



Byunshroom87
smut collection

A Day Off

A day off, finally a day off but it was not just a day; we had a whole freaking week off. My God, I love having a week off. I would have been happy with just a day but I love a whole week. And of course, the girls were excited too, as they were already making plans and setting up day trips, maybe some nice time with the family. But I'll get to that stuff later. All I want for my first day off is to just lie in bed all day. No interruptions, no music, no talking, no walking, nothing, just enjoying the silence.

Lying here in bed, head resting comfortably on my arms, eyes shut just drinking in, absorbing the silence... It's just so, I don't know... good.

I hear the bedroom door creak open and sounds of yelling from what I'm assuming as some sort of crazy scuffle invades my silence. But then it disappears as I hear the click of the door after it being closed. I know who it is. I don't need to open my eyes to know who it is and I'm thankful I don't have to. The plan is not to move at all today and I'm going to keep it that way. It's going to be hard with her around but this is what I want. I will have what I want today. Just for today. Though her smell invades me and I struggle not to turn and look at her. I have to stay strong. I feel her climb into bed next to me laying her head on the part of my arm that my head doesn't cover. She wraps a leg around me. Again, I struggle not to turn to her and look into her eyes. I struggle not to turn to her and kiss her. *But no I must stay strong, sticking to my plan.* I feel her breath against my neck. I fight the shiver. I don't utter a greeting or acknowledge her presence but she knows I know she's there, always at my side.

"TaeTae I'm bored." It's not a whisper, not loud but just a normal tone. However, I do hear a slight whine and tiredness in her voice. 'Hmm' is all I give her. Of course, I give in just a tiny bit. *Damn me.* She drapes her arm onto my stomach and I have to fight the urge to wrap my arm around her shoulder but again, I'm not moving today.

"Please Tae I'm so bored." *I must stay strong.*

"I thought you had plans today?" *Damn me again. No talking remember? But there, that goes out the window.*

"I did but I finished early" There's a huff and a pout there--an oh-so-kissable pout.

"Hmm. Nothing else?" I still don't move to look at her. That at least I will keep true. No moving today unless it's utterly necessary.

"No. I worked out with Yuri this morning so that's done. I went to church with Sooyoung, Hyoyeon and Yoona. And then went shopping with Jess."

Wow, what time is it that she got all that done? I crack the eye that isn't towards her open and look at the clock on my side of the bed. It's only 1:30 in the afternoon. *Christ, she had a busy morning. But that's fine I slept mine away as she moved about.*

"What's going on out there now?" I feel her shift a little, probably to get comfortable.

"Yuri and Sooyoung are wrestling over something stupid as always. And Jessica is sitting on Sunny's lap watching the ridiculousness unfold." She starts drawing shapes on my tank-covered stomach. I start feeling my body react to the light touches but no, I will not show a reaction because once she gets it, my day of silence is over.

"You know, looking at them like that I wonder if they ever considered switching partners. SooRi and SunSica." I cock my eyebrow a bit at the statement and felt her shake her head from the thought.

"Anyway I got bored watching them so I came in here to see what you were doing, only to find you in the same position as when I left." She leans her head a bit closer onto me so now it's resting on my shoulder. I feel her hand move up to my chest. This girl is good but she will not break me. "Have you really been like this all day?"

"Mmmhmm." I still won't give her my full attention and to my surprise she isn't really fighting for it. Hmm... I'm beginning to become suspicious.

"Have you eaten? Gone to the bathroom?"

"Mmmhmm."

"Do you plan on staying like this all day?" Figures with her around and bored, I won't be getting any silence.

"Yes Fany-ah. All I want is to lay down today and do nothing. And I mean nothing. Just enjoying some quiet me time. No music, no crowds, no people, no walking and especially no talking, which you're making it hard not to do right now." I give an exhausted sigh. *I hope I don't sound mean or anything but god damn it, I just want one day.*

'Oh' is all she says. She doesn't sound upset or hurt which is good but then I feel something. Her hand drags across my chest up to my side that is next to her. She runs her fingers along the exposed skin of the side of my chest right where my tank top stops. It's so nice but not what I want right now. I'm about to protest when I feel her scratch lightly at my nipple through my tank. *For the love of Pete.*

"Tiffany what are you doing?" *Can't she just let me be just for a little while?*

"Nothing. I just want to see how fast it takes for me to make your nipple hard without doing anything else to you." *Really now?*

"Fany please not now I just want to lay here." I feel it start to perk as she starts rubbing it, using her nail to flick it now and then. She really is too much sometimes. "Please Miyoung we can have sex later."

"I'm not trying to have sex with you right now, Taeyeon. I just want to see how long it takes me to make you hard." I sigh, getting seriously annoyed now. I lift my head up to pull my arm from underneath it only to receive a very painful twist to my nipple.

"Ow shit Tiffany!"

"You said you weren't moving today, so don't move."

"That really hur...OW!" She twisted it, AGAIN.

"No talking, you said no talking so no talking." I groan in annoyance but keep my mouth shut. I'm not stupid I know she can do some real damage if she wanted to and I'm not going to fight with her. But if I do stay still and quiet and show no reaction to her little game, maybe she'll eventually get bored and go back to the other girls. *Yes, Taeyeon! You will have what you want today and you won't even have to fight with your girlfriend to get it.*

"Hmpft see what you did. You made me pinch you, now this nipple is super hard." It really was, painfully hard. *Goddamn why does my girlfriend have to be such a rough ass?* I really just want to tell her to back off, but that would mean giving her the attention that she wants. I will not do that. So I keep my head turned away and give her no reaction. "See now I have to try the other one." *For the love that all that is good, why, oh why is she doing this to me?* She flicks my nipple one last time and moves to the other. She scratches lightly on it over my tank. The feel of the fabric and her nail, my body can't help but react. *God damn you body you're supposed to be on my side!* It really doesn't take that long to

harden, my body already being stimulated from before. Even her hurting me has set my body into a bit of over drive.

“Oh look that didn’t take long at all.” She’s smirking; I know she is. “But it makes me wonder if you hadn’t tried to stop me would it have taken longer?” She’s twisting it now. “Hmmm maybe I’ll have to try this again sometime.” *Does this mean she’ll leave me alone now? Please just leave me alone just for a little while.*

But no, she keeps twisting and pulling, the friction of the fabric and just Tiffany being Tiffany is bringing about feelings. My thigh clenches. *Damn it body help me out here.* I hope to everything that is good she hasn’t noticed.

“Oh well look at that looks like I made something else hard.” *Fuck me!* I mentally facepalm my self. Still not talking to her, I know once she sees any kind of reaction from me, there would be no quiet time. Her hand leaves my chest and slinks its way down my stomach. My muscle involuntary contracts while I feel the warmth of her palm over the fabric of the shirt. It would usually be accompanied by a sharp intake of breath. But that at least I control. I bring one arm out from under my head to lay it across my eyes that I keep from looking at her. Looking at her only makes things more out of my control. She shifts again; I feel more of her body heat over me, a small puff of air against my nipple. She licks it slow and long, as her hand fights to get in between my thighs. She finally takes it whole into her mouth, biting down hard as she pinches the skin on the inside of my thigh. I stupidly reward her with a hiss, losing strength in my leg so they part. *Well that’s because that shit hurts.*

She emits a low chuckle thinking she won, but oh no she really does have a fight on her hands. She has broken me down little by little, but I won’t let her win. I’ll pay her no mind. *She’ll have to get bored eventually right? I mean what’s the point in having sex with your partner if they don’t give off strong reactions?* She cups me now with a firm grip, rubbing her palm where she knows where my clit is. ‘Must keep silent’, I keep chanting in my head. *Must not let this rough monkey make a fool of me.* I try to control my breathing and I’m doing a pretty good job of it thus far. “Ok. While this is fun and all, I still want to see what else I can do to you.” She says as she finally releases my nipple and sits up. I still don’t remove my arm from my face; still keeping quiet because that’s all I have left. I still hold onto the hope that she will get bored of this and move on. I’ll just keep playing dead like you’re supposed to if a bear attacks you. I’ve heard of that somewhere. She moves to towards legs and pushes them open so she can sit in between them. She yanks off my pants with great struggle, mind you, because I settle my body to be dead as a rock. But I underestimate her once more, because after about a minute, the cool air hits my sex. I shiver missing both my underwear and my pants. *Oh and let’s not forget missing the moments when I wasn’t being harassed.*

“There we go. Oh, would you look at that? Nice and wet already.” I hear the satisfaction in her voice, and it makes me want to pinch her so hard. *Just play dead Taeyeon, keep playing dead.* She positions my legs to rest on her hips. She spreads my lips with one hand as I feel her index and ring fingers placed flat on me. Rubbing my entrance and my clit at the same time, she coats them with whatever liquid my body has already produced. It’s slow and arduous, and it’s driving me crazy. I want to whimper. I want to moan. I want to pant out her name. I want to praise her for being so fucking good at what she does. But I won’t. Though my body has betrayed me, I still will hold onto some semblance of my pride, even if it’s just the tiniest piece I will hold tight. So I opt to shut my thighs once more, trapping her hands preventing her from moving anymore but she’s as stubborn if not more so than I am. *The sneaky bitch, and yes I know that’s harsh but what do you expect of me right now?*

She manages to grab hold of my clit and tug on it several times. Hard and fast, the way she knows makes my knees go all funny, so once again the strength in my legs goes.

“That’s a good girl.” She pets my pussy as if it were some sort of cat. *The nerve!*

"Baby, you know I'm bored, so you know I could do this all day. No matter how much you keep fighting, I'm keeping myself entertained since you won't." She scoots in closer making sure that her body will prevent me from trying that again. She dips two of her fingers inside of me, my body hugging them as she pushes slowly, deeper. I won't push my body down; it just accepts her because it always has belonged to her. *For fuck sake.* "It's really fun to watch your body betray you like this." She pulls out, studying what I have left on her fingers. "See this is entertaining." I hear a hum follow that statement. I groan internally knowing what she has just done.

"You know Taeyeon? I've been thinking. Maybe, one day soon, I'll let you touch me there." I can feel her eyes on the area of which she speaks. I want to moan at the thought but I won't. "I mean we have been together long enough. Maybe it's time." She circles it with her finger, soft, light intoxicating circles. I want to shudder but I won't let it happen "Hmm but only if I get to do it to you first." I feel her press, adding pressure, just about to enter. My mind reels; I didn't think my breathing could get any heavier. But she moves no further. "Maybe another time."

She moves away back to her original destination and I sigh in relief. If she had done it I would have lost it. "But you know something Tae. I haven't actually made you squirt before." There's a glint in her eyes. One that I don't need to look at her to know it's there. It's that one she gets when she gets one of her oh-so-bright ideas that I end up either praising her for or consoling her when it doesn't go her way. I swallow hard. *Ok I'm a bit scared now.*

She hoists my butt off the bed, pushes my thighs further apart, and positions herself so that I am forced to stay this way. I still don't look at her. My eyes shut tight, doing my damndest to control my breathing. She pushes her fingers back into me, hard. Pumping in and out of me fast, all while pressing the pads of her fingers up against my walls, she uses her other hand to push down right on my pelvic hair line. Each fucking time she goes in, she rams right against my G-spot and I feel my eyes flutter open. I feel something churning inside; I've almost felt this before. It's making my knees go really weak. *Oh god, I want to scream.*

She just keeps fucking hitting it and pressing down. She curls her fingers inside me, adding another in the process. Her thumb brushes my clit and I jolt. Whatever I've been feeling was about to come forth. But as soon as she feels me jerk, she stops. I push my arm harder against my face in frustration. I think I am going to cry.

"Heeee! Just what I was waiting for. Ok Taeyeon. When I say clench, you clench your muscles and when I say push down you push down." *Whore, what the hell does that mean?* I don't verbalize this, not like I have the time to anyway because she picks right back where she left off. My mouth is clamped tightly shut, swallowing every groan and high-pitched moan that would normally be escaping me. Then she stops once again, and I want to say every curse word in Korean and in English that I could think of. Then she picks back up again. *Oh my god.*

"Clench." She commands calmly, so I do it. My pussy pulling in her fingers, she struggles to move but manages to keep her pace. I can't feel my knees. *Holy fucking god I can't feel my knees.* She pulls out once again but straight away, she pushes down hard on my clit and starts rubbing it so deliciously fast. Whatever I'm feeling, it's the weirdest feeling ever. I'm going to cum but this feels really different, almost like I really don't want whatever is going to happen, happen. If she doesn't stop I really think it'll feel like I'm going to do something no 24 adult woman should do. I mean unless she has an illness or something but I can't tell her to stop---not like she would, anyway. I do what she asks. My mouth just hangs open--- no sound--- only my body trying to remember how to breathe properly. I'm just about to and she knows it. She presses her fingers right under my clit pushing it upward and towards the left. She has never done that before. And I lost it. "Push".

I push hard and I feel it all leave me. I've never really felt anything like this before. It's all so much

coming out of me. *I mean it really. How can so much be inside my little body?* My eyes roll to the back of my head and a stupid lopsided grin appears on my face but I don't stop pushing. It feels soooo good.

One long hit then in small spurts, I hear her gasp as I begin to shudder. Spots form on the back of my eyelids from I guess with all my resistance and all her forcefulness and that last thing. *Oh god that last thing was so good.* My back finally hits back down on the mattress. I'm done. My legs automatically close trying to control the spasms my pussy is still producing. I feel all sticky, wet and hot. And so is the bed.

I was satisfied. Yes, satisfied and sure as hell not the way I wanted to be satisfied today. My head buzzes and I barely feel her get out from under me.

"Ungh damn it TaeTae you're all over my shirt. I really liked this fucking shirt."

The next thing I feel is her shirt hit me square in the face, and if I didn't know any better I would think that the part that hit me in the face was dipped in water or something. I hear her suck her teeth and the door closes. Finally, I am getting the nothing I wanted though satisfied yet still a bit pissed that my girlfriend really knows how to harass my life. *But hey, I wouldn't want it any other way.*

I woke up mumbling to myself placing my hand on my stomach in search for the hand that I would usually find there, always wrapped tightly around me holding me close. But a bit surprisingly her hand was nowhere to be found. I stretched my right arm behind me searching for the body that is always pressed against mine, only to find the space empty. I cracked open one of my eyes and turned my head over to see she was gone. I breathe in deeply, exhaling loudly, shutting my eye once more. She must have had an early schedule. It's like everything picked up so fast after our unit group promotions that it seems like all we do is sleep together now. It's the first morning where I'm waking up without her beside me. Lately it's been both of us waking up and rushing out of the dorm with the other girls to get somewhere. My schedule doesn't start till later this afternoon and I was hoping to get to spend the morning with her. But we got home so late last night and I was so tired I forgot to ask what she was doing today. I sigh heavily rolling over onto my stomach on her side of the bed, burying my face into her pillow. Breathing in deeply, letting her smell invade me. Mmm she smells so...my eyes shot open as I rub my legs against the bed. Wait wasn't I wearing pants? I know I went to sleep with pj pants on last night. I kick my legs around trying to feel if they were somewhere on the bed. Being too lazy and sleepy to actually turn over, throw the covers off and actually look with my eyes. But I know I fell asleep with pants on last night, it was a little too cold not to. Oh god did we do stuff last night and I was so tired I don't even remember? Then I abruptly stopped moving my legs about, something finally dawning on me. Oh yea that's right the no pants rule. I buried myself deeper into her pillow, hugging it close to me, smirking at the memory of how this particular rule came about.

We were laying in bed one night a few weeks ago, me snuggled on top of her. My head nestled into her neck, arms wrapped loosely around her waist. Her hand down the back of my pants, caressing my back side gently. I didn't mind, I know she likes it and honestly I like when she does it. It's pretty quiet in our room, just enjoying each other's company after a very busy day, when suddenly she breaks the silence.

"Hey I think I just thought of something." I remove my head from her neck and look up at her.

"What has the Great and Wonderful Love of My Life thought of now?" I smile at her dreamily.

"I thought of a new rule." She sits up, making me sit up with her.

"Oh really now and what is this new rule?" I cock my eyebrow smirking at her.

"Hmm well I think I want to start the No Pants Rule." she looks me straight in the eye with that dorky grin of hers.

"And what pray tell is this no pants rule?" Though I'm pretty sure I know where this is going.

"Well I think when we go to sleep you shouldn't wear pants to bed." My eyebrows furrow together,

giving her my 'what the hell are you talking about' look. "Don't look at me like that, hear me out first."

"Okay, so please explain this no pants rule that I'm supposed to follow."

"Well I just think that someone with your assets and with a girlfriend like me. You shouldn't wear pants, shorts or anything that would cover up said assets to bed." She explains as I feel her being to pull my pj pants down my hips. I grab her hands to stop her.

"Is that so?" She nods cutely at me as she starts tugging at my pants underneath my hands. "What about when its reaaaaaally cold or when you know..." I trail off looking a bit off to the side.

"Well if it's really cold then I'll just have to work extra hard to keep you warm. Like making sure we have an extra comforter or you're tucked snugly to me or underneath me." She winked at the last part. "And as for the other thing I know how you get and I would be a damn idiot to deny you anything when you're like that." She chuckled, making me whip my face back towards her slapping her on the shoulder.

"Ya! Don't act like I'm the only one who gets like that, miss 'Fany-aaaaaaah my insides are dyeing please kill me noooooooooow.'" I copy her voice in her whiny/aegyo tone she uses on me.

"I do not sound like that." She pulls my pants down in one sold quick motion. Damn me for letting her hands go.

"Oh yes you do. You're such a baby when it your time of the month." I kick my pants off resigning to her. There really is no point in fighting her.

"Ya you are too you know." She grabs me by the hips pulling me closer to her.

"Yea yea but I'm your baby and you don't mind taking care of me, just like I don't mind taking care of you." I say in mock annoyance.

"Mmm hmm damn right." She gives me a quick peck on the lips. "Now about this rule, it goes into effect starting immediately." She grabs onto my butt for emphasis.

"Fine, but I just thought of a rule myself."

"Oh really and what has the Great and Wonderful Love of my Life thought of this time?"

“Well if I have to follow this no pants rule then you have to follow the no shirt rule.” I straddle her hips pulling her shirt over her head.

“Oh is that so?” She pulls me down to lay on top of her. I draw in close to her ear.

“Yup I mean someone with assets like yours and I girlfriend like me. You shouldn't wear shirts, tanks or anything that will cover up said assets to bed.” I feel her shiver as I begin to paw at her.

“And what if I get cold?” she questions as she begins to paw at my assets.

“Well then I'll just have to keep you warm somehow” I reply lowly as I kiss my way down her neck.

I smirk to myself as the events that followed our rule making play in my head. Still lost in thought it took me a minute to realize that my body started moving on its own. I felt my hips slowly grind into the mattress, just one small lower body wave after another. I bit my lip enjoying the feeling of the firmness of the mattress underneath my hips. I haven't done this in a really long time, not since I've had Taeyeon there to do it for me. I should stop and wait for her, but it just feels really good. I bury my face deeper into her pillow inhaling her sent, trying just to have her here as much as I can. I use to do this sort of thing when being with her was just a distant thought. Stealing a shirt, holding it close while I did my thing. Wishing it was her I was holding close, wishing it was her with her hand where mine was. But now I have her so I should just let her do this. But then again she did leave me and we haven't had sex in a while. My hips give a hard thrust into the mattress, yea nope not stopping.

Thinking about how she worked my body that night, how she works my body any night. I allow my hand to make its way underneath my body, palming my breast, pinching my nipple through my shirt, spreading my legs wider just to feel more. I'm getting wet and I like it. I stifle my moans, not knowing if anyone was left in the dorm. Again something else I use to have to do in the dead of night when I was younger. Thinking of the danger of being caught then and now adding to the thoughts of her makes me throb. God this feels really good. My waves get a little faster as I tighten my lower muscles to add to the feeling. I gasp quietly when I start constricting my muscles, thrusting just a little harder into the bed. I need to touch myself, my clit it pulsing right now, my wetness dripping down along it. I remove my hand from my chest, sliding it over my covered pussy. God I do really love that word, especially when she hisses it in my ear. I grab at myself with a bit of roughness, the type that I know she would use if she were here with me. My mind starts getting hazy, lost in the feeling. I pull at myself, cupping myself as I grind into my hand. Hooking my ankles together, spreading my knees as far apart as I can. I raise my lower back into the air as I use my middle finger to tap quickly against my clit. It's so swollen to the point that its sticking out prominently passed my lips. Even with her not here I can't help but enjoy being teased. It just heightens the feeling. I round my hips as I take my clit in between my middle and my ring fingers, my eyes rolling to the back of my head. My swivels and grinds become faster, as I tug at myself through my underwear. Fuck this I need to touch it, I need to touch my clit. I let go quickly bringing my hand inside my underwear, god I'm so wet. She always makes me so wet.

I drag my middle finger from my entrance up along my clit, gritting my teeth as my now soaked digit press firmly against it. I take my two fingers pushing down hard, rubbing my clit up and down as hard

and as fast as I can. I practically want to cry out right now, damn us for not having our own place at times like this. I don't enter myself, I don't need to cum right now I just need a really fucking good orgasm, like the ones I use to give myself when I was too young and too scared to actually explore what I felt like. Anyway she isn't here to clean me up if I do cum. I'm panting her name along with a few choice curse words as I feel my orgasm build. I tighten my muscles as best as I can, rocking my hips furiously in time with my fingers. Ah Taeyeon, fuck, faster, harder. It's like chanting. God it feels soooooo good, I'm almost there. I stop my hips and just press my fingers hard against my clit, rubbing fast. Then I break, moaning her name into her pillow, shuddering through it. My hips and legs shake slightly from the aftershocks. I turn my head over not wanting to suffocate myself as I gasp for air, my hand resting lazily over myself. After catching my breath, my eyelids shut from the slight work out I gave myself. I try adjusting myself into a more comfortable position; hissing from being a bit sensitive and having things rub together. I give up just laying there basking in the "afterglow" only to hear a small chuckle from the door. I know that chuckle but I'm too tired to acknowledge it. I sense this person get closer, then feel the bed dip with from add weight from the body that lies facing me.

"So this is what you do when I'm not around?" I know she's giving me that dorky smile of hers; I don't need to open my eyes to know that.

"Shut up if you were here you could have done it for me." I'm a bit embarrassed to have been caught in that act by her. My face flushing a bit, which I know she noticed. But her smart ass comment made me want to smack her...if only I wasn't a bit drained.

"What are you blushing for? It's fine you know if you do it on your own sometimes." She's chuckling; I will smack her in a second. My eyes finally flutter open looking straight into hers. All my 'anger' disappearing as feeling of happiness fills me just by having her near.

"So you're telling me that you do it on your own then?"

"Mmmhmm. Every once in a while when you're not around and I'm really, really missing you." She leans forward; bring her face close to mine, lips barely touching. "In fact I had to this morning."

"Why's that, when I was right here?" I whisper against her lips, mine aching to press against hers.

"Well I woke up this morning with your ass right against my pussy I just couldn't help needing you. But you were sleeping so soundly I didn't want to wake you. So I just escaped into the shower." She smirking now and everything in her little explanation was so sexy and sweet and such a turn on.

"Hmm is that so?" I bring my hand from under her pillow to the back of her neck, pulling her forward to finally kiss her. I could just kiss her all day. She nips at my lips, running her tongue along mine. So good. She pulls away with a final tug at my bottom lip.

"Hmm." She pecks my lips; bring her hand to push back a few messy strands of my hair.

"Mmm. But wait a minute what are you doing here? I figured if you were up that early you must have had a schedule."

"I did but it got canceled. Which I'm glad for because I go to watch my girlfriend put on an amazing show." She winks at me causing me to scoff and roll my eyes.

"Of course you are you perv."

"No really it was such a turn on watching her writhe in bed panting my name over and over. Fuck Taeyeon, aragh Taeyeon." She says the last part mocking me. That did it. I punched her as hard as I could in the arm.

"Shut up."

“No really.” She leans into my ear. “I’m so soaked right now; I think I’ll need to shower again.” I shudder, such a tease I swear.

“Hmm is that so?” I turn my face towards hers kissing her on the cheek.

“Mmmhmm as a matter a fact. Since I got to watch you play around. How about you watch me play?” I moan into her ear, just from the thought.

“I mean it’s only fair right?”

Time To Wake Up

She walked into the room to gather her stuff to get ready for the day and of course, to wake up her sleepyhead girlfriend. She walked straight to the dresser right in front of the door. The room was small but at least there was room for all their essentials. Her back faced the bed and the occupant whose head still rested comfortably on her pillow.

She had been up for at least two hours while the other dozed away. They had a busy day ahead of them. Both finally having the same day off at the same time, they had decided to meet up with some friends to grab a bite to eat and who knows. But they had some house errands to run before that, too.

She knew her girlfriend liked to sleep for as long as she could on her days off. She did too, of course, but she felt the need to get stuff done that day. She had let her girlfriend sleep-in knowing she got home a bit late last night.

She set herself busy picking out her outfit of the day. Breakfast was already eaten, shower already taken and make-up already done. All that was left was getting dressed; doing her hair and getting the love of her life all set and showered, ready to go within the hour. She would have prepared breakfast for her while the other was getting ready. Once her clothes were set, she looked into the mirror that was hanging off the closet door trying to decide what she should do with her hair. After a few minutes of hard looking she decided to just wait until she actually had her clothes on. It was always easier to set a hairstyle once you knew what your outfit looked like on you. But it was time to wake up that bum, although she meant it in the most loving way.

Finally turning around and facing her girlfriend, she was greeted by a very cute sight. Mouth slightly agape, light snoring, barely-there eyebrow in a state of relaxation... *Oh God, she was just too cute sometimes for her own good.*

She wondered why the other hated acting cute, but then again she guessed when you had people telling you that you were cute all the time even at the age of 24 and they acted as though you were 12, it could get annoying. Despite that though, she knew her girlfriend didn't mind when she said it, even going as far as showing aegyo because she knew it made her happy. She smiled. She loved her so much and couldn't ask for anything more in the world. Everything with her around was just on the side of perfect. She walked closer to finally shake her awake, bending forward. *Oh gosh she is just so cute.*

She had wished she could let her sleep longer but things had to get done so she needed to get her ass up and out of bed. If she didn't wake her up, she would be spending the whole day or at least until 3pm by herself. And that was not going to happen. As she stretched her hand forward to shake her awake, she stopped mid-way, something catching her eye. It seemed that during the last few hours of sleep, her girlfriend's tank top had shifted so that her left breast was poking out from the armhole. She stared for a second, wondering why the one asleep wore such an oversized shirt when she was so small in physique. But then again, comfort was always important. That train of thought quickly derailed from its tracks. Something else stung in the back of her mind.

I couldn't, could I? I mean, really, wasn't that just too much? But she wouldn't know, she's sleeping. So it won't be such a bad thing. Its so cute and yummy, it's a little perked from the cold. Such a lovely light brown...

She inwardly sighed, when she felt the twinge.

Screw it! I'll do it quickly then wake her up.

She placed her hand firmly on the mattress on her girlfriend's left side. Leaning forward, she hesitated looking up towards her girlfriend's face, just double-checking, making sure she was asleep. Thank god she was. She turned back to the mission at hand, her smile border-lining on predatory. She blew lightly, watching as goose bumps appeared on the pale milky skin, nipple rising just a little. She waited to see if her girlfriend would stir. Nothing. Eyes shut tight; she stuck her tongue out flat, brushing her nipple slowly. She loved just the feel of it against her tongue. She couldn't take it; her lips wrapped around it, the nipple growing hard as soon as it was engulfed inside the warmth of her mouth. She hummed--happy. She loved her girlfriend's breast very much and getting in a sneaky taste filled her with excitement. She suckled them lightly. Just a few seconds more and she would stop. She swore she would and then she'd wake her up and that'll be that. With all the flicking with the tip of her tongue and nibbling, a small amount of satisfaction was released from Tiffany.

Her girlfriend twitched a little. One hard suck to many, Taeyeon's eyes fluttered open, wondering why she had the urge to moan. She looked down just to make sure she wasn't doing anything funny, only to see Tiffany attached to her breast like a vacuum. She swallowed another moan. *Holy fuck*. It was obvious that Tiffany was too busy to notice that she was up. She smirked. It was an excellent time for teasing. "Well I really wouldn't mind being woken up like this everyday." So much mirth laced her voice. *Oh boy. This is going to be fun*. Tiffany stopped as soon as the words left Taeyeon's lips.

Fuck, damn, shit. She had been caught. *Damn it Hwang*. She screamed in her head. *Play it cool*. She detached herself from Taeyeon. A small popping noise was heard in the otherwise quiet room. She pushed herself back into standing position. She couldn't help but notice how hard she had made Taeyeon's nipple and how it almost looked bruised. She was proud but now was not the time to show it.

Taeyeon was staring at her the whole time, smirk plastered on her face. *Oh this is going to be good*.

Tiffany stood up straight and looked Taeyeon right in the eyes.

Play it cool Hwang. "Come on time to get up" she said sternly. "You slept long enough we have things to do."

"No." Taeyeon said a matter-of-factly.

"No?" Tiffany shouldn't have pressed on. She should just walk away and she knew it.

"No."

"What do you mean no? Come on we have things to do." She wanted to throw a tantrum but that was only going to add fuel to the fire.

"Finish." Taeyeon raised an eyebrow. She had her oh-boy-did-she-have-her expression and Tiffany knew it.

"Oh come on Tae we don't have time for this. We have to go." She rolled her eyes. This was definitely not part of her plan for the day. Damn her and her hormones.

"Oh no, finish what you started. You can't just suck on me like that and not finish."

"Arghh Taeyeon, not now." She stomped her foot and threw her hands in the air. "Ok, fine, you caught me but we have things to do so get the hell out of bed."

"Nope. Finish. I'm not moving until I'm done panting your name." Though at any other time, this would have been a huge turn on for Tiffany--which it still kind of was-- she had been caught and was now embarrassed. She just wanted to leave and get a move on.

"Taeyeon please come on I'll do whatever you want later. You know if we start this, we won't leave in time." She huffed. *Damn it*.

Taeyeon thrust her hand in between Tiffany's slightly parted legs, cupping her pussy and giving it a forceful tug. Tiffany moaned at the sudden aggression and fell forward. Using her hand to hold her up, she pushed intensely so she wouldn't crush Taeyeon.

"Now come on Fany, mouth back where it was and hand down my pants. You can't get me all wet and expect me to go all day feeling like this. It's not fair." She pulled at Tiffany harder, making the other girl's knees go weak. Taeyeon let go and slid in her hand inside Tiffany's shorts, then repeated her actions. Tiffany was moaning loudly, no matter how much she was internally trying to resist. "Come on you want this too. I'll fuck you if you fuck me." She beamed the cutest smile up at her girlfriend, causing the girl to glare down at her with fiery daggers.

Tiffany growled lowly. Given if it was any other time, Taeyeon may have backed off from Tiffany but this was too much fun for her to stop. She could see Tiffany's lip curl up as she growled. It was exhilaratingly hot for the petite girl. She watched as Tiffany lowered her mouth back to its previous position, slowly opening her mouth as she turned and looked directly at Taeyeon. "No." Taeyeon chuckled. This was certainly going her way.

She pushed her middle finger up, past Tiffany's austral lips and pressed right against her clit. She tugged once more, catching Tiffany off guard. She watched as Tiffany let out a choked moan, her arm shaking trying with all her might to keep herself up. Tiffany breathed in deep, trying to steady herself. She could just pull Taeyeon's hand out, but her body was far past that. She caved; she really wanted to do it anyway and she knew it. She took Taeyeon's breast fully into her mouth and sucking as hard as she could. She loved it, every second of it. She was always happy with her girlfriend's bust size, just because she was able to do this.

She looked Taeyeon dead in the eye. Lust, anger, and defiance flashed in her own. Taeyeon's head flew back, arching her back just to get further into Tiffany's mouth. She chuckled when Tiffany let go and went on to just sucking and biting on her nipple. It hurt a bit but she would deal. She watched as Tiffany switched hands, using her left hand to steady herself against the wall and her right made its way under the sheet, into her pants. Tiffany cupped Taeyeon with more aggression than her girlfriend and tugged on Taeyeon's pussy fast and hard. Taeyeon bit her lip, adoring this little fight they were having.

"Such a little sexual deviant." Taeyeon moaned.

Tiffany released Taeyeon's breast with a look of indignation across her face. "I am not a sexual deviant." She brought her index and middle finger and pulled hard on Taeyeon's clit. A low hiss escaped Taeyeon as response.

"Oh, says the woman who I just caught molesting me in my sleep." She pushed two fingers inside of Tiffany knowing she was more than ready to take them. She watched as Tiffany's head flew back, long neck extended and so sexy.

"Nagh, shut the fuck up Kim." She pushed three fingers into Taeyeon, her fucking smartass comments really pissing her off. *God couldn't she just have let this go and let her keep her pride? Nooooooooo!* *She couldn't! She had to be a fucking smart ass.*

"Argh you started this Hwang, make sure next time, aaaah, nn-next time if you can't finish something, don't start it."

"Ooooooh God, shut up Taeyeon." Tiffany couldn't stop pushing herself further on Taeyeon's fingers. Her knees hit the edge of the bed. She couldn't stand straight anymore. She was just feeling Taeyeon's body except her finger. Just how much was this that was pissing her off. How hard Taeyeon was fucking her back, she couldn't stop humping her hand.

"Fuck you Miyoung. You're the one that is moaning so loud. I'm sure the neighbors can hear you." She was egging her on, and boy was it paying off. She felt Tiffany ram into her hard-- Taeyeon's hips coming up to meet her hand with every thrust. She wanted to pull Tiffany down to lay with her, but this view was so much better. Watching her thighs tremble, her forehead pressed against the wall. She was panting, chest heaving above her face. This was so much fun for them both. She felt Tiffany push in deeper, adding another finger, pulling at her while she was inside her. It wasn't fair, so she added two more inside of Tiffany, earning her a punch against the wall. They have never gone this many deep with each but change could be a good thing.

"Then stop fucking me so hard and I wouldn't moan so fucking loud you asshole." She was about to lose it and she felt Taeyeon was, too. Fuck. They still needed to get ready to go.

"Again you're the one..." The moan that escaped Taeyeon almost hurt. "You're the one adding fingers and being ultra aggressive."

"For the love of God Taeyeon, shut the fuck up already. Finish this and don't make me cum. I showered already." Somewhere in the back of her head she knew that made no sense.

"I can't promise that." She picked up speed and felt Tiffany match, both their walls tightening around fingers, bodies moving faster.

"You're such a fucking asshole."

"Yeah, sure I am." Taeyeon pressed her thumb hard on Tiffany's clit. "Now what was that you were saying?" She rubbed it fast, yanking on Tiffany hard, making it look like she was pulling her onto the bed.

"Don't make me cum, aaanh." She shut her eyes tight trying to just concentrate on finishing off Taeyeon. She was sticky enough from sweating from all of this.

"I'm sorry what was that?"

"You fucking prick, nnaaaaaaah." Her voice went up an octave. She slammed her fist against the wall. She couldn't stand for much longer. "Don't..." She felt it building, oh god did she feel it. "Don't make me cum Taeyeon." Every time she said it, Taeyeon just pushed in further. "Oh fuck you don't make me cum." She was chanting it now, in place of her usual willingness for the opposite. She pushed her fingers in further inside of Taeyeon trying to distract and get her to stop. But Taeyeon wanted to prove a point. What the point was she has completely forgotten it by now. "Aaaaaaah Fuck! Don't...."

Taeyeon felt Tiffany pull her in.

"Don't make me."

Shit this was turning out really good.

"Cum!"

Just a few more pulls.

"OH FUCK YOU I'M FUCKING CUMMING! "

Tiffany's eyes shot open, spots forming before her. She nearly collapsed if it wasn't for her knees pushing into the bed and her arm stiffing in place. She felt it shot out of her, so much it soaked right through her underwear and Taeyeon watched as her cum ran down her legs. Watching this and feeling Tiffany's pussy sputter around her fingers set her off.

"OH FUCK OH FUCK." Her head dug deeper into her pillow as she forcefully clenched her own muscles around Tiffany's fingers. She knew they were defiantly going to have to change the sheets

after that.

The room stilled, heavy panting being heard from both women. Both were waiting for their breaths to catch, hearts to relax, and legs to stop shaking.

Slowly disengaging from each other, one final pop of fluids flowed that both would have liked to have witnessed if the positions allowed.

"I told you not to make me cum. Fuck I have to shower again and do my makeup.

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaabe!" Tiffany exclaimed, finally collapsing on top of Taeyeon, all her strength gone. She was pouting, hot and sticky, and not very happy. Taeyeon let out a grunt when Tiffany's weight landed right on top of her chest. After catching her breath once more, Taeyeon used her clean hand to rub Tiffany's head.

"Well I'm glad I did, I love that after sex glow look on you. And this is how I want to be woken up like from now on."

"Perv" was the muffled reply she got.

"Do we really need to go over again who the true perv is here today?"

"Ok. Ok. Fine." She finally looked up at Taeyeon, who was just smiling down lovingly at her. She loved her; she really did. A beep was heard from her watch, letting her know that the hour for them to leave the house was now. "Urgh fuck I knew we were going to be late some how." She stood up, all but a bit wobbly; she still hadn't gotten her land legs back.

"Hey this time it wasn't my fault." Taeyeon sat up and threw her legs over the edge of the bed. Tiffany pulled her up to stand next to her.

"Yeah, yeah. Come on let's go shower. We'll just have to rush everything to make it in time to meet up with the other girls."

"Yes honey, whatever you say." They walked out of the bedroom towards the bathroom holding onto each other for support.

"And no more funny business Kim."

"It wasn't even me."

"Shut up."

"I love you, too."

Something Feels Different Tonight

I was laying in bed facing the wall, just thinking over the things that have gone on during the day. All comfy in my tank top and boxers, just waiting for sleep to take me, when there was a knock at my door. I waited a bit to make sure I wasn't hearing things, when I heard the door creak open. "Come in." I say, my voice sounding hoarse, I'm guessing from the lack of use and fatigue from the last hour. I open one eye to look at the door, squinting not really being able to see who it was.

"TaeTae?" she said peeking her head through the door.

"Fany-ah?" I sit up in bed. "Whats wrong?" my voice still sounding off. She slipped through the opening of the door. I rub my eyes to get a better look at her, I'm a bit worried she never comes into my room this late unless something is wrong.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to wake you up." She's biting her lip, that I know. I make out her shadow pulling back through the door.

"No, no I wasn't asleep yet. Come back." I motion her over. "Whats wrong?" I watch her as she fully walks into my room, making her way to foot of my bed. I finally get a good look, the moonlight from the window illuminating her as she walks forward. My breath catches in my throat as I stare at the girl before me. Her hair swept to the right, the moonlight making it glow. Shes looking off to the side so I can't get a good look at her face. I can see shes wearing a long sleeved over-sized gray shirt, I can't see what else she has on. The shirts too big and the bed is blocking my view. She swung her hair back, bringing her exposed shoulder into view. My eyes ascend along her skin, from her creamy shoulder to her pretty collar bone. Along her beautiful long neck, then finally her face. Her face that I somehow find so other worldly gorgeous, but that doesn't seem enough to describe it. My best friend really is something.....wait why am I thinking of her this way? She's my best friend, what the hell!?! But I don't know, something feels different tonight. A sigh escapes me finally bringing her eyes to mine.

"I'm sorry." she whispers, finally breaking the silence that had settled between us. I look at her, she playing with her fingers, looking all shy and awkward. She really is just so cute sometimes.

"For what?" I catch her eye, locking her gaze.

"For bothering you. I'll just go." she turns and starts walking back to the door, something is wrong I can feel it.

"Wait Fany-ah, come back. You're not bothering me, you never bother me." I motion for her to come back to me.

"That's not what you were saying yesterday." She giggles out.

"Well that cause you were tapping my shoulder every five seconds for no reason." I smile at her as she makes her way to the side of my bed.

"Well that's because I was bored and you were the only one here." Shes giving me that eye smile, the

one that melts hearts. The one I love so much.

“Well that's a different kind of bothering.” I smirk at her. “You're not bothering me now. Now come here and tell me what's up.” I smile at her reassuringly, tapping the empty space on the bed, tossing my comforter more over to my side. She gives me a small nod, climbing up onto my bed, bringing one leg under her as she swung the other along the edge. I look at her profile waiting for her to speak, she's biting the inside of her cheek, its what she does when she's thinking. I bring my hand to her face, cupping her chin, bringing her to look at me. “Fany-ah what's up? What's bothering that pretty little head of your so much that it has you up this late?” She stares into my eyes for a second before finally shutting them, letting out a long sigh and pouting her lips. I let go of her chin and take her hand in mine, playing with her fingers, hoping to relax her a bit.

“It's just 'sigh', it's just that I was thinking over somethings and I was feeling lonely.”

“Mmmhmm.” I hum out looking down at our hands, I wait for her to continue, running my fingers along hers. Hopefully comforting her in some way.

“Since Jessie, Sooyoung and Seo moved out it just seems too quite around here lately. I don't like it.”

“MmmHmm.” Shes playing back with my fingers now, rubbing the middle knuckle of my ring finger.

“I mean, I knew we all couldn't live together for the rest of our lives. But I didn't think it would be happening this soon you know?” She turns my hand over, rubbing the inside of my ringer finger with her thumb. “Like it just makes the realization hit me harder, the fact that all I have is you guys here. Once you and the other girls decide to leave as well, I really will be all alone, and just thinking about that scares me.” She said the last part in a whisper, it pulled at my heart. She looked like she was about to cry, I can't have her cry. I hold her hand in both of mine, tugging it to get her attention. She looks at me with those watery puppy dog eyes, it was enough to make me pull her into a hug. Bringing her head to rest at the crook of my neck as I stroke her hair.

“Miyoungie I won't leave you alone. You won't be alone. How many times have I told you no matter what happens I'll always be by your side.? I've told you like a billion times right?” She nods her head, I feel her nose graze my neck. I shiver, that was weird.

“But you know one day you'll want to move out on your own too. You'll find someone start a life with them..”

“You'll want to move out too you know, that doesn't mean we'll stop being best friends. That doesn't mean we'll be out of each others lives.” I pull her away from me, I kinda can't take the feeling of her warm breath against my skin. “Look at me.” her eyes are no longer watery but still sad. “Hey it doesn't matter what happens in the future I'm always here for you. We are all here for you. You are never alone, you're apart of me, apart of all of us now ok? You're stuck with us.” She nods cutely at me and sniffles a bit. I pat her head, she really is cute. “Ok I'm just gonna take that as an ok for now. We'll talk more about this in the morning. Now its late lets go to sleep.”

“Okay.” she nods again and moves to get up.

“Where are you going?” I grab her wrist to stop her.

"To bed, you just said to go to sleep." She cocks her head to the side looking at me as if I sprouted another head.

"Sleep here, you were just saying you were feeling lonely right?"

"Yea..."

"Ok so sleep with me." I smile brightly at her bringing my hand down from her wrist to play with her fingers again. She has really beautiful long fingers you know. I've always like playing with her hands.

"Really?" she starts swaying side to side like a little kid, again with the cuteness.

"Yes really, now come on I'm tired." She gives me that smile again and nods, as I pull her down onto the bed. We both lay down facing each other, I throw the covers over us as she scoots closer to me. Some how she managed to get my right Leg sandwich between her leg and the bed. making it so it was the bed my leg, her leg, my leg then finally her leg thrown over my hip. Never slept with her this close before, but I guess it's ok. I actually ended up getting my answer to what she had been wearing under her shirt and to my surprise it was nothing. No shorts nope not a thing just her underwear. I shivered once again feeling her bare leg rub my left leg just under the leg of my boxers.

"Are you cold?" she looked at me behind long eyelashes. No just feeling a bit weird having your leg were it is and mine were mine is...but I can't just say that.

"No I'm fine." I smile at her really wishing that whatever was going on with my body would stop. "Come on sleepy time." She pulls my right hand so she can rest her head on it. She's being really clingy tonight, I'll just chalk it up to her feeling lonely. We stare into each others eyes for a bit, her body heat lulling me into a sleepy state. I feel my eyes begin to get heavy, it's a good time for good nights and such before I ko. "Night night Fany-ah" I smile at her and peck her lips.

"Night night TaeTae." she pecks me back smiling against my lips. When she pulls back, we stare into each others eyes, grinning like idiots. Sleep deprived idiots. We both lean in at the same time, one last peck before sleep. But this one last a little longer then the first two. You know I've kinda noticed that we've been doing that a lot lately. Anytime we say hi, bye, good night we give each other a peck on the lips, you know like best friends do. But lately anytime we do each one last a little longer then the last. Not like minutes or anything, just a few more seconds then they should. I wonder if she notices it too. Her lips are really soft. I feel her take a deep breath, humming against my lips right before we both pull away. Again with the idiotic grins, though her eyes do have a certain shine tonight. "I love you Taeyeon." she breaks the silence, moving closer so my chin comes to rest on top of her head.

"I love you too Tiffany, now sleep." I kiss the top of her head and my eyes finally give to the heaviness that was dragging them down. Finally sleep has come to me, I feel myself drifting in and out of consciousness, her body heat making me all cozy and warm. Plus it doesn't hurt to have a best friend as cuddly as she is.

"See through." I barely heard her whisper.

"Eh?" I crack my eye open to look down at her.

“Oh sorry, no I didn't mean to say that out loud.”

“What is it Fany-ah?” damn so close to sleeping.

“It just that I can see through your tank.” My eyes shot open once my blurry mind processed what she just said.

“Oh I'm sorry I'll go put something on.” I said as I pulled away from her ready to climb out of bed when I felt her legs tighten around mine.

“No its fine, stay. I mean its not like you have something that I don't have myself.”

“Are you sure cause I can always change or put on a bra or something.”

“No really its fine. Why should you have to dress differently for bed just because I'm here?” I looked at her seriously, I don't want to make her uncomfortable.

“Really its fine.” She pulled me back to her.

“Ok fine.” I resign to her, I always resign to her. We get back into our previous position, hopefully this time I will get to actually fall asleep. Again her body heat is lulling me to dream land, I pull her closer to get more. She like my personal heater. She doesn't seem to mind as our legs wrap tighter around each other. Her hand snaking under and around my neck, rubbing small circles into the nape. I feel myself slipping in and out again.

“Tae?” Damn

“Yes Fany-ah” I whine out, so close.

“I can't sleep.”

“Its easy just close your eyes and count some sheep.” She shoves my chest at my statement.

“Kim Taeyeon I can't sleep, talk to me.” I don't have to open my eyes to know shes pouting right now.

“Hwang Miyoung we were just talking.”

“I know but I can't sleep so I want to hear your voice to help put me to sleep.” I breath out hard through my nose, for the love of Pete.

“Ok Tiffany what do you want to talk about.” I really can't say no to her, I know she smiling in victory, le sigh.

“Umm I don't know.”

“Fine if you don't know I'm going to sleep.”

“No, no wait ok I'll think of something give me a second.” Please let this second go by quickly I want to sleep.

“Fannnnnyyy-aaaaah” She has reduced me to whining now.

“Ok fine how about this. Tell me nice things.”

“What do you mean? Like flowers are pretty and they smell nice?” She shoves my chest again, her hand still there from the first shove and she still hasn’t moved it.

“No like ok tell me nice things about me. Like what you like about me and stuff.” Seriously?

“Seriously?”

“Yes well I can't really think of anything else and I want to hear your voice. Pweeeeeeeaaaaase TaeTae?” Oh god shes being cute again.

“Fine.” again I resign. I'm too tired to put up a fight.

“Thank you Tae.” She pecks my neck, I catch myself this time before the shiver comes. Ha body beat you to it.

“Yea, yea. Ok well lets see, you are as pretty as a flower and you smell nice.”

“Tae.” shes using her don't fuck around tone, crap.

“Ok, ok but you are and you do.” I repeat placing my nose to her hair and taking a whiff. She does smell really good. My head gets a bit hazy and I don't think its from being tired.

“Mmm.”

“Like warm honey and vanilla.”

“Hmm.”

“I really do like this new red hair of yours. Matches that firey personality I've come to love.” It seems like she relaxed now, still rubbing slow circles along the back of my neck. But then I feel her other hand move slightly against my chest, I ignore it. Maybe shes just adjusting. “Hmm you really are one of the prettiest people I know. Inside and out.” I feel the movement of her hand again. Her finger tips rubbing softly through my tank along my nipple. I feel it start to harden. This is new. Um maybe she's still just adjusting a bit. Yea that's it, she just adjusting her fingers or something. I swallow hard.

“Uuu..um I love your eyes, they're um a deep chocolatey shade of brown. I can always tell what you're feeling just by looking into your eyes.” Shes now rolling my nipple in between her ring and middle finger, pinching it little every so often.

“Mmhmm.” What is going on right now? I feel her lean in closer to my neck, moving towards my collarbone. I shiver as I feel her lips come in contact with my skin. I don't even know how to process the feelings she's bring out in me.

“Um Tiffany what are you doing?” I finally manage to ask breaking out of my haze.

“Just keep talking.” she whispers against my skin, and I almost sigh at the sensation. She's laying small short kisses along my collarbone, palming my breast with her hand now, squeezing it softly, still drawing small circles on the back of my neck. My head rolls back a bit as my body arches towards her hand. Ok body what are you doing?

“Um well I um I love your smile and um your teeth are really nice.” I have no idea what to say at this point. I don't even know if I should stop her or not. Yes I should tell her to stop, best friends don't do these kind of things. As I was about to open my mouth to tell her to stop I felt her hips start to rock against my leg that she had trapped in between her own. That surprised me. Is this really happening? I look down past her head to see the comforter move slightly along with her movements. Ok so I'm not imagining things. “Fany-ah?” her name is all I can muster at this moment.

“Tae keep talking.” she sounds so calm as if this is something we do everyday. I feel her shift a bit bringing her body down more onto my leg. A moan escapes my mouth when I feel her core rub against my skin, then another when I realize that I can feel how wet she is through her underwear. I small part of me jumped for joy that she decided not to put on shorts before she came into my room.

“Ah, I love your lips.” I whisper, feeling her start to trail kisses up along my neck and jaw line. Every kiss, every graze sending chills down my spine.

“Hmm, what do you love about them?” shes teasing now, I know she is. But I give in, I'm liking what she's making me feel.

“How soft they are.” She's finally reached my face, kissing the corner of my mouth. My own lips starting to ache with want to feel more then just a goodnight peck from her. “I think..I think I've always wanted too..” I'm stuttering now...great. She staring deep into my eyes and feel myself drowning into her gaze. Her mouth hovers over mine, the tips of our noses brushing against each other. Why did she stop kissing me? My lips part, I'm breathing heavily.

“You've always wanted to what Taeyeon.?” So that's why she stopped kissing me. She's breathing into my mouth as I breath into hers. I really hate the fact that she is such a tease. I've seen her tease others and gotten a laugh or two out of it, never really expecting for her to do this to me. But now that its me shes playing with I want her to stop. I should just tell her. I ready myself gathering whatever strength I could muster.

“I've always wanted to really kiss you Miyoung.” I look to her lips then back into her eyes letting her know how serious I am. I lick my lips and lean forward, finally pressing mine to her soft full lips. This is way different then the pecks we usually do, but in some way it still feels the same. I moan as I feel her fingers delve into my hair massaging my scalp. As her other one snakes into my shirt, finally feeling the skin of her hand on my chest. God she really is good with her hands. I start rocking my hips into her leg now as her tongue slowly makes its way into my mouth. She moans as I rub my tongue slowly against hers. Running it along the inside of her mouth, sucking on hers just a tiny bit, I have to hear her to moan again. Every moan that escapes us is hushed, both of us still being aware that there are other people in the house.

I feel myself losing all control. We brake apart finally catching some air, but the kisses don't really stop. Soft pecks here, a bit on her lip there. We shouldn't be doing this, but I don't want to stop. I don't want her to stop kissing me. She takes her hand out of my hair and brings it to the bottom of my shirt, yanking it up. I get the message I lift myself off of my side and pull off my shirt. As soon as I'm back

on the bed, she attaches her mouth to the base of my throat sucking on my skin. She drags her nails down along my left side as her right hand goes back to my breast. Using her thumb to role my nipple. “Ungh Fany-ah” I grab onto her hips pulling her closer to me, her left leg warping around my body, rocking slowly into each other. Its not enough, I need to feel more. I push her shirt up so that I can tug at the waist band of her underwear. She detaches legs from me lifting her hips of the bed. I let out a low hiss as I feel her take my nipple into her mouth sucking softly, barely grazing her teeth against it. I pull off her underwear as quick as I can, needing her legs back around me. But before I could grab her, she starts tugging on my boxers in time with her tugging at my nipple. Shes making me feel so much right now, I'm a bit overwhelmed. I can feel myself seeping, my clit throbbing, my heart racing. But yet the only thing I could think of was thank god I don't wear underwear under my boxers.

Seeing me not respond she bites down a bit on my nipple to get my attention. Regaining my focus I pull my boxers off, tossing them god knows where. I shiver a bit as the cold air hits my sex. I grab her leg once more to throw it back over my hip, but was stopped when I felt her push me to lay fully on my back as she brings herself to straddle me. Her thighs holding tight onto my hips. I run my hands slowly along the smooth skin of her thighs as I watch her pull her shirt over her head. My breath hitches at the site before me. This girl, no this women...this goddess. The moonlight bouncing off of her skin making her beauty radiate. I watch in amazement as she starts rocking her hips into mine, running her hands along her body. From squeezing at her full chest, down along her ribs, craving along her sides, brushing past her curvy hips, then finally down her toned stomach. Every move she did amazed me. All I could do is gawk as I watch her hands make their way back up her body, pinching and tugging slowly at her nipples. I have to touch her. I bring my hand to her stomach, letting my fingers trace along her skin then along the curve of her hip. I lay my hand flat on her stomach, allowing my palm to cover towards her core. I hook my thumb to run slowly along her wet lips. I grunt at the feeling of finally touching her. Shes so smooth, so plump, I don't even, I can't...I have to touch her here more often. She gasp when I finally hook my thumb enough to touch her clit. Letting the tip of my thumb push hard into the center, dragging it into wide circles.

I look up at her face, her eyes are shut tight, she biting hard on her bottom lip. I can tell its taking a lot for her to keep from moaning out loud. For someone who is naturally loud to the point that at least once a day shes apologizing to someone for yelling in their ear on accident, she amazing me once again. Its really sexy though watching her fight through it, though I am going to have to make her moan out loud one day. Now I'm moaning just watching her on top of me, she just so beautiful, just so..

“How do you feel?” I question. Watching as she finally opened her eyes to look at me.

“Wha- what do you mean?” she whispers back struggling with the words never halting her movements.

“I mean how do you feel right now?” Something inside me just had to know.

“Rea—aaah, really good.”

“Hmmm.” I rake my nails over her stomach while my other hand rested firmly on her hip.

“Why are you asking?” I watch as her head rolled back, bringing her hands to her hips, her left hand clutching onto mine as they met.

“Because from down here you look gorgeous.” She smiled down at me making me want to pull her down for a kiss but I like my view too much at the moment. I pushed my thumb harder into her clit,

moving it slowly, forcefully side to side.

“Taeyeon-ah” I could tell she wanted to scream, but again this gorgeous amazing creature before me held back. I watch as she arched her back, bringing her hands to slide along my legs until she gripped my ankles for support. Oh god and just when I thought she couldn't get anymore mind fucking sexy she goes and does that. I twist my hand around so now my palm lay on her clit, as I dragged my middle and ring finger along the length of her. I let her cum coat my fingers, I can feel shes ready for this, I'm ready for this. I slowly let my two fingers glide inside her, I heard a muffled grunt from her. I slowly eased it her enjoying every second of her walls constricting and relaxing around my fingers. God its no wonder guys like being inside girls, I could do this every day. She so warm and tight, and god thank you, she just feels like heaven. I struggling to keep my moans at bay, I'm getting off just by being inside her. Watching as she thrust her body slowly up and down, my fingers disappear in and out of her.

I bring myself to sit up, kissing my way up her stomach, licking along her ribs, tracing the underside of her breast with my tongue. She seemed to really like that because she let go of my ankles at sat back up bringing her hands around my neck to my back. I was in bliss when I finally took her nipple into my mouth, flicking my tongue against it slowly. Her nails clawed into my back as she brought her head to rest on my shoulder. I curled my fingers inside of her, pushing in a deep as I could. I felt one of her hands slide along my stomach up to my face where she pulled my away from her chest. As soon as my lips came to view she attacked them with so much passion and force. These kisses where slow and hard, much like everything we've been doing tonight. I was so into the kiss I failed to notice her hand leaving my face, until I felt her fingers pulling a my lips. I swallowed hard, waiting to see what she did next. She ran her fingers in between my lips pushing hard with the inside of her fingers every time she passed my clit. I rocked against her hand trying to some how force her fingers inside me. I was ready for this, I want this. I didn't have to wait long as I felt her slowly shove her fingers inside me. My eyes almost rolled to the back of my head, at the feeling of her touching me like no one else has. She pushed them as deep as she could and waited for my body to relax. She started matching my speed and thrusts. Now this is something else I need every day.

She was gripping hard onto my back from around my neck. My other hand keeping a firm grip on her lower back as we trusted into each other. We both pushed deeper, I felt the knot in my stomach become to great, it almost hurt. Are mouths are against each others fully open, panting into each other.

“Oh god Taeyeon-ah a little deeper.” I felt her walls tighten around my fingers, as mine did the same around hers.

“Nugh Miyoung.” I pushed further into her, finally hitting her g-spot. I stiffed my fingers and pushed against it as hard as I could.

“Yes, yes ri-there.” I flicked it once I felt her hit mine.

“Fany-ah just harder, please harder.” I need release, I need her release. I pushed my fingers up against her g- spot as hard as I could, feeling her mimic my actions. Oh god this was going to be so good. Her walls began to constrict and release my fingers, just feeling that alone was enough to start me off. I forced my body down hard onto her fingers and I pushed in as deep into her as I could with mine. “Oh god Miyoung.” I choked out against her mouth. Then all I saw where spots before my eyes. I felt my hot liquid shot right out of me, as I felt her body grip onto my fingers as she came all over my hand and legs.

“Chri-Tae.” she turned her head away from mine and bit into my shoulder. She started shaking hard, or was that me? I gripped her body close to mine as we rode out our orgasms together. Everything around us was quite, only our heavy breathing filled the air. A sound I could really get use to. I felt her relax as she turned her head back into my neck. I turned my head towards her kissing the top of her head. She kissed my neck in return, to which I smiled. “So I guess you are really stuck with me then.” I heard her mumble.

“What did you say you guess I'm really stuck in you?” I chuckled and she lifted her head and glared at me.

“You heard what I said.” she hit my shoulder as I pecked her lips, giving her my best smile.

“Yea yea I heard you. And I told you already we were.” We untangle ourselves from each other. I pull her to lay on top of me as I lay back down on the bed. “We are best friends after all.”

“No Tae I think we're more then best friends now.” She said as she snuggled closer to me.

“So then what are we?” I rest my chin on her head once more, taking a deep breath in. Getting a lung full of that warm honey and vanilla smell, now mixed with the scent of us. My head buzzes from the combination.

“Hmm I yawn I don't know yet.” she lets out a cute yawn rubbing her eyes at the same time.

“Mmm well can we figure it out in the morning. I'm really tired and I've been trying to get some sleep all night, but I had this one girl who keep bothering me all night.” I chuckle at her wrapping my arms tightly around her waist.

“Oh ha ha very funny.”

“Yes I know I am.” We were both silent for a while letting what just happen sink in as sleep began to take over.

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

We spoke words that now meant something different.

Communication

When working in the industry that they do, you have to do and/or try many different things to keep your relationships going. Phone calls, emails, video messaging, text messaging all good ways the tech of today allows us to keep in contact with the ones we love.

With Tiffany going between LA and the UK and Taeyeon in Korea this couple is staying in contact anyway they can. As soon as one would wake up they would send their mate a good morning/good evening, I love you text. Today was no different. Having just woken up on her last day in the UK, Tiffany shot a text to her girlfriend. 'Hmm she should be getting ready with Seohyun for Music Core' she thought to herself.

Tiff "Hey babe *kiss*"

Taeyeon was sitting in front of her makeup mirror in the green room for Music Core when her phone went off. Smiling to herself she was hoping the text was from the person she's missing the most. Her smile only widen seeing her suspensions were correct.

Tae "Morning my love *kiss*. Sleep well?"

Tiff "Yes babe ^_^, well I would have slept better if you were with me >_<"

Tae "Yea I know me too >_<. You and Yoona are leaving later right?"

Tiff "Yes TaeTae our flight is at 1 and I will be sleeping with my hubbybear tomorrow night. I can't wait ^_^"

Seohyun who was getting the final touch ups on her hair and makeup looked over to Taeyeon and noticed the huge smile on her face. "Unnie is that Tiffany unnie?" Seo asked.

"Yea." came the short reply from Taeyeon, who didn't bother looking up from her phone.

"Tell her I said hi and that the flight back without them was so lonely."

"Okay Hyunnie no problem."

Tae "Our daughter says hi and that she was lonely without her Umma and Yoongie on the plane."

Still laying in bed Tiffany's face lite up reading her hubby's last text.

Tiff "Awwww my poor baby. Well tell her that I love my baby girl and I know her Yoongie misses her like crazy. Oh and that we'll see her soon ^_^"

After relaying the message to their "daughter" Taeyeon went back to her phone, sipping on her water and going over her script for the show.

Tae "Wifey I realllllllllly miss you >_____< I can't wait for you to come home and cuddle with me."

Tiff "I miss you too my cuddley hubby *kiss*"

After sending the text an idea popped into Tiffany's head.

Tiff "Hey babe."

Tae "Yes love?"

After some hesitation Tiffany decided to go through with her little idea.

Tiff “You know what I really want to do right now?”

Not paying much attention to the text she just received Taeyeon shot off a quick reply.

Tae “What?”

A smirk played on Tiffany's lips.

Tiff “I really just wanna suck on your clit right now.”

Still focusing on her script, sipping on her water. Taeyeon picked up her phone taking a glance, her eyes widen, her clit gave a painful throb and she choked on her water spraying it all over her mirror and her script. Coughing hysterically catching everyone's attention in the green room. Seohyun ran over to the choking girl and patted her roughly on the back. “Oh my god unnie are you okay?” concern laced the younger girls voice. Still coughing like crazy Taeyeon's eyes widened for a second time when she noticed her phone screen was still on the text she received from her girlfriend. She quickly, with the one hand that wasn't covering her mouth, snatched the phone from the table and shoved it under her thigh. Praying to anyone that was listening up there that the younger girl hadn't peeked at her phone.

“I'm fine Seo *cough* I'm okay *cough cough*” Taeyeon said after finally catching her breath.

Looking over to the younger girl she grabbed the hand that was patting her back and gave it a reassuring squeeze. “Really I'm fine. My water just went down the wrong pipe is all. Now go finish getting ready we have 40 minutes till recording and if you're looking all distressed on camera your Umma is going to kill me.” She smiled brightly whispering the last part.

“O-okay” she reluctantly moved back. “Are you sure though?” Seohyun straighten herself up to walk away.

“Yes I'm fine now shoo.” Shooing the girl away Taeyeon looked around the room and apologized for all the commotion she caused. Turning back to her mirror, her face blushing like mad remembering what made her cause all that commotion by nearly choking to death. She grabbed her phone from under her thigh, holding it close to her chest making sure no one was looking over her shoulder she unlocked her phone. Re-reading the text she held back a sigh as her clit throbbed once more. It had been a week since she last touched her girlfriend in that way that they both loved so very much. But getting a text like this, with Tiffany knowing full well where she is at this point in time is a bit much.

After what seemed like forever without receiving a reply back, Tiffany was beginning to think that maybe she had gone to far. It seemed like a good idea, Taeyeon usually loves it when she talks dirty to her, she supposed texting it was no different. But what if someone saw the text? What if she just got her hubby into trouble? Tiffany bit her lip nervously as she picked up her phone ready to apologize when it went off.

Tae “Fany-ah are you crazy? You do know where I am right?”

Thinking on second thought, instead of apologizing 'I obviously didn't get her into trouble', she would continue with her idea.

Tiff “Yes TaeTae but I can't help it. I just really miss sucking on your clit. Having it in between my lips, my tongue flicking against it. I just wanted to let you know ^_^^”

Taeyeon's clit gave another painful throb, holding back a groan that was threatening to escape at the

thought of her girlfriend's head in between her legs. She shut her eyes for a moment clenching her thighs together. She looked around again making sure no one was paying attention to her. 'Thank god'. Her phone went off again.

Tiff “Babe you know what I also miss. I miss kissing you, and taking your bottom lip in between my teeth tugging on it. And taking your tongue into my mouth and sucking on it hard. I love the way you moan into my mouth when I do that”

Taeyeon swallowed hard.

Tiff “Mmmm or when I use my tongue to trace your jawline up to your ear. Blowing into it, whispering how bad I want to be inside you, then sucking on your earlobe. I know you really like it when I do that.”

Thinking of the things she would be doing to her hubby if she were there with her, Tiffany's hand unconsciously went to her tank covered chest, her fingers slowing running circles over her right nipple. Her girlfriend was driving her insane. After reading the last text, Taeyeon shut her eyes tight squeezed her thighs together even harder. Which all proved to be useless as all she saw when she closed her eyes was her girlfriend doing everything she was describing. She released an uneasy breath 'This really is not the time or place for this'

Tae “Love please I'm begging you, please not now you're killing me here.”

Not receiving anything after a minute or so, Taeyeon thought she could breathe easy. She relaxed into her seat. Taking a look at the time 'Okay 30 minutes until recording. A few deep breathes, some nonsexual Tiffany thoughts and I should be fine. Okay 1) Breathe in. Fat hairy naked old guy in his underwear. 2) Breathe out. Covered in slime and worms. 3) Breathe in. Worms crawling out of his nose. 4) Breathe out. And crawling into his mouth.' That did it, releasing her final breath and adjusting herself in her seat. She unclenched her thighs and all was right in the world of Taeyeon. And then her phone went off. Thinking it was nothing more than another text, she lifted her phone 'Oh my' “Fuck” saying the last word out loud. All her blood rushed in two opposite directions of her body, her face reddening like mad and her clit swelling at the sight that greeted her eyes nearly killing the poor girl. Taeyeon swore she could feel blood drip out of her nose.

Tiff “But babe I can't help it. See what just thinking about you does to me?”

Her oh so beautiful, sweet, loving, eye smiling and apocalyptically sexy wife had sent her a picture this time. A picture of her oh so lovely wife's tank top lifted and held in between her teeth with her harden nipple in between her the v of her index and middle finger squeezing it. Yup that had to be blood seeping out of her nose. After a few seconds of her brain rebooting, she quickly covered her mouth realizing she had just cursed in front a room of her colleges. Looking around the room she found all eyes on her yet again. 'She really must be trying to kill me, maybe shes trying to embarrass me to death.' Seohyun cocked an eyebrow at her “Unnie is everything alright?” Taeyeon's mouth opened and closed, much like a fish gasping for air, trying to figure out what to say.

“Umm...” All eyes staring and waiting. “Um...yea um would you all excuse me I just received some news and have to make a phone call.” Her brain finally forming an excuse to get the hell out of there. “But unnie we only have 25 minutes before we start.” Seohyun looked at her with concern once again. 'Again with that look, if only she knew what was really going on, her umma trying to kill me. No no that would be bad that would be sooooo sooooo bad' Getting up quickly, though wincing at the sensation

of her clit rubbing against her now wetting folds, she rushed to the door. "I'll be quick, I promise just have to call my parents." Giving a nervous chuckle and bowing to everyone in the room Taeyeon made her speedy exit. Rushing down the hall dialing her girlfriends phone number. "Pick Up, pick up.." she mumbled to herself as she rushed down the hall bowing to everyone that passed. Finally finding a quite area she herd the other line pick up.

"Hmmm ah, yes babe?" Tiffany moaned out at the other end of the line. Now fully enjoying the feeling of playing with her own breast, Tiffany continued rolling her harden nipple in between if fingers. Pinching and tugging on it every so often. The angry words died at the tip of Taeyeons tongue hearing her girlfriend breathing heavy through the phone. Shaking her head a bit, she had to be strong 'I can do this. I'm at work and have a show to do. I can't let her seduce me...no matter how hot this is. God! My clit is so swollen now, if I just move a bit...NO! Have to be strong. Taeng HWAITING!' The now very frustrated girl breathed out deeply.

"Fany-ah what are you doing? Why are you doing this now of all times? You know where I am.." Trying very hard not to raise her voice and draw more attention to herself,shes had enough of that today. "What are you thinking?" Wrong question to ask at a time like this.

"Ungh.." tugging on her nipple as she pinched it at the same time. "Babe, ah, I'm thinking about you and how much I prefer for my nipple to be in your mouth right now, mmm" Taeyeon's back hit the wall as she clenched her thighs for what had to be the umpteenth time today. 'Oh god she is going to kill me' She rested her hand on her knee willing it to not go any further up and in between her legs.

"Ah Fany-ah please, you're really killing me here." Taeyeon all but hissed out.

"But TaeTae, aaah, I can't..I can't help it, I just want you so bad right now. Its been way to long since the last time we fucked." Tiffany huskily groaned out at the other end. God did Taeyeon love it when her girlfriend spoke that way. There was no stopping her hand now as it made its way in between clenched thighs, slipping under her dress. She gave her core a lite squeeze and stroking herself softly over her underwear.

"Oh god Tiffany seriously, uhh, you really can't do t-this to me right now." she hooked her finger over her covered clit, stroking just a little harder now.

"Mmmm but babe it seems like you're the one who's doing it to yourself" Tug, pinch, chuckle

"Fuck Fany-ah serious-seriously you know what I am talking about. I'm in the flipping hallway." stroke, squeeze, moan

"TaeTae why don't you go to that empty bathroom we always make out in. Because I really don't think I'll be stopping anytime soon" She arched her back from the bed, grinding her hips to the air. "Aahh babe, fuck I want you."

That did it. Taeyeons hip bucked off the wall as she gridded into her hand. "Fucking shit fine!" She threw herself off the wall and with great urgency rushed down the hall to the bathroom she knew no one ever really went to. And god hoping no one was in there now. Busting through the door she checked around, opened every cubicle and let out a sigh of relief that no one was there, locking the door. She threw herself into the last cubicle just to be on the safe side, smashing her back against the wall. "Alright I'm there, we have to make this quick I have like 15 minutes." She lifted her dress up and pulled down her underwear, releasing some of the pressure off her now very wet core.

"Seriously Taeyeon, you really need to talk that way more often." Idea. "See what it does to me."

Taeyeon herd her phone beep and saw she had received another picture message from Tiffany. Thinking nothing could top the last picture, she was greatly mistaken, this one almost brought her to her knees.

"Oh my fucking god Fany-ah" She was staring at a picture of her girlfriends fingers being held up to the light, glistening with her pre-cum. If she wasn't willing to have sex with her girlfriend over the phone before she was sure ready now. Sliding two fingers in her now dripping wet heat she couldn't hold back her groans of pleasure anymore. "Fuck Tiffany what I would give to be able to suck on your fingers right now." *Beep* Taeyeon checked her phone again,this picture nearly sent her over the edge. Tiffany's middle and ring fingers of the hand covered in her pre-cum, pressed against her tongue in

between her slightly parted lips.

"No need, mmmm, I did it for you." Tiffany's mouth gave a loud pop as she pulled her fingers out of her mouth. Sliding her hand back down her body, "You know what babe I taste good." letting her fingers play around her entrance, slowing bring them back into her body. Hips meeting her hand as her palm brushed against her clit.

"Trust me love I know how good your pussy taste." Taeyeon shoved her fingers in deeper just thinking about her tongue being deep inside her girlfriend.

"Ungh..Oh my fucking god Tae you seriously need to talk this way to me more often, aah" fingers thrusting in and out, palm pushing up against clit, hips bucking off the bed.

"Where are your fingers now?" fingers pushing deeper.

"Inside my pussy that you seem to love so much." faster

"Damn fucking straight I love your pussy." thumb rubbing small circles around her clit.

"Aaaah fuck Taeyeon!" fingers pushing further in, back arching high off the bed.

"And who does that very tasty pussy belong to?" fingers reaching all the way hitting her g-spot. Thumb pressing down hard on the center of her clit.

"Ughh to you." its all but a whisper now. "Oh fuck." Palm adding more pressure, her fingers finally reaching her g-spot. She feels the knot in her stomach grow, shes so close.

"Sorry I didn't hear that you'll have to say that a little louder. Who does that tasty pussy belong to?" Biting on her lower lip now thinking of her wifey pleasing herself. Imagining her inside the stall with her, Tiffany's figure shoved deep inside her.

"FUCK! MY PUSSY BELONGS TO KIM TAEYEON!" Hips thrusting faster against her hand.

"Good ugh I'm glad you know who's pussy that belongs to, fuck. Now I want you to take your fingers and fuck yourself as fast as you can." Her own fingers speeding up at her words.

"Aaaahhhh babe I'm going as fast as I can." still her hand picks up speed.

"I said faster! Now fuck." She had no idea were this aggression came from, but it was most likely do to the fact her lovey wife put her in this position in the first place. She hears Tiffany's breathing becoming heavy, more erratic through the other end of the line. She was close.

"Oh fuck unghhhh yes Taeyeon. Rig-right there" adding another finger, god she was so close.

"Say my name, I want you to scream my name when you cum, Aaaaah shit." she couldn't take much more herself. Just thinking about what Tiffany was doing on the other end...so very close. "Faster." she commanded picking up her speed, furiously rubbing her clit side to side with her thumb.

"Naaahhh, fuck Tae-Taeyeon. Oh shit babe, I'm gonna cum" shutting her eyes tight, in her mind replacing her hand with that of her hubbys. She felt her muscles tightening around her fingers. Just a few more..

"Faster Tiffany, c-come on fuck me faster. Harder." her back was pressured firmly up against the wall, the crown of her head resting flat on the shiny cold surface. She pushed harder, just a few more...

"Oh fuck babe." thrusting her fingers in deeper, shoved her palm harder against her clit, just one more

"OH FUCK TAEYEON!" a spurt of hot liquid shot out of her body. "Holy fucking shit Tae I'm cumming" thrusting her fingers in faster, her body quivering from the wave of euphoria that hit her hard.

"HOLY SHIT MIYOUNG!!" her body started shaking, she did her best not to cum as hard as she really wanted to, she was after all still in the dress she need to record in, but god was that orgasm mind blowing. "shit shit Fany-ah, ungh" She slowed down her trusting just to ride out the orgasm. "I fucking love you Hwang MiYoung." Taeyeon panted out. Still trying to ride out her own orgasm, Tiffany gave a small chuckle.

"I fucking love you too Kim Taeyeon. Oh god Taeyeon." Tiffany swallowed hard trying to catch her breath, slowly removing her hand from inside herself "That was something *giggle* we really should do this more often."

On the other end of the line Taeyeon was already done wiping herself clean and readjusting her

clothing, finally catching her breath. "Yea but maybe next time when I'm not about to do a TV recording." she said dryly.

"Oh come on babe admit it, it was fun. *giggle* I know I enjoyed it and from the way you screamed Miyoung I know you enjoyed it too."

"Yea yea." Taeyeon exited the stall and went to the sink to wash her hands and fix her hair.

"Awwww hubby don't be like that, you know you liked it. I promise I'll make it up to you when I get home. Pweeeeeeeeeeazzzze TaeTae, my hubby, the love of my life" throwing in as much aegyo as she possibly could muster, knowing full well Taeyeon couldn't resist.

Imagining the pout she knew Tiffany was giving her "Fine fine I admit it was fun. But then its moments like these that make me wonder why people call me the byuntae" she sighed in defeat.

"Because you are, you're my byuntae. Here a kiss to make it all better" She sent Taeyeon another picture, much cleaner then the others, of her blowing her love a kiss. Taeyeon looked at her phone a smiled, only for that smile to fade when she looked at the time.

"Oh fuck Tiffany!"

"What what?" Tiffany sat up straight in bed.

"I've got 5 minutes before recording! Holy crap I've got to get back." Taeyeon rushed for the door pulling on the handle furiously, wondering why it wasn't opening. "Fucking stupid piece of crap door why won't you open?!!!!" She pulled once more finally realizing she had locked it when she came in.

"Stupid idiot Taeyeon!" she unlocked the door throwing the door open.

"Okay babe I'm sorry I love you. I'm sorry I'll call you before the flight. I'm sooo sorry. I love you."

Tiffany apologized profusely over and over.

"Yea you better be sorry." Taeyeon mumbled under her breath. "I love you too, I'm hanging up now I'll talk to you later." Rushing past the people in the hallway, still making time to bow to everyone she passed. 'Crap crap 2 minutes' She saw the studio door as she rounded the corner, still making a mad dash towards it. "I love you very much my sexy wifey I'll talk to you later bye"

"I love you too my sexy hubby and I'm sorry again bye." Tiffany smiled hanging up the phone, just knowing that even though her TaeTae was in a rush and more then a little annoyed at her. She took the time to say I love you in a way she knew would make Tiffany smile.

Taeyeon smiled as she burst through the studio door, "I am so sorry so very sorry everyone." she bowed to everyone as she made her way to Seohyun who was already on the stage.

"It's fine, you've made it just in time." said the director.

"Unnie is everything alright?" Seohyun asked as she rubbed Taeyeon's back as the poor girl tired to catch her breath.

"Yea yea everything is fine just got caught up in my phone call." Taeyeon stood up straight smiling at the younger girl.

"Okay good." Seohyun smiled back and looked around the studio. "I'm so nervous, I really wish Tiffany unnie was here with us for our first show." she sighed.

"Yea me too Hyunnie, me too" she squeezed the younger girls hand reassuringly, with a slight smirk on her face.

"Okay places everyone! We're staring in 5!" the director shouted. Both girls looked at each other, raised their fist in the air and mouthed hwaiting. The fans gave a deafening cheer.

"Okay everyone in 5...4...3...2...."



© Byunshroom87
byunshroom87.livejournal.com