  
  
Tiffany: Me or Jessica!!?? Choose it Taeyeon!   
  
She pointed at me with her finger and I was speechless. I could barely speak a word. I admired Fany for always spoke out her mind.   
  
Taeyeon was quite, glanced at me then Tiffany. Then she put her head down. Tiffany suddenly moved much more closer to Taeyeon. Her hand held up Taeyeon's chin and moved to Taeyeon's cheek. As soon as I noticed, Tiffany was embracing Taeyeon in her body. Then I was sock seeing the scene before me. Fany kissed Taeyeon's lips, then with her finger, softly and slowly touched the place where she kissed. I quickly ran to Yoona and covered her eyes. They couldn't take their eyes from each other. Tiffany spoke with her cracking sweet voice.   
  
Tiffany: It's so obvious TaeTae. I'm the one you really want, not Jessica. Can't you figure it out?   
  
Fany hugged Taeyeon hard in her arms and so was Taeyeon. Tiffany continued speaking with her cracking voice and she was about to cry.   
  
Tiffany: You fool! TaeTae  
  
I signaled Yoona to go to her room and I quietly walked to mine so Tiffany and Taeyeon can be alone. I carefully closed the door. My heart suddenly felt more crushed and so... lonely. I miss Yuri. For some reason, this was hurt more than I had expected. The tear began to fall hard down and I wondered what Yuri was doing with Jaejoong. I wanted her.

CHAPTER 13  
  
I caught myself fighting for peace against curiosity. I felt the tightness in my stomach and found myself blushing every time I try to peak at them. Taeyeon was stuck between Tiffany and the wall. Her knees looked totally feeble and her sight was drawn to Fany's lips. My phone rang and they seemed to notice that I was watching them. I closed the door behind me and answered my cell.   
  
Jessica: Yuri??  
  
Yoona: No, it's Yoona, can I come out now?  
  
Jessica: Not yet, stay inside your room.   
  
Someone knocked my door. I took a deep breath and opened it. It was Fany with her eyes smiling and waved her hand at me. I smiled back with as much tranquility as I can muster.   
  
Tiffany: Hey Sica.... Taeyeon...faints.   
  
I stood without moving or saying anything. I didn't know what's going on. A second later, I responded by nodding my head.   
  
Jessica: oh....okay....she faints.  
  
I was ready to close the door but Tiffany stuck her arm to the gap before I closed it.   
  
Tiffany: Jessica!....help me carry her to the room!   
  
I opened the door again and observed Taeyeon.   
  
Jessica: ...Her eyes are open.   
  
Tiffany giggled and grabbed my hands pulling me to Taeyeon. She held my finger and directed me to poke Taeyeon's cheek.   
  
Tiffany: See?? She's unconscious. She sleeps with her eyes open.   
  
Jessica: eh? O.o   
  
The two of us carried Taeyeon to her room. Taeyeon was not that heavy but it might be weird if Fany delivers Taeyeon in by herself. She suddenly stared at me.   
  
Tiffany: Did you cry?? Your eyes....are red.   
  
Jessica: No.... I.... Just lack of sleep, that's all.   
  
Since none of our hands were free, Tiffany kicked the door nakedly opens then continued speaking.   
  
Tiffany: But you lost!   
  
We threw Taeyeon on her bed and I put my hand on Tiffany's shoulder trying to speak with a steady voice.   
  
Jessica: Not yet Tiffany! Just wait and see.   
  
I stuck out my tongue and pulled down my eyes to tease Fany then ran out of the room. I am determined to requite somehow. I called Yuri.  
  
No one pick up.   
  
I tried one more time, but still, the other line didn't respond. One more and 4, 5, 10 times until I lost my hope. I would never forgive Yuri...  
  
Hours passed quickly. I checked the time frequently then finally I heard the noise come from my room's door. I knew it was Yuri. I ran to my bed and pretended to be sleeping.   
  
Yuri entered the door and put down her bags. I got up and rubbed my eyes.   
  
Jessica: You're home Yuri, did you have fun?   
  
Yuri: Yes the movie was good.   
  
She jumped to the bed facing me. She smiled and giggling as if she really enjoyed her date with Jaejoong. My heart felt like it was beaten up.  
  
Yuri: Jaejoong was really gentle and cute. While I was walking with him, it likes the others girl and boys were looking at us.   
  
My heart is not function anymore. She closed her eyes and look down. Yuri whispered in a small voice as if she was talking to herself.   
  
Yuri: I think I might start going out with him....  
  
No. I suddenly got up and took her arm.  
  
Jessica: Yuri, What does that mean??? You want to go out with him??! What... WHAT About ME??!   
  
I thought my expression right now and a crying face surprised Yuri.   
  
Yuri: I thought.... to you I'm only a best friend...  
  
Yuri confessed to me before and I made a mistake by running away until I realized how hurt it was when I lost her. I tenderly lingered her hands and fingers to mine. I said nervously under my breath while Yuri trying to wipe the tears from the corner of my eyes.   
  
Jessica: Yuri...I love you.  
  
She stopped and didn't move.   
  
Jessica: I'm sorry, I didn't mean to cry but I will never forgive you Yuri. You asked me to not betray you but now you betrayed me. You don't know how hurt I am!   
  
She spoke, smiling.   
  
Yuri: I'm sorry Sica, it's okay now  
  
Yuri rest her head on my shoulder and I lightly patted her head. We stayed silent for a second she suddenly leaned closer and whispered in my ear. I wanted to be closer to her, as close as both of us could get.  
  
Yuri: I love you too Jessica, more than you can ever imagine. There's no one else. You are the only I've ever wanted to be with. I don't know if you're feeling the same but I really want you to know. I love you a lot Jessica...  
  
She is blushing and so was I. I could feel the air burning inside of me. I didn't think I'm able to control myself. Her hand ran from my face to my ear. It was tickling.   
  
Jessica: I'm yours Yuri.   
  
Even if they are embarrassing word to say, I still want to say it to her.  
  
Jessica: I belong to you.   
  
I'm so happy. It felt so right to be with Yuri. Everything seemed to be so right. I didn't even want to think about anything else. Yuri lifted her head off my shoulder. She closed her eyes, leaned in slowly and kissed me. She ran her warms and soft fingers up and down my arms. She closed her eyes and her lips touched my cheek and my neck. She kissed me on the lips again lightly. I led her hand to my breast as she gently touched it. Everything is like a dream. We are silent. Yuri and I started to unbutton each other shirt. One by one I could felt my finger pressed against her skin. Yuri smelled so nice and attractive. I can felt our heated bodies. I let she slides her hand inside, explores, and touches me.   
  
Yoona: Jessica!! Open the door!!   
  
We stopped our actions. Yuri jumped out of the bed.   
  
Yuri: I'm...I'm sorry Jessica...  
  
She looked down and we buttoned up our shirts. I ran down the bed to the door, fixed my hair, and opened the door.   
  
Jessica: Yoona?   
  
Yoona stood and peaked inside and waved to Yuri.   
  
Yoona: Hyoyeon just called. She won't be home today and she won't go to school tomorrow. She has to go camping with her co-workers at her workplace.   
  
Jessica: Oh...Okay...  
  
Yoona: And Tiffany doesn't want to sleep with me tonight. She wants to stay with Taeyeon.   
  
I nodded my head.   
  
Yoona: I don't want to sleep alone. Sleep with me Sica. Let me borrow her tonight okay? Yuri?   
  
She put her hand together while talking to Yuri. Then she dragged me to her room leaving Yuri alone in her room spacing out.   
  
Inside Yoona's room, I felt so comfortable. This used to be my room before Tiffany and Taeyeon came. I looked around to muster back the old feeling of my room.   
  
Yoona was sitting on the bed.   
  
Yoona: Jessica, do you want to visit our parents this weekend?   
  
I looked at her and was thinking how to respond for a second. I nodded my head. I was nervous thinking about how I should face my parent but knowing that Yuri belonged to me made the world seemed like a dream. I had a very good sleep that night.

Chapter 14  
  
Yonna: Sica!! Unnie!! Wake! Wake! Wake!   
  
No one in this universe dares to disturb my sleep. Waking up is like gaining another twenty pounds. I rolled to the edge of my bed to extend the gap between my ear and little Yoona's voice. I had to admit the soft fabric of the pillow brushing my face in the mooring felt extremely soothing. The memory and emotion of yesterday still stored densely in my brain and nerve.   
  
I hardly rose my eyes but sometimes the sensibleness of my ears and closeness between me and Yuri just magically make me recognize her voice even during the unconscious state.   
  
Yuri: She will wake like 5 minutes before we go  
  
Yoona: Are you sure??  
  
Yuri nodded.   
  
Another day had started.   
  
It felt bustling walking with the these four girls to school but having Yuri accompanies me was all I've ever want. Fany and Taeyeon strangely walked in front of us. It seemed like their speed of walking was faster than the normal that I started to wonder was Taeyeon still blushing about the yesterday's incident with Tiffany. I chuckled a little bit and Yoona who was beside me quietly knocked her elbow in my arm. Yuri was walking on the other side of me holding her bag. I wanted to hold her hand but none of them were down in my reach.   
  
Yoona: Hey Jessica  
  
A moment later.   
  
Yoona: Unnie, how come when someone talking to you, you always stared off nothing for like a minute...?  
  
Yuri always said that too. I had this weird slow-reacting like I was observing sensory information without processing them. Yoona suddenly sneaked in between me and Yuri pushing me out a little bit. She got into the middle.   
  
Yoona: Yuri, Jessica and I will visit our home this weekend, you wanna come?  
  
Yuri smiled and jumped up surprised me.   
  
Yuri: Really really?? I can come too?? I remember I used to talk to you a lot about it when you call.  
  
Jessica: You guys talk on the phone often??  
  
Yoona: Come on Jessica, I know Yuri before you do.   
  
I pouted, touched my lips, then nodded my head. When we entered the school gate, most of the students were looking at us. Girls and boys, they paused their conversation as we walked by. They whispered exchanging words while all their eyes were following us. I took a deep breath and held Yuri and Yoona's hands. Fany and Tiffany turned back and looked at us. The cold air just evoked among all the students. Fany whispered to me.   
  
Tiffany: Why are they all looking at us?  
  
My friends and Yoona looked nervous.   
  
Jessica: I don't know... Yuri? Do you know what happened?  
  
Taeyeon, Yoona, and Yuri shook their head. We had no idea what's going on.   
  
I hated this atmosphere.   
  
Yoona ran to one of the student to ask what's going on but they walked away as if they were scare of us.   
  
Yoona: Unnie,...I think they are ignoring us.   
  
We asked some others nice and weren't acting weird but they seemed to don't know anything.   
  
The bell rang.   
  
Taeyeon: Let's get to our classes.   
  
We listened to Taeyeon and got to class. I walked with Tiffany but everyone seemed extremely cold toward us.   
  
Tiffany: Is this some type of bullying again?   
  
Jessica: Seem like it...   
  
Period one ended.   
  
Jessica: Fany, I'm gonna use the rest room.   
  
Tiffany: Okay. I'll ask around to see what's happening.   
  
I took a deep sign then walked toward the lady rest room. I looked myself in the mirror and fixed my shirt. I finished and walked out of the toilet room. I reached to the restroom's door and pushed it but the door didn't open. I tried it again, but still, the door was locked. I heard the laughing and chuckling behind me and I turned. Three of the girls appeared from the corner as if they've been waited for me.   
  
They pushed me hard against the door.   
  
Girl one: You get on my nerve Jessica!!  
  
They exclaimed.   
  
Jessica: What?  
  
I'm really confused but these girls were mean.   
  
Girl two: Who's the girl hurting Jaejoong oppa!?  
  
She pushed my shoulder to the door again.   
  
Jessica: What's going on? I don't get it.   
  
Girl two: We saw you and JJ oppa at the gym, but then we also saw another walked with him.   
  
Girl three: Was it you or one of the girl in your group??  
  
Girl one: Whoever that's it, that b.tch let Jaejoong oppa waited outside the school for three hours and never came. She ditched him... That daring b.tch.   
  
It was Yuri. Oh my god, who were these girls. I've been in this school for a long time but I never know these kind of girls do exist. My whole body was shaking. One of them suddenly slapped me and pushed me around. I punched them back but they caught my arms. I meant it wasn't fair. It was three against one.   
  
Girl two: Well I don't care if she let him waited but going out with him...? Who the h\*\*\* she think she is. Going out with Jaejoong?? Jaejoong is too good for you guys.   
  
Jessica: It's none of your business. He has the right to go out with anyone!!!  
  
I stared at them.   
  
Girl three: Oh my gosh... She talked back. Hhehe Let's start our little game.   
  
I started to understand the whole weird atmosphere from everyone this morning. I knew there are more than three girls who involves in this. They probably controlled by someone who has the authority in this school among the student. This person had the power to make people listen to him or her. Wait! Is that mean Yuri and everyone else is in trouble too? The girls were laughing again.   
  
Girl one: Okay. This is gonna be fun. I have the camera here.   
  
Two of them held my arm and pressed my legs against the wall so I couldn't move. I pushed them back but they were too heavy. The third one unbuttoned my shirt and took picture of my top body with my bra. What were they doing. I yelled out for help but it seemed like no one could hear.   
  
Girl two: Should we take off the bra too??   
  
They laughed again and I started to cry. My voice are shaking then I can barely talk.   
  
Jessica: Stop!!   
  
I wished some one would appeared and helped me like last time but unfortunately no one did.   
  
Girl one: This gonna be a hot topic. She is one of the popular girls in this school.   
  
Jessica: This is enough....  
  
My voice cracked.   
  
Jessica: What do you want.... ?  
  
They laughed hard as if they really enjoyed how I look right now. I stared at them. I just hated them so much.   
  
Girl two: The pictures are stored.   
  
Girl one: Jessica?? You know what? You have one more way.  
  
Girl three: Become one of us.  
  
Girl two: Yes, become one of us so we know you won't betray us.   
  
Girl one: Ignore all the girls in the group you hanging out with now.   
  
Jessica: No, I can't do that....  
  
Girl one: Ignore them.... Prove that you are one of us. We'll see how you do your job today or else the pictures gonna be the hot topic tomorrow.   
  
Girl two: The whole school will enjoy this.   
  
Girl three: Remember, We are watching you today.   
  
They laughed and someone from the outside opened the door for them. I knew this was done by more than three people. I was speechless and quickly buttoned up my shirt. What should I do now. My mind didn't want to process. My arm, hands, legs were shaking. I looked in the mirror and my cheek was red from where they hit me.   
  
I walked out the restroom and it felt like they were watching me.   
  
Yuri's voice.   
  
Yuri: Hey Jessica!!   
  
I walked away.   
  
Yuri: Sica.   
  
I kept on walking.   
  
Yuri: Sica! Why are you ignoring me?!!  
  
She touched my hand but I pushed her away. I'm sorry Yuri. I wanted to say that but I knew there were eyes watching us. I don't want my picture to be all over the school tomorrow.   
  
Yuri grabbed my hand again and pulled me into the corner of one of the hallway where there was no one.   
  
Yuri: Sica!  
  
She pressed me against the wall. I pushed her away but she pulled me to her. Then she gently kissed me on the lips. I felt her breath and her tongue. I wished I could stop Yuri right now. No, Yuri stop, I'm in trouble. They might be watching us...

Chapter 15  
  
Yuri looked disturbed about our relationship underwent a miraculous transformation. In a blink, I went from being her lover to becoming a total strangers rejecting her. Her lips pressed against mines as she kept her eyes squeezed shut until I certainly release myself to her. I managed to keep myself facing her. Yuri would protect me. She told me that.   
  
Jessica: Yuri... I... They got my pictures...   
  
Still, an innocent look upon her face, questioning me.   
  
Jessica: You know, pictures of me... without shirt. They're .... Psycho  
  
I tried to hush up my anger, nodding my head and expecting Yuri to comprehend. I'm going to take the risk and depend on her even though my pictures might be blow out tomorrow.   
  
Jessica: Those psycho girls... They thought I go out with Jaejoong. They told me to disregard you and our friends or my pictures will spread tomorrow.   
  
She looked at me, shocked with her round eyes. We looked around self-consciously, wondering if anyone had noticed us.   
  
Yuri: I couldn't believe they do something like this. Are you okay Jessica?  
  
Jessica: I'm alright... Yuri, have you seen Taeyeon, Fany, or Yoona? Oh my god. Yoona, she's my sister, they might target her as well.   
  
Yuri: Don't worry. Yoona is a new student plus not many people know she's your sister. Do you know how they look like? How many are they??   
  
Jessica: There were three girls attacking me. One of them has short hair. I can't remember clear... But I think one girl carrying the camera. Wait...Sooyoung. She could be the one who behind all this. After school yesterday, she threatened me...  
  
Yuri: Sooyoung? Our school student body president? Is she Jaejoong's best friend?   
  
I nodded.   
  
Yuri: Here's what we gonna do Jess. Since they might watching you, just keep doing what they say. But if you see them, take the camera away. I'm gonna look for Jaejoong and Sooyoung. Period two gonna start soon, just keep your eyes watching.   
  
She hugged me and we parted ways. I walked to my class and looked around for Fany. I sat down and took out my math book for the next period. The strange feeling that someone was staring at me was still around but I tried to keep myself calm under pressure. A note dropped out from the book.   
  
-Don't talk to Tiffany-  
I stunned searching my eyes around for those girls. Tiffany walked in the classroom and quietly sat next to me. She move closer to me and used her elbow to touch my arm. I consciously avoided her eyes by looking away while wondered what Tiffany wanted to say. Tiffany startled and it took a moment to adjust herself. She suddenly stood up and grabbed my arm.   
  
Tiffany: Jessica!!  
  
All eyes in the classroom turned toward us. I quickly pulled her back down and gave her the note hoping she would understand me. Her eyes scanned the words. Oh great, I forgot she doesn't know I'm being threatened. Tiffany will going to think I'm a total idiot.   
  
But no.   
  
Tiffany suddenly burst out laughing.   
  
Tiffany: Jessica, you're sexy!  
  
She held up the camera and smiled. It was the brightest smile and I was surprised. Those girls' camera. I quickly took the camera away from her.   
  
Jessica: Where did you... How?   
  
Tiffany: I was worry letting you go to the rest-room alone so I decided to walked to the rest room. When I came, there were three girl walking out. One of them was holding the camera up and I thought I heard your name when they walked by me. I decided to follow them.   
  
Jessica: And you took it away from them??   
  
Tiffany: Actually, No. I was following them and then there was this girl... What's her name? Soo..young... Yea. She is super cool. I mean she stopped them and punched one of them. And yes, she got the camera from them. Then I ran to her and we both looked at the pictures. Oh my ... Jessica, I think yours are bigger.   
  
She moved closer and tried to look. My cheek was blushing and I quickly deleted the pictures. I was happy and hugged Tiffany. I couldn't stop smile too.   
  
Jessica: Thank you Fany!! You're awesome!  
  
Tiffany: Don't do this Jessica. I can't betray Taeyeon.   
  
I kept hugging her and patted her head.   
  
Tiffany: Jessica, stay away... Don't try to seduce me. I'm still your enemy. I won't loose Taeyeon to you.   
  
I kept my face serious again.   
  
Period two started.   
  
With my elbows on the table, I placed my palms against my face and my finger below my ears. I looked at Tiffany sitting next to me and think about what she said. Sooyoung helped me? But why? I wanted to talk to Sooyoung and find out the reason.   
  
When period two ended, I walked around the hall and asked other students where Sooyoung was. I also noticed the atmosphere in the morning had disappeared. Something must have been done and I suspected Sooyoung was the one who controlled all of these.   
  
Someone tapped my shoulder from the back. I turned and it was Sooyoung. A smile crept over her face.   
  
She pushed me against the wall again. She was so tall.  
  
I looked directly at her eyes.   
  
Jessica: Thanks...  
  
She rounded her eyes and chuckled at me. I wondered what she's thinking.   
  
Sooyoung: Don't thank me. I didn't do it for you.   
  
Jessica: You.. Planned all these right??   
  
For some reason, my hands were trembling when I talked to her. She pinched my cheek and moved her hand up and down on my other cheek. It was a little rough.   
  
Sooyoung: Just be glad that you're safe.   
  
She smirked and walked away. Wait. I needed to ask her more. I ran after her but then I lowered my speed and finally stopped. Something caught my eyes. Taeyeon? I whispered to myself.   
  
She was standing with someone. A girl. I always thought Taeyeon was a mature and mysterious girl due to the way she talked to me. However, the Taeyeon that I was looking at was cute and adorable like a little kid. She lowered her head on that girl's shoulder. The girl was lightly hugged Taeyeon's head. Then Taeyeon raised up her head and let that girl slowly rubs her cheeks. It would be awkward if they saw me so I kept on walking. Does Tiffany know about this? I pouted and raised my eyes. She would be surprised to find out that I'm not her only enemy.   
  
I wanted to look for Yuri. I asked one of the students.   
  
Student: Yuri Kwoh? I think she's in the lab. right now.   
  
I thanked her and quickly ran to the lab. I opened the door and quietly let it closed behind me. Yuri was standing with Jaejoong. I shouldn't interrupted them so turned my feet and slowly walked out. Yuri saw me and she yelled out my name. I froze and approached toward them.   
Jessica: Hi Yuri, Hi Jaejoong.   
  
Jaejoong: Jessica! Sorry about the incident. I told them to stop already. I might report it to the teacher too.   
  
Jessica: It's fine now. It's not your fault.   
  
Jaejoong: It won't happen again... Take care of Yuri, Jessica.   
  
He waved and left. Yuri and I stood there looking at each other for a moment. Then I suddenly remembered I haven't returned the camera. I took it out from my pocket.   
  
Jessica: I forgot to tell him to return this.   
  
Yuri looked curious and took it from me. She turned it on and searched around.   
  
Yuri: Where's all the pictures?   
  
Jessica: I deleted them. Fany's eyes were creepy back then so I deleted them.   
  
Yuri: You mean Tiffany saw them??? And I don't ?? Jessica!  
  
I held her hands, moved close to her, tipped my feet, and whispered on her left ear.   
  
Jessica: Tonight.....okay??   
  
I ran outside and arrived at my third period class.

Chapter 16   
  
When the bell rang and school was over, noises of students talking and feet moving filled the whole school. Relaxing herself, Tiffany closed her book and leaned back, stretching her hands up toward the ceiling. I leaned forward her desk.   
  
Jessica: Tiffany, why do think Sooyoung helped me?  
  
Her eyes glanced then questioned back at me.   
  
Tiffany: I don't know.. I thought she's your friend.   
  
Jessica: No, she was the one who threatened me yesterday. She said if I ever hurt Jaejoong, I won't survive here. I even thought Sooyoung controlled those girls.   
  
Tiffany: Hurt Jaejoong? Who's Jaejoong? The one who wrote you that love letter?   
  
Jessica: Well, the letter wasn't about me. Jaejoong wanted to ask Yuri out, but everyone thought I rejected him.   
  
Tiffany touched her chin as if she's investigating the encounter between her and Sooyoung.   
  
Tiffany: Actually, another weird thing is Sooyoung trusted me and handed me the camera. I mean what if some random girl got it. How did she know I'm your friend?  
  
We stared at each other and remained silence. Tiffany broke it.   
  
TifFany: Don't worry too much Jessica, at least this school is much better than my old school.   
  
The picture of Taeyeon and another girl came across my mind. I remembered Tiffany told me that she and Taeyeon went to the same school before entered this school. I wondered the three of them know each other.   
  
JesSica: I heard that there are four new students. How come I only see you and Taeyeon, who are the other two?... Does Taeyeon know anyone else beside us?  
  
Tiffany: Is Yoona count?   
  
I shook my head.   
  
Tiffany: Then I don't know.  
  
She doesn't know. Should I tell her? There's a possibility that Taeyeon and that girl were just normal friend. I thought I shouldn't but in their business.   
  
I'm urging to see my Yuria. I took out my cellphone and called her.   
  
Jessica: Hey Yuri, where are you now?  
  
Yuri (phone): J...Jess...sica  
  
Her voice sounded shaking.   
  
Jessica: What happen to your voice? Are you okay? Where are you?  
  
Yuri (phone): I'm inside the library now. I want to finish up all my homework.  
  
Jessica: Why now? It's homework, you suppose to do it at home.   
  
Yuri (phone): I...I want to have more free time at home...with you...Jessica, come to the library with me.   
  
Jessica: Okay Yuri, I'll be there.   
  
We hung up. Tiffany stood up and waved good bye to me.   
  
Walking to the library, I could feel my heart beating fast and the excitement to see Yuri. We always see each other after school but today it felt totally different. The world, the school, everyone around us had not changed, but me and Yuri had. I quietly entered the library and located Yuri. Yuri is reading. Her hair were straight down passed her shoulder. Her posture is gentle, melted me. I took a sit directly across from her before she looked up at me. Yuri stood up and leaned across the table.   
  
Yuri: hey Jessica.... What does this mean?  
  
Yuri was holding out the book so I could see the page. Her blouses suddenly fell away from her chest and I found myself staring down at her breasts lightly covered by the pink bra. I blushed. I tried to concentrate what she was showing me.   
  
Jessica: Ah...that one... Wait a second Yuri, there's a book that explains it.   
  
I stood up and walked over to the bookshelf searching the book I wanted to show Yuri. As I was scanning though the books, I saw Sooyoung standing on the other side of the bookshelf through the gap between each book. She faced the other side and was talking to someone, someone I knew.   
  
I had a lot of question to ask her. My feet emerged toward them.   
  
Jessica: Yoona!  
  
Why is Yoona with her? My mind filled with confusion.   
  
Yoona: Unnie, hey unniee  
  
Yoona grabbed my hand closer to her. I found myself facing Sooyoung again. She waved her hand as if there were nothing happened between us. Yoona introduce me and Sooyoung to each other.   
  
Yoona: Jessica, this is my new friend Sooyoung! And Sooyoung, this is my sister Jessica, that I've told you about.   
  
Sooyoung: Yo Jessica!  
  
Jessica: Hello Sooyoung.   
  
She faced to Yoona. I felt her eyes were trying to avoid my sight. Her smiled with the positive attititude seemed to rekindle and melted the doubt I had about her. However, I tried to recall myself not to be fooled by this girl.   
  
Sooyoung: Yoona, I have to go. Bye. See you guys later.   
  
She waved and smiled at me again. I wondered where the violent her has disappear. After Sooyoung left the library, I whispered to myself.   
  
Jessica: Hmm is that why she changed her plan?  
  
Yoona heard me.   
  
Yoona: What plan unnie?  
  
Jessica: Ah nothing. ... Yoona, make sure you're caution when you around her okay?  
  
Yoona: Why?  
  
Jessica: I don't know why, I just have this weird feeling about Sooyoung.   
  
After Sooyoung left, the three of us, Yuri, Yoona, and me stayed at the library until four then we headed home.   
  
Opening the door, I saw Tiffany and Taeyeon were at home watching movie. We greeted each other and I took a sit next to Tiffany. I wanted to thank her again for saving my pictures but she unexpectedly broke my mood.   
  
Tiffany: Sica, you still lost.   
  
Jessica: See who's the looser. Yuri! You want to take shower together??  
  
Yuri was in the kitchen.   
  
Tiffany and Taeyeon eyes were shock and stared at me. Then Tiffany turned to Taeyeon.   
  
Tiffany: Taeyeon! Let's do that too!  
  
Taeyeon surprised and backed away from Tiffany. She took up her feet on the couch.   
  
Taeyeon: What the... You kids... You guys have the weirdest idea ever...  
  
Yuri from the kitchen.   
  
Yuri: Can one of you help me chop all the carrot on the table!?   
  
Taeyeon raised her hand and quickly ran to the kitchen happily getting away from me and Tiffany.  
  
Jessica: You scared her.   
  
Tiffany: It was your idea.   
  
Fany and I sat on the couch watching movie together. Yuri and Taeyeon's cooking smelled nice and made my stomach growls. I noticed Yuri's phone rang.   
  
Jessica: Yuri!! Your phone!   
  
She walked to our living room.   
  
Yuri: I think it's Hyoyeon, can you come and replace me for a moment.   
  
Jessica: Okie Yuri, if it's Hyoyeon, tell her I miss her.   
  
I walked to the kitchen and saw Taeyeon was seasoning the soup. She put one hand on her waist and her expression after tasted the soup made me wanted to try some also. No one is here right now except me and Taeyeon. Should I ask her about what I spotted today. I didn't know if I was worry about Fany or just curious.   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon, can I ask you a question?  
  
She turned and smiled at me.   
  
Taeyeon: Yes, go ahead.   
  
Jessica: Well, while I was at school, I saw you and this girl... Who is she?   
  
Taeyeon looked shock and turned off the gas. She turned and I found myself facing her. Taeyeon leaned toward me, smiled, and there was mischief in her eyes.   
  
Taeyeon: So you see us... What are you gonna do?  
  
Jessica: Well...  
  
For some reason, I found myself hesitated.   
  
Jessica: Fany seems like she doesn't know anything. You may hurt her... Taeyeon..  
Taeyeon ran her finger slowly across my ears. I felt something twitch inside that made me feel dizzy and panic about Tayeon's action. I didn't expected this to happen. I felt her fingers between my hair. Then she whispered to me.   
  
Taeyeon: Why would you care? ... Or ... Was it because you didn't feel good seeing me and that girl?  
  
Taeyeon changed. When Tiffany's not around, she changed. What if Tiffany suddenly walked down to the kitchen and saw us, or what if Yuri see me and Taeyeon.   
  
Taeyeon: If you dare to say a word...   
  
She pressed herself against me. Lifting my shirt, she ran her fingers slowly across my belly...

Chapter 17   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon! Please behave yourself!  
  
I resolutely pushed her hysterical hands away, but Taeyeon didn't seemed to stop until we heard the footstep coming toward the kitchen. I held my breath and Taeyeon bawled at disturbing me, cutting off her mischievous look. She placed her finger on her lips gesturing me to be silent. We hushed together and quickly ran to the bathroom which was next to the kitchen. This was the second time we had been hiding in such place. Taeyeon's expression was just as serious as the first time we encountered. She closed the door and then locked it.   
  
I'd like to hope that Taeyeon would explain to me about her earlier behavior but she looked overwhelming fear. I was panic too. I couldn't imagine how hurt and disappointed Yuri or Tiffany would be seeing me and Taeyeon like that.   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon?? What happened and ...   
  
I could tell by the look that Taeyeon wasn't sure whether I know about that girl, and if so how much. She was struggling to fight off her panic.   
  
Taeyeon: Her name is Sunny.   
  
Taeyeon said. What do I suppose to do when I was witnessing Taeyeon was being nervous. I didn't say anything and let Taeyeon continued her talk.   
  
Taeyeon: Without her, I would have died. She's very important to me and so is Tiffany. I don't want any misunderstanding between them two. I'll tell Tiffany by myself. Please don't say anything now. Help me yea? Sica?   
  
Looking into her doleful eyes, I yearned to agree with Taeyeon and stop questioning her. I believed that Taeyeon would nicely becalm the problems. I nodded my head receiving a hug from Taeyeon. She smiled and opened the door grabbing my waist. My heart felt extremely heavy when I saw Tiffany was standing in front of the bathroom holding a bag of chip. The bag felt down and Tiffany could not close her mouth. She didn't even blink and was staring at me and Taeyeon like a frozen statue. Taeyeon and I pushed each other away. Then Tiffany finally averred her words.   
  
Tiffany: Taeyeon and Jessica showered together. Oh...my god...  
  
I patted my forehead and looked at Taeyeon. I knew Tiffany would think like that. But unexpectedly, Tiffany eyes become teary and she pointed her finger at Taeyeon.  
  
Tiffany: You! Taeyeon! I hate you a lot! I don't like you anymore!  
  
She turned to me.   
  
Tiffany: You win Jessica. Congratulation!!  
  
Taeyeon reached Tiffany's finger and then held her hand. This was the first time I saw Taeyeon make a first move on Tiffany. From her eyes, I could feel Taeyeon was hoping Tiffany could squeeze her hand right back. The world felt like crashed down on Taeyeon when Tiffany pulled back her hand and pushed Taeyeon's hand away. Tiffany shook her head and ran to her room leaving the bag of chip on the floor.  
  
Taeyeon looked down at the bag of chip but then she never look up.   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon, go after her and explain.   
  
She was still looking down at the floor.   
  
Taeyeon: Tiffany hates me... She pushed my hand away... It's so embarrassing...  
  
Taeyeon chuckled but her voice cracked. Was she crying? I tried to looked at her face but she kept hiding it from me. Taeyeon didn't want me to see her right now. I tried to look again.   
  
I knew it. She was crying.   
  
Jessica: Fany likes you Taeyeon. She never hates you. Explain to her.   
  
Taeyeon didn't talk. She stood there freezing herself. I remained silent with Taeyeon but my stomach growled when I smelled Yuri's cooking. It must had been a particularly good and alimentary meal. A sudden pat on my back made me started. I turned and it was Tiffany. She came back. She approached toward Taeyeon and hugged Taeyeon alleviating Taeyeon's fear of loosing Fany.   
  
Tiffany: Taetae?? You didn't shower with Sica, right?  
  
Taeyeon nodded.   
  
Tiffany: Therefore I still like you. You got it?   
  
Taeyeon nodded again.   
  
Tiffany: I don't hate you, you know that right?  
  
Taeyeon nodded again.   
  
Tiffany: Let's take bath together okay?  
  
Taeyeon nodded again.   
  
Wait. What did she just asked Taeyeon? Did Taeyeon agree to take shower with Tiffany? I was blanking out when Tiffany pulled Taeyeon inside the bathroom and closed the door. I didn't know if Taeyeon had any conscious when making her decision but I was totally tricked by that Fany. When I heard the cloth moving noises, I got blushed and quietly walked away.

Chapter 17.5   
  
Taeyeon promised to Tiffany they would bathe together, but was that Taeyeonâ??s intention or it was only a surrender to her friend?  
  
Tiffany knew exactly what Taeyeon thought. Because it was important to make up with Tiff, Taeyeon no longer objected when Tiffany asked. In addition, Tiffany would use this chance to end any link between Taeyeon and Jessica, her opponent. Tiffany dragged Taeyeon inside the bathroom and closed the door in front of Jessicaâ??s eyes. The bathroom was the smallest room inside this house but it afforded privacy (or maybe not). Tiffany was leading the scene. She took off her jacket, her shirt, and made the moving cloth noises as loud as possible so her enemy Jessica would walk away.   
  
Tiffany: Taeyeon, we are not stopping this time. Take off your cloth.  
  
An uncertain look flickered over Taeyeonâ??s face. It seemed like she had been recovered from the fuzzy state when the door closed.   
  
Taeyeon: You tricked me... Iâ??ll take the shower after you.   
  
Taeyeon turned, heading toward the bathroomâ??s door, but Tiffany reached Taeyeonâ??s hand stopping her. Tiffanyâ??s voice was tender.  
  
Tiffany: Donâ??t go... Stay here with me Taeyeon.   
  
There was a sudden stillness in the air. Many thoughts ran though Taeyeonâ??s head when Tiffany said she wanted Taeyeon to stay with her. Taeyeon looked down on the floor and squeezed her own hands.   
  
Taeyeon: Fany... Iâ??m ... I am afraid I donâ??t deserve you, Tiffany.   
  
Tiffany released Taeyeonâ??s hand and walked past Taeyeon, blocking the door and facing to Taeyeon. Tiffany gently took Taeyeonâ??s face between her hands. With Tiffanyâ??s palms placing against Taeyeon cheeks and ears, she could felt how warm Tiffany was.   
  
Tiffany: You deserve me Taetae. Look at my eyes. You see it right? You see that I love you right? You want me to love you, donâ??t you. And now I am. And... and itâ??s all your fault.   
  
Taeyeon nodded but then she shook her head and said.   
  
Taeyeon: Oh my god, this is wrong, we mustnâ??t.  
  
Releasing Taeyeonâ??s head, Tiffany looked away and tried to hide her eyes from Taeyeon.   
  
Tiffany: Youâ??re the one who told me there is nothing to be fear of. Thereâ??s nothing to be afraid of Taeyeon because you know I belong to you... no one else.   
  
Before Tiffany realized, Taeyeon had approached her face to Tiffâ??s. The gap between their noses was only a centimeter away. The nearness from Taeyeon surprised Tiffany and she felt even more pleasant when Taeyeon kissed her. Taeyeonâ??s lips were on hers, pressing Taengâ??s body against hers. Taeyeon kissed Tiffany by her own will.   
  
Taeyeon released Tiffany and stepped back, blushing.   
  
Taeyeon: Um... I just wanted to stop you from talking.   
  
Tiffany touched Taeyeonâ??s lips with her fingers.   
  
Tiffany: Liar.  
  
Taeyeon scratched her head and then patted her own cheeks to cool down the heat as Tiffany approached closer to her.   
  
Tiffany: Letâ??s kiss again. I want to see you naked Taeyeon.   
  
With a more tender and shaking voice, Tiffany made Taeyeonâ??s voice sounded like a croak.   
  
Taeyeon: Wha...  
  
Tiffany: Why are you embrassing? .... Because no one else has seen you naked?  
  
Taeyeon: You... I ... I Youâ??re so dirty Tiffany.   
  
Tiffany hugged Taeyeon tight in her arms.   
  
Tiffany: O.o... for real, no one has seen, right? I want to see...  
  
Tiffany had her hands at the back of Taeyeon when they were hugging. She pulled Taeyeonâ??s shirt up and undid the hook at the back of Taeyeonâ??s bra. The bra felt on the ground as Tiffany quickly pulled up the shirt over Taeyeonâ??s head. In a moment Taeyeon stood there half naked in the soft breeze but embraced by Tiffany. Tiffany kissed her neck and move down to Taeyeonâ??s shoulder. Taeyeon was feeling Tiffanyâ??s breath, tongue, as well as Tiffanyâ??s hand was reaching for the snap on Taeyeonâ??s jean. Tiffany undid it, and Taeyeonâ??s jean were slowly slipped down on the ground. Tiffany slowly ran her tongue up to Taeyeonâ??s neck again. She can felt and touched Taeyeonâ??s heated body, skin to skin.   
  
Taeyeon: Tiffany, my phoneâ??s ringing.   
  
Tiffany: Ignore it Taeyeon, you like this right?   
  
Tiffanyâ??s hand ran from Taeyeonâ??s back over the smooth hot skin of Taeyeonâ??s breasts. Tiffany lowered her head and kissed between Taeyeonâ??s breasts Taeyeonâ??s skin was soft and pure as Tiffany was exploring it.  
  
Taeyeon: The phone is ringing again.   
  
Tiffany: Itâ??s must be Jessica interrupting us.  
  
Taeyeon moved away, pulled up her pant and put on her shirt.   
  
Taeyeon: Iâ??m starving... I think we stayed here long enough right? Enjoy your shower Fany!   
  
Tiffany: You fool Taeyeon... donâ??t dare to run off.   
  
Taeyeon: Well at least, youâ??re the only one see me naked.   
  
Taeyeon ran to the door, opened it, walked out, and closed it behind her.   
  
She checked her phone and it had two missed calls from Sunny. Taeyeon bite her thumb and ran to her room.

Chapter 18   
  
Yuri: Jessica Yoona Tiffany Taeyeonie! Dinerâ??s ready!  
  
The table got ready by Yuri before I arrived at the kitchen. Yuri was tasting the soup and was adding some more vegetables in. She was totally concentrated into her cooking ignoring everythingâ??s surrounding her. I sat down on the chair and realized infatuated looking at her became one of my habits. Little Yoona came running into the kitchen and sat next to me.   
  
Yoona: I think Taeyeon and Tiffany are taking shower together. I just passed by and I heard they giggled inside the bathroom.   
  
I confirmed what Yoona said was true by nodding my head, flustered Yuri and she stammered her response.   
  
Yuri: Taeyeon... And... Tiffany?   
  
Yoona and I nodded again. After dinner, when I walked passed the bathroom, I saw Taeyeon biting her thumb running from the bathroom to her room. I started then emerged to the living room where Yoona was relaxing herself by watching television.   
  
Jessica: Yoona, whereâ??s Yuri?  
  
Yoona: Inside her room.   
  
Jessica: Already? What are you watching?   
  
I concentrated my sight at the television.   
  
Yoona: Another hotel just exploded.   
  
The news reminded me about the hotel explosion last week. Too many things happened and it was such an ordeal that I didnâ??t feel like expounding it to Yoona. I waved to Yoona and headed off to my room. Yuri was sitting on the chair reading a book. She noticed me and closed her reading.   
  
Yuri: Hyoyeon called earlier, she said she wonâ??t be home today again.   
  
Jessica: Then those two must be happy.   
  
Yuri: Who?   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon and Fany. Is that mean I have to sleep with Yoona again?   
  
I was about to go outside and ask Yoona but Yuri stopped me. She stood up, rushed toward me, and held my hand. The air tightened when she touched my hand and made my whole body stood straight.  
  
Yuri: What about the...pictures...   
Yuri looked nervous and her voice was barely above the whisper.   
  
Yuri: You know...your promise.   
  
What should I do now. I meant I was too happy back then when I got back my pictures but now I felt so perplexed. I took a deep breath and then pulled Yuri to sit on the bed. I couldnâ??t look at her but I could sense her eyes were on me. Was she starting at me? My whole body was burning up. I looked down and unbuttoned my own shirt. We had done this before but how come this time it was so much harder. Why was Yuri so quiet?   
  
I could feel my hands were trembling when I took off my bra. Taking off my shirt, I realized my top was exposed to Yuri. Everything would be fine if the person sitting in front of me was Yuri. I kept telling myself. I led her hand to my breast and said words that I never thought I would have say to anyone.   
  
Jessica: Yuri... Go ahead... squeeze them all you like...   
  
This was so embarrassing.   
  
Yuri: Jessica...   
  
Oh my god. She was going to do it. What should I do now. My face was red and I could felt the heat. I hated the fact that I could not control myself. I stood up and quickly put on my shirt. I hugged Yuri and the moment became so awkward. I waved to her and ran outside my room. My heart was continued beating so fast through the night  
  
I ended up sleeping with Yoona.   
  
The next morning I thought it would be hard to talk to Yuri but she approached toward me and joking around me. I guessed everything returned back to normal, or at least as normal as it could be.   
Yuri and I sat together at lunch in school with Tiffany, Yoona, and Taeyeon. Sooyoung sudden appearance stopped my appetite.   
  
Yoona: Hi Sooyoung! Do you wanna sit together with us?   
  
I always trembled when I faced Sooyoung but this time I determined to get all the answers to my questions.   
  
Sooyoung: Hi Yoona.   
  
Sooyoung: I think the bullying should be stop right here. I think you guys should stop.   
  
I stood up and stared at her.   
  
Jessica: What are you talking about Sooyoung! You are the one who was behind the bullying. Youâ??re jealous that Jaejoong asked Yuri out.   
  
Tiffany: But Sooyoung gave me the camera. She saved you.  
  
Yoona: Jessica, Sooyoung is not that type of a person.   
  
Jessica: How long have you been know her, only one day Yoona. She threatened me before. Taeyeon witnessed it. She is not that nice.   
  
Sooyoung: Right. I threatened you but have you seen I talked to those girls or directed them? You donâ??t! On the other hand, Iâ??ve been observed you guys and I suspected one of you was behind all this.   
  
Jessica: Thatâ??s nonsense. They have nothing to do with this.  
  
Sooyoung: Yesterday morning, before you guys came to school. Those girls were already acted. When my friends were not around, they locked me inside the bathroom and took my pictures. Jessica, I think you know what kind of picture they took. After that, I gathered some of my friends and followed them until first period ended. I decided to take back the camera. I got the camera but none of my pictures were in there so I gave it to Tiffany.   
  
Tiffany: How do you know Iâ??m Jessicaâ??s friend and gave it to me.   
  
Sooyoung: Iâ??ve told you I had been follow them. I saw you. Would you be that sneaky if you were one of them?   
  
Jessica: I donâ??t believe you. You donâ??t have any proof.   
  
Sooyoung: I know you wonâ??t believe me but I have to say this, Iâ??m tired of everyone suspected me. Donâ??t you ever wonder who opened the door for those girls? As I followed them, I saw everything.   
  
Tiffany: Who?   
  
Yoona: Who?   
  
  
Sooyoung: Itâ??s the girl that sitting next to you now Jessica.   
  
  
Sooyoung stared at someone. I followed her Sooyoungâ??s eyes. It couldnâ??t be her. Yuri? Everything Sooyoung said didnâ??t make sense at all.   
  
Jessica: You liar. Are you trying to make me turn against Yuri. Iâ??ve know Yuri longer than you. She wouldnâ??t do such thing.   
  
Yoona: Yuri would never do thing like that. Sooyoung I think youâ??ve mistaken.   
  
Sooyoung: I would have proof but those girls that I caught were too stubborn to say anything. I donâ??t think they bullied you and I because of Jaejoong. There are something bigger than that.   
  
I looked at Yuri and she was quiet. The silent that Yuri was making made me doubt about her. Is that possible? The person I saw after the bathroom incident was Yuri. Could Yuri do that to me. No, she loves me, doesnâ??t she? I have to trust her.   
  
Jessica: You know Jaejoong asked Yuri out, you know Yuri is my best friend. Now you pick on her. You want to hurt her. You are not different from those bullies, Sooyoung!   
  
I shook Yuri shoulders.   
  
Jessica: Yuri! Why donâ??t you say anything. Talk Yuri. Say that what Sooyoung saw wasnâ??t true.

Chapter 19   
  
Yuri kept her silence.   
  
I stared at Yuri with my pounding heart but she appeared to avoid my eyes. As I realized everyone at this table, included Sooyoung, have their eyes focused on Yuri, I turned my body and face to Sooyoung in order to continue my argument with her. Yuri stood up and grabbed my hand. I heard her voice behind me.   
  
Yuri: No, Jessica... I opened the door for those girls.   
  
I heard it wrong, did I? My body felt like falling apart. I pulled my hand away from her. I squeezed my eyes and twisted my neck downward from everyone. I was feeling nothing, saying nothing, and residing myself in shock.   
  
Yuri: But you have to trust me Jessica! I never wanted to hurt you!   
  
Jessica: Then why?   
  
I opened my eyes and watched Yuri. She glared at Taeyeon whom was siting next to Tiffany on the other side of the table. I studied how their eyes communicate. When Taeyeon suddenly stood up and walked over to Yuri, I admired their special talent for understanding each other without saying a word.   
  
Taeyeon: Jessica, the incident in the rest-room was unexpected but you will appreciate what Yuri has done for you.   
  
Jessica: Do I have to appreciate how she helped others to beat me up? Do I have to be thankful to her for lying to me?  
  
The bell rang and Taeyeon suggested.   
  
Taeyeon: Let's talk at home.   
  
She turned to Sooyoung.   
  
Taeyeon: Sooyoung, would you like to come to our house after school today?   
  
Sooyoung: Yes, I'm curious too.   
  
Taeyeon: Okay, so everyone, gather at home after school, don't dare to go anywhere else.   
  
Taeyeon clapped her hands and broke up the group by pushing everyone away. Yuri, Yoona, and Taeyeon exited the cafeteria at the right. The rest and I exited at the left. I wanted to turn back and look at Yuri, privately talk to her, or understand her as how Taeyeon did, but my brain forced me not to.  
  
Yuri: Jessica!   
  
I turned back. Yuri smiled at me and it was the cheerful expression on her face again. That smile used to be my cure but I totally hated it at this moment. I turned away as she waved to me. I don't understand Yuri.   
  
Tiffany and I walked to our classroom.   
  
Tiffany: They attacked you inside the rest room?   
  
I nodded, then I squeezed Tiffany's hand as we walk.  
  
Jessica: Why did Yuri do that? Tell me Tiffany...   
  
Tiffany slowly put her arm around my shoulder.   
  
Tiffany: I'm sorry Jessica, I have no idea what's going on. Just wait patiently till we get home, okay?  
  
Then how come Taeyeon seemed like she knows everything? I mumbled.   
  
After school.   
  
Tiffany: Taeyeon just called. She tells me to walk home with you today. She's already walking home with Yuri.   
  
Jessica: Yuri and Taeyeon left? Why didn't they wait for us?   
  
Hearing Yuri and Taeyeon left built up my anger as I was quickly walked home without waiting for Tiffany. I didn't notice she was trying to catch up behind me. When I got home, I stopped at the door without open it. I didn't know how I should encounter Yuri. Tiffany suddenly patted my back and unlocked the door. She pulled me inside and I saw everyone was sitting down on the couches. Sooyoung, Yoona, Taeyeon, and Yuri were all waiting for me and Tiffany. I sat next to Yoona and put my bag beside me. Tiffany ran and sat next to Taeyeon.   
  
Then Yuri started.   
  
Yuri: Remember the first day Taeyeon and Tiffany entered our school? You were attacked by four guys. I decided to follow Taeyeon.   
  
Taeyeon: I accidentally got the code that activate the bomb. They followed me everywhere to the point that I need to have contact with the police in order to protect myself. That day, I agreed to talk to their boss, but I was surprised that Yuri was following me and those guys.   
  
Yuri: I followed her to the hotel but they noticed me. They locked Taeyeon and me inside a dark room.   
  
Taeyeon: But thanks to you Jessica, we were safe.   
  
My mind was filled with more confusion.   
  
Jessica: To me?   
  
Taeyeon: The boss came inside and he looked around 20's year old. I was imagined he was an old man with gray hair but he isn't. He looked really young and has a mad technology skill.   
  
Yuri: When he and his gang were ready to torture Taeyeon for the code, my wallet dropped out as I struggled and it showed our group picture, Hyoyeon, Jessica, and me. He picked up my wallet and asked me who was the girl standing next to me in the picture. That girl is you, Jessica.   
  
Taeyeon: I didn't know what was going on back then but the topic was changed from torturing me for the code to Yuri's friend. He said you looked like his lost sister.   
  
I stared at Yuri and Taeyeon with disbelief eye.   
  
Yuri: He made a deal with us. He will release me and Taeyeon if I agree to provide him information about you.   
  
Taeyeon: She agreed in order to save our lives.   
  
Yuri: I was really mad at Taeyeon that day. She was such a troublesome girl. If she didn't go to this school, something like that would not happen.   
  
Taeyeon: She kicked me twice on the way back to school that I had to go to the nurse office after.   
  
Yuri: The next morning, Taeyeon dragged me to go to them again and I didn't know she contacted the FBI.   
  
Tiffany: Ahh Was that when you guys went to the supermarket?   
  
Taeyeon nodded.   
  
Taeyeon: I just wanted to put off everything and live peacefully. Therefore, I called the FBI and told them that the EMC was at the hotel.   
  
Yuri: Taeyeon made a bad move for contact the FBI at that time, they knew somehow and locked us inside the room again. They wanted to kill us with the bomb.   
  
Taeyeon: That dude came again and he said he would investigate about Jessica on his own. Then Yuri had to say Jessica is his real sister. We had to say we are Jessica's friend. If he hurts us, Jessica will hate him forever.   
  
Yuri: Some how it worked and he released us again. That hotel was still exploded but our life was safe.   
  
Jessica: What about those guys, was that guy really my brother?   
  
Yuri: I don't know, I was just saying it so Taeyeon and me could survive. I was suspected since I know Yoona and you were not blood related sibling. Those EMC people got out of the hotel before we did. Then the day Jaejoong asked me out, EMC peeps called me again. I was about to called Taeyeon... but I didn't want to interrupt you two... So I decided to go to them alone.  
  
Taeyeon turned to Yuri.   
  
Taeyeon: I told you to never act alone... Plus that day I was fainted. Thanks to Tiffany.   
  
Yuri: I went to the address they gave me instead of going to a date with Jaejoong. That guy said he was sure he's your brother. He said he needs more proof by taking your picture naked because his sister has a birthmark on her right breast. He already contacted some students in school and wanted me to work with them.   
  
Jessica: So you locked me inside the rest-room.   
  
Yuri: No Jessica, listen.   
  
Taeyeon: The girls that agreed to him had a weird major crush on Jaejoong. I guess Jaejoong was popular at school. Those girls thought if anything would happen, the EMC would back them up so their first target was Sooyoung who was Jaejoong's best friend.   
  
Sooyoung: No wonder I couldn't find my pictures on their camera, only Jessica's.  
  
Yuri: I didn't know they attacked Sooyoung. They asked me to wait outside so they could take Jessica's pictures. I didn't know they did that to you, Jessica. After you got out of the rest room I noticed and talked to you right away.   
  
Taeyeon: Then she called the EMC and tell them to stopped those girls. But somehow, the pictures got into Jessica's hands and were deleted.   
  
Even though I know Yuri didn't mean to hurt me, I couldn't forgive her for lying to me. I thought we will share everything but Taeyeon seemed like the one she trusts.   
  
Jessica: The birthmark? I don't have it.   
  
Yuri: I know...   
  
I stood up and grabbed my bag.   
  
Jessica: I hate you Yuri, I'd like to be alone. I don't want to stay here anymore.   
  
I walked to the door and Yuri ran after me. She grabbed my wrist.   
  
Yuri: It'll be more dangerous if you go outside.   
  
Jessica: It's the same to stay here... You are one of them Yuri. All of you!  
  
I ran outside. I tried to understand her but this is too much. Too many things happened. I wanted to help them too but they left me out. I felt stupid just stood there and listened to them. Why did they have to hide everything from me. I ran into Hyoyeon in front of the house.   
  
Hyoyeon: Jessica?   
  
Jessica: Hyoyeon, you're back...  
  
Hyoyeon: What are you doing? Are you crying?   
  
Jessica: I don't want to come back anymore.   
  
When I turned back, I saw everyone came out of the house.   
  
Jessica: Please give me sometime to be alone. Don't follow me!   
  
They listened and stopped their feet.   
  
I walked to the park near my house and breathed the evening air. There was still daylight but the sun was ready to set down turning the whole sky into pink. I looked for a bench to rest on because my feet were getting weary. When I found one, I noticed it was occupied by a girl. She was wearing her school uniform with her hair straight down to her back. Diligently reading, she didn't seemed to notice me. Some of the leaves were falling on her book as she slowly flicked them away. A small breeze blew through our hair. Looking at her sitting on the bench like a painting captured my feet to walk over and sit next to her.   
  
The air and the environment easily made people fell asleep. I took a nap without noticed it myself.   
When I woke up the girl was still sitting beside me. She saw me and closed her book.   
  
The girl: Hi unnie, you awake?   
  
She smiled at me. It was pure and bright.   
  
Jessica: You was sitting next to me the whole time?   
  
She smiled again and nodded her head.   
  
The girl: You like this place too?   
  
Jessica: It feels good and relaxing here. It's quiet, the air is nice and trees are so pretty that it makes all your worries vanish away.   
  
The girl: I don't feel good today. I had a dream but I have to give it up therefore I felt really irritated inside. But when I came here, I feel so much better.   
  
Jessica: At least you have a dream, I don't even know what mine is. And if I have one, it's probably forever just a dream. Never come true.   
  
She took a quick glared at me then looked forward again.  
  
The girl: I don't know the key to make a dream come true, but the key to never make it come true is to don't have one. So you have to find one hurry unnie.   
  
I stared at her. She looked younger than me but she seemed to have a sharp mind about what dream is.   
  
Jessica: If the person you love lies to you, What would you do...  
  
The girl: Love? As in best friend? I would try to listen and understand them. I mean how can two people be friend if they don't know how to forgive each others.   
  
I looked at her again. She amazed once more time with her answer. Then she suddenly stood up and looked at her watch.   
  
The girl: Oh its already 6 o'clock. I have to go home now. My parents are waiting for me.   
  
She bowed to me.   
  
The girl: Bye Unnie. Nice to meet you.   
  
I bowed back and smiled at her.   
  
Jessica: Bye  
  
The girl ran off and I didn't have a chance to ask her name. Why did I run away? The world is too cruel for me because the feeling I had for her won't stop. I miss Yuri.

Chapter 20  
  
I enjoyed the tranquillity of the park.  
  
Park regulars hastily returned home for family dinners by the time the sun had set down. The darkness made it difficult for me to sit alone at the bench. Although my friends infuriated me, I decided to go home because it was freezing outside today. Especially when no one was around, I started to feel lonely.   
  
My phone vibrated. The text was from Yuri.   
  
Text: Jessica, please come home, we are worry about you.   
  
Based on some theory I had learned in school, the mind is divided into many levels. The highest one is when people's personality develops a moral conscience that keeps them from seeking too much satisfaction for themselves. I wanted to apply this new version of my mind and learn to forgive my friends. I should walk home and shake hand with Yuri, I thought to myself.   
  
I stood up and felt the numbness of my feet from sitting too long. I zipped up the jacket, and started walking.   
  
By the moment I reached my house, Sooyoung was waiting for me at the gate. I smiled to her but didn't stop my feet to the door.  
  
Sooyoung: Stop right there!  
  
She demanded.   
  
Sooyoung's voice was earsplitting that I was afraid I might have a heart attack. I turned my feet to her and pointed at myself.   
  
Jessica: You're talking to me?  
  
Yuri opened the door behind me, wrapping her arms around me. Her hug startled me  
  
Yuri: Jessica! You're back.   
  
As she leaned closer, I could hear her whisper.   
  
Yuri: I'm sorry.  
  
I wished I was a little wiser to tell her that I would always forgive her. I wished I was a little more persistent in what I wanted to do.   
  
Jessica: What do you want Sooyoung?  
  
Yuri released me from her arms.   
  
Yuri: Sooyoung, you're still here.  
  
Sooyoung waved.  
  
Sooyoung: Mind if I borrow Jessica for a moment?   
  
Jessica: Don't you suppose to ask me instead of Yuri?  
  
Sooyoung: Alright... You want to go with me? I need to talk to you.   
  
I walked to Sooyoung but I knew that Yuri wasn't happy about my respond. I turned back and smiled at her.   
  
Jessica: Yuri, go inside, I will be back soon.   
  
By that time, I was hoping Yuri knew I didn't mad at her anymore.   
  
Sooyoung grabbed my hands dragging me to the bus stop. I could sense Yuri's eyes were still on us but as Sooyoung and I stepped on the bus, my house and Yuri disappeared from my view. I pulled my hand to myself away from Sooyoung as soon as the bus continued to race its route.   
  
Jessica: What do you want? Where are we going?  
  
Sooyoung: To Jaejoong's house.   
  
Jessica: Why? I'm not going.   
  
I found a seat and sat down. Sooyoung occupied a sit next to me but I opposed to her by pulling the stop request button next to the window.   
  
Jessica: I don't see the point of going to his house.   
  
Sooyoung: To explain what's happened. I meant he'd been thinking I planned the whole thing.   
  
Jessica: There were a bunch of girls in the house, why didn't you ask them.   
  
Sooyoung: Hyoyeon, Yoona, and Tiffany didn't know anything. I mean they weren't involved. Jaejoong doesn't know who Taeyeon is. I don't think Yuri likes me... So only you can help me Jessica.   
  
Jessica: and you think I like you...  
  
Sooyoung: Well at least I helped you get back the pictures before. All you have to do is explain to him.  
  
Jessica: Just call him, I can talk to him on the phone, not necessary to go to his house.   
  
Sooyoung: He doesn't pick up his phone.   
  
When the bus stopped, the bus driver glared at me. I supposed to get off but Sooyoung responded .   
  
Sooyoung: She accidentally pushed the button.   
  
The bus started off the road again.   
  
Ten minutes later, we reached Jaejoong's house. Sooyoung dragged me off the bus and buzzed on Jaejoong's doorbell. I studied the house for a few second. I knew that Jaejoong was rich. His house was much bigger than my house. The gate, doors, and windows had their own stylistic designs. The light yellowish color matched with the blur light inside their house. I stood uptight when the door opened. Surprisingly it was a girl who welcomed us.   
  
The girl: Sooyoung unnie, what makes you come here.   
  
Sooyoung: Seohyun, is your brother home?   
  
The girl nodded her head and gazed at me. Her face was brightened up when she recognized me. She smiled, jumped her feet, and pointed her fingers from both hands to me.   
  
Seohyun: Unnie!!   
  
Seems like she knows me. Who is this girl?  
  
Seohyun: I'm the girl from the park earlier.   
  
I placed my finger on my chin and raised up my head. After a second, I started to remember her. She was the girl in the uniform. I couldn't recognize her because she was different from before. Her hair was bundled up. Her outfit changed into a light green pajama. She seemed to be livelier and more optimistic compared to earlier.   
  
Jessica: Right, I remember you.   
  
Sooyoung: You two know each other?   
  
We nodded and smiled to Sooyoung which seemed to creep her out.   
  
Seohyun: Please come in.   
  
Seohyun led us inside the house. We took off our shoes and left them at the door. The house smelt like fresh ocean scent. I could hear the sound from the TV; I guessed Seohyun was watching some movie. The baby pink paint on the ceiling and the walls created a unique feeling to the house.   
  
While Sooyoung and I were walking slowly to the couch, Seohyun ran to the TV and turned it off.   
  
Seohyun: I'm going upstairs to call my brother.   
  
Sooyoung nodded when Seohyun took the stair two step at a time.   
  
Sooyoung patted my thigh when she saw how I couldn't stop smiling at Seohyun.   
  
Sooyoung: Don't seduce her, she is very pure and innocent.   
  
It was funny how people think I seduced others by just smiling at them. I restrained myself from arguing with Sooyoung. I kept my face serious and continued to survey around the house.   
  
Jaejoong came down with Seohyun a few minutes later.   
  
Sooyoung: You didn't pick up your phone.   
  
He held up the phone and showed it to Sooyoung.   
  
Jaejoong: It was out of battery. Look.   
  
He turned to me.   
  
Jaejoong: Hi Jessica.   
  
Sooyoung: Then what about the text yesterday: "Don't do unnecessary thing or our friendship might ended."  
  
Jaejoong: Yuri talked to me yesterday and I was scared. That's why I text you.   
  
Seohyun: I'm going to help with the cooking.   
  
Seohyun headed to the kitchen.   
  
We sat down at the couch and I started to prove to Jaejoong that Sooyoung didn't plot anything to hurt me. However, I didn't go to details or anything related to Yuri. All I said was Yuri and I had a problem. After half of hour talking, I wanted to go home. Before I could tell Sooyoung, Seohyun's voice chimed in.   
  
Seohyun: Would you two like to stay for dinner?   
  
Sooyoung nodded her head accepting without thinking what I want. I shrugged my shoulders and smiled.   
  
The door bell rang.   
  
Seohyun: I'll go open the door.   
  
He grabbed Seohyun's hand and stopped her.   
  
Jaejoong: You forgot the rule? We can't invite our friends over after 7 pm.   
  
Sooyoung: What? What kind of rule is that?   
  
Jaejoong: It's new, all thanks to Seohyun. Go upstair and hide.   
  
I should have gone home. I wanted to eat. I wanted my bed. I shouldn't follow Sooyoung here.   
Seohyun ran to the door, picked up our shoes with her, and pushed Sooyoung and me upstairs.   
I was bored to tears, sitting inside Seohyun's room and listening to my own stomach growls. I shifted in my seat closer to Sooyoung and glanced at her, wondering if she was hungry as she kept silent for a long time. Sooyoung stood up and patted her stomach. After she took a deep breath, she paced the room.   
  
There was a knock from a door. Seohyun came in with a plate full of food. She brought Sooyoung and me soup, chicken, bread, with some noodles. Seohyun sat on her bed studied how Sooyoung and I enjoyed the food. A mere ten minutes later, the foods on the plate were gone. I was positively sure Sooyoung ate more than me.  
  
Sooyoung: Seohyun, do you have more?   
  
I slapped Sooyoung's thigh and stood up cluelessly. I forgot what I wanted to say.   
  
Sooyoung: Jessica?   
  
Now I remember.   
  
Jessica: I was wondering how do we get out of here.   
  
Seohyun: After dinner, my parents will come to their room. Jaejoong will come and tell us when to go. Sorry about this unnie.   
  
I waved my hand and sat back down to her gestured that I was fine; but I eagerly wanted to go home.   
  
Seohyun seemed to enjoy reading. There were many books on her desk with different languages range from English to Chinese. I peeked a brief glance through the title of each book. I need to read something to lift my spirits. I turned back at her was about to ask her for borrowing books but Jaejoong entered.   
  
Jaejoong: Mom and Dad were gone. You guys can go now. Sorry about this.   
  
Sooyoung and I stood up and followed Jaejoong downstair. We put on our shoes and waved to him. When we were outside the house, I heard the door open again and Seohyun illuminated by the inside light. She ran to me, breathless. She handed me a book.   
  
Seohyun: You want to read this book?   
  
Jessica: The Hot Zone?   
  
Seohyun: Oh no, I took the wrong one. I was suppose to get you '49 things you must do in your life' Can you wait a little bit more. I'll run upstairs and get you the book.   
  
I stopped her by taking the book away from her.   
  
Jessica: It's fine, I'll read this one. Thankyou Seohyun.   
  
I don't know how I ended up here in this place in my life. My heart still need to slow down for unexpected encounter with her.

Chapter 21   
  
Sooyoung and I returned home. Carrying the book I borrowed from Seohyun, I was sure Seohyun and I were joyful because of the new friendship we had started. My mind were still abstruse about the conflict between Yuri and I. Would she lied to me again if I gave in to her? I opened the door with my heart pounding, thinking about how I should face her.   
  
Yoona: Jessica! Where have you been?  
  
Yoona flew to me and held my hands. I placed my hands on her cheeks and smiled.   
  
Jessica: To Jaejoong house?   
  
Yoona: You mean that popular guy? Why?   
  
Jessica: To help out Sooyoung.   
  
Yoona seemed to be interest in my story but I was sleepy. I couldn't stop myself from yawning in front of her.   
  
Jessica: I'll tell you tomorrow. I'm going to sleep now...  
  
Yoona pushed me to the kitchen and pointed to the repast on the table. The foods were well prepared.   
  
Yoona: Have you eat anything yet? Yuri made all this for you.   
  
My pique and irritation about the incident seemed to vanish away when I heard Yoona. I nodded as I understood how she wanted Yuri and I to be friend again.   
  
Jessica: I ate already. Let's put these in the refrigerator so we can enjoy them tomorrow, okay?   
  
After putting away the foods, I walked in Yuri's room. I scuffled, wrestling to find the exact words to talk to Yuri. However, I couldn't say anything because the serenity of the quiet of the room signaled me that Yuri was sleeping. I closed the window and fixed the blanket for Yuri when I felt how frigid the air was. Sitting down at my desk, I opened the book I just borrowed. A piece of paper dropped out. I picked it up and it was a movie ticket. It was new and still valid. I guessed I have to return this ticket to Seohyun.   
  
That night I slept beside Yuri. Yuri faced her head to the other side the whole night which made me thinking was she really loves me or she was just using me to keep everyone safe. I reneged to have a thought like that. I shook my head and closed my eyes.   
  
After school the next day, Hyoyeon suggested that we go to the restaurant together. She said she will paid for everyone so all we have to do was to savor the meal. Who was going? Taeyeon, Tiffany, Yoona, Yuri, and I. Everyone was excited because they could sate without paying anything.   
  
When we arrived at the restaurant, I noticed how everyone pushed me to sit next to Yuri. After a few minutes arrangement, the outcome was like this: Hyoyeon, Yoona, Yuri, me, Taeyeon, Tiffany.   
Yuri provided lot of foods on my plate to renounce the cold between us. I admited that even though I had forgive Yuri, I was still jealous of how close Yuri and Taeyeon were. I copied Yuri by picked up foods into Taeyeon's plate. Tiffany stared at me.   
  
Tiffany: Jessica, this American bread is very tasty, you wanna try it?   
  
Tiffany handed me half of the bread.   
  
Jessica: What's that green thing inside.   
  
Tiffany: Vegetable?   
  
Jessica: Are you sure? 'Cause I can't eat cucumber.   
  
Tiffany: I'm pretty sure, try it, it's delicious.   
  
Tiffany's expression seemed to be extremely potent that the bread she handed me was good. I took it and tried a bite. Oh my gosh. She lied to me. I knew it right at the moment my teeth touched that piece of cucumber.   
  
Tiffany was probably jealous of how I gave food to Taeyeon.  
  
Everyone stopped eating and glared at me. Yuri took the bread away from me to see what's inside when she saw me squeezing my eyes and covering my mouth.   
  
Yuri: Tiffany, please don't do that again. Jessica can't handle cucumber.   
  
Yuri handed me the napkins.   
  
Taeyeon: Spit it out Jessica.   
  
When seeing me turn blue, Tiffany's face also turned serious. She stood up and walked over to me to pat my back.   
  
Tiffany: I'm sorry Jessica. Are you all right?   
  
Everyone kept asking how fine I am. Couldn't they see that I wasn't feeling well. I stood up from my chair and was taking a lot of napkins.   
  
Jessica: I need to go to the rest room.   
  
Tiffany and Yuri: I'll go with you.   
  
I opposed to them but they still ended up escorted me to the restroom. I brushed my teeth as Yuri and Tiffany were watching.   
  
Jessica: Thanks a lot Tiffany.   
Tiffany: I'm sorry about this time, but if you keep feeding Taeyeon like that. I .... I will put more cucumbers in. Well I'm just kidding.   
  
She started laughing. Tiffany was evil.   
  
I bumped into Sooyoung and Seohyun outside the rest room.   
  
Sooyoung and Seohyun: Jessica!   
  
Jessica: Hey, what are you two doing here?   
  
Sooyoung: We were about to go to watch movie, but Seoyeon lost her ticket so we came here to eat.   
  
I took out the ticket from my bag as Tiffany and Yuri were watching me.   
  
Jessica: I have your ticket, Seohyun.   
  
Seohyun looked confused.   
  
Seohyun: How did you?   
  
Jessica: It was in the book. I was looking for Sooyoung all day today to ask her to give it back to you but I couldn't find her.   
  
I handed Seohyun the ticket. Seohyun looked at the watch.   
  
Seohyun: Sooyoung, let's go! I think we can still make it.   
  
Sooyoung looked away to the bbq inside the restaurant's kitchen.   
  
Sooyoung: But what about the foods????   
  
Sooyoung handed me the ticket.   
  
Sooyoung: Jessica, how about you go with Seohyun.   
  
Yuri grabbed my hand.   
  
Yuri: Jessica, what's about everyone and me.   
  
I looked at the ticket, Seohyun, and Yuri.   
  
Jessica: There are only five seats at the table. Sooyoung would fill them up.   
  
I grabbed the ticket from Sooyoung and ran to the movie theater with Seohyun.

Chapter 22  
  
SeoHyun and I bought some popcorn and went inside the movie room. Seohyun was looking around for the best seat. When I was holding the popcorn, following her, she naturally grabbed my hand and pulled me over the seat near the center. She smiled at me with her gentle demeanor expression.   
  
SeoHyun: Thanks for going with me.   
  
I felt guilty enough that I haven't started reading her book, and now I was using her to escape away from my eccentric friends. She talks to me with such verve and enthusiasm that knocked down my selfishness a thousand feet below the earth. It's pretty sad how an unnie like me could admired a girl that was so much younger. Thinking back the time we met at the park, her words seemed to be more mature and thoughtful than mines.   
  
Jessica: No problem. I couldn't believe Sooyoung chooses food over you.   
  
That Sooyoung, I should crowned her as queen of eating. I experienced her eating skill at Seohyun house and how her eyes sparkled glaring at the food earlier. A thought came to my mind. If Sooyoung scowls at me next time, I would bring food over to lure her.   
  
The darkness inside the movie theater made it difficult for me to see what Seohyun was doing. I found our hands touch inside the popcorn bag. Yes, it was just a touch between girls. I expected she would react as nothing was happened but instead she was nervous and quickly pulled out her hand. What does she thinking? Wasn't she the one that grabbed my hand to this seat earlier?. I thought we were comfortable around each other. As holding hand with whoever next to me became one of my habit, I should keep my hand away from hers or she would think I was a total pervert.   
  
Seohyun: Who was the unnie that held your hand? She seems like she doesn't want you to go? What if your friends won't like me because I took you away?   
  
I turned to my left even though I couldn't see her face.   
  
Jessica: The one who grabbed my hand is Yuri. Don't worry about it. I don't want to stay there anyway.   
  
She asked me curiously.   
  
SeoHyun: What do you mean?   
  
Jessica: You know the girl that was standing next to Yuri? She tricked me to eat cucumber. Can't you believe that!? I really really hate cucumber. I don't know what she's gonna do next so I'm not going back to that table.   
  
I recognized my voice became whiny when I was mad. I couldn't get over the huff that Tiffany created.   
  
Seohyun: Why would she do that?   
  
The commercial started with a melancholy music.   
  
Jessica: She thought I am her enemy that kept interrupting her lover and her, but actually it was someone else.   
  
Yes, it was someone named Sunny.   
  
Seohyun: So she has been mistaken you, but what the others? I mean you just left like that.   
  
I was running away to be exact.   
  
Jessica: Actually my best friend lied to me, I don't know how many more secrets she's keeping away from me. So.... I'm pretending to be mad at her until... tomorrow.   
  
Seohyun: Are you two just normally best friend?   
  
Jessica: What did you say Seohyun? I can barely hear you.   
  
I couldn't even make myself heard over the tumult of the commercial. I leaned my ear closer to her but she seemed to avoid her own question.   
  
Seohyun: Nothing  
  
After that, I couldn't hear Seohyun anymore. She kept her silent until the movie ended. When the movie was finally over, I quickly checked my phone to see if Yuri had called. She did and the screen displayed four missed calls. I wasn't hungry because of the cucumber taste, but I didn't know if Seohyun does. I should take her somewhere to eat.   
  
Jessica: Are you hungry?   
  
She shook her head.   
  
Seohyun: I have to go home now, my parents are waiting.   
  
Jessica: Oh okay, see you then. Take care.   
  
She turned away but then turned back. She stared at me for a second before she took out a small cake box from her bag. She handed the cute little box and closed her eyes saying nervously.   
  
Seohyun: Please have it. I made the cake myself.   
  
I felt like crying. We only met a few times and she was already this nice to me. Imagine what will happen if we are best friend. Okay, maybe I was too greedy. I accepted her cake and gave my phone to her.   
  
Jessica: May I have your number?   
  
She entered her phone number.   
  
Jessica: Hope to talk to you more.   
  
Seohyun nodded, smiled, and ran home.   
  
That was when I realized I was starting to talk more to Seohyun over the phone. It was such a fool of me to be totally clue less about Yuri's feeling. If I could go back in time and start everything over again. If only I had the power to recreate the memories, Yuri would not be hurt. While I thought the world seemed to be perfect, I had no idea our relationship has been almost completely obliterated by me.   
  
Eventually, I planned to subside the cold aura between Yuri and me that night. I came home and left the cake on the table at the dinning room. Before I could enter the room, I stopped at the door way because my phone virated. I took it out to check but the door was thrown opened by Yuri. I got hit on the head and eventually knocked down. Yuri helped to the bed.   
  
Yuri: I'm sorry. Are you okay?   
  
She tenderly rubbed my head where I got hit.   
  
Yuri: I'm going to get you some ice.   
  
I couldn't see myself. Did my forehead get bruise or something that made Yuri goes to get the ice?  
  
Jessica: Thankyou Yuri.   
  
This was a nice start. She was caring for me again even though getting hit on the forehead was out of my expectation. I think she learned her lesson after I tried to avoid her. I'm sorry Yuri, but if I didn't do that, there a possibility you would lie to me again.   
  
I checked my phone and the text was from little Seohyun.   
  
Text: Do you like my cake? Sorry about the heart shape. That's the only shape pattern I had at home.   
  
Yuri came back and placed the ice bag on my forehead. While I was putting away my phone, I noticed she was staring at me with the graceful look. Somehow we let the silent settled the atmosphere.   
  
I stood up to break that silent but Yuri nicely pushed me back down.   
  
Yuri: Where are you going?   
  
Jessica: I left my cake in the dinning room. I want to go to get it.   
  
Yuri: Stay here, I am getting it for you.   
  
She handed me the ice bag and ran to the dinning room. I had so many questions to ask her.   
I waited and waited for Yuri to come back but she didn't.   
It was to the point I couldn't control my patient anymore that I had to run to the dinning room.   
  
I saw Yuri cleaning her mouth with the napkin. Is it possible that she ATE my cake???   
I came to the table and surveyed the nothingness inside the widely opened box. No. She ATE IT. How could she? I wanted to eat the cake TOO but she finished everything. Nothing is left.  
  
Jessica: Yah! Why did you ate it!?  
  
Yuri was intimidating an innocent voice.   
  
Yuri: It has a heart shape so I thought you made it for me.... To show that you still love me.   
  
I stared at the cake, pouting.   
  
Jessica: My friend made the cake for me and I want to try it. It must be very delicious.   
  
I murmured. Yuri patted my back and confronted me, smiling.   
  
Yuri: The cake is not that good. I gave this cake a C. If you want cake, I can make one for you.   
  
Yuri was so mean.. Is she jealous? But eating the cake alone is so mean.   
  
Jessica: Who wants your cake!  
  
I ran to Yoona's room.   
  
What a horrible day.

Chapter 23  
  
I think I fail to heal our relationship.   
Go back and say "Yuri, make me cake"   
Then where's my pride?   
I am really start thinking I'm a kind of person that feel really unsecured to a person who has lost my trust.   
Yoona rolled her eyes at me.   
  
Yoona: Hyoyeon is back so Tiffany will return here soon. You don't have to accompany me anymore. Are you sure you want to stay here tonight?   
  
Of course not.   
I had to admit if Yuri comes to take me away, I will be sweet to her again instead of waiting till tomorrow.   
  
Knock.   
  
Could it be Yuri?   
No, It's Hyoyeon.   
  
Hyoyeon gave us a huge smile when she entering the room. She carried a blanket and a pillow, then she threw them on the bed. Just as I expected, that Tiffany had successfully kick her out. I signed heavily and rubbed Hyoyeon's face.   
  
Jessica: I am not surprise it's you instead of Tiffany.   
  
Hyoyeon blinked and lay her head down on my shoulder.   
  
Hyoyeon: I miss my bed but Tiffany begged me to go here.   
  
She lifted her head up, then stared at me and Yoona with a nervous look.   
  
Hyoyeon: I think there's a girlxgirl couple in this house.   
  
I stunned for a moment thinking if she knows the relationship between Yuri and me. It's impossible because we kept every private. Tiffany might knows about us but there's no reason for her to talk about our affair. I laugh and lightly pushed Hyoyeon's shoulder.   
  
Jessica: Where did you get that idea?   
  
Yoona inclined what Hyoyeon said is true.   
  
Yoona: It's Tiffany and Taeyeon! Jessica, do you remember we saw them kissed the other day?  
  
They took shower together too, but I didn't say it.   
  
Hyoyeon walked to the bed and lied down, looking up at the ceiling.   
  
Hyoyeon: Actually, I saw Tiffany kissed Taeyeon last night inside my room.   
  
Before I could say anything, Yuri entered the room and grabbed my hand.   
However, she let go of it when she saw Hyoyeon.   
Why? I cried inside my head.   
She walked past me and linked her arms to Hyoyeon's, pulling Hyoyeon up from the bed.   
  
Yuri: Come to my room Hyoyeon. Jessica is going to sleep here again right?   
  
She smiled at me as if she really understand me. Was that a payback?   
  
Yuri: Let's go Hyoyeon.   
  
Yuri said gleefully, pulling Hyoyeon outside.   
  
She supposed to drag me out instead of Hyoyeon.   
That night the six of us slept in pairs but I think Tiffany and Taeyeon were the only real pair.   
  
We walked together to school the next morning. I couldn't keep myself peaking at Yuri. She seemed to be more attractive and beautiful. Her hair was darker and her face always brightened everyone up. Tiffany kept glaring at me every time Taeyeon's phone rings. Taeyeon probably didn't say anything about Sunny yet. The longer she hides, the more dangerous I'm in. I'm walking with everyone safe and sound now but who knows what Tiffany might do next. I really have to talk to Taeyeon.   
  
After period one, I saw that Sunny girl again. I quickly followed her because she might lead me to where Taeyeon is.   
  
Should I talk to her? Maybe not because we probably will have an awkward conversation.   
  
The next few minutes, I found myself walking out of school, following her. My mind became panic and my feet stuck don't know which path I should go. Going back to school or keep on following her? I supposed to look for Taeyeon but somehow I ended up outside the school.   
  
Is that girl ditching school?   
  
Sunny's phone rang and I heard she giggled on the phone. I must stalk her quietly because her eyes have been examine around. I followed her to the alley and became scare. I think I should walk back. As soon as I turned, a guy around twenty years old picked up my arm and dragged me over to Sunny.   
  
Sunny leered at me.   
  
Sunny: I got her. Bye.   
She switched off her phone.   
  
She pushed her lower lip out and looked at me.   
  
Sunny: Bring her to my house.   
  
She sounded like one of those EMC people.   
  
Am I getting kidnap? I freaked out and screamed for help but the guy used taekwondo on my neck and I see nothing.   
  
When I woke up, I found my top naked lying on the bed with the blanket over me. I was in a room and there is no one around.   
  
My phone was vibrating inside my badge but it was too far away from me. It was on the table next to the window. I stood up with the blanket covering my private part and reached for the bag.   
  
The text was from Yuri.   
  
Yuri's text: There's something really important I want to tell you. Please come to the park after school.   
  
I have an emergency too.   
I should call her for help or police department or anything. Before I could make a call, Sunny opened the door and walked in. She was holding a knife and a needle.   
  
I startled and let go of the blanket. It fell down on the ground and I exposed my top to Sunny. I grasped and quickly picked it up. Sunny was holding those scary tools and walking toward me.   
  
I want to run away. Me, grabbing my bag with one hand, the other hand was holding the blanking, running around getting away from that creepy Sunny. She yelled at me.   
  
Sunny: STOP!!   
  
She coming toward me. I thought she is going to take away my life, but in contrast she put down the knife and patted my head, smiling.   
  
Sunny: Let's talk, sorry about the earlier behavior.   
  
I shrieked.   
  
Jessica: Where's my shirt? And and what's with that.   
  
I was referring to the knife on the ground and the needle she was holding.   
  
Sunny: I just want to make a scar on your breast.   
  
This girl is crazy.   
Why did I ended up here.   
Making a scar on my breast. What's on earth is that suppose to mean?  
  
Jessica: No way, you're crazy!!   
  
Seriously I have to find a way to escape.   
  
Sunny: Listen, the EMC's leader has a sister, his sister has a birthmark on her breast. Since he has been suspecting you are his sister, why don't we play along and lure him to get arrested.   
  
Is she kidding me? I tried to get away from those EMC maniacs already and now she tells me to lure them. No way. That's impossible. Is she thinking I'm that stupid.   
  
Jessica: No No No a trillion no.   
  
I was resisting but she shut me off by pulling out the FBI badge wallet.   
  
Jessica: It's still not legal. You don't have my consent to do anything on my body.   
  
I held the blanket tighter. I should've know and be more caution about the EMC matter. Kicking her and running away from this room probably wasn't a good idea. Especially when I don't even know what this FBI girl was thinking and she was holding needle on her hand.   
  
For a moment later, maybe she got her mind settled down, she put the needle on the table and took out her phone. She was making a call. This was a good chance for me to escape. I tried to walked past her without being seen. She was facing the other side, so as long as I didn't make any sound, I can run away. I opened the door but the guy was outside, guarding.   
  
He saw me and used taekwondo again.   
  
This is pathetic. I got attack twice and woke up again in the same place. I looked at the watch and it's four pm. Everyone is probably get out of school. Good thing, I'm clever enough to hide my phone inside my pocket cause they took away my bad now. I realized I had a shirt on. I quickly looked down at my breast to see if they did anything to me. Safe. Nothing happened. I called Yuri but she didn't pick up her phone. Wait didn't she texted me to come to the park. She probably waited there for an hour already. I have to get out of here. I wouldn't dare to go outside and taste taekwondo again. I called Taeyeon and surprisingly I heard her ring tone outside the room.   
  
She opened the door. I couldn't control myself but came to hug her.   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon. Let's get out of here!  
  
Walking behind her was Sunny.   
  
I pulled myself away from Taeyeon as soon as I saw Sunny.   
  
Taeyeon: I didn't expect this to happen.   
  
Sunny: It was a good idea thou.   
  
She claimed, pouting. I made a face to her and Taeyeon.   
  
Jessica: Can I go now?  
  
Taeyeon: Yes, sorry about this.   
  
Oh right, I have to tell Taeyeon something before I leave.   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon, I think you should tell Tiffany about her, 'cause I've been attacking.   
  
Sunny: Taeyeon, who's Tiffany?   
  
Ignoring them, I walked away but being pulled back by Sunny. She finally said something that wasn't crazy.   
  
Sunny: Sorry about today. I was overacting and kidnap you without thinking.   
  
I don't even want to think about it.   
  
Jessica: Please don't do that again. I hope you two clear the EMC soon.   
  
When I got out of that house, it was raining really hard. I started to worry about Yuri waiting for me at the park. I ran as fast as I could to the park. I tried to call Yuri many times but no one pick up the phone. When I came the park's entrance, I saw a piece of cake inside a plastic box placing on the bench. I knew Yuri came and made that piece of cake for me. My body is all wet and cold from the rain. Maybe Yuri got home already.   
  
Since Yuri turned off her phone, I called Hyoyeon.   
  
Jessica: Is Yuri home?   
  
Hyoyeon: No, but I saw Yuri walked with Jaejoong after school.   
  
I grabbed the plastic box and ran to Jaejoong's house.   
  
Just as last time, Seohyun opened the door. I couldn't believe my eyes but when I got in, Yuri and Jaejoong was holding hands, laughing with the Jaejoong's parents who was sitting on the couch. That image stabbed my heart. I stood there staring at them and became speechless. As if I had no control over my body, I ran to Yuri and grabbed her hand.   
  
Jaejoong held their hand up in front of my face, showing how their fingers link together. He said joyfully.   
  
Jaejoong: Jessica, Yuri is my girlfriend now.   
  
I starred at Yuri but she nodded confirming what Jaejoong said is true.   
  
What am I suppose to do? Say "congratulation" to them? or showing that the girl I love is Yuri in front of Jaejoong's parents.   
  
I must keep myself calm. I let go of Yuri's hand and waved to the parents. Seohyun handed me a towel.   
  
Seohyun: Isn't Yuri your best friend? It's a small world.   
  
I grabbed Seohyun's hand and asked her if I could go to her room. She nodded and we went upstairs.   
So many thoughts ran through my mind. What am I to her? I've been thinking if I was her mistake. Accepting a relationship with a girl like me was her mistake. Yuri is still a girl after all. Maybe all the things we did together were fake. She just did that to make her bestfriend happy. Should I let her go? We are both girls and Jaejoong is a guy. I should be happy if Yuri is happy.  
  
My heart is hurting. There's no way I can get Yuri back now. It's Jaejoong after all.  
  
I walked with Seohyun to her room. Losing any sane I have, I started crying uncontrollable as soon as Seohyun closed the door.   
  
I hugged Seohyun and cried.   
  
cried.   
  
Cried again until Seohyun gave me a kiss. My body got stunned.   
  
She covered her mouth  
  
Seohyun: I'm sorry, 'cause... I've never see you cry this much.   
  
Seohyun: I don't know what make you cry but I... I will accompany you.  
  
It was an awkward silent. I was speechless.   
  
Seohyun: I think I like you unnie!   
  
She quickly facing away from me.   
  
Seohyun: Like.... as in ...love .. blushing... um... I don't know   
  
Starting from the first day we met, she already has a place in my heart but as a sister, not a lover. What should I say to her? I don't want to hurt her feeling.   
  
Someone knocked the door.   
Yuri was talking to me from outside Seohyun's room.   
  
Yuri: Jessica! It's not what you think! Open the door please!  
  
Seohyun ran to the door but I stopped her.   
  
Yuri: I know you're really mad right now but I can't explain anything here. I'm not feeling well today so I'm going home. I'll tell you everything at home. I tried to tell you earlier but I didn't see you.   
  
Yuri is my girlfriend now, Jaejoong's voice kept running inside my head. I stood there for a moment before I could settle myself down and opened the door but Yuri already left.   
  
Instead, Jaejoong was there, waiting.   
He came in and closed the door.   
  
Jaejoong: We are just pretending. My parents made an engagement, so to persist, I have to show them who my girlfriend is.   
  
Jessica: But I know Yuri, she wouldn't agree if she doesn't like you, even if it's a fake relationship.   
  
I kept my face serious to hide my crying face. I know Seohyun is staring at me, confused.  
  
Jaejoong: Trust me Jessica. She has been rejecting me like billion of times.   
  
My mind was so puzzled. Maybe Yuri and Jaejoong were just make up excuses to prevent hurting me. I was afraid that I could ruin Yuri's happiness. What if she really likes Jaejoong?   
  
After Jaejoong went back to his room, I sat on the chair inside Seohyun room blanking out looking at the rain. Seohyun brought me a cup of hot tea.   
  
Seohyun: Do you want to change, you could get sick. If you don't mind you can use my cloths.   
  
I smiled at her and shook head.  
  
Jessica: Thankyou.   
  
I don't know what to say to her now. I don't even know how I could face Seohyun. Maybe I should get home.   
  
As soon as I stood up, Hyoyeon called me.   
  
Hyoyeon: Jessica, come back home. Yuri was fainted in front of our house. I think she got fever because of the rain.   
  
Yuri fainted. No. I should go home now.   
SeoHyun: Jessica, is there something between you and Yuri?   
  
I don't know how to response to Seohyun's confession earlier and this question is even harder to answer. Seohyun is important to me and I don't want to loose this friendship but I can't let go of Yuri.   
  
I grabbed her hand.   
  
Jessica: Please give me some time.   
  
I ran back home to see Yuri.

Chapter 24  
  
After I told Seohyun I have to go, she sat silently on her bed, allowing the rain outside became a dominant background sound. Tracing back to the moment she confessed, she closed her eyes, hiding her face behind her hands as if she could hide herself from me. I could have told Seohyun that my heart is belongs to Yuri but I ended up asking her to wait for me. I wanted to cherish the friendship between both of us without seeing Seohyun in pain.   
Seohyun is understandable. When we were at the door, she was smiling at me while handing me an umbrella like she could read my thoughts.   
  
Or she was just forcing herself to look happy.   
--  
Running home, the rain drops mingled with my sweats. Overhead, the sky was black and the only source brightening the road up were the traffic lights. The houses became blurry inside the rain and I felt detached from everything.   
  
When I walked through the kitchen, three pairs of fatigued eyes were aiming at me. Studying around with my swollen eyes, Taeyeon wasn't there. Yoona, Tiffany, and Hyoyeon were busily making foods and preparing medicine to cool down Yuri's fever. I waved at them without saying a word, then made my way to Yuri's room.   
  
Yuri was lying on her bed with the blanket covering every part of her body except her head. I rushed toward her and placed my hand on her forehead. She was burning and her cheeks were red. I detected Yuri's hair and her cloths were still wet from the rain. I lightly grabbed Yuri's shoulders and pulled her up, whispering in her ears.   
  
Jessica: Yuri Yuri...   
  
It seemed like my voice has awakened her. She closely opened her eyes and gave me a pure smile, making me feel more guilty toward her. If I didn't let her wait at the park, if I go home with her, thing might turn out to be better. I sat down on my bed and helped her back leans into me. Her arms brushed against mines as I unbuttoned her shirt. Hyoyeon entered the room carrying the medicine.   
  
Hyoyeon: Jessica, what are doing?  
  
Jessica: Changing her cloths, it's still wet. She should take a hot bath before she sleeps and drink medicine.   
  
Hyoyeon: But she still faints, isn't she?   
  
Yuri lid up her eyes and shook her heads. Hyoyeon placed the medicine on the desk beside our book case and came close to Yuri.   
  
Hyoyeon: Yuri, you're awake.   
  
Yuri: I'm fine.   
  
She said at last.   
  
Yuri: Sorry for making you guys worry.   
  
She sat straight up away from me and placed her hand on her forehead.   
  
Yuri: I didn't know it rains today.   
  
Hyoyeon pinched Yuri's cheeks.   
  
Hyoyeon: Don't run around in the rain ever again.   
  
Hyoyeon cast a glare at me.   
  
Hyoyeon: Let's go outside Jessica so she can change her cloths.   
  
I nodded and stood up but was being pulled back by Yuri. She grabbed my wrist and said nervously to Hyoyeon.   
  
Yuri: Can Jessica stay here and help me?   
  
With Yuri's words, I stayed with her. I waited for a while until I had settled myself before continuing to undress her. Her face looked even more gentle with the wet hair. I tried to focus myself on the shirt but became quiescent when Yuri suddenly pulled me to her and brushed my hairs.   
  
Yuri: I didn't mean to hide anything from you Jessica. I tried to tell you earlier but...  
  
I interrupted her by a light kiss. It was the matter of time before we kissed again. I couldn't made myself mad at her anymore when she tried to mollify my anger and our puerile jealousy.   
  
Jessica: Yuri, remember the time that you first confessed to me, I was so happy that you looked at me differently. But after that, I feel there are so much I don't know about you. I don't even know if you really love me.   
  
Yuri pushed me down on the bed. It felt different looking at her in a new angle and perspective. Her wet hair fell down both sides of my head before I realized she was on me.   
  
Yuri: How many times I told you that I love you? So forgive me yes??   
  
I made faces at her and then nicely nodded my head.   
  
Yuri got changed and I helped her with the medicine. Yuri seemed extremely weak that she barely wanted to walk. She was lying on her bed and commanding me to get her waters and foods. I spent my night watching over her.   
  
Sunlight flooded our bed before we had done sleeping. With my eyes half opened, I searched for Yuri's forehead to test her fever. It has gone down. I took a deep breath and continue my sleep. We were suppose to visit my parents house today but since Yuri wasn't feeling well, Yoona suggested that we moved the trip to next weekend.   
After doing our normal morning routine, Yuri dragged me to kitchen to show me her cake.   
  
Yuri: Jessica! Tada... The cake I prepared for you yesterday.   
  
She smiled as always, cutting the cakes into pieces and nicely placing them onto the plate. We sat at the table and enjoyed our Saturday morning. I didn't tell her everything about Seohyun, but then I didn't ask Yuri about Jaejoong either. We were happy.  
  
Yuri: Want me to feed you.   
  
Yuri brought the cake to my mouth and I took a bite. That morning was lovely until Tiffany came and sat next to Yuri on the couch.   
  
Tiffany: Oh...cake. May I have some??  
  
Yuri: Sure, I made it. Hope you like it.   
  
We ate a few more and I spotted the cream at the end of Yuri's lips. I was about to clean it for Yuri but Tiffany did it before me. She gazed at Yuri's eyes but the door bell rang broke their staring. Yuri got up and opened the door.   
  
I mumbled to Tiffany.   
  
Jessica: What was that Tiffany? Yuri is mine, don't touch her.   
  
Tiffany: Then don't touch my Taeyeon. I told you I'll chase after Yuri if you do.   
  
I sighed heavily and handed her my phone.   
  
Jessica: Oh my god, I'm not that girl alright? Go ahead and checked my phone.   
  
Tiffany: No, it's alright.   
  
I showed my phone's screen to her.   
  
Jessica: Look, no calls from or to Taeyeon. See it Tiffany?   
  
I wanted to tell who the girl is to Tiffany but I already promised Taeyeon. I was looking around and still didn't see her.   
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A few days later, Tiffany invited me to a coffee shop as an apologize. I wondered if Taeyeon has already explained to her about that FBI girl. At the table inside the shop, she was holding the cup to cool down her palm. We spent the evening after school inside the coffee shop until Tiffany and I saw Sunny and Taeyeon walking together across the street.

Chapter 25  
  
Tiffany stood up, eyeing Taeyeon and Sunny through the glass of window for a long moment. She looked at them with unblinking eyes and even more irritated with their closeness. In a minor panic, her eyes turned sadden and she returned to her seat, never fail to hold her cup. She self processed herself with a sip of coffee before she turned to me.   
  
Tiffany: Jessica, let's stalk them.   
  
I held my cup and leaned back to the chair yawning and trying to ignore her words. It could be difficult for me to face Sunny not expecting what she would do to me. I obviously have enough problems without being a stalker again with Tiffany.   
  
Jessica: How about you go, I'll stay here and enjoy my coffee.   
  
Tiffany put her hands together and pushed out her lower lips begging me for to go.   
  
Tiffany: Jessica, go with me please.   
  
She had no idea how arduous I was caught in last time for stalking Sunny. Disregarding my decision, Tiffany stayed firmly with her plot. She grabbed our bags and pulled me out of the coffee shop with the eyes hunting after Taeyeon.   
----  
  
Tiffany walked cautiously, trying to hide herself behind the bag. She signaled me to lower myself down and copy her gesture as we tagged along around the corner. My expectation was right; they discovered us in a short period of time with their professional FBI skills.   
  
When Taeyeon and Sunny turned around, it was funny because all of them resigned in shock except me. The bike riding along the edge of the road passed us and break the awkwardness.   
  
Taeyeon: Tiffany? Jessica?  
  
Tiffany blinked and made an effort of focusing remembering Sunny. After an extended pause staring at Taeyeon's friend, she finally managed to smile at them.   
  
Tiffany: Sunny?? Is that you??   
  
Her tone became tender. She ran and almost jumped on Sunny. They joyfully hugged in front of Taeyeon. Glaring at Taeyeon's neutral expression, I came and whispered to her.   
  
Jessica: Thanks for causing me a lot of trouble, Taeyeon...  
  
Taeyeon stayed still for another two or three second before she dared to look at me and explain. She grabbed my wrist and pulled me away from Tiffany and Sunny's sights, who were busily embracing each other.   
  
Taeyeon: I know, I know. I'm sorry Jessica, but Sunny is on her mission right now. They are not suppose to meet. Her agent identity supposed to be secretive. What am I suppose to do now?   
  
Their relationships to each other suddenly became a total mystery to me. I glanced at Sunny and Tiffany, then snapped Taeyeon's panic by asking her more questions.   
  
Jessica: You guys all know each other?   
  
Taeyeon: Yes, from our old school. I don't want Tiff to know that I'm still following the bombing case. She wouldn't allow me.   
  
As soon as Taeyeon finished her words, Sunny dragged Tiffany and ran to us. My nervousness evoked. I'd always thought of myself as being a calm one but I found myself shaken before Sunny. Perhaps, what she planned to do to me was still printed deeply in my mind. Giving me a scar as an birth mark? I wanted to run from all these people.   
  
Sunny: Hi again Jessica.   
  
Tiffany pinched Sunny's cheeks and asked me softly.   
  
Tiffany: Isn't she cute?   
  
I shook my head inside my mind. The truck down the road made tumult noises that we decided to go to the mall and shared our evening together. While we were shopping around, I noticed Taeyeon kept staring at Tiffany and Sunny. I wondered what exactly Taeyeon thinking so I kept my eyes on her.   
  
I started to miss Yuri when Taeyeon and Tiffany were making out. We were sitting on the bench waiting for Sunny going to the rest room. Taeyeon somehow seemed jealous and revealed her feeling by asking to lightly patting her head. A moment later she asked Tiffany to buy her drink and Tiffany agreed without a minute of hesitation.   
  
Taeyeon: Feed me Fany  
  
Just as I expected, with no one around Taeyeon became a completely different person. Maybe she didn't know I was there watching them. I took out my phone and checked for message.   
  
Tiffany: By mouth?   
  
Taeyeon: Eh?   
  
Tiffany: Like this, Tae-tae  
  
She inhaled the drink until her mouth filled and transfers into Taeyeon's mouth. Their lips touched at the public place and I found my cheeks rising up with colors watching them.   
  
After Sunny came out, I volunteered to go home first and helped Yuri preparing dinner. I got out of the mall and checked my phone again on the bus. It was another message from Seohyun. The biggest problem I was having was facing Seohyun without hurting her. I leaned to the glass of window on the bus stretching my brain out looking for a peaceful way encountering Seohyun. My phone woke me up.   
  
Jessica: Yoona?   
  
Yoona: Unnie, you have a guest, come home quickly.   
  
Jessica: Who?   
  
Yoona: SeoHyun.   
  
Jessica: Is Yuri or Hyoyeon home?   
  
Yoona: No, they've gone to the market.   
  
Jessica: Treat her nicely for me yes? I'll be home right away.   
----  
  
Stopping in front of Jessica house, Seohyun's heart couldn't stop racing. She rang the doorbell numerous of times but no one was there to open the door for her. Seohyun was afraid Jessica would avoid her because of her sudden declared love. She had messaged Jessica that she will make a visit to Jess's house and settled everything. It's weird, Jessica told me she would be home, Seohyun mumbled to herself. When she was about to turn away from the door, a girl yelled out and the door was open.   
  
Yoona: Unnies, you're home! I'm really hungry!!  
  
Yoona was surprised seeing Seohyun at the door. After the formal greeting, Yoona invited Seohyun inside as Seohyun was carefully studying around the house.   
  
Yoona: You're Jessica's friend?   
  
Seohyun answered nervously.   
  
Seohyun: Yes  
  
A moment later Yoona accidentally knows the secret between them.   
  
Yoona: Jessica unnie is pretty isn't she, I wonder if she ever dates anyone...   
  
When talking about Jessica, Seohyun couldn't stop herself but started blushing. She quickly drank the water to cool down the heat inside her body.   
  
Seohyun: Has she? Unnie is Jessica's sister right? I thought you know.   
  
Seohyun smiled warmly at Yoona giving Yoona a strange feeling.   
  
Yoona: We got separated for years. Seohyun, why is your cheek so red now? Are you al right?   
  
Seohyun stood up and grabbed her bags placing her hands on her cheeks.   
  
Seohyun: I can't talk to Jessica like this. I'm going home. Thankyou for the drink.   
  
Yoona: Wait, I called her already, Sica should be home soon.   
  
Seohyun determined to persist waiting for Sica.   
  
Seohyun: I'm going, thankyou.   
  
She waved to Yoona and heading to the door but Yoona's word stopped her heart.   
  
Yoona: I know You In love with Sica don't you?!

**Chapter 26**  
  
My house appeared before me sooner than I had hoped. I had never noticed, until now, entering into my own house with Seohyun inside would be so difficult. The closer I came to the door, the heavier my heart felt. I needed to figure out what I was going to do, without hurting her.   
  
Yoona: You have a crush on my sister!  
  
When I was about to unlock the door, Yoona's words drummed on my head and shocked my whole body. Questions flustered through my brain. How did Yoona know Seohyun's confession? How was Seohyun feeling right now? Holding my breath, I finally slid the key inside the hole. The sudden silence when I walked in allowed me to hear my own heart beats.   
  
Jessica: Hallo~~  
  
Closing the door, I said to them with a lot of thoughts ran through my mind.   
  
Seohyun: Hi Jessica onnie  
  
Yoona: Hi unnie.   
  
They responded, smiling, then stared at me, wondering if their talk had leaked out. I scratched my head then ran my fingers though the back of my neck, pretending I had heard nothing.  
  
Seohyun, as always, gave me a bright smile. Her friendly behavior galvanized me to gently smile back to her. However, it could not keep me away from imagined what she had revealed to Yoona. Grabbing my hand, she pulled me to couch. I could feel her moisture. When our hands jointed, I could feel her sweats were coming out from her pores. Seohyun was nervous. Yoona's knowing that Seohyun likes me would be out of her expectation.   
  
As Seohyun and I sat down, Yoona folded her arms across her chest glaring at us, then she cracked a smile. Yoona's present made Seohyun felt uptight. I thought Yoona knew that too. She threw herself onto the couch and took out the newspaper to read, blocking her face away from Seohyun. She thought by doing that, Seohyun would feel more comfortable. Yoona could have gone off and leave Seohyun and me in the living room, but she decided to wait for the confirmation of our relationship.   
  
Seohyun: Unnie, I was worry about you.   
  
She said, afraid to look into my eyes.   
  
Seohyun: You haven't called me since yesterday and ran home in the rain. I... I tried to call you, but you didn't pick up the phone either.   
  
Jessica: I'm sorry Seohyun.   
  
I apologized to her, showing Seohyun the screen of my phone.   
  
Jessica: My phone is on silent but I messaged you back right?   
  
I paused, then continued.   
  
Jessica: I have something to tell you Seohyun.   
  
She caught my hand and moved closer to me.   
  
Seohyun: Unnie, I also have something to ...  
  
Her voice sounded shaky, but then she stopped and looked at Yoona, who was hiding behind the newspaper. Her actions told me that she wanted to ensure she was not being watching. I patted on Yoona's limb until she stood up and leaned forward me.   
  
Yoona: Yes, unnie?   
  
Yoona questioned.   
  
Jessica: Go wash the dishes...  
  
Yoona: There are no dishes. Unnie, we haven't eaten yet.   
  
Jessica: Then ... go do the laundry.   
  
I ordered her. Yoona finally gave up and placed the newspaper on the table. She smiled at Seohyun and whispered as she pasted by her. She thought I couldn't hear but I did.   
  
Yoona: Good luck Seohyun. Get her heart.   
  
Seohyun blinked at Yoona full of surprises. Seohyun turned away from Yoona and ignored her look completely. It was only mean that Yoona didn't know much about the story.   
  
Seohyun: Oh, How was the cake? Do you like it?   
  
As Yoona walked off, Seohyun's question stopped her. That girl ran back to us, then rejoined our conversation.   
  
Jessica: It's good and sweet.   
  
I thought that was how people normally response to cake. It's sweet. I had no idea my answer would hurt her. I wondered what could have possibly made me make such a foolish respond. I could have just said it's good and then the end.   
  
Seohyun: It's a little sour inside. Are you sure you ate it?  
  
Yoona: Jess unnie, are you sure you're not confuse with Yuri's cake. Yuri's cake is sweet.   
  
Yoona added.   
  
As Seohyun's eyes narrowed in suspicion, her thought became a little more concerned. Yoona quickly covered her mouth. Regretting what she had said. She smiled at us and then continued.   
  
Yoona: I'm going... Do you two want anything to drink?   
  
I reached my arms to Yoona and lightly pushed her away.   
  
Jessica: Thanks but no thanks Yoona. Go Go.  
  
-----  
  
Seohyun: You didn't try it right? I mean...   
  
Seohyun grabbed her knees, hard, looking down, once again hiding herself again from me. Her eyes turned red.   
  
Seohyun: I should have known this would happen, but why was I forcing myself to be blind-sided? ...I should have known you didn't like me... at all.   
  
Considering what she had to deal with, all I wanted to do right now was to hug her.   
  
Jessica: Seohyun... I'm really sorry.   
  
In response, she found the reason of my tone, my apology, and my rejection.   
  
Seohyun: It's Yuri, isn't it? You like Yuri unnie.   
  
I knew Seohyun would be hurt after I nodded my head. I knew she would not cry in front of me but her heart was breaking. I knew I had disappointed her. However, she stayed strong and put her head up, smiling at me.   
  
Seohyun: I'm okay Jessica unnie. It not your fault. I don't want to be a third wheel either.   
  
Our house didn't suppose to be this cold. In fact, the temperature was normal, but there was some source of air making my whole body shiver. Yoona was behind me, holding two cups of orange juice. Between Seohyun and I, I think Yoona's despaired eyes were focused on me. I turned to her and asked her with a tender voice.   
  
Jessica: Yoona?  
  
I struggled to understand her. It was the same feeling as when she first came to this house. I was afraid everything was going to be repeated. I stood up from the couch and walked to her. Yoona shook her head and backed away from me.   
  
Yoona: You and Yuri unnie? I thought you two are just best friend.   
  
Yoona was upset that she let go of the cups. Orange juice spilled every where on the ground.  
  
Yoona: How could you Jessica?! You know Yuri is mine. She was mine before you even knew her!  
  
Yoona: You know I have a crush on her... Why it has to be Yuri? There are so many boys out there but why you choose Yuri, unnie...   
  
Suddenly, Yoona became aware at me in the way she had never done before. She knew what I was going to do and didn't give me a chance to touch her or speak to her. She ran off, hitting hard into Hyoyeon and Yuri at the door, whom were just coming back from shopping. They couldn't stop Yoona either.   
  
Yuri: What happened?   
  
Yuri asked Seohyun and me with confusion.   
  
Jessica: Yuri, run after Yoona! Go Yuri.   
  
Yuri immediately let go of the bags and chased after Yoona. And there I was, sitting back down on the couch because of my tremble legs, trying to recall back what had happened years ago. I tried to remember the first time I met Yuri. It was Yoona who introduced Yuri to me. Indeed, it was my fault that they didn't end up to be a couple. Should I return Yuri to Yoona now? Even if I knew I would not be survive without her?   
Right when I was loosing all my soul and mind, Yuri returned and opened the door.   
  
Yuri: Jessica! Come with me and prove to Yoona that Yulsic is offical!

Chapter 27  
  
For a moment, I was fifteen years old again, arriving in front of my house after school. The gate was swung open as if my sisters were waiting for me. I could not recall why I looked so happy. Perhaps, it was because I had registered for the same entrance exam as Sophie. I went straight to my room to drop off my school bag, but my heart jumped when I got there. I saw a girl peacefully sleeping on my bed.   
  
The air inside my room was cool and fresh, heavy with colorful books and paintings. I could not stop my feet from emerging to her. She had this mysterious sleeping gesture because of how her blue jacket was completely covered her face. Her feet were on my bed. Her arms were tightly hugging my pillow as if it was her own.  
  
Who would have imagined that girl lying on my bed was not my sister? Coming closer and knelling beside her, I ran my fingers along her stomach, higher. Would this wake her up? Her skin was smooth.   
  
I was residing in shock when she suddenly removed her jacket, revealing her sleeping face to me. She was not Yoona. Her eyes, which had been shut for a long time, snapped open. Finally, we screamed.  
  
Sophie and Yoona rushed inside and noticed our faces were blushing. Breaking the awkwardness, Yoona quickly introduced the girl to me.   
Yoona: Jessica unnie, this is my friend, Yuri Kwon.   
  
Then she turned to Yuri.   
Yoona: Yuri unnie, I told you to take a nap inside my room. Why are you here, huh?  
Yuri: There are so many rooms and they look alike. I...  
  
She paused when she sensed my staring. For an instant, I shook her hand, introducing myself to her.  
Jessica: Itâ??s a pleasure to meet you. My name is Jessica Jung, Yoonaâ??s sister. Iâ??m really sorry. I thought you were Yoona.  
  
That girl, Yuri Kwon, smiled at me with her eyebrows. That was our first encounter, a small talk, a little introduction to each other. If I didnâ??t mistake her for Yoona, I rather stayed silent without introducing myself. Sophie, my other sister, grabbed my hand, pulling me out of my room and asking me questions about the exam.   
Sophie: Today is the deadline. Have you register yet?  
Jessica: Yes I did. I made it in time but then, I will only have three weeks to study.   
Sophie: Donâ??t worry. I will help you. Weâ??ll pass the exam together.   
  
As Sophie and I were leaving the room. Yuri and Yoona conversation from behind was still hearable.   
Yuri: Wow, you and your sisters are really close to each other. Iâ??m so envious.   
  
Yoona countered.   
Yoona: Only Jessica and Sophie, not me.   
  
Yoonaâ??s words stunned me. I turned around and saw her harrowed look, eyeing down to the floor. Yoona was not crying but I could sense her sadness. The feeling of being left out amongst our three sisters. I tried so hard to gain Sophie and my parentsâ?? trust without concerning about my other sister Yoona. I didnâ??t realize it before that there was another perspective, Yoonaâ??s perspective about Sophie and I were taking the exam. I suddenly felt sorry for her but Iâ??m glad Yuri was there. As soon as Yoona finished her sentence, Yuri put her arm around Yoona and patted her head. I didnâ??t notice how important Yuri was to us back then.   
  
The next day I bought some cloths for Yoona and brought them to her room. Then my little sister finally burst out to me, crying.   
Yoona: Donâ??t leave me Jessica! I heard that if you passed the test you will move out! You and Sophie!  
I remembered how I hugged her tightly inside my arms.   
Jessica: You still have mom and dad   
Yoona: No, itâ??s not the same. I want you. Donâ??t leave me!  
  
I hated the fact that passing the exam would ruin our family, but I wanted to be together with Sophie. I couldnâ??t imagine how Yoona would feel after we left, but two weeks before the exam, Yoona ran to my room with a bright smile on her face. She hugged me and handed me a lucky charm bag with a small figure inside.   
Yoona: This is for you. Study hard! Jessica unnie!   
Holding the gift, I smiled.  
Jessica: Yoona, I thought you donâ??t want me to pass the exam.   
Yoona: I really want you to stay here but I canâ??t stop you from following your dream. Also, Iâ??m okay now because Yuri had promised to stay by my side forever.   
Jessica: Yuri?  
Yoona: Yes, do you remember her? She went to your room last time.   
Jessica: Oh...  
Yoona jumped on my bed and hugged my pillow while I was sitting at my desk studying.   
Yoona: Do you think she likes me? I mean... haha. Thatâ??s impossible. I like her a lot though. I want Yuri to be my best and closest friend.   
I turned my chair to face Yoona, then placed my hands on my heart.   
Jessica: Closer than me? Youâ??re breaking my heart YoonA..   
Yoona stuck out her tongue.   
Yoona: Itâ??s your fault.   
  
On the day of our exam, I meet Kwon Yuri again while Sophie and I were checking in at the front gate early in the morning. The temperature was cold because winter was coming. I stood beside her waiting in line behind hundreds of students. Her black hair was letting down to her mid-back. Yuri was wearing a red sweater that matching with the color of her shoes. Wait. She was taking the test too?  
Yuri: Yo Jessica! Nice to see you here again.   
I narrowed my eyes.   
Jessica: Youâ??re not taking the test, are you?  
She was smiling while nodding her head.   
Jessica: Didnâ??t you say you will stay here with my sister? Why are you taking this exam?   
Yuri: My parents make me, but it doesnâ??t mean I have to go even I pass the exam. I promised to my love that I will stay here forever with her.   
Jessica: Eh? Who is your love? What are you talking about?  
She quickly tipped her toes and whispered in my ear. Yes I was taller than her back then.   
Yuri: YoonA...  
I pushed Yuri away and jumped back.   
Jessica: No way!   
She grabbed my arm and pulled me back.   
Yuri: Shhh... I really like her. She is so adorable and pretty. I mean I couldnâ??t take my eyes off her. I will protect her. I will take care of her after you leave. Donâ??t worry, do well on your exam.   
Jessica: I said no way. Iâ??m against this relationship. Listen. I wonâ??t let you hurt my sister. I rather stay here with her even if I passed the exam.   
  
I was against Yuri and Yoona during that time. I knew that they like each other. If I helped them revealing their love to each other, they would be a couple by now. My mind was different back then. How I think about Yuri was different. I would have never thought Yuri could be the right person.   
  
Stopping Yuri and Yoona wasnâ??t difficult because Yoona did not have a cell phone. The phone rang while our three sisters were watching televison, a few days after the exam.   
Sophie: Jessica, pick up the phone.   
Jessica: Hello?  
Yuri: Hi. This is Yuri Kwon. May I speak to Yoona please?   
Jessica: No because youâ??re talking to me, Jessica, and I had warned you before.   
Yuri: You canâ??t stop our love. If you really care about your sister and wish her happiness, tell her I want to see her at the movie theater tomorrow at 2pm. Bye bye.   
  
I could not stop myself hiding from Yoona. I told her the exact place and time, but Yoona didnâ??t go. She went to the office to call me after school.   
Yoona: Jessica, can you go see Yuri for me.   
Jessica: Me? Why?   
Yoona: I have to stay after class today and I couldnâ??t seem to call her. Her phone doesnâ??t work.   
  
That was how I ended up meeting Yuri in front of the movie theater. We decided to not waste the tickets. Yuri didnâ??t say a word all the way through the gate to the cinemaâ??s chairs. Feeling irritated, she glared at me and finally spoke.  
Yuri: You did tell her right?   
Jessica: Do you think Iâ??m that evil? I did repeat the exact same thing you said on the phone okay?  
Yuri: Who knows if youâ??re lying? You know Yoona doesnâ??t have a phone and...  
Jessica: Pardon me? Youâ??re thinking that Iâ??m lying? For what occasion? And why would I be here if Iâ??m lying to you?  
  
Yuri: Itâ??s possible you know. You may have developed a crush on me since the time we meet inside your room. Now I think about it, and I couldnâ??t believe you did that... pervert...  
  
Then it happened. On the examâ??s result day, Sophie dropped all the dishes to the floor. She didnâ??t pass. My mind was drained. The only thing left was crisis, chaos, and fears. Then she spoke with only three words.   
Sophie: I hate you.   
  
I could hardly believe my ears. Every day, it was colder than being locked inside the ice. I cried.   
  
Since Sophie didnâ??t want me to walk with her after school, I would buy chips and coke then went to a little bench next to a beautiful garden and cried.  
  
Somehow, Yuri found me. She sat next to me and took my coke. There was something different about Yuri. Her actions, her persons, and something made me felt comfortable around her. After a moment staring at her, I settled to cry in front of her without hesitation. She would sit there watching me crying and saying nothing. I knew she was cold with her thin T-shirt but she would stay still and listen to me crying rather than walking home. She hugged her arms inside herself.   
  
Jessica: Can I hug you?   
I hugged her without listen to her response.  
Jessica: How do you know Iâ??m here?  
Yuri: Itâ??s because of your lucky charm.   
She took her lucky charm out from her pocket and showed it to me.   
Yuri: The lucky charms are a pair. I gave one to Yoona and I guessed she gave it to you. When we are near each other for a certain distance, the lightbulb inside it will shine up. I was taking care of my garden and then it suddenly lightened up. Itâ??s like magic isnâ??t it?   
Yuri grabbed my hand and pulled me up from the bench.   
Yuri: Come with me. Iâ??ll show you my secret garden.

Chapter 28  
At this moment of weakness, Yuriâ??s path and mine were connected by our hands. She led me to her â??secretâ? garden, then impressed me with its perfection. It was a small garden, isolating from the busy society by a curved bridge and a wooden fence. Tiny purple water plants covered the pond surface below the bridge. Holding her hand, I soon found myself surrounded by hundreds of colorful flowers and lush green leaves. The fresh smell carried by the wind blew onto our faces and hairs. I did not know how long I had been spacing out at this garden until I found Yuriâ??s neat fingers were touching my cheekbone.   
  
I quickly stepped back, pulling my face and hand away from hers. I had no clue how she managed to touch my face without blushing, because I could feel the heat on my cheek.   
  
Yuri: No more tears.  
She said nervously when I stared at her.   
  
I took a tone with her.   
Jessica: Thank you for bringing me here. I can see you are taking good care of garden. .   
  
Yuri nodded slowly then bended down, avoiding my eyes, to smell the flowers.  
Yuri: I want to walk inside this garden with my love while carrying the umbrella... My dream would come true if we fall in love.   
  
...We?   
...  
It took me a moment to realize the â??weâ? she said was about YoonA and her.   
I stayed quiet for a moment to see if she wanted to add more description to her dream but she didnâ??t. Instead, she reached for a rock and wrote something on the ground.   
  
Jessica: I should return this lucky charm to Yoona. It bring me luck indeed.   
I said while taking out the lucky charm, but was stopping by her before it was pulling out from my pocket.   
Yuri: Nope, YoonA gave it to you so you keep it.   
Without losing a smile on her face, she nodded at me.   
  
Jessica: ... Are you going to keep yours too?   
  
Yuri nodded again this time saying nothing.   
Before she looked down at her watch, I thought her cheek was red. But it could just be my imagination. Her eyes shot back at me when she recognized the time.   
Yuri: Haha. I need to go home to report to my parents that I fail the exam. Bye Jessica.   
  
She fails? She quickly ran away before I could ask her anymore detail.   
However, Yuri never failed to capture my attention.   
  
â??Iâ??ve never thought a mean girl like you could look so beautiful inside this garden. Donâ??t cry and smile moreâ?   
  
Yuri wrote on the ground.   
  
Every time Yuri came to my house to visit YoonA, she looked more adorable than before. Just like always, Yuri was getting into my room instead of Yoona, and I noticed it became one of her odd habits.  
Jessica: Seriously, what is wrong with you? Is there anything wrong with your eyesight? There is even a name sign hung at the door.   
Yuri: I thought you like me doing...   
Yoona interrupted Yuri by handing me a phone calling from the hospital.   
  
Then, and only then, Sophie was dead. I felt helplessly desperate and cried again. Inside the hospital, my own parents looked at me through the mean bitterness. The anger welled up in their eyes. It was my fault. If I walked home with her, if I didnâ??t pass the test, she would still be there in everyoneâ??s life. I wouldnâ??t blame my parents, because soon after that I found out I was not their biological daughter.   
  
My world was enveloped by darkness back then. When my heart was hurt and ached, Yuri came to me. When everything around me seemed to be silent, hatred, and solitude, she found me inside her garden secretly crying to myself, hating myself. Yuri hugged and embraced me inside her arms, allowing me to be close to her as possible. Volunteering herself to heal my heart.   
  
Yuri: Go to the school you want to go! Escape from this place.   
  
I dropped myself in dismay.   
Jessica: Iâ??m nothing without Sophie. How am I going to live there by myself? Iâ??m only fifteen year old.   
She pushed the ticket on my hand.   
Yuri: The ticket is free. Go or not depending on you. Jessica, just think carefully...   
  
I think Yuri had ripped my soul since long before she surprised me on the train.   
Jessica: Yuri? Why are you here?  
Yuri: Why not? I passed the test.   
Jessica: I thought you fail.   
Yuri: I lied to my parents.   
Jessica: If you go, then what about my sister? Donâ??t you love her!?   
As soon as I finished my sentence, everyone on the train started at us. Yuri covered my mouth and dragged me to another area on the train. She sat down at the chair and changed to a tenderly tone that hardly above the whisper.   
Yuri: I just figure out there is someone more important to me.  
I barely heard what she said.   
Jessica: What?  
Yuri: Nothing! Jessica, letâ??s be friends!   
I never had thought our decision would hurt my lovely sister later.   
  
  
Everything was back to reality when Yuri kissed me on the lips. Her kiss made my eyes closed in comfort then opened again. It was then that I started to feel complex. The memories just told me that she once love YoonA more than anything. Accepting me and being close to me was just a sympathetic love. I pushed Yuri away.   
  
Yuri: The lies stop now. Weâ??ll tell Yoona and everyone the truth.   
Jessica: What truth? That you loved her? And that she loves you too? I hide the truth from you guys? I destroyed your love?. That I am selfish? That I took you away from her?   
  
The tears were heavy in her eyes. They were about to leak out. I knew I was hurting her then.   
Yuri: You have no idea what you are saying. I donâ??t care what you have done Jessica. I love you right now and I...   
  
Jessica: Just Go! I told you to go! Why are you come back here! Go away!  
The more Yuri talks, the more I would surrender to her.   
  
Yuri hugged me from the back, so tight that I couldnâ??t breath or move. Her voice was shaking, crying.   
Yuri: Why are you doing this to me? Are you sure what you are saying because YoonA is not like Jaejoong. Once I come to her, I will love her and I will be loyal to her. You would be hurt. You love me right? Why are you pushing me away? You will lose me so please Stop, Jessica! Youâ??re hurting both of us...  
  
Jessica: Go...  
  
I could feel her arm finally releasing me.   
Yuri: I... I wonâ??t be there for you when you are sick. I wonâ??t wait for you after school. I wonâ??t... make cake for you. I wonâ??t cook for you... I...  
  
Jessica: Stop it. Just go to YoonA.   
  
Yuri was stepping back, shocking at my words. Then she looked down, squeezed her hands, and wiped her tears.   
Yuri: You are a liar! You never love me!  
  
Then Yuri ran outside just as I told her to. I knew she would not come back. I knew she hated me. I knew my tears would flood out once Yuri was gone as it was holding back inside my eyes for long time, pretending not to cry in front of Yuri. But that was just a facade, once she gone, I realized I cried over her. I was totally screwed up. I hugged Hyoyeon and cried as much as I could. As long as crying could be both physical and mentally pain, I would cry till I reached that state.   
Jessica: Am I wrong? I just donâ??t want to hurt YoonA.   
  
Hyoyeon: Jessica... As long as you know what you are doing...   
Hyoyeonâ??s shopping bag suddenly came to my sight.   
Jessica: Hyoyeon, why are you buying pots, spoons, cups, iron,...  
  
Hyoyeon wiped my tears and held my face between her hands.   
Hyoyeon: I donâ??t think this is a right time to tell youâ?¦ Iâ??m planning to move out.   
  
I hugged her again tighter and crying again. The tears just couldnâ??t stop leaking out, forgetting Seohyun was still there, observing us.   
Jessica: Donâ??t move out Hyoyeon!! Was it because of me? I wasnâ??t a good friend. I lost YoonA and Yuri already. I wonâ??t survive if you leave too! Donâ??t go Hyoyeon!   
Hyoyeon: What are you saying? You still have Taeyeon, Tiffany, and especially Seohyun. I could feel how happy you are when she was around you. Youâ??ll be fine because you are a very strong person. And no mater where I live, I still support you. Have strength in the heart Jessica!   
  
I didnâ??t like this feeling. Everyone was leaving me. The only thing here was solitude. Why did I feel my heart was squeezing, stirring. I tried to avoid this feeling because I used to be alone, but this too difficult.   
  
At that time, Seohyun whispered to herself.   
Seohyun: What if... YoonA wonâ??t be hurt when Yuri comes back to you. You wonâ??t be sad now right unnie? What if I can ... take YoonAâ??s heart...

Chapter 29  
  
Two days later I woke up early, showered, braided my hair, and helped Hyoyeon pack up her bag. She was going to move out. When we were sitting on the couch in the living room, waiting for the cap to come to pick her up, Yuri came out from her room, paused her footsteps, and stared at us with her dazing eyes. It had been two days but the unbearable silence between Yuri and me were still there. She hated and ignored me. She knew by avoiding my eyes, acting as if I was invisible to her world, and giving out the cold aura, would literally hurt me and she was right. It was hurtful. The tears burned the back of my eyes when I saw Yoona and her tightened their hands together, whispering to each otherâ??s ears, but I tried to smile, tried to conceal. It totally became a nightmare when I acknowledged the fact that I lost her. The dark dream I escaped by awakening only to discover that I was not dreaming.   
  
Yuri: Would you like some help?  
  
Yuri offered  
  
She walked toward us with her eyelids half covered her pupils. She was in her white pajama with a messy morning hair yet giving off a pure and natural image. Before she could reach us, Yoona rushed out from her room and armed with her.   
  
Yoona: Yuri Ah, what should I wear to the Ring Center?  
  
Yoona asked for her advice.  
  
Hyoyeon stood up from the couch and smiled.   
  
Hyoyeon: Donâ??t worry. Sica will help me.  
  
She paused and then continued  
  
Hyoyeon: Look like you two are going out.  
  
Yuri set her eyes fixed on me, watching how I would respond. I curled my fingers inside my palms and faked a smile as if their closeness was not going to bother me. I found her unusual glare. Disappointment, hatred, and sorrow were accumulating in her eyes. She squeezed Yoonaâ??s hand and dragged her to the open door of Yoonaâ??s room.   
  
I collapsed my body on the couch, holding myself against the pain, but I did not cry over her again. I have to accept it. I have to accept it. I have to accept them. I repeated the sentence like a thousand times in my head, wondering how long I could keep being this coldhearted in front of her, as if I my heart would melt anytime.   
  
When we opened the door, we were panic to see Tiffany unconsciously lying on the ground, soaking wet. The color of her lip was mingled with her pale and cold skin. Hyoyeon lifted up Tiffany and tapped my hand.   
  
Hyoyeon: Sica, help me carry her to the couch!  
  
She said in a hurry. I quickly bent down and helped Hyoyeon carry her onto the couch. I had a bad feeling that it had something to do with the organization. I hoped Taeyeon and Sunny were safe.   
  
With four blankets stacking up on her body, Tiffany was suffocated and suddenly woke up, hurtled into the hot tea that Hyoyeon was carrying. We had prepared hot tea to warm her up. It spilled on my shirt. I could feel the hot liquid and the smell of sweet green tea were sinking into me. It was burning. I ran to the bathroom and took off my shirt, praying it did not leave any redness on my stomach. With the door unlocked, Yuri walked in.   
  
Yuri: What happened to your stomach? Did you hit something?  
  
Jessica: Hyoyeon spilled the tea on me.  
  
I answered, terrifying when Yuri saw me half naked with only the bra on. I quickly covered myself as much as possible from her view. She looked worried and immediately rushed toward to the fridge for some ice. She returned and kneeled down in front of me, carefully placing the ice on me, healing my stomachâ??s skin. Despite Yuriâ??s good attempt, I had had to stop her since Yoona could see us. Before I could say anything like telling her not to touch me, her eyes had cast down on the floor. She paused her hand, stood up, and placed the sac of ice inside my palm.   
  
Yuri: Text me if something happen to Tiff. Yoona is waiting outside soâ?¦ later.  
  
She turned her back on me and left. Then I heard the front door closed. My heart felt crushed.   
  
After I had changed into a new tee shirt, I came back to the living room. Tiffany was still sleeping on the couch with Hyoyeon watching over her. Hyoyeon glared at the watch and looked at me with the begged eyes.   
  
Hyoyeon: Sica, can you take care of her? I have an appointment with the landlady.  
  
Jessica: Okay, I will handle everything here.  
  
I responded to her confidently.   
  
I sat on the couch reading and sometime eyed at Tiffany who has been sleeping for almost two hours. It suddenly became too quite. I stood up and glanced around, feeling how desperate this house had become. Tiffanyâ??s body was warmer now and her lips were returning to their usual pink color. I thought I should take a nap. I took a deep breath, and then fell asleep, next to Tiff.   
  
It was pleasant to see someone there when I woke up. It was Tiffany. Her eyes had been watching me even before I woke up. I gave her a light smile but I was shock. I could not move. My wrists and legs were tied. I felt weak struggling to break free. I stared at Tiffany full of questions.   
  
Jessica: Tiffany!! What are you doing to me?  
  
Her eyes were teary.  
  
Tiffany: Iâ??m sorry Jessica, but I have to save Taeyeon.   
  
Jessica: What happened? What happened to Taeyeon? Why did you tie me up for? Let me go!  
  
Tears leaked out from her eyes, ran down to her cheeks, and then she hugged me. She was soft and warm. She looked as scared as I was.   
  
Tiffany: Donâ??t scare Jessica. I promise youâ??ll be fine. Just help me this one time. Iâ??ll do anything for you when this nightmare is over. Anything. Anything Jessica.  
  
She cried and the black men broke in our house. Two of them grabbed both of my arms and held me up. I looked at Tiffany in disbelief eyes. It was impossible that Tiffany betrayed us, betrayed me. Even if she betrayed me for Taeyeon, it somehow made me mad. I hated her.

Chapter 30  
  
I used to be very angry when things unexpectedly happened. I blamed it on the world, the society, the fate, and then â??whateverâ? to them. However, this time, I unusually felt depressed as if I lost almost everything that was mattered and important to me. As if they had turned their back and pushed me down a hundred stories building. I crashed on the ground, flatten and unable to move.   
  
Jessica:Let me go! Youâ??re hurting my wrist!  
  
I cried out but these men did not have ears. They had not spoken a word and pushed me on a van. They took all my belonging such as key, phone, and wallet. The windows were blocked that it was too blurry to see where we were heading. I found myself became their object of attention. They stared and watched me continuously every tick of second. When the car stopped, they handcuffed me, leading me to a dark room. I tired to struggled but soon found myself become restless. My body was shaken. I was frightened that as if I say another word, they would do something harmful to me. I bit my lips and blamed everything on Tiffany.   
  
But the moment I faced Taeyeon, all my anger and questions were disappeared. I began to understand Tiffany. I started to understand why she wanted to save Taeyeon. I would do the same thing if I were she. Taeyeon was dressed in a ripped dress. Her hair was down and messy as if it had not been brushed for days. Her hands were cuffed like me and the bruises on her body were noticeable enough for me to see from the door. She sat like an abandon child in the corner of the room. Her eyes were close and her head was leaning back to the wall. Her whole body was fallen down on to the ground, thirsty, and tired.   
  
I yelled out Taeyeonâ??s name and ran to her. Before I could get to the middle of the room, the door behind me had closed. I kneeled down beside her and cried. It was hurting so much when I looked at her, thinking that she might be dying. Tear was leaking out from my eyes and I wanted to cry so she could hear me. I wanted her to wake up.   
  
Taeyeon: Itâ??s all right.  
  
She said softly, and then slowly waking up and gave me a light smile. She always smiled in situations like this.   
  
Jessica: Stop trying to be so cool. How can you smile at a time like this?  
  
I could not stop crying and carefully touched the bruises on her face.   
  
Taeyeon: They always tried to catch both of us. I could not believe I got tricked by Sunnyâ?¦  
  
She gave off a small chuckle.   
  
Taeyeon: But I told Tiffany to take good care of you and keep you away from them. She fails, isnâ??t sheâ?¦?  
Since I had understood Tiffanyâ??s intention, I did not want to add more weight to Taeyeonâ??s trouble.   
  
Jessica:Sunny tricked you?  
  
On the other hand, I was more curious and puzzled what had happened to Taeyeon.   
  
Taeyeon: As soon as I told her where the code was written on my body, she caught me and brought me to them. Iâ??m such a fool.  
  
She knocked her head on her knees multiple times and I tried to stop her with my hands.   
  
Taeyeon: Now they can activate the bombs and killed many innocent people. It is all my faults.  
Jessica: Is there way to stop them? There has to be a way right?  
  
Taeyeon shook her head.   
  
Taeyeon: Iâ??ve tried many ways, from contacting the government to the FBI and CIA. They told me to keep in contact with Sunny. Then Sunny surprisingly is one of the members of the dark organization. I donâ??t even know if I could ever trust the FBI again. I also tried to put you as a spy but it didnâ??t work out. I gave upâ?¦  
  
She looked disappointed finishing her sentence. Knowing this is reality, many people would have to die, seeing Taeyeon risked her life and then lost all the hope, I wanted to do something or at least to help both of us get out of this place.   
  
Jessica: I can spy them. They still want me right? Thatâ??s why they caught me.  
  
Taeyeon rejected.   
  
Taeyeon:No, itâ??s too dangerous. I have nothing to keep you safe now. At least I have the code to threaten them before but I have nothing now.  
  
Jessica: Iâ??m sure the leader wonâ??t hurt me. I mean, he wonâ??t hurt me if Iâ??m his sister right?  
  
Taeyeon did not say anything after that. She kept her eyes fixed on the floor as if she is deeply thinking about something, coming up with some other new solutions so I can be safe. She always wanted everyone to be happy. We sat in silence for a long period of time. I tilled my head on her shoulder. For some reason, this had been the most tranquil moment since this morning. It seemed like the past and all those pain and sorrow that I had had not yet been catching up yet. They were still behind and not yet entered this moment of silence, this time of space. However, the moment was easily got killed once I noticed the sadness in her eyes.   
  
Jessica: Youâ??re not going to give up right?  
  
She still did not say a word.   
  
Jessica: You are always cool and strong. I admire you very much. You are always calm while we are always panic at dealing with problematic situations. We will find a way right? I know you will.  
  
Hiding her eyes, she shook her head.   
  
Taeyeon: Donâ??t expect too much from me because Iâ??m afraid you are going to be disappointed. Iâ??m not that strong. Instead Iâ??m such a fool. Thatâ??s why I got tricked so easily.  
  
The men came back and propped in right when Taeyeon finished her sentence. They grabbed my arms and pulled me up, dragging me outside. I knew I needed to help Taeyeon at this moment. Somehow I wished I would help her sooner so the outcome would be better. If I cooperated with Taeyeon, we would have saved many lives. I blamed on myself for the late commitment. I looked at Taeyeon in her eyes.   
  
Jessica: Iâ??ll give you a hand this time.  
  
The men dragged me out the door.   
  
Taeyeon: Donâ??t be stupid!!  
  
She yelled and the door closed.   
  
My heart had never beaten this fast before. My legs had never been this weak. My eyes had never been this tired. I was being locked inside a large room with a chair and a table located at the center. There were cameras set up at all four corners. I obediently sat still at on the chair, feeling afraid that if I got up, they would kill me. After a long period of waiting, frightening, a girl finally walked in. I couldnâ??t see her face but I knew I had seen her gait somewhere. When she finally approached me, coming closer, I realized it was Sunny.   
  
I did not feel any joy meeting her instead I was afraid. I was scared I would be her next victim after Taeyeon. I stared at her with full of questions in my eyes. She signaled me to look to the left.   
  
Sunny: Look that side so we wonâ??t get caught by the camera.  
  
I had so many questions to ask but I would also want to attack her. I wanted to hurt her because she hurt Taeyeon. Thinking about how Taeyeon was beaten up, how Sunny harshly tricked Taeyeon, my anger evoked. I glared at her. She seemed like someone new and unfamiliar.  
  
Sunny: The leader will come in and talk to you.  
  
I was quiet. She pushed a small pin, same size as a quarter, into my palm.   
  
Sunny: You have to find out where the bombs are and quickly push the circle on the pin if you find yourself in danger. We will come and support you.  
Jessica: Do you think I will trust you like Taeyeon did?  
  
Sunny looked surprised and shook her head.   
  
Sunny: I didnâ??t have a chance to explain to Taeyeon, but I was trying to get the leaderâ??s trust so I can lead the cops in here. We are prepared and they are under my command. As soon as you find out where the big bombs are located, push the red circle on the pin. We will come and help you.  
  
Seeing the doubtfulness on my face, she wisphered in my ear.   
  
Sunny: Itâ??s time for you to make a right decision Jessica, to trust me or not to trust. Please donâ??t disappointed Taeyeon.  
  
If I got tricked by Sunny and died, I might disappoint Taeyeon and never be able to seeâ?¦ Yuri again. My life would be ended in full of regret for not being true to myself, for not showing my real feeling to Yuri, and for lying to her. Knowing that I still chose to trust Sunny. Was I being stupid?

Chapter 31  
  
Sunny: Jessica, please â?¦  
  
She was eyeing me, then chuckling, and then closing her eyes, mustering all the possible ways of telling me to have faith in her. I was unsure of how to respond.   
  
Sunny: Youâ??re going to trust me right?  
  
I looked over and said nothing. When the door opened behind her, her eyes were widened and there was a sudden chill from my body. Without warning, the boss and his bodyguards approached toward us. My vision locked on him. He was a tall man with broad shoulders, bright, and blond dyed hair. The man that killed hundred of innocent people. I just wanted to rip his head off and push him down to hell right at the instant our eyes met. However, I found my feet feel like stone and a layer of goose bumps when he shot a suspicious glare at Sunny that made her startle and stand up right. I was scared. â??  
  
Sunny: She was my friend after all so I came here to check on her.  
  
Sunny explained, confidently, and then gazed at me from the distant. I understood her intention and what she wanted me to do but the fear silently seemed to invade my body. For the tiniest of an instant, I thought he saw our soundless conversation. He shot another glare at Sunny and motioned her to leave. Now I was left inside the room with him alone, actually also with his two invisible bodyguards.   
  
His frowned softened into a smile. He sat down across from me, moved closer to me in his seat, crossed his arms, and carefully studied me. The blood rustled throughout my body and swept through my face. I tried to hide my fluster by eyeing down the floor and hide my shaky hands under the table. I sat motionless. Without looking at him, I could still feel the presence of his smile, his smirk.   
  
Him: Are you scared?  
  
My sudden movement caused him off guard. I spit on his face. Muffling a cough, he pulled out a dark blue napkin from his pocket and wiped his cheek. He did not look happy and snapped his fingers to signal the other guy to hand him a large size envelope. He threw it on the table and pushed the document toward me.   
  
Him: Base on the result of our DNA test, you are my blood sister.  
  
Silence.  
  
I was not. I would never be his sister. I did not want to be his sister.  
  
Jessica: Liar!! I never have a pathetic, maniac, and evil brother like you ever in my life!  
  
I felt frustrated when he responded by another smile. He reminded me it was a fact, making me grasp at reality. I tried to breath deeply but I could not. Instead, I was suffocating.   
  
He snapped his fingers again. This time, his bodyguard laid the laptop on the table, turning the screen toward me. It was a web-cam of Tiffany being locked inside a room, struggling to break free. Of course, she was also caught.  
  
Jessica: What is this? Are you trying to show how many friends of mine you have kidnapped? You are insane.  
  
He laughed.   
  
Him: No, no, Iâ??m just trying to protect my little sister. These people are no good. They are trying to hurt us, you know.   
  
Jessica: Because you hurt everyoneâ?¦ There is no â??usâ? here. They are trying to hurt you only.  
  
I didnâ??t know when I started to talk back to him but there was a feeling that he would not dare to hurt me.   
  
Him: There is â??usâ? because we are sibling.  
  
Jessica: We never are and never will be.  
  
He paused, chuckled, and wondered.   
  
Him: Will you think of me as a brother if I tell you where the bombs are located?  
  
What ever he said was so unexpected. I had to wide-open my eyes before my mind could take it in.  
  
Him: But you would not betray me, would you?  
  
Was this my chance? Was it a chance to save Taeyeon and Tiffany? Could it be a chance for me to fulfill my promise, to save my friend and other people, and to hurt him, my only family member? I nodded without hesitation.   
  
Him: The remaining bombs are located in all the elementary schools within 20 miles from this area.  
  
I pressed the button on the pin inside my palm. My heart was still pounding.   
  
As the gust of wind, the cops dressed in black flooded inside the room like ninja, pointing their guns at him and his guys. Yet his eyes were still bright and his smile had never been vanished as if he knew I would betray him.   
  
Him: This is nice, isnâ??t it? I wonâ??t let you be alone again. Iâ??ll keep my life safe for you and we will meet again.  
  
Another smirk.   
  
Before I could answer or respond, the rooftop opened with a helicopter right above us. The police started shooting at him but they all missed as he was quickly being pulled up to the helicopter. Another group of man entered the room and attacked the cops. I stood motionless looking at the helicopter fading away from my view. The bullets were flying around me and the sound of the gunshot was bleeding my ears. Then suddenly I heard Taeyeonâ??s voice.   
  
Taeyeon: Jessica! Behind you!!!  
  
Tiffany came out from nowhere, jumped on me, causing us to crashed harsh on the ground into the corner.   
  
Jessica: Ouch!  
  
Tiffany: Silly! How could you blank out in the middle of the gun field like that!!  
Taeyeon ran to us.  
  
Jessica: Tiffany and Taeyeon! You guys got out!  
  
Tiffany: Sunny helped us out!  
  
Jessica:Tiffâ?¦ I â?¦ I donâ??t want to be his sister. Tell me itâ??s not real. Tiffanyâ?¦?  
  
She squeezed my arm as if her vision had narrowed and she was afraid that her consciousness would slip away. Her eyes started shutting down.   
  
Jessica: Tiffany? Tiffany? Fany!!  
  
Tiffany got shot because she was trying to save me.   
  
I grabbed my arms around her as Taeyeon held her hands.   
  
Jessica: Youâ??re the silly one! My life is not worth your life! Why youâ?¦  
  
Tiffany tried to look at Taeyeon one last time before her eyes were shut.   
  
Tiffany: Because you saved Taeyeon, because I promised you I will do anything for youâ?¦ because you are special to me..  
  
Taeyeon pulled Tiffany away from me and hugged her as tight as she could. For an instant, Taeyeon cried. We both cried. She touched Tiffanyâ??s face.   
  
Taeyeon: Donâ??t you dare to close your eyes! The ambulance is coming. You own me a lot of thing. You have to live to repay me. Fany! Fany!  
At the moment later, the gunshots were quiet down. Death bodies were lying everywhere causing an aerie feel with blood taste. The deathly rotting smell of blood and gun powers was rising up to the surface. We collapsed on each other, waiting for the police. Sunny rushed in holding a cell phone in her hand.   
  
Sunny: Jessica! Yoona wants to talk to you!  
  
She shocked and stared at Tiffany.   
  
Sunny: What happened to Tiffany?  
  
Taeyeon was panic and pushed herself onto Sunny. Her eyes were swollen and red as if she wanted to cry out.  
  
Taeyeon: When is the ambulance coming!!?? Is there any around here. We should take her there!!!  
  
Sunny: Calm down Taeyeon. Letâ??s stop her from bleeding first. The ambulance is coming. I promise she will be okay.  
  
Meanwhile, I was talking on the phone with Yoona.   
  
Yoona: Jessica!!! Yuri disappeared! I have been looking for her for hours but I couldnâ??t find her. She disappeared!  
  
Yoona cried.

Chapter 32   
  
I remained quiet to maintain calm from the million of frightening thoughts multiplying themselves inside my brain. The thoughts of Tiffany would never open her eyes smile again, or Yuri would be endangered by my own brother, who I still hoped was not, invaded every little space of my head. I struggled to get up and gathered my energy to speak after recognizing the defeated and hopeless looks on Taeyeon and Sunnyâ??s faces.   
  
Jessica: I am going to look for him.  
  
Taeyeon: Donâ??t act stupid! The police is going to be here so could you please leave everything to them?   
  
She was mad at something that I didnâ??t know.   
  
Sunny: Taeyeonâ??s right.   
  
Jessica: Yuri might be with him. I need to find her.   
  
Taeyeon: Have you ever think about us? All you ever care about is Yuri!  
  
Her voice was somehow loud and bitter that I could feel the coldness mingled into my bones.   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon, what is that suppose to mean? I do care aboutâ?¦  
  
Taeyeon: We begged for your help and you never agreed. If you care a little bit, Tiffany would not lying here dying!   
  
She wrapped her arms around Tiffany tighter and shot me a glare. Her words made me feel depressingly guilty. I understood her reactions because I was the reason Tiffany got hurt but the Taeyeon I knew never blamed or pulled off her anger at me like this. I hated myself for losing her too.   
  
Sunny: Taeyeon! Donâ??t blame Jessica.   
  
Sunny defended me but soon could not mouth another word after receiving another glare from Taeyeon.   
  
Taeyeon: And you! Do you think you are so good for acting by yourself? I thought we are partner but no. You chose to act alone because that would show how professional you are right?  
  
Sunny could not say anything besides realizing how wrong she was for not planning ahead with Taeyeon.   
  
I had high hope that Tiffany would live when I heard the ambulanceâ??s siren. I smiled at Taeyeon but that smile did not last when she ignored me and turned the other way to focus on the policemen and the nurses who were checking on Tiffany. They carried Tiffany and rushed onto the ambulance as we closely followed after them.   
  
The silence dominated us when we held Tiffanyâ??s hands and prayed for her.   
  
Taeyeon: Tiffany has me.   
  
I could not look at Taeyeonâ??s eyes. I dared not to.   
  
Taeyeon: Donâ??t you have something more important to do?   
  
I knew she implied Yuri. I stumbled on her question and ended up with an apology to sooth down her anger.   
  
Jessica: I am sorry Taeyeon.   
  
I was afraid when she didnâ??t respond because that meant that she would never forgive me if anything happened to Tiffany. The thought of not only losing Tiffany but also Taeyeon made my heart struggling for air to breath.   
  
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We rushed into the operation room with the doctors but the nurses stopped us and closed the door. Taeyeon restlessly kneeled down and leaned her back against the wall. I sat down beside her on the ground and gently touched her hand but she pulled away making me wish so hard for a chance to retract all my past mistakes.   
  
Hyoyeon, Key, Yoona, Seohyun, and Sooyoung came right after we got here. After three intense hours of waiting, the doctors finally came out. I thought I would be ready but my feet suddenly stoned down onto the ground as everyone else ran to the doctors. My heart suddenly skipped beating and sweats rolled down my forehead and palms. I fell back down on the chair when Taeyeon and Key asked one of the doctors and he shook his head. My eyes burned when I saw Hyoyeon covered her mouth and hugged Taeyeon. I wasnâ??t sure what happened to Tiffany but the hope that Tiffany would be alive began to shatter little by little, and I fell down. My surrounding became dark as I heard footsteps were running toward me.   
  
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The ceiling was spinning when I opened my eyes. I killed Tiffany was the first thought that ran across my head when I woke up. I was the reason she died. I pushed myself up to confirm what was going on but surprised when I found Taeyeon sat beside my bed. She was sleeping and rested her head on my blanket. I could not stop myself from sobbing.   
  
Jessica: I killed her.   
  
Taeyeon slowly rubbed her eyes and looked at me with a much more gentler expression compared to the mood she gave out earlier.   
  
Taeyeon: Tiffany. She is still alive.   
  
There were moments when you realized you were given a second chance and you grabbed that chance to smile the biggest and the brightest you could ever have. I smiled and hugged Taeyeon because her answer meant the world to me. Butâ?¦  
  
Taeyeon: Butâ?¦ she couldnâ??t move. The doctor said the bullet made her lose too much blood and it affected her brain to not function well. She might lost her memory or â?¦  
  
Jessica: Or whatâ?¦?   
  
Taeyeon: Or never wake up.   
  
Then you realized that chance was only happened at a certain moment. At a different moment in time, it was a whole different story.   
  
Taeyeon: You need to go to rest.  
  
Every instinct would tell me to be quiet because it would make Taeyeon angry again but my mind was uncontrollably started to resist.   
  
Jessica: Howâ??s Yuri?   
  
Taeyeon shook her head.   
  
She seemed to be calmer.   
  
Taeyeon: Yoona said she disappeared during their date and we couldnâ??t contact her.   
  
Jessica: Could it be that she got kidnapped?   
  
Taeyeon: That is one of the alternativesâ?¦ Donâ??t worry, we are looking for her and we will find her.   
  
How would I or could I go on after this? How could Taeyeon go on after knowing Tiffany might never be awake? How come wishes were never granted at the moment like this? Tears started to leak out from my eyes nonstop pulled Taeyeon closer to me.   
  
Jessica: How could we ever go on if the one we love is not around?   
  
Taeyeon: That person might mean the world to you but to another person, you mean the world to them. Thatâ??s why weâ?¦   
  
She suddenly stopped as her lips touched mine.   
  
Taeyeon kissed me, a really quick and hesitated kiss. She was scared and quickly pulled back. She stared at me as she just did something she wasnâ??t sure of, something impossible. In the end, she ran away as I was too surprised to chase after her.   
  
Could it be that she missed Tiffany too much? Could it be that she mistook me for Tiffany? Could it be that my crying somehow stirred up her emotion and that was why she kissed me? How could we face each other again?   
  
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Yuri appeared many times in my dreams that night. There were time that she got shot and another time that she was locked inside a dark room. I was horrified and tried to scream but a hand touched my forehead. I didnâ??t know who that hand belongs to or whether it was a dream or not, but the warmth kept away all the nightmares I was having.   
  
Jessica: â?¦Yurâ?¦ri?   
  
For the first time, I was afraid to find out whoâ??s the person. I was afraid that person would only appear in my dream so I shaped my imagination that it was Yuri. I could feel her lying next to me and held my hand. She gently touched my face then she kissed my forehead, my head, and my lips, very slowly.   
  
I woke up and I knew she would not be there.   
  
The kiss felt like we had kissed before but I was sure she was not Taeyeon.

Recap:  
  
Jessica: I indirectly killed Sophia. Itâ??s my fault that she died.   
  
Jessica: My parents never loved me. I wasnâ??t their daughter. I was their mistake.   
  
Yuri: Be strong Jessica. I think I found someone more special. Itâ??s you.  
  
Taeyeon: The EMC is still after us.   
  
Tiffany: We are working with the FBI.   
  
Hyoyeon: Taeyeon and Tiffany will be living with us.   
  
Tiffany: Taeyeon! Why canâ??t you see my heart?   
  
Jessica: My sisterâ?¦ will visit me.   
  
Seohyun: Unnieâ?¦ I think Iâ??m in love with you.   
  
Yoona: Jessica, Yuri is mine. I met her before you did.   
  
Jessica: Yuri! Go after Yoona!  
  
Yuri: Why? Jessica! Why are you doing this? You know it will hurt the three of us! Why are you trying to push me away?   
  
Seohyun: If I can take Yoonaâ??s heart, Sica unnie wonâ??t get hurt right?   
  
Tiffany: Iâ??m sorry Jessica but I need to save Taeyeon.   
  
Jessica: I will help you Taeyeon.   
  
The EMC head: Jessica, you are my only sister.   
  
Taeyeon: If you care a little bit, Tiffany would not lying here dying.  
  
Sunny: Taeyeon! Donâ??t blame Jessica.   
  
Then, Taeyeon suddenly kissed me in the hospital.   
  
 **Chapter 33**  
  
Jessica: I need to find Yuri! Can you call me if Fany is awake?   
  
Although I wanted to ask Taeyeon why she kissed me, starting a conversation with her is much harder than I expected. Her face glued to her phone every time she came to my room and there were times that she completely ignored me. I jumped off my bed and was ready to go but Taeyeon grabbed my arm, pulling me back from the door.   
  
Taeyeon: You canâ??t go.  
  
Jessica: Why? Are you trying to lock me in here forever?   
  
Without any warning, Taeyeon stood up from the chair and forced another unpredictable kiss on my lips. This time I squeezed her nose to stop her and went straight to the question.   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon! What is wrong with you? You love Tiffany right?   
  
As soon as I let go of her nose so she could talk, she approached me again, but this time her lips reached my left ear instead.   
  
Taeyeon: Calm down. I think we are being watched.   
  
I stared at her to confirm that I wasnâ??t misheard. Taeyeon settled down to her chair and looked at me with a serious face. Scanning outside the glass window, all I could see were buildings and trees. I carefully asked her with a lower tone.   
  
Jessica: Who? My brother?   
  
Taeyeon: Not only your brother, but also the FBI and another unknown party. At least three different groups are spying on us.   
  
Jessica: But why?   
  
Taeyeon: You are the sister of the EMC head. Do you think you can live a normal life? I donâ??t think the FBI will let good bait like you slip away from their hand or your brother letting the FBI use his sister.   
  
Jessica: I guess youâ??re right but I still donâ??t understand why you kissed me.   
  
She blushed and closed her cell phone.   
  
Taeyeon: Iâ??m trying to make they believe that Iâ??m your girlfriend. In other words, Iâ??m replacing Yuri.   
  
Jessica: You mean this is a way to save Yuri?   
  
Taeyeon: It would make the EMC think that they kidnapped the wrong person incase they really got her.   
  
Jessica: Is it that simple?   
  
It seemed like she did not want to talk much to me.   
  
Taeyeon: It will be easier for me to play with them too. Jessica, there are certain things that you donâ??t need to know now. Itâ??s really complex and Iâ??m sure you find them out sooner or later.   
  
I sat back down on my bed and crossed my arms. Questions ran through to my mind nonstop. I decided to ask more in order to maintain our conversation.   
  
Jessica: You are going to play with them?   
  
Taeyeon: Jessica, you promised to help me right?  
  
Looking at Taeyeonâ??s concerned face, I suddenly remembered the words I had promised to her. Although I knew she was hiding a lot of things from me, I still agreed to help her.   
  
Taeyeon: I want you to get close to your brother.   
  
She gave me an order.   
  
\*\*\*  
That night I kept thinking about Taeyeonâ??s plan, my brother, and Yuri. Taeyeon declared that I knew everything I needed to know, but I felt that she only told me a small part of her plan to make me cooperate. Were she and the FBI using me? But it did not seem like she was working with the FBI as I remembered what she told me:   
  
Flashback:Taeyeon: You need to get close to your brother without letting the FBI know.Jessica: Why? Arenâ??t you working for them?Taeyeon: It is actually more dangerous if we depend on them. They might ruin everything like last time and cause more troubles.Jessica: So, is it just the two of us?Taeyeon: Jessica, one more thing. When you met your brother, he will ask you to stay away from me. I want you to keep telling him that I am your lover. He will get really angry but donâ??t worry. Both of us will be safe as long as we stick together.End of flashback  
  
It sounded like she was using me to protect herself and it also seemed like she knew my brother well. Everything suddenly connected to each other. Could it be possible that both Taeyeon and Yuri knew my brother very well since they both had met him on the day I Taeyeon came to my school? The explanation they gave me a long time ago reformed back into the same question: Were both of them lying to me? What actually happened between them three that night? I screamed my throat out when I dreamed about Yuri and Taeyeon were actually the members of EMC.   
  
A hand touched my cheek again to calm me down from the nightmare. This time, I was sure the girl visiting me every night was Yuri as soon as I heard her talking.   
  
Yuri: Jessica, donâ??t be scare.   
  
Yuri: Do you still love me?   
  
I tried to open my eyes but it was too late. She was gone when I woke up.   
  
\*\*\*  
  
The next morning, Yoona, Seohyun, and Hyoyeon came to pick me up from the hospital. Yoona ran to me as if she was being chased by some devil. Who would have thought that devil was my little innocent Seohyun.   
  
Yoona: Sica unnie!! Seohyun wanted to kill me! She turns evil now!  
  
Hyoyeon: These two kids have been fighting all the way coming here.   
  
Seohyun pulled me outside the room and released a big sigh and spoke nonstop.   
  
Seohyun: Jessica Unnie! At first I wanted to make Yoona fall for me so you and Yuri can be together again but I canâ??t take it anymore! She ordered me around like a slave and fooled me to use all my money to buy clothes for her. In the end, she cancelled our date to go on a date with Yuri unnie. When Yuri was missing, she cried and drank a bunch of soju so I decided to accompany her last night. This morning, she accused me for taking away her virginity and broke the mud that my grandpa gave me before he died. Do you think I should kill her or not?   
  
I led Seohyun back inside the room and yelled at Yoona.   
  
Jessica: Yoona! You should not break Seohyunâ??s mud.   
  
Yoona protested.   
  
Yoona: I donâ??t know why she tries to be the third wheel but I will never betray Yuri. I only love Kwon Yuri!   
  
The silent suddenly surrounded us. I almost forgot that Yuri is now belonged to Yoona. I didnâ??t have the right to butt in their business.  
  
Hyoyeon: Seohyun, do you want to come with me to the cashier desk to pay the hospital fee?   
  
Seohyun nodded and they left the room.   
  
Yoonaâ??s eyes suddenly became red. She let herself fall down onto the chair.   
  
Yoona: I still love her even through she is always being cold to me and only loves me in front of you.   
  
Jessica: Yoonaâ?¦  
  
Yoona: All she thinks about was you when we were dating. She was panic when you didnâ??t pick up your phone that day. I told her to wait so I could buy her some water. The moment I came back, she disappeared.   
  
Yoona held back her tears. I hugged her like how I had always done when we were little. What did I suppose to say? Yuri and I damaged her enough that I just wished I could alter time to fix everything. I wished I knew Yoona had fallen for Yuri back then so I could at least stepped back and hid in the shadow.   
  
Yoona: Sica unnie, I think Yuri loves you? You lied to me about you two, didnâ??t you?   
  
Her said as soft as possible, begging me to tell the truth. Yoona knew the answer and I thought it was about time to stop hiding. The more I tried to protect her, the more I hurt her. I nodded and thought she must hate me now but she gave a sad smile and responded.   
  
Yoona: Iâ??m sorry for saying that you stole Yuri from me the other day. Yuri never belongs to me. She never loves me.   
  
Jessica: What do you mean Yoona. I remembered she met you first back home and she even told me that she liked you every time I met her. What are you talking about that she never loves you?   
  
Yoona looked around and whispered in my ears. It shocked me.   
  
Yoona: The other day, I heard her talking on the phone to someone about spying our family years ago. She also said something about Sophiaâ??s accident. Now thinking about it, did she purposely get close to us for a different reason? Does Sophia death relate to the EMC and her? Jessica, what is Yuriâ??s real identity? Do you know anything about this Jessica unnie?

**Chapter 34**  
  
Yoona: Seohyun, Iâ??m sorry about the mud. How can I make it up to you? Seohyunnnnie   
  
I was sure I wasnâ??t the only one who had goose bumps when I heard Yoona stretching Seohyunâ??s name. I thought she only did that to Yuri but I was wrong. She leaned closer to Seohyun, pouting and begging for her forgiveness. It was rare to see Seohyun being cold against someone as cute as Yoona.   
  
Seohyun: Yoona unnie. Just leave me alone.   
  
Seohyun drew the border and turned away from Yoona but that didnâ??t stop Yoona from breaking down the wall.   
  
Yoona: How about I will take you to a movie?   
  
Seohyun: No.  
  
Yoona: Concert?   
  
Seohyun: No.  
  
Yoona: How about a kiss.   
  
I was surprised and turned my eyes to Yoona but the most surprised person was probably Seohyun, who immediately made a big X with her arm and shook her head.   
  
Seohyun: I am nothing to you anyway so why do you care how I feel. You said Iâ??m a third wheel so Iâ??m trying hard getting out of your life unnie.   
  
Yoona: Seohyun, I was just angry back then. Yah!! You want be irresponsible for what youâ??ve done last night!!??   
  
Hyoyeon and Taeyeon were curious and looked back at the backseats.   
  
Hyoyeon: What did Seohyun do?   
  
This time, Yoona successfully broke down the wall as Seohyun quickly covered Yoona mouth and yelled out loud to stop Yoona from talking.   
  
Seohyun: Fine! Fine! Forget about the mud then!!  
  
Yoon giggled and seemed happy that she was able to blackmail Seohyun.   
  
We were sitting inside a car driving back home. Taeyeon decided to come with us because she was sure that my brother would go after me as soon as I was outside of the FBIâ??s protection. Taeyeon was right. The EMC attacked us on the middle of the road by flattened our wheels and violently pushed all five of us onto their cars. They took Yoona, Seohyun, and Hyoyeon onto a different car. Taeyeon and I were together and she kept reminding me to remember what she had told me at the hospital. She wanted us to protect each other and it seemed like she knew clearly this was going to happen. It seemed like she understood and was able to predict my brotherâ??s action. Their car drove fast and dropped us at a high-class restaurant with no one inside. They took us in by force and served us food but none of us had the appetite to eat during a time like this.   
  
My brother appeared inside without any warning and approached toward Taeyeon with heavy steps and stroked her. He was angry.   
  
EMCâ??s head: STAY AWAY FROM MY SISTER!!!  
  
Taeyeon: Why Eric? Are you jealous? Or are you mad that I love her more than you?   
  
From there, I knew my brother name was Eric Mun. The EMC was after his name with the M replacing the two middle letters RI in ERIC since they had similar shape. My brother was in love with Taeyeon and that was why she had the password code for the bombs.   
  
Eric: Taeyeon, you will have to pay so much more than you have imagined.   
  
He let her go and sat down facing us. Taeyeon was fierce and responded back to him.   
  
Taeyeon: Maybe you are forgetting something. You canâ??t do anything to me because if you could, I would not be alive till this day.   
  
Eric: It was a mistake to fall for you, to trust you, to believe that you are my one and only one partner. In the end you betrayed me.   
  
Taeyeon: If it meant to save million of innocent people. I think it worth it.   
  
Eric: You are wrong. Do you know why I invited you to this dinner with my sister and I? I want to let you know that you failed. I offered you the special job of protecting the codes for me yet you betrayed me for the stupid FBI. I hated you so much but you were once my lover so I took sympathy and treat you one last dinner before you die.   
  
Taeyeon was sitting next to me and suddenly grabbed my hand under the table. I could feel that she was scared and either was I.   
  
Eric: You are probably thinking that I couldnâ??t kill you but you are WRONG again because I donâ??t need you anymore. My sister is the only one I need and trust in this world. In addition, letâ??s me introduce to you my new partner.   
  
He stood up walking to me and put his hand on my shoulder. I was tense as ever and my face was pale as if blood in my body was sucked out when the partner he talked about came to the room. The face of the person I loved so much appeared in front of my wide eyes took away every courage and positive belief I had left in me. It was Yuri.   
  
She formally bowed to us and took a sit next to Ericâ??s chair. She didnâ??t even give me a look like we were completely strangers. It was the same expression as the last time I seen her at that morning. The gaze I gave her broke away when Ericâ??s voice empowered everything.   
  
Eric: Taeyeon, you couldnâ??t eat? Fine, I bet you want to be a hungry soul after you die then. I will make your wish come true. Now GET OUT OF MY FACE! GOODBYE TAEYEON!   
  
He snapped and the guys in suites dragged Taeyeon up from her chair and took her outside. I looked at Yuri in her eyes, trying to tell her to do something before my brother actually killed Taeyeon but her cold eyes shattered all my hopes. I was disappointed.   
  
Jessica: WAIT!! You canâ??t kill her!!  
  
Eric gave me an angry glared. I needed to help Taeyeon. Taeyeon told me as long as we stick together we would be safe.   
  
Jessica: I love her. Thatâ??s whyâ?¦ you cannot kill her. I canâ??t live without her.   
  
Yuri finally gave me a questioned look. She probably didnâ??t understand why I suddenly loved Taeyeon this much but I had no choice. I hoped Yuri was the Yuri I knew. The one who always understood me and did the right things. She finally spoke but with a serious tone, the most serious that I had never heard before.   
  
Yuri: Eric, your sister loves Taeyeon. If you kill her, I think she will hate you.   
  
Since he was standing next to me, he grabbed my chin and turned my head to him, angrily said.   
  
Eric: You DO NOT love her!!   
  
He raised his other hand, about to slap me, but Yuri stopped him. I agreed that Yuri looked completely like a bad person right now but somewhere in my heart, I still wanted to believe that she was still the Yuri I had known.   
  
Yuri: Eric, let me talk with your sister. Donâ??t be so violent to your sibling like that.   
  
He released me and calmed down after listening to Yuri. He stood up and gave Yuri a light smile.   
  
Yuri: I hope you can handle it. Show her where she will be living from now on too.   
  
He said to my ears with the tone above the whispering.   
  
Eric: Listen to me. Iâ??m your brother after all.   
  
He smirked and left the room, leaving Yuri and I alone at the table.  
  
Somehow I was nervous as ever when I met Yuri this time. She was a completely different person. She was more fierce, manly, and scary. I was about to ask her about what I wanted to know but she quickly stood up and turned to the door.   
  
Yuri: Follow me. Iâ??ll show you your room.   
  
I followed her to the basement of the restaurant. It was huge with different rooms and a bunch of guards. If I wasnâ??t wrong, this is the core location of the EMC. Was this where my brother hidden all the time?   
  
Jessica: Yuri, why are you with him?   
  
She didnâ??t respond. I almost lost all my hope when I followed her to my room at the end of the hallway.   
  
We stopped in front of my roomâ??s door and Yuri signaled the guards to leave by moving her hand and fingers. She quickly pushed me inside the room and locked the door. Yuri checked every corner for hidden cameras or speakers. After checking, she finally hugged as tight as ever and I was extremely happy to know that she turned back to the Yuri I knew.   
  
Yuri: Jessica! Are you alright? Iâ??m so sorry!   
  
I almost wanted to cry and never wanted to let go of her. I kissed her nose and lips to make sure it was her that I was touching. I ended up bitten her lower lip and she released me out of the pain.   
  
Yuri: Why did you bite me!?   
  
Jessica: Why the heck you here? What is my brother to you? Are you part of the EMC? Were you lying to me all this time?   
  
I couldnâ??t control myself but to hit and kick her that she finally pushed me down the bed to stop me.   
  
Yuri: Yah! Yuri, you need to understand that Jessica is angry right now because you do thing without telling her. You need to let her hit and kick you.   
  
She released me, stood up straight, and closed her eyes.   
  
Yuri: Go ahead and continue.   
  
I couldnâ??t stop myself but laugh and she finally released her body knowing that I would stop attacking her.   
  
Yuri: I came here to help you. I knew that the EMC got you last time so I came back here to help you.   
  
Jessica: Came back here? Youâ??ve been here before? Are you one of them?   
  
Yuri: No, I only pretended to be one of them.   
  
Jessica: Are you one of the FBI agents then? Was that why to you pretend to be them to spy them?   
  
Yuri: Yes, I spy them but I donâ??t work for the FBI.   
  
Jessica: Then whom are you working for? Yoona told me you were spying on us back then. Who are you Yuri?   
  
Yuri held my hands and placed them on her chest.   
  
Yuri: I work for you and I am your Yuri.   
  
I blushed and lightly pushed her.   
  
Jessica: Stop joking around. I am serious.   
  
Yuri: My family actually knows a lot about guns so I already have a wide knowledge about them when I was a kid. Once day, I met Eric and he hired me to spy on your family, saying that one of you guys is his lost sister.   
  
I nodded and paid full attention to Yuri.   
  
Yuri: I started to investigate on Yoona first but she wasnâ??t. Then I moved on and tried to get close to you. Meanwhile, your brother liked and trusted me a lot because of my skills so he often invited me over to his house. There was a day that I accidentally heard his plan about all the bombs that he made. I was freak out and decided not to give him the DNA test about you and your brother that I just got from the hospital because I realized I had fallen for you. I did not want you to be one of the EMC, therefore I gave him a fake report saying that Sophia was actually his sister.   
  
Jessica: Tell me you are not related to Sophiaâ??s death accident please.   
  
Yuri shook her head, rising up her hand to swear.   
  
Yuri: It was really a car accident. I was really sad about it but to tell you the truth, part of me was happy because I thought her death would put an end to everything and the EMC would not after you or me anymore. I was really happy to come with you to this city. I wanted to protect you, to love you, and to make you love me. We had a happy time for a pretty long time right? Until Taeyeon cameâ?¦   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon brought back the EMC to your life isnâ??t it? That was why you are always glaring at her back then.   
  
Yuri: Yes, that night when I went to rescue Taeyeon. I met him again. The person that I ran away for a long time finally came back and used me to continue in search for his sister. I think he found out that Sophia wasnâ??t his real sister. I knew about Taeyeonâ??s story and decided to help her without actually involved in anything. I just wanted to protect you Jessica.   
  
I suddenly remembered what could have happened to Taeyeon after Yuri mentioned her.   
  
Jessica: Taeyeon! My brother said he is going to kill her.   
  
Yuri placed a gun into my hand and hid two of them under her jacket.   
  
Yuri: Youâ??re right so I am going to save her right now. I called Sunny and she said that the FBI is surrounding this area. Your brother is smart so they wouldnâ??t dare to get too close though. Hide the gun and protect yourself while Iâ??m not by your side. Donâ??t let anything happen to the one I love or else I will kill myself and die with her.   
  
I nodded and held the gun tight in my hand.   
  
Jessica: Can I ask you one more question? Why does my brother like to kill people so much?   
  
Yuri: Good thing you asked. One of the FBI agents accidentally shot your parents instead of the real criminal. That guy committed suicide not long after. However your brother is still holding grudge to it.   
  
Jessica: I see. Can I ask you one favor also?   
  
Yuri nodded.   
  
Jessica: Can you protect the one I love too?   
  
Yuri: Of course, Jessica. Trust me. I love you!   
  
Yuri winked and left the room.

**Final Chapter: Chapter 35 â?? Part I**  
  
Right after Yuri left, I couldnâ??t stop myself but worried about the other kids, who were also caught by Eric. I needed to talk to him, just him and me, so I placed the gun in my pocket and followed one of the guys, who would lead me to him. The gun made my pant seemed heavier than normal. Although I had promised Yuri that I would protect myself with it, I didnâ??t know whom I would use it against. I did not think it would be Eric. He would not harm me, would he? The idea that we were siblings was still awkward to me but I had to accept that we shared the same blood after all.   
  
The door automatically opened when we arrived in front of his room. It was huge, doubling the size of a normal living room. Eric was sitting on his chair, thrusting one of his fingerâ??s knuckles inside his mouth against his teeth and staring at the wide giant computer screen on the wall. I hesitatively walked to him as he turned his chair, giving off a sarcastically smile.   
  
Eric: Jessica, Yuri did a good job talking to you I believed. Do you still denying that Iâ??m not your brother?   
  
I weakly shook my head and accepted the terrifying fact that I was his sister.   
  
Eric: Good.   
  
Jessica: Why? Killing people make you happy? I donâ??t understand!  
  
I rushed to him and grabbed his shirt out of anger but quickly released it as I saw his eyes turned red with tears almost leaking out.   
  
Eric: Do you know how it feels to see our parents died in front of my eyes? Do you know what is it like to hold you, a baby covering in our own parentsâ?? blood? Do you know how hard it was to leave you in front of the orphan camp? Do you know how itâ??s felt like to love someone and found out that she spied on you? Everything the FBI brought to my life was nightmare that tortured me for the last twenty years.   
  
I couldnâ??t help myself but hugged him and felt sorry for him. I couldnâ??t imagine what he had been though nor fully understand his pain. The only thing I could do right now was to stop him from repeating the same mistake.   
  
Jessica: I understand. It was hard. Youâ??ve been though a lot, did you? But itâ??s okay to let it go. Why are you repeating the same thing that they did to us? Why are you becoming the person you hate the most? Why do you want to create the nightmares you have always fear of to other people? Please stop, please.   
  
He pulled away from me and stood up as if he disagreed with what I had just said.   
  
Eric: You donâ??t understand! If you do, you should feel happy when you see those people suffer and how helpless they are!  
  
Jessica: Thatâ??s not true. I can only see tear, sorrow, and blood that you brought to them!  
  
He calmed down and walked toward me. He touched my head and moved his arm, wrapping around my shoulder.   
  
Eric: Itâ??s okay. Today, you wonâ??t see all those stuff anymore. We will be happy and smile again. Today, the people should die will die. The people you love will be with you. We will see our parents again. We will be the happiest people on earth.   
  
He looked at the blank screen and smiled. Then he approached the keyboard on his table.   
  
Jessica: What are you talking about?   
  
He pushed a button on the keyboard and Yuri together with Taeyeon appeared on the screen.   
  
Jessica: Yuri! Taeyeon!   
  
Eric: You love Yuri, didnâ??t you? Although you keep saying that you like Taeyeon but I know everything. Itâ??s okay Jessica, I will take you to a place you donâ??t need to lie, to cry, or to think. There will only be peace and harmony for us.   
  
Jessica: What are you trying to do!?   
  
Eric: You guys always want to know where is the location of the bomb I created. I will tell you the answer now. Itâ??s here Jessica. Right here.   
  
He pushed another button again and the big screen said:   
  
Congratulation Eric! You are almost there! Please type in the password: | \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_   
  
Jessica: You are trying to blow up this place? You will die too.  
  
Eric: Yes. Are you excited? We will be one big family with Yuri, the one you love, and Taeyeon, the one I love, your friends, and all those FBI that been surrounding this place. Hahaha. It took me a long time to change to a different password, but I promised to take you there. As long as I type in the password, all of us will die happily   
  
He laughed and started typing in: \* \* \* |\_ \_ \_ \_ \_   
  
I quickly took out my gun and shot the right hand he was using to type.   
  
Jessica: Donâ??t make me kill you!!   
Blood covered the keyboard but it doesnâ??t stop him from using his left hand and continued to put in the password code: \* \* \* \* \* \* |\_ \_   
  
I had no choice but shot that hand also. Eric stared at me this time and laughed like he really understood me.   
  
Eric: Aww my poor little sister. You are hurt to shoot me are you? You are crying so much now that it breaks my heart.   
  
I didnâ??t realized how much tears had been running down my cheeks. It was hurt to hold a gun, about to shoot and kill my own brother.   
  
Eric: There is something call voice recognition too. You canâ??t stop me Jessica.   
  
I couldnâ??t stand anymore. It was not fair. The world was not fair. If I didnâ??t kill him, all of us would die but I wanted the one I love to live. Should I kill my only family member? Could I do it? Was I making the right decision here? I closed my red eyes and was about to shot him, but he was death before I even pulled the trigger.   
  
Before he could put in the password.   
  
Before he could take me to that happy place he was talking about.   
  
I looked behind me and it was Yuri who held the gun. Yuri killed Eric.   
  
Eric felt down on the floor and said my name.   
  
Eric: Jessica, come here.   
  
I was afraid that he would still put in the password using his voice but instead he said something that made me happy. It was something that made me at least proud to have him as a brother. It was something that made all the hate I have toward him shattered. It was something that made me forgive him. I ran toward him and held him up.  
  
Eric: The only regret thing in my entire life is that I couldnâ??t take care of my only sister. I am sorry and you must always be happy and smile.   
  
Jessica: Eric!!!

Chapter 35 ? Part 2 (END)   
  
Eric?s remorse died with him burying together with the sorrow and hatred that he had accumulated for the last twenty years. The moment his arms, full of visible scars and blood, fell on the ground, I immediately knew everything I thought I had suffered could not ever compare to what he had been through. My silly complaint about how my family did not love me, my childish jealousy when Yoona and Yuri were together, and the grudge I held when Sophia died reflect the darkest part of myself. I was too immature.   
  
Silent shook me well enough to realize Yuri had ran away after she shot Eric and dropped the gun. As soon as the police came, I handed Eric to them and touched his face one last time before I ran after Yuri.   
  
Jessica: Rest in peace and I promise to make you proud.   
  
I was scare I would not able to see her again. My heart had never beaten this fast before, afraid that she would hide from me forever. I scanned every corner, railroad, store, or street that she would have been to till I was out of energy and sweat had damped my clothes. I hopelessly kneeled down in front of our desolated school and it was the only place that I had not checked. I would do anything just to have her back.   
  
Jessica: Yuri!! I know you?re here!   
  
I took one last push to stand up and ran pass the school gate. Because it was the weekend, no one was here to witness the beautiful purple blossoms flowed in the fresh wind under the bright orange yellow sunset. I was lucky because Yuri had seen this scenery with me when we first entered this school.   
  
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Yuri: Wow! It?s so beautiful.Jessica: I still think your garden is the most awesome place on earth!Yuri: Hahaa Thanks. I?m glad I followed you here.Jessica: No, thank you for going to this school with me. Yuri, why are you always so nice?Yuri: Because we?re friends! Hey how about this, you came to my garden every time you?re sad, did you? I will come here every time I?m really sad then.Jessica: Uh, that?s not fair because your garden is so far away now. I won?t able to get there anymore unless I endure a long hours train.Yuri: That?s why you should be happy all the time or else I wouldn?t know where you would run off! HahhaaJessica: Oh my god. What kind of theory is that?  
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If there was one thing I learned from Eric?s and Sophia?s death, it would be to never let go of the one I love because death was so sudden and unexpected it would suck all the remarkable and memorable moments in a blink of eyes. I needed to continue creating those moments while both of us still alive. I wanted to grab every chance I had?   
  
I rushed up the stairs and opened the door to Yuri?s classroom. She was sitting by the window cramming her face onto her crossed arms that were resting on the desk. Her dark silky hair was pulled down to her shoulders, shinning up and mingling with the golden sunlight.   
  
Yuri: Don?t come near!  
  
Her cold voice startled me, making me pause at the classroom?s door, but it did not stop me from approaching to her. Rebelling against what she said, I ran toward her and hugged her in my chest. Her tears now had wet my shirt, reminding me how much we needed each other. We belong together.  
  
Yuri: I tried to take you away and disconnect us from those organized crimes but it was so hard Jessica. I?m so sorry! I?m sorry! You must hate me a lot now! I?m sorry!  
  
She suddenly stood up from her chair and backed against from me. Starring at me, she handed a different gun from her pocket, wanting me to shoot her.   
  
Yuri: Here! I killed your brother! You want to take revenge, don?t you? Kill me! I don?t deserve to be with you anymore. I killed your family.   
  
I shook my head and quickly threw the gun out of the window.   
  
Jessica: Yuri, you?re wrong!   
  
I came closer to her once again, tipped my toes, and put our faces as close as possible until the point that I could sense her breath.   
  
Jessica: Thank you for keeping your promise that you would protect the one I love. I love you Yuri and thank you for keeping yourself and other people alive by shooting Eric. Thank you for not making me murdering my own brother. Thank you for coming into my life. Thanks for always staying by my side and protecting me. And lastly, thank you for still loving me after all the things I have done to you.   
  
I lightly pushed her down the chair and hoped to take all her pain away by slowly kissing her face, drying away all the salty tears with my lips. There was nothing I would not do to have her again. While I was standing, Yuri was sitting and wrapping her arms around my waist, resting her head against my chest. We warmed each other each like that for a moment until Yuri suddenly removed her arms from my waist and unbuttoned my shirt. I was shock and pulled myself away.   
  
Jessica: Hello, Kwon Yuri. This is the school!   
  
She laughed and stood up, put her hands on my shoulder and then continue open up my shirt, revealing the shape of my collarbone and part of my bra.   
  
Yuri: Stand still.   
  
She bowed down and bit me hard on my chest below my collarbone. It was extremely hurt that I had to push her away.   
  
Jessica: My god. What the heck? You?re going to leave me a scar!   
  
Yuri: It?s my claim that you are mine. Incase you run away from me again for no reason!   
  
I took a deep sigh and buttoned up my shirt.   
  
Jessica: Let?s go home.   
  
Yuri: It?s not enough yet. Jessica! Let me do it again. It will leave a permanent scar if there?s blood.   
  
I grabbed her hand and dragged her out of the school, crossing all the blossoms falling down on the road. This moment was indeed a most perfect bliss in my life.   
  
Jessica: We?ll do it at home okay?   
  
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One-Year Later  
  
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Yoona: Jessica Unnie!!! Open the door! What are you two doing in there? We?re going to be late and Seohyun will be mad at me!!!   
  
Yoona was so loud that sometimes I wished she did not have a mouth. No, took back what I said. She would not be cute anymore if her mouth was gone, but urging me like that was so irritating especially when Tiffany and I were trying so hard to solve my problem.   
  
Jessica: Fany-ah, makeup is not working, the scar is still visible. I won?t wear that dress.   
  
Tiffany came to my closest and looked for another dress that would not reveal the scar bellow my collar.   
  
Tiffany: But Seohyun said she likes you to wear that dress on her birthday. I think she won?t mind, but imagine what Yoona would do to you.  
  
I threw myself on the bed.   
  
Jessica: Yuri is so stupid putting the scar right here. Does she know that people will see if I wear anything with loose neck?   
  
Tiffany: I have to agree with you. You lost again Jessica! Taeyeon is so clever. She bit me somewhere so secret that I won?t need to worry. Hahaha  
  
Yoona: Hurry up!! Hyoyeon just called me and she said Sunny and Sooyoung are there already!! Screw you two!

(The End)