**San Francisco International Airport, 1 p.m.**

Korean Air's flight 6114 directed to Seattle is leaving in 10 minutes. All the passengers are invited to go to the Gate 17. Thank you.

When the metallic voice spoke, Jiyoon stretched the ears to check whether it was her flight or not. Realizing that it wasn't, she sat again on the cold chair in the waiting room, placing the luggage on the floor.

She watched the passengers directed to Seattle stand up and go towards the gate. Taking a water bottle from the bag, the girl tried to relax just for a moment, distancing the anxiety that gripped her mind.

In twenty-five minutes, she would have jumped on a place directed to Seoul, missing the opportunity to attend her girlfriend's first performance and thus losing the younger girl's heart.

The weariness was so great that she couldn't think clearly, and her frustretion grew stronger and more intrusive. It wasn't right at all...

Gayoon had been her bestfriend for years and she deserved Jiyoon's attention now. Her girlfriend had acted selfishly and the short-haired girl kept repeating in her mind that it was the right decision... but... what if she was right?

This is the only way to forgive. Forgiving Gabrielle. Forgiving myself. Forgive you, for having treated me as a lurid pervert who you don't even condescend to touch...

Those word still broke her heart whenever she would remember them. But Gayoon didn't meant it, did she? They were both scared by their ambiguous relationship...

Once again, the metallic voice came loudly from the speakers. Korean Air's flight 24 directed to Seoul is leaving in 20 minutes. All the passengers are invited to go to the Gate 19. Thank you.

"It's your flight..." - A voice spoke behind her.

Jiyoon, surprised, looked up to indentify the person, and she could see Jihyun sitting in the chair in front of her. - ...I was wondering whether you would seriously take this flight..." - She began. - "...and I also questioned myself whether I wanted you to go or not..."

The short-haired girl questioningly stared at her. - "What do you mean?"

Jihyun shrugged. - "I just meant it... I am not sure whether I want you to go or not..." - She pointed. - "When I left house, two hourse ago, I wanted to kill you because you left Hyuna..."

She stopped, as if looking up words. - "...but now I understand that you two are not meant to be together. Maybe you did the right move when you broke up with her..."

The older girl looked for the younger's gaze, who was refusing to look her in the eyes. - "I'm not going to break up with Hyuna, if it's this that you're asking... I'm just leaving for a few days."

Jiyoon stood up, grabbing the luggage and stepping towards the gate, but Jihyun caught her - "Wait..." - She pleaded. - "I know Hyuna... and she is not angry because you won't attend her performance..."

"So what is she angry for?" - The short-haired girl shouted.

Distant, the sound of an airplane taking off filled the silence. - "She is angry with herself, full of frustration and jealousy because she realized that you don't love her... She is leaving you free..."

Approaching to the younger girl, Jihyun dried her watery eyes with the finger.

Korean Air's flight 24 directed to Seoul is leaving in 10 minutes. All the passengers are invited to go to the Gate 19. Thank you.

Jihyun gave a worried look at the clock. - "Since you have been dating Hyuna, I thought that you two were perfect, but I was wrong... you know who are you meant for..."

The short-haired girl lowered the gaze. Jiyoon agreed it all, but she didn't want to admit it. Hyuna was not the right girl for her and their relationship was based almost exclusively on sex.

They didn't trust each other, they didn't talk so much. There wasn't feeling.

"I know what are crying about..." - Jihyun said, lifting her chin to meet her gaze. - "You are feeling unsecure, because you rejected the person you love... there's nothing to be ashamed for. You and Gayoon were not ready for that..."

Once again, Gayoon's question came to her mind. Babygirl, do you believe in love?

The truth was that love is not just a feeling. Love is an eternal war happening inside of your head, that contrasts your body and your heart. Real love goes beyond the stereotypical love and touches the deepest thought and feelings.

It's not easy to accept it, but at some point in your life, you need to choose between heart and body. You can't have both, it goes against the natural order of things.

The short-haired girl knew what she would choose. No more body to heart, like her relationship with Amber. No more body to body, just like the story with Hyuna.

Just Heart to Heart...

Jiyoon stared at the girl with an ashamed look... - "But I still think she's more beautiful..."

"Obviously she is more beautiful, Jiyoonie... does this mean that you love her?"