**San Josè, 5 January**

Too many feelings were accumulating inside of Gayoon, a confusion invaded her brain and she was shivering, trying to digest the information. - How do you know I have a sister, huh? - she shouted.

Rebecca bit her lower lip nervously, trying to look into the girl's eyes. She tried to wipe Gayoon's tears, which had started to flow onto the skinny cheeks, but the girl chased away her hand.

Trying to talk in a tone of calm she sighed. - Don't pretend to be dumbfounded, 'cause it will just mess up the things... You denounced me for stalking, and you could figure out  I have a dossier with all the data I needed about you...

Gayoon sobbed covering her own face. - ...I know how she had been raping you when you was very young, Gayoon... - Rebecca reassured her, attempting again to dry her tears.

- She loved me! She defended me whenever my mother would beat me, she comforted me when my father had gone, she was the only one who really cared about me, ok!?

Rebecca hugged tightly Gayoon, who protested, being shushed by her. - I also know this... Listen to me, 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, hiding her face onto the other one's chest. - Hold me tighter, please... - she whispered near Rebecca's ear, who clasped more in the embrace.

After a couple of seconds, Rebecca loosened the hug, grabbing softly her face - I'll give ya her addres, ok?

- Bring me to her now, please... I can't wait anymore - she pleaded.

Nodding, she led Gayoon to the car. Her mind came back with memories to the day they met for the first time. She felt awkward, remembering their casual relationship, how she took advantage of Gayoon.

It had seemed to her a normal thing. Now she had a  restrictive order and a complaint on the shoulder. She came back at the day of the trial, in the tribunal and at how she felt awkward, revealing to the court how she had been stalking Jiyoon and Gayoon.

They were both innocent, after all. But she had let herself being obsessed by this case. Now she hadn't got a work.

- I heard your girlfriend has debuted as a singer, with the SNSD... How do you feel being with a star? - Rebecca snapped back to reality, hearing Gayoon's voice. The background noise increased, as they left the main road going through a side street.

- Sooyoung is not my girlfriend anymore... - she calmly explained. - I was supposed to help a girl with a sexual disease, and I ended up having it off with her. Her mother threatened to sue when she found it out...

Gayoon raised her head from her elbow - Sexual disease? What is it? - she asked.

Rebecca could only sigh, figuring out the reaction. - Compulsive masturbation... - she murmured, trying to disguise the awkwardness that followed her words. Gayoon giggled.

- Wow... - she waved her hands wryly. - I thought I were an unlucky girl because I lost my virginity with my sister and I've been popping antidepressant pills for five years, trafficking heroine in my school to not be beaten... - she bitterly said, rubbing her temple.

Rebecca looked at her - Stop it now. I know you've suffered a lot, but this doesn't give ya the right to revile the people who have other diseases... - she blurted, annoyed by Gayoon's derision.

- Oh, I do respect sick people, trust me - she added more mordacity to the speech. - I would be really worried if I had an anorexic girlfriend that can not do without fingering herself... After all, if the solution is having more sex and eating a lot, the problem must be really serious.

Rebecca stopped the car, approaching the side of the road, and turning off the engine. - You always have to be so heartless, Gayoon? One hour ago, you were crying in my arms, you looked like the most fragile person in the world... and now, what happened?

The blond girl sighed deeply, resuming the calm. - I don't understand you anymore... - she whispered. - That's not the girl I used to like... The young singer who speak english in a funny way, always making me smile...

The sandy-haired girl snorted... - The girl you used to like? Are you trying to tell me there was some truth between us!? Huh!? - she shouted, mercilessly reproaching the older one's words.

- Obviously there was some truth between us, Gayoon... Do you want me to show ya? - she blurted.

- Yes, show me!

Gayoon gasped and she dropped the handbag when Rebecca, standing up, kissed her roughly on the lips.