**San Josè, United States of America**

The clinking of the glasses was filling the air in the restaurant. Voices, laughters from the other people were surrounding Hyuna's thoughts. She was leaned against the table with the elbow.

- Yes, and she is Choi Sooyoung - Sohee recognized the taller girl - She is going to debut with the SNSD this february. The one with serious psycological problems, right Hyuna? - Sohee laughed, toying with her glass.

- What are you talking about, Sohee? - Sohyun questioningly gazed at her. - What kind of psycological problems are you talking about? - she asked worriedly. She didn't knew about their conversation.

- I don't know, ask Hyuna. I thought she was just a pervert but Hyuna insisted that she has some kind of sickness... so, Hyuna, can you explain us? - she turned her head towards Hyuna, whom stood up suddenly with a blank stare.

- I need to go to the bathroom - she stated, bitterly. Sohyun stood up to accompany, but Hyuna shook her head. - Don't follow me, Sohyun, I need to be alone.

Sohyun worried looked at her friend. Should I follow her? she thought. She looked back at Sohee whom was sipping her Coca Cola and sighed loudly. - What should I do with you two?!

Sohee shrugged. - This doesn't help so much! - she shouted. Then the young girl followed Hyuna into the bathroom. Passing close to Rebecca and Sooyoung, she noticed Rebecca's stare.Are you following me, huh? I don't know where Jiyoon is, stupid bitch. Pray I don't find you putting your hands into her stuff or else I will beat you up.

She passed out her table, glancing at the journalist. I should focus on Hyuna right now, she is going to make something stupid. I wonder what was Sohee talking about... does Hyuna know that girl?

Lost into her thoughts, she reached the bathroom. Hyuna was crying loudly, until Sohyun hugged her, to make her stop. - What happened, Hyun? What are you crying about?

The red-haired girl didn't manage to say in an understandable korean what she wanted to say. Sohyun hugged tighter the girl to make her stop crying for the first, and allow her to talk...

- Sohyun... help me... Amber... Jiyoon... - she cried.

**1 Hours earlier, 4Minute's Home**

Jiyoon, Gayoon and Jihyun were playing poker at home, laying on the armchairs. Without the underages around, they managed to have a break, finally, from the work after a couple of months.

With the new year approaching, they were enjoying after a long time their holydays. Jiyoon was laughing as she had never done, playing cards with her two friends. Problems and worries were slipped away, letting her to have fun.

- You're bluffing, Jihyun - Gayoon laughed, teasing the poor girl whom didn't seem to refrain from laughing like a fool. - You're not so good at poker, are you? - the blond girl teased more.

- Oh damn, you're right, I am just incapable at this game - she shouted in the grip of laughter. - We should have played a board game, you know? - she added. Having drunk a little bit, the three girls were just showing a stupid grin on their face.

- Shouldn't we bring back Hyuna and Sohyun? - Jiyoon said - If we stay here more, I think I will lose my lucidity... - she laughed - I have a girlfriend, guys, I can't take risks.

Both Gayoon and Jihyun laughed. Gayoon even put an arm around Jihyun's neck with sensuality, laughing like a monkey. - Tonight I will make you become gay, Jihyun - she giggled.

- Go away, byuntae! - she shouted disgusted, but still laughing for the awkward statement. - oh damn, I live with two lesbians. Three, if we count also Hyuna, right? - she shouted. Jiyoon and Gayoon looked at the leader, with a weird look. Jihyun realised her error and tried to hide her statement quickly. Luckily the two other girls were drunk too.

- Huh, forget about it, I'm being random. The wine is making me shoot crap! - she added. - Weren't we going to bring back the maknaes, guys? It's already late. What was the restaurant's name, Gayoon?

- Fahrenheit Ultra Lounge, in San Fernando street. - she said. Jiyoon looked surprised - What a coincidence! Amber is there too. We have to go in only one place. Lucky we are! - she shouted. - Who drive?

- Me - Jihyun and Gayoon shouted at the same time. They looked the each other. - Rock, paper and scissors? - Jihyun asked. - One match. - Gayoon accepted and looked at the other girl.

- Scissors cut your freakin' paper, I won! - Jihyun exulted like a kid. - But hey, we are all drunk, we shouldn't drive, ain't so? - she asked. - We are drunk, we can't know that it's wrong driving when we are drunk. Because we a drunk - Gayoon shouted.

Jihyun shrugged and got into the car.