**San Josè, United States of America**

Gayoon walked into the bar, dragging Hyuna with herself. The red-haired girl groaned shyly, but the older girl just laughed and dragged her hands even stronger than before.

- Gayoon, I don't want to... I will just mess everything up, I'm not ready for this, yet... - she pleaded.

Inside of the Brix, a large crowd of people were already drinking, ever if it was only 10 pm. When Gayoon dragged the younger girl into the bar, a lot of people giggled, making Hyuna blush violently.

- This is your punishment for calling me Gay-Gayoonie. I would forgive you if you said just 'gay', it is a matter of fact, but I can't help with the 'Gayoonie'. You're going to enjoy it anyway... - she chuckled.

Hyuna assumed an unconvinced pout. - I can't do it, Gayoon... I've never had a crush for a girl except for her and I don't know where to start. I have seen it only on television...

Gayoon sighed. - Don't ever trust the television, Hyuna. It's easier than what you could imagine. The wonderful thing about being gay is that you already know what the other one wants... do you understand?

The latter became even more confused... - And what does she wants? - she babbled.

They had just sat when the two other girls arrived. Gayoon waved her hand towards Jihyun and Jiyoon, and she lowered her voice to whisper something at her ear. - When she become drunk... and euphoric... what do you think she will want?

When she finished to say, Jiyoon arrived and hugged both of them. The younger girl shivered, feeling her warm touch, and hugged tightly the other one, whom questioningly stared at her, with a grin. - So... Did you miss me so much? - she giggled.

- Yes, she did - interrupted Gayoon. - So... best wishes to everybody! - she shouted, with a beer in her left hand. She had already corked the bottle and she took a sip.

Jiyoon grinned widely and slapped her arm... - You wouldn't lose a minute... would you?

On the other hand, Jihyun could just sigh and take the beer - You will thank me somehow... hand me that bottle - she bitterly said.

- I thought you wouldn't have started to drink so early, Jihyunie... - she heard a male voice behind her. Surprised, she suddenly turned, and she fronted a brown-haired guy, with the unkempt beard.

The man smiled, while the girl threw herself into his arms... - Dani, you've come! - she screamed with a strange sweet voice. A voice that neither Gayoon nor  Jiyoon nor Hyuna had ever heard.

- Obviously I have... - he whispered. The guy leaned a kiss on the girl's lips, and put down the latter. - and I would like to present you my sister Kylie... she's a bit annoying but you will get used to...

- I heard ya, you know? - a girl behind him said. She had brownish hair like her brother, although longer and without the beard. Also her eyes looked like her brother's. She wore a blue skirt and a colourful sweetshirt that gave her a fancy look... and she was definitively beautiful.

- So... Nice to meet y... - when Gayoon had turned towards the girl, her jaw dropped. She stared at the girl for a few seconds, until she had noticed the strange admiring gaze.

- Does she... talk? - Kaylie asked. Jihyun sighed and slapped Gayoon's head, letting out a groan from her. - We will all get used to the each other... - she said. - Anyway yes, she talk...

- Oh yesh, ehm, I thalk... - she babbled, earning a laughter from Jiyoon and Hyuna.

Gayoon whisperend something about the bathroom, and ran away, making Jihyun sigh deeply again - She's too lazy to study english, but she won't have problems... I'm sure she will understand if you talk to her slowly.

- Oh, I don't mind... I have a korean secretary in my office, and she always mistake the subjunctives... so I'm expert - she laughed.

Daniel came back with four beers, which he put on the table. He turned towards his sister with a questioning gaze. - I thought the new secretary were french... she's called Gabrielle.

- Yeah, her name is french, but she's not. That girl is driving me crazy... today she has spilled coffee on a customer, I would have liked to kill her, but she is very smart and... at least she can make coffee...

**San Josè, 10 Hours Later**

The red-haired girl walked from the counter towards the toilets, slightly worried.

Jihyun opened the door of the bathroom, and glanced inside, looking for the blond girl. When she individuated the girl, she came in, facing the girl whom was leaning against the sink, with a sad eyes.

- What happened to you, Gayoonie? I've never seen you running away from a cute girl... - she began.

Gayoon didn't say anything, as if she didn't hear her words, and kept to stare at the dirty mirror. When Jihyun approached to the girl, she drew back, holding back tears.

- I'm not running away from the girl, Jihyun, you should know that... I thought I would have managed to give a damn about my feelings and I would have just fucked a random girl tonight, but I can't...

Gayoon broke off, just to breathe seeing she had talked so fast. - ...Earlier, when I tried to speak english and I failed like an idiot, I felt ashamed... not because of my ridiculousness, but for being moked by the girl I love, the girl whereby I always felt love...

Jihyun looked down, trying to bear with the awkward silence. - I guess I can not escape anymore from the thought you might be in love with me... but Gayoon, I'm not the right girl for you...

She paused for a couple of seconds - ...If I were with you, I wouldn't make you happy. You've always been the girl that approach another girl and sleeps with her... I am that one that would always cry when she has a crush on a guy... I'm so fucking sexuophobic, how could I be a good girlfriend?

- I see... - she hugged tightly the girl, gripped by a need for affection.

Gayoon for the first time in the night, smiled, relieved - ...I won't destroy your relationship... I just needed you to know... - she whispered. - ...the hypocrisy would have killed me...

She took her hand and pulled her out of the bathroom... - Why don't we enjoy the party, shall we? - ...Approaching to the counter, Gayoon nudged the red-haired girl to draw her attention.

She hinted at the corner of the hall... - It seems that miracles do exist... - she grinned.

In the corner of the big room, a short girl pushed aside a tuft of dark hair, pulled from the waist the red-haired girl and approached to the face. Finally, Hyuna and Jiyoon could exchange a long kiss on their own lips...