**San Josè, United States of America**

Well, goodbye, Nate... we quit! Enjoy your unemployment...

Those words jangled again into his ears, as he walked towards the car, which was parked just outside the garden. He couldn't help, but feel angry, betrayed by the person whom he thought to know.

Nathan jumped into the car and he was going to start the engine, when the phone rang loudly into his pocket. Slipping the latter from the jacket, he pressed the reply button.

- Nathan Price... - he answered. Nam Jihyun's manager, he would have said just a day earlier. - Who's calling? - he said, instead.

A few moments of silence and the interlocutor answered. - I'm Alicia Perez, Mr. Price... Cube Entertainment U.S... I wonder if you have some time to talk... - the calm voice said.

- Oh, yes, I have time - Nathan nervously replied to the woman. - What do the Cube need, Mrs. Perez? I have already informed Jihyun about contract break up, and I told I would take back our stuff from the recording studio tomorrow.

The voice chuckled. - It's all ok, Mr. Price, we already know... I would like to talk about Hyuna, instead... - Hyuna? What could they want from her.

- ...We have analyzed our statistics, and we have realized that the few fans who the group has, are focused on this girl. We want to offer another chance to Hyuna, and you're still her manager, formally.

Surprised, the manager straightened on the seat, listening with more attention. - The Cube wants me to offer a new contract for Hyuna? What about the other members?

- Mr. Price, come on! You're smarter than that. Should I send you a copy of the selling charts? There is a long line, which is very near to the zero, unluckily it is too near to the zero. I'm giving Hyuna a possibility...

He had to think fast. He couldn't just accept and come into the house again with such a offer, could he? - I will tell Hyuna... - he weakly whispered with a sigh. - Will I be still the manager?

- Of course you will be, Mr. Price... We're very grateful to you for your work - she chuckled.

Ending the call, Nathan looked at the house. Jihyun emerged from the house, probably ought to go for some shopping, heading to the nearest market. Maybe he will be lucky, his car which is still parked won't be noticed by her.

As the girl disappeared behind the corner, he sighed in relief. He got off the car, directed to the house and he rang the bell.

He knew that Hyuna and Jiyoon were in a relationship, and he would rather die than being the third wheel between two people who are probably doing only God knows what, but he forced himself to wait there.

Enjoy your unemployment... He couldn't stand that thought, he had to work... he would deal with the guilt later.

She stood patiently in the porch, waiting for the people inside to open the door. Finally, he could hear some noises and a few moments later, the door opened, revealing behind the latter Hyuna.

Luckily, she don't seem busy. - Jihyun has gone to the market - she said. - I heard you two fight, earlier... what happened?

Coming in, he saw Jiyoon on the couch, who was lazily lying there, watching the television. She would hear the conversation, but he wanted the talk to be private. - I need to talk with you, Hyuna, not with Jihyun... could we talk, alone?

- No, we can't - she said, slightly annoyed - Whatever are you going to tell me, it can be heard by Jiyoon and even if it were, I would tell her later... so, go on with your speech.

He sighed heavily. - The Cube has broken up the group, this morning... - he calmly said the red-haired girl, who was incredulously staring at him with a mix of anger and anxiety. - ...but they want you for a solo album.

Jiyoon raised the hand, shocked by the news as well, and she laid a hand on the girlfriend's shoulder. The latter, though, was still a little bit astonished. - They want me? For a solo album? - she asked, unbelieving.

- As I said, they want you give you another possibility... unluckily for the group, the sales are too low to have a renewal. - he continued. - I got to go, now... I don't want you to tell Jihyun about this, or else she will kill me.

Jiyoon snorted - Frankly, Nate... you deserve to be killed by Jihyun... but since I want to safeguard my girl's interests, I won't tell her anything. - the short-haired girl said. - Count you lucky, my dear, count you lucky...