**4Minute's house, driveway**

Gayoon laughed joyfully at Jihyun's statement. - We are drunk, we can't know that it's wrong driving when we are drunk... Because we are drunk - Gayoon yelled at the leader.

Jihyun shrugged and got into the car. - It can not be faulted! So let's go girls, we need to hurry. It is late already! - she shouted.

The moon was at the end of the lunar cycle, and it was brightly shining in the middle of the sky, allowing them to see clearly without any light. Jihyun started the engine and pressed on the pedal to accelerate.

Gayoon rested her head onto her lap - Gayoon! - she whined, while pouting... - I need to look at the way, don't ever try to flirt with me when I'm driving a car, especially if we are both drunk... - she yelled. Don't try to flirt with me even if I'm not driving, she thought without saying it aloud.

- What a drag! Stop being so logic, you are drunk for God's sake... Plus you look wonderful with your new haircut... - she looked up towards Jihyun. The latter was surprised, but shrugged.

Jiyoon on the other hand was still closed into her thoughts, until Gayoon spoke. Suddely something hit her forebrain... Does Gayoon like Jihyun? Maybe she's just drunk... she thought. But hey, I have seen her drunk previously and she never tried to approach with anybody...

Synapses started to accelerate, confusing her. Gayoon! How dare you to be in love without telling me? huh?

- Do you think so? - Jihyun asked.

- Yeah, short hair are cute... I love the red meshing as well, it looks good on you... ([Click](http://s14.postimage.org/qyfior7yp/Nam_Ji_Hyun_1990_3.jpg))

Jiyoon glanced at the blond girl from the back seat, until Gayoon noticed the strange gaze. What do you want? She silently asked. Jiyoon smirked and didn't reply, although she wanted to scream the fact. You like her, Gayoonie!.

**The day after, Amber's house**

As always, in San Josè the sun was setting in the late afternoon, together with a light drizzle. A black car was parking near the big flat exactly when the clock on the dashboard marked the 6 p.m.

A dark-haired asian girl got off the car from the passenger seat and came into the flat. Meanwhile, the driver started the engine again, turned the corner and disappeared at the sight.

The girl climbed the stairs, until she reached the third floor, and knocked at the second door on the left. The girl looked really angry when nobody went to open the door, and knocked louder, shouting.

- Amber, I know you're here, don't try to hide from me... I have seen the lights on. - Victoria yelled. - I give you ten seconds, then I will throw down the door, I warn you.

Nobody answered. - Well, you don't give me any chance... Ten... nine... eight... - the girl clenched her fists, ready to throw down the door, but still hoping that someone will open the door. - seven... six... five... - ...she was counting slower and slower. - four... three...

Suddenly, the door opened allowing Victoria to see inside the house. A short blond-haired girl was standing in front of her with a sad look, staring at the older girl with fear, as if she would break her instead of the door.

- Sun-young... what... what are you doing here? - she asked.

Luna kept staring at Victoria, trying to find the words to describe the situation. - I live here, unni... - a tear started to flow from her eye - ...the householder kicked me out from my flat. Amber is...

- Ehi, ehi. Don't cry. What happened? - the older girl worriedly asked to Luna, whom hugged her leader tightly to vent anger through the tears.

- He found out that I was underage... - she weakly stated. Victoria nodded. - please, unni, forgive me. It's not Amber's fault, it's mine. I... it's the first time I have a crush, unni, and I didn't... I didn't expect to crush for a girl. I was just confused.

- It's ok, Sun-young. It's not even your fault... I should have talked to you about these things long time ago... However now you should tell me where Amber is. I won't kill her, I promise, but I need her here... if all will be fine, we will record a demo... and maybe I will manage to sign a contract.

- Amber is not here anymore, unni. I'm really sorry if I didn't tell you. - Victoria stared at the younger girl.

- What does "not here" mean, Sun? - She already know the answer, tough she don't want to hear it. She kept staring at the younger girl whom was looking down, sighing.

- She is in back Thailandia, unni.