**Rout 85, California, United States of America**

The famous Green Hills of Mountain View stood up along the Route 85, just outside the Fremont Park. In the fourteen miles of road that separate the urban center of San Josè and Miramonte Avenue, a black car sped on the street, carrying two people inside.

Hyuna sported a new pair of Rayban continuing to mirror to check the appeal and getting some glares from the person in the passenger seat. - Please, focus on the traffic!

The red-haired girl slightly turned the neck towards Sohyun, giggling. - Don't worry! I have everything under control, just relax!

Sohyun chuckled, sighing at her oddities. - You seem too much hyperactive these days, Hyun! - she winked at her close friend, who faked a pout, laughing. - I mean... the sunglasses, the miniskirt... is this due to anyone in particular? - she nudged the other one.

- Maybe... - Hyuna grinned.

- By the way, how did it go, yesterday...? - she nudged her again, even stronger than before - I bet it went fine, you two were so loud that you could hear your shouts from the third floor... - Sohyun laughed, getting a playful slap from the driver.

The latter smirked, hearing the tease from her friend... - Yup! We rolled in the hay from the night 'till the morning... we were doin' it loudly just to piss off Jihyun - she laughed - you know how she gets angry whenever the gayness fills the air...

Sohyun feel silent, thoughtfully staring at the girl - Hyun...? - she asked. - How does shagging a girl feels? - she rolled over to face the driver, who grinned at the question.

- When I'm with Jiyoon... I feel loved... - she explained dreamy eyes. - ...I feel that finally be the one that makes her smile, that makes love with her... Amber has ruined her life, but I will make her smile again...

She paused, trying to catch the breath and tapping nervously the steering wheel... - I'm being selfish, let's get back to your question... - she smiled - why did you ask me, by the way? Do you like some hot chick?

- It's not like that... I like boys, Hyun,  and I'm sure about that, but in my school a girl has a crush on me, and she's so cute. I'm not saying I will go out with her, but I was wondering what would happen if I were with a girl...

Hyuna grinned - Before meeting Jiyoon for the first time, I was sure I liked boys too... and look at me now... - she giggled. - if you change idea, I wish you will have a chat with me, first of all.

Sohyun nodded. While Hyuna was talking, she spotted the building she was going to - We're arrived, Hyun... stop the car.

**Route 17, California, United States of America**

- Obviously there was some truth between us, Gayoon... Do you want me to show ya? - Rebecca said, slightly blushing though determinated.

- Yes, show me! - the other one replied, defiantly.

Holding the breath, Rebecca kissed the sandy-haired girl passionately, grabbing her hips softly and she slipped the tongue inside of her mouth, begging her to respond to the kiss.

Gayoon dropped the handbag, disbelieving her own eyes. She broke the kiss, violently slapping the american girl on the face... Her tears began to flow, wetting the cheeks and making her sob.

- What the hell were you going to do, huh? It seems like you enjoy watching me cry... - she shouted, trying to turn back to the calm.

Rebecca stood quiet, trying to find the word and being stunned by the violent slap. She rubbed her left cheek, trying to waken the physical pain and the psycological one, to recover from the violent rejection.

She sighed... - I'm sorry, really I am... I shouldn't have done it, it was all my fault... - she said with a broken voice, looking the other way. - I just wanted you realize that it has been some truth between us...

- I don't love you, you should have understood it earlier... - Gayoon sharply replied, leaning the hand onto the cold shoulder of the older girl. - Do you understand that? It was a casual relationship, there's no possible future between us... you were supposed to bring me to Gabrielle.

- This is what I'm going to do, now... I will bring you to you sister and I will forget about you... just one thing, can I ask you a question? - she said. As the other girl nodded, she shyly formulated the question... - Do you love someone? I mean... for real.

Gayoon mused for a couple of seconds. - Jiyoon... it has always been Jiyoon.