**3 Years Later, Salinas, Monterey County, United States of America**

Gayoon sat on the reef, listening to the sound of the waves. The Pacific Ocean stood out there, mighty and endless with that clear blue water and the warm little breeze that messed her hair.

The sandy-haired girl kept admiring silently that wonderful sight until a voice called her loudly.

She turned towards the voice, and her smile deepened as she saw her girlfriend, Jiyoon, standing there. Her black hair, that she used to wear short, was slowly growing and were held together by a hair pin.

Jiyoon had a two-years old girl embraced in her arms. - "Do you mind holding your daughter for a few seconds?" - she joked, giving the child to the other girl, who embraced her carefully.

It had not been very easy to adopt a child for them, especially in a state such as California that doesn't allow gay marriages... but a years earlier they had managed to it.

Jeon-Heo Hyejin smiled at them, while her mother softly patted her cheeks.

With the baby in her arms, Gayoon stepped on the sand with her girlfriend on her side, walking towards their house. A few months earlier, they had finally decided to buy that house on the seaside which they were looking for.

Once in, Jiyoon ran into the kitchen. - "I have to remove the stuff from the oven, Jihyun and Daniel will be here any minute..."

After a few minutes, they finally heard the bell ring and Jiyoon went to open the door. Jihyun entered the door and hugged tightly both Jiyoon and Gayoon, giving a peck to the baby's head too.

"How are you, guys?" - She asked with a deep sigh, hanging the coat on the coat hook. - "We have so many things to talk about..."

They all sat on the comfortable couch while Jiyoon handed everyone a glass of wine. - "So what about you two?" - Jiyoon asked the other couple. - "Are you planning to get settled or will you live forever in our old house?"

"Speaking of getting settled..." - Jihyun said - "we got news for you..." - then, the red-haired girl gave a brief look at her boyfriend, asking for the permission to reveal the news. Being given a nod, she continued - "I'm pregnant..."

The two girl gasped, hearing that. - "Oh my god, Jihyun this is wonderful!"

Jihyun grimaced. - "I don't know..." - She said - "I'm very happy and all, guys, but what if I am not a good mother?"

"Don't be afraid... being a mother is easier that you think" - Gayoon patted her friend's shoulder - "Would you ever have though that I could be a mother?" - the sandy-haired girl laughed - "If a girl like me can be a good mom you'll be a perfect one..."

"Yeah but you didn't have to pass your daughter through your cunt..." - The older girl added, receiving a playful slap on the arm.

Jiyoon covered Hyejin's ears, to prevent her from listening to the swarm of profanities. The little girl half-closed her eyes, and as her mom cuddled her, she had began to doze off.

"Speaking of cunts..." - the black-haired girl continued - "have you got any news from Hyuna?"

The atmosphere seemed to drop, hearing that name. - "Actually, I didn't... to be honest, I tried to contact her, but she doesn't want to answer my calls and she doesn't even reply my e-mails..."

"Nevermind..." - Jiyoon replied coldly - "I won't waste my time looking for a person who doesn't want to be my friend..."

Seeing her frustration inside of her eyes, Gayoon gave her a soft kiss on the lips - "...don't let Hyuna ruin your mood. She is your past and I'm your present, keep that in mind..." - She chuckled - "...you know that I get jealous easily"

Jiyoon smiled. Whenever those bad memories about Hyuna would come to her mind, her girlfriend would chase them away, with her sweet giggle. Once again, she remembered the first time they met...

Gayoon hadn't change so much, after all. She still had this firmness and stubbornness that Jiyoon had fallen in love with, yet she was gentle and mild deep inside.

After having dinner together, and once Jihyun and Daniel had left, the two lovers returned to their room, undressing to get ready for sleep. Hyejin was sleeping soundly in the next room.

The moon was full, and its candid light shone in the sky, illuminating their half-naked body.

Jiyoon was lost in the contemplation of that perfect body, those perfect features that shaped the other girl. Grabbing her hand, Jiyoon clung tightly to her, their chests touching each other, and kissed Gayoon deeply.

"Do you promise me that our love will never finish?" - The latter asked.

"I promise".

**THE END**