**2010, San Francisco, Tribunal**

Rebecca sat on a chair, nervously toying with her sweatshirt's strings.

She was visibly tired. Having skipped a whole night of sleep, her eyes were swollen and her blond hair was messy and sweaty.

The tribunal was almost empty, except for a few lawyers who dispatched a few papers and hurried up. She watched them pass in the hallway, waiting for the court-appointed lawyer who was supposed to defend her.

She had spent the worst night she ever had.

The events happened the day before had shaken her in depth.

Rebecca still remembered the policeman who had announced her arrest, handcuffing her under the watchful eye of her girlfriend, who stared at the scene without uttering a word.

She remembered Miyuki's face when the two officers had taken her away, without giving the possibility to hearten her.

It was so awfully unfair that she had to suffer like that...

"Ms. Jackson" - A worker called out, stirring her up from her thoughts - "A woman asked for you to have a talk... she claims to be your employer, but I don't think you should speak without your lawyer.

Rebecca raised her gaze, looking towards the secretary and the woman who stood behind him.

"I don't think I need an introduction, we can carry out our issues by ourselves, thanks" - The woman said, heading towards the blond-haired girl. - "I am sure that Rebecca approves..."

Alicia Perez dressed with unusual plain clothing, and her dark skin was not covered with jewellery.

The woman had as always a sly smile, and her smug gaze was cold and expressionless, the face of someone who'd rather be somewhere else instead of getting into less important issues.

Her stare almost expressed contempt and disdain...

They headed to an empty room, where they could take a seat on the opposite sides of a table, and finally she talked to her.

"I thought you were smarter than this, Rebecca Jackson..." - Her employer scolded, taking out a folder - "I thought you could handle such a simple task without getting in trouble..."

Rebecca was handed a photo. Printed on the paper, were she and Gayoon who exited the club together, their hands intertwined.

She remembered the way she had felt in that moment: dirty like a caddish sex worker who accepts a client.

"I did what you wanted me to do..." - The blond-haired girl murmured, without daring to look at her employer in the eyes - "I thought you were happy... in a few days Jihyun will exit your payroll..."

"Of course she will, you fool, but I have a huge problem now!" - Alicia blurted, punching the table - "I'd rather pay a slutty singer than have to cover up a millionaire scandal"

Rebecca kept silent, staring at the image.

"Gayoon shouldn't even know your face, and you let her know your whole body, you idiot" - She continued her twit - "Can you even figure out what happens if we get caught with all this...?"

"What am I supposed to do, now" - Rebecca almost whispered - "I am sued for stalking a girl..."

Alicia laughed bitterly - "Who the hell do you think denounced you, you smartass? I did, because it's the best think for you to get sued with..."

The blond girl was shocked, but in the same time she felt relieved...

"I thought that was Gayoon who sued me" - She said, raising an eyebrow - "Why are you even worrying if she doesn't suspect anything?"

The woman assumed another reproachful face - "You messed her computer, and her friend who is a fucking programmer found your address through an indexing system... I brought you here just in time"

Rebecca didn't like the story; it was getting too dark... - "So, basically the plan is treating me as a pervert who picks up girls to cover up the whole thing...?"

"Pervert...?" - Alicia stressed the word - "What a huge word to say... let me put it in another way: you had a thing with this girl and since you are such a mischievous girl you wanted to find some spicy photos on her laptop..." - She smirked.

"Of course..." - She added - "Nobody has to know what you really were looking for, and nobody will"

It made sense. She hated the way the dirty game was always up to her, but she also wanted to exit that situation as soon as possible.

Alicia Perez stood up from the rusty chair, heading towards the door - "I take for granted that you will follow my wise suggestions, Rebecca. You can't afford a single mistake..."

Exited the room, her employer closed the door and left.

A few minutes passed, and someone opened the door when Rebecca was still drowning in her thoughts, shocked by the conversation earlier.

The girl was annoyed, she didn't want to talk with her lawyer right then, but she forced her to face the two people who had come in and assumed a surprised face.

The taller of the two men was a brown-haired guy who shared a lot of features with her; they had the same skin, and their faces somehow looked alike.

"Mark?!" - Rebecca replied - "What the hell are you doing here...?"

Her brother grinned, taking place along with the other elegantly dressed man - "I came to save your lazy butt, of course..." - He joked - "And this is your new lawyer..."

The short man extended the hand - "Adam Schmidt, at your disposal..."

Rebecca shook it, uncertain about what to do - "...Mark, could you please tell me what the hell is happening and why are you here?"

"My boss, Kylie Walker, got really interested in you and she wants to give you a proper economic aid in this trial, other than offering you a full time job for her editing company..."

The blond-haired girl stuttered. - "You are kidding me, aren't you...?"

"With all due respect, Ms. Jackson, I don't think you figured out what the real extent of the whole question is..." - Schmidt said with a cold tone - "Ms. Walker needs your help to provide information about the Hernandez issue..."

Rebecca called on her brother - "Basically your boss wants me to sell information about my business with the company that I work for...?"

"Becky..." - Mark murmured - "What Adam wanted to say is that Alicia Perez is a criminal and she must be punished... she will not hesitate to get you killed if you don't accept our help"

"Alicia knows that you two are here..."

Mark just shrugged - "I am just your brother who brought you a real lawyer because he is such a sweet sibling..." - He smirked - "She doesn't even suspect that I am investigating about her..."

A wave of revenge captured her thoughts.

There finally was the possibility to get out of the troubles and get the woman who she hated the most in jail once for all. She could have started over to win Miyuki's heart again and live a normal life.

She was offered a job as a full time journalist, like she had always dreamt.

"If you accept" - The lawyer said - "You will meet Kylie Walker. You two shall not talk about this issue together; she will just show around as the new journalist and translator..."

"I accept..." - The blond-haired girl whispered - "Let's stop that slut"