**Home, Few Days Later**

Hyuna lay between the smooth blankets, wrapped in the warmth of the silky flax and of her girlfriend, who hugged her from behind.

Out of the window, the warblers whistled a sweet melody, the quiet rustle of the leaves filled the air with whispers and the sunrays that passed through the glassy panels tickled her, tearing her a smile.

She wanted to drowse a few minutes more, secured by the older girl's arms and caressed by the sun.

It was Sunday and all the work, all the study and all the chores could wait, she only needed a few minutes more to spend on that warm mattress, free from any thought or concern.

"Are you awake?" - She whispered, gently patting on her girlfriend's short hair.

Jiyoon stretched her arms out and loudly yawned, tightening her embrace. - "I am..." - The girl gibbered in a low voice. The red-haired girl turned her body and gave a peck on her lips of her girl, who deepened the kiss and softly placed her hands on the other one's hips.

She was about to denude Hyuna of her nightshirt, when the doorbell rang and she had to stop.

"Oh, come on..." - Jiyoon whined, burying her head again between the pillows. - "Who is the pain in the ass who comes at this time?"

"I am sure you can wait a few minutes more, can't you?" - Hyuna chuckled, giving her another peck and grabbing a pair of shorts to cover - "I have to go; you just relax and wait, ok? I'll be back in a few minutes"

The red-haired girl pushed the door and walked in the corridor, going through it until she reached the stairs.

Leaning on the handrail, she hopped on the steps at a fast pace and jumped on the tiles of the floor in the living room, hurrying towards the door. The bell rang again just when she was going to turn the knob.

"I am arriving..." - She loudly blurted at it.

Opening door, she could see a blond girl on her twenties, who slightly had the look of someone who is scared or at least not very willing to be there and her red cheeks revealed a tone of embarrassment.

Hyuna didn't know her, but she certainly looked like someone you don't have a great trust in.

"Hi... My name is Rebecca" - The woman babbled, biting her lips. - "Is Gayoon home? I badly need to talk with her"

"You got some nerve to show up here" - A voice spoke, but it didn't come from Hyuna's mouth.

Gayoon had made her appearance behind the taller girl, who was somewhere between oblivious and confused.

The housemates exchanged a few glanced and Hyuna stepped aside to let her speak with the stranger - "I didn't mean anything to you and now you dare to come here and claim you need to talk with me..." - She blurted out - "We really don't have anything to talk about, so go fuck yourself"

The sandy-haired girl hungered to slam the door and run away, but Rebecca kept it open.

"It's important" - She pleaded, seeking for her gaze with the eyes - "I know you hate me but this is not about us, it's about you"

"I don't really know who you are" - Hyuna grumpily interrupted - "But since she really doesn't want to talk with you, I guess you have already disturbed the quietness of the house enough" - She stated with a note of rudeness - "I heartily suggest you to leave"

Rebecca sighed, desolately turning back to walk away, but Gayoon suddenly stopped her. - "Wait..." - She said - "I'll listen to you..."

Both of the other two other girls were surprised and while the red-haired girl whined a bit, she heartened and came in - "Possibly, we shall talk alone" - She remarked, glancing at Hyuna - "It's kind of a sensitive issue".

"Fuck off" - Hyuna hissed, walking away - "I come back to my room..."

Gayoon quietly attended her upstairs, opening the door of her bedroom and walking in. She switched the lights on and sat on the disheveled bed, setting aside a few pieces of clothing and a basketball.

"I hope you really have something to tell me since if you didn't notice, I'm really mad at you" - The girl whimpered as her eyes became teary.

Rebecca gently helped her drying the tears that flowed on her cheeks with a clean hankie and slowly caressed her features, gazing at her straight into the eyes. "I am so sorry" - She whispered - "You couldn't even imagine how sorry I am..."

"You screwed me unstrainedly and left me alone, without even a message or a mail or anything" - She groaned - "You just left..."

"If it had been up to me I would have just called you the day after to clear up things, we would have talked..." - Rebecca explained - "I didn't meet you by chance... I was there to gather information about you and bring it to people who manipulated me".

"Who...?" - The sandy-haired girl asked.

Rebecca bit her lips, devoured by concern - "I shouldn't tell, it would just expose you to dangers you couldn't deal with..." - She revealed - "These people are very powerful"

Gayoon had driven out the grudge and the dreariness, but a new emotion froze her chest: scare.

If she was really spied, it meant there were enemies around and suddenly she realized to have dozens of people who could have wanted her spied or even harmed for various reasons.

Her mind flew back at the time she attended that hell of a school, at all those people who loathed her. She still bore countless marks of blows.

"I am scared" - Gayoon admitted. She pulled the older girl in a tight hug, burying her head on the other one's chest and giving vent to all the insecurity and terror that gripped her heart.

A little bit astonished, Rebecca hugged her back and softly kept patting her.

"I know you suffered a lot in your life, Gayoon" - She stated - "I learnt so much about you exploring through the many documents, so many things I shouldn't have known... believe me, nothing would make me happier than just hold you forever, but there's one more painless truth you must know before I leave"

Rebecca sighed, wavering on her words - "It's about you sister. She's still alive and she works here, in America..."