**San Josè, 5 January 2011**

As soon the doorbell rang, Hyuna picked up the robe. Behind her, Jiyoon lay there in the nude, silently sleeping, stretched out upon the bed. Standing up, she patted softly her cheeks, before leaving the room.

The girl walked down the stairs, approaching to the door, trying to hastily fix her messy hair. When she arrived near the door, the bell rang again, annoyingly.

- I'm arriving! - she shouted. Standing up in the entrance, a blond girl smiled shyly, as if she hoped to find someone else. Rudely, Hyuna glared at Rebecca, without even asking her to come in.

- What do you want? - she asked with a strained voice, trying to keep herself cool.

- I need to talk with Gayoon... is she there? - she started calmly, concealing her awkwardness and her shame behind a cold voice. Rebecca nervously bit her lips, awaiting for a reply from the girl.

- Who the hell do you think you are, huh? - she said scornfully. - There is a restraining order for you, you know? You've been tailing her for two month but you didn't mind to have it off with her, did you?

Hyuna pulled the door back, trying to slam it in her face, but the blond girl grabbed it. - Let me explain!

Behind her, somebody talked with a weak voice, as if the person had prepared for this previously. - Let her come in... - Gayoon spoke Korean. She patted her hand onto the cold shoulder belonging to Hyuna. - Please, leave us alone for a few minutes... I can handle this - she whispered.

Hyuna nodded and stepped aside, going towards the kitchen. - I'll be in the next room... if she put the moves on you again, just give me a whistle and I will come here to beat the shit out of her. - she murmured as an answer.

Eyeing the american girl, she exited the room... - What do you want? - Gayoon began.

Rebecca sighed deeply, without daring to look into her dark eyes. - Don't worry... I'm not here to talk about us. There is something I think you need to know - she paused. - Gayoon... your sister is here, in America.

The girl suddenly froze, as if she couldn't realize what she just heard. - How do you know I have a sister? huh?

- Don't pretend to be dumbfounded... you denounced me for stalking, and you could figure out I have a dossier with all the data I needed about you. I know how she had been raping you when you was very young... I know how she tried to keep you with herself... I know about how social services took you away from her...

- Stop with that! I don't want to hear my story again... - she shouted.

- I'll give you her address...

**San Josè, 15 days earlier**

Jihyun stood up and excused herself - Sorry... I have to follow her - she pointed at the bathroom door, in which Gayoon had just come in, a few seconds earlier. - I'm scared she could do something stupid...

Giving a peck on the cheeks to Daniel, she left the two siblings along with Hyuna, Jiyoon and Sohyun, who had just arrived. Kylie took a sip from her sparkling wine glass, toying absentmindedly with her pigtail.

- So, Kylie, what do you do in life? - Sohyun tried to begin a conversation, ignoring Hyuna and Jiyoon who were just giggling, affected by the alcohol that had been flowing pleny into their mouth.

- I am a publisher... and in my free time I write a blog... - she said. - But I don't work in my own, though... I'm at the head of the computing section. I'm always coding and nerding around. It's not that funny...

- Oh really? You code... I do it too! I'm studying computer engineering next year and I've done a lot of experience alone - Sohyun excitedly shouted, swallowing the whole remaining beer in one sip.

The blond giggled. - Let me ask you something, then... are you intersting in a second job? I mean... you'll still need to primarily focus on your singing... - she said.

Hearing that, the young girl chocked on the beer. - Oh my God, Jihyun is right. I shouldn't drink beer... but anyways... are you serious? Would you give me a job!? I'm all ears, what it is?

- I need a web programmer for a new website. I'm trying to create from scratch a thematic portal about homosexuality. I have already contacted journalists and obtained a journalistic license... It's all settled, I only miss some programmers.

Sohyun stared at her in admiration. - I... will... be glad to work with you.