



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 creek 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 where 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 where 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 than 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 than the last. Not like minutes or anything, just a few more seconds than 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. Pweeeeeeeaaaase TaeTae?” Oh god shes being cute again.

“Fine.” again I resign. I'm to 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.” she’s 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 it’s from being tired.

“Mmm.”

“Like warm honey and vanilla.”

“Hmm.”

“I really do like this new red hair of yours. Matches that fiery personality I’ve come to love.” It seems like she’s 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 she’s 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’s 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.” She’s 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 bringing 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. A 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?” she's 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 than 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 she's 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 for 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 were 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 quiet, only our heavy breathing filled the air. A sound I could really get used 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 than 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 happened sink in as sleep began to take over.

"I love you."

"I love you too."

We spoke words that now meant something different.



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