**4Minute's house, San Josè**

Jihyun held the folder, putting on the glasses to see better the paper which had been handed to her. - I don't get what you mean, Nate... what do you exactly mean with 'we lost'?

- What do I mean? I mean that we have just been kicked out by the Cube... we no longer have a contract with them - she shouted - they are tired of your quirks, and I can't blame them...

Those words hit violently her mind, when they were pronounced by her Manager. She sat on the leather chair, eyeing the document again, while not wanting to read it.

She would have to predict it, but it was not fair. She had been working for this for so many years, she had shed blood to gain a shred of reputation... and what had she had in return? Nothing.

- How comes to you as a surprise? - Nathan leaned an hand on her shoulder. - We haven't sold more than twenty thousand of cds... Nobody has called us in television... during the first radio interview Jiyoon has sparked a scandal...

Jihyun had stopped being that person who hides her tears... with the thumb, Nathan dried her wet cheek, outlining a smile on the face. - It's not fair, Nate... we've been practising hard, I have been seeing a psycologist, we were all growing up... things were going well...

Her manager sighed. - They need a solid team... Jiyoon still has got some problem touching Gayoon, you feel insecure on stage...people would ask questions, you perfectly know this...

- I'm tired of waiting for the feedback, Nate... our plan was to set up a recording studio and make independent music, and we have ended up selling all to the Cube... - she yelled. - I can't take this anymore...

Nathan stood up, nervously tapping the fingers to the table. - Don't blame me, Namji, blame your co-workers... - she calmly stated. - If Gayoon and Jiyoon weren't here, we would be enjoying a successful tour right now...

- Don't talk in that way about them... I don't give a fuck about your perfect plan to make money, they are my friends, and I'm tired of fighting with them instead of singing and writing songs, which is what I should be doing. Right now... - she emphasized the last two words.

- ...it's quite useless to write songs right now, Namji... we haven't got no longer any contract! - the manager shouted, turning towards the door.

- Well, goodbye, Nate... we quit! Enjoy your unemployment... - Jihyun loudly yelled at him.

**Mountain View, United States of America**

Mark Jackson. Sohyun had put two and two together, and she knew whose brother was him. Rebecca Jackson must have found a new work since she had been dismissed.

Her younger brother looked nice, he would smile whenever somebody spoke to him, and he knew how to do his job. He hadn't inherited the same geni of her sister, and he hadn't got that haste which characterized the rudeness of the latter. He was a simple man.

Sohyun's hand leaned against the keyboard, ready to write some lines which had come into her mind, though she didn't manage to do it. She couldn't focus on the work right there, and she stopped for a few seconds.

In the next seat, her co-worker was typing quickly, being concentrated on the program. Noticing her gaze, he stopped as well to rest the fingers, smiling once again towards the short girl.

- Need a rest? - he asked, standing up from the chair. - Why don't we go out for a walk...? we could drink a beer in the near bar.

Walking, Sohyun looked at him better, to catch some more details. He had pale chestnut hair, and the fair skin which used to connote her sister. He wall tall, at least taller than her.

It was pleasant to be with him... Sohyun and Mark stepped on the cobblestones, betaking themselves towards the bar which was located on the other size of the street.

They came into the bar in which there where a cozy atmosphere. He ordered a beer at the counter... - So... Sohyun... I heard that you're a singer. What brings you here, working in a publishing company?

Sohyun sipped the beer. - Well... we have recorded a cd, but it didn't sell a lot... if the project fails, I will need a work... - she shyly stated.

Intersted, Mark tried to continue the conversation. - How have you known Kylie... I mean... I suppose the work has been given to you by her, she usually don't take people around the building without a logical reason...

- To be really honest... I've known her because... - she shyly stuttered, being awkward for the reason she was going to give - I've known her because her brother is my friend's boyfriend... - she said. - please, don't think that I'm recommended... I seriously needed this work.

Surprisingly, he just chuckled a bit... - Is that funny? - she pouted.

- I'm not laughing because of you, don't worry... It's funny because Kylie tends to shout from the rooftops all her project whose subject is homosexuality... - he explained.

- ...Probably, she had fun embrassing her brother in front of his girlfriend...

- oh... - Sohyun giggled. - I see...