**Airport of Santa Clara County, United States of America, 2008**

Nathan Price was a tall and strong man. He was about 40, with short and ordered brown hair that along with the tie and the expensive clothes gave him the classic look of the manager. Graduated in political economy, he started to work as a manager in the entertainment when he was 32.

His actual employer, the red-haired eighteen years old girl Nam Jihyun was staring at him with a grin on her face. - I think I found the perfect girl to write lyrics, Nate...

- Are you talking about one of the three soldiers, Namji...? - he looked straight at her eyes, with the hope that Jihyun will deny, but she just nodded slightly. - I don't know... I don't think this is a good idea... they are rude and...

- Listen to me... I don't like their style so much too, but the blond one is the best vocalist that I ever heard in my life and the other one is good at writing... I bet they will become nicer than now when they will have a job... they are funny, somehow! - she pouted.

- Do you think they are sisters? - he asked with a glare. Jihyun instantly got the meaning of the question, and shook her head. - So...?

Jihyun took her luggage from the roller, and placed it on the ground. - The tall one always call the other 'babygirl'. She's gayer than a rainbow...

- So do you think they are girlfriends? - asked him, with a worried look.

- I don't think that they are together... I mean, Gayoon stare at me all the time! I guess they are just... close friends...?

- Jihyun, listen to me. I have a chance to get a contract from the Cube Entertainment, and I will not sure go and introduce them two addict lesbian soldiers. Do you know what did they found earlier at the checkout? Analgesics... a lot of analgesics! That Gayoon looks like a mentally unstable person... In my honest and personal opinion it would be better if we introduce you as a solo singer...

Jihyun frowned and mumbled... - I suck at writing lyrics, you know that Nate...

- You don't sucks, Jihyun, you just need practise - he said while patting her shoulder with the left hand. Jihyun stared at him with a deep frown, as if she were scolding him.

She buttoned the jacket and started to drag the bag towards the exit. - I already decided, Nate. Tonight I will offer them the work, and they will stay with us at home, is that clear? Be nice with them, they have just lost their home...

- What about the younger one? - he asked.

Jihyun assumed a sad look. - She have a latent form of Anemia... they brought her here to receive medical treatments, or else she will die. Be nice with her too...

- Jihyun, what if... - he began, though he had to stop because the two arrived in the waiting room, where Gayoon and Jiyoon were waiting them. Nathan cursed mentally, and followed his employer.

Slowly, he took his mobile phone from the pocket. While Jihyun was talking with the two girls, he sent a text message. - Jihyun, your mother is already waiting us in the parking... She is with Hyuna.

- Who's Hyuna? - Jiyoon asked, anxiously.

Jihyun smiled and turned towards the short-haired girl. - She is somehow my student. When she was a kid we played a lot together and now I give her music lessons. You will like her, she's very kind...

Jiyoon smiled, reassured by Jihyun's words. When they came out of the airport main building, and turned onto the way for the parking, Jiyoon shrugged into her jacket... it was really cold and a high wind was whistling.

The small group went, by walking, towards the nearest section of the parking, in which a woman in her fourties welcomed them. Jihyun threw herself into her mother's arms, hugging her tightly. A younger girl with red hairs appreared from the back of the car and embraced the older girl too.

They swinged for a couple of seconds, until Jihyun's mother broke the embrace - How are you, Honey!? I thought that you wouldn't have come back anymore...! - the woman shouted with a grin.

- Mom, I would like to present you Gayoon and Jiyoon... they are my new friends and they will stay with me... and the little one is Min-ji, she is about Hyuna's age, I guess...

Ms. Nam waved her hands, and offered to load the bags onto the car. Jiyoon smiled softly and greeted the young red-haired girl, that was shyly hidden behind Ms. Nam's back.

- Hi, cutie, my name is Jiyoon. - she greeted. As Hyuna didn't utter a word, she continued, even later when they got into the car. - and you're Hyuna, I guess... ain't so?

Hyuna smiled, once overcame the shyness. - Yeah... I'm Kim Hyun-ah....