**Mountain View, United States of America**

"What do you mean, Gabri? Where are you going to stay?" - Gayoon asked, surprised by the unexpected question.

Her sister sighed deeply, patting her cheeks - "It was a difficult choice... but I want to come back to korea" - she said, anxiously waiting for her sister's reply, who seemed to be caught off guard.

Biting her lips, she stood up walking back and forth as she needed to analyze the situation. - "I don't want to lose you again, Gabri... if you go to korea, I will come with you" - she said.

Rebecca worriedly interposed in the conversation. - "There's a war there, Gayoon... you can't go, it's dangerous!".

"If Gayoonie wants to come, I can't stop her... she's not a kid" - The girl's sister calmly said. - "We're not going to go in a battleground, our house is quite far from the territory of the war" - she added.

She was being overprotective. Gayoon is neither her girlfriend nor her sister, and she was not supposed to worry about her. - "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to intrude"

Gabrielle nervously interlaced the hand's finger, slightly annoyed by the blond american girl. - "Could I ask a question?" - she said, staring at them.

"What is your role, here?" - Gayoon's sister asked - "How are you related to my sister? I know Gayoonie, we share the DNA and she wouldn't tell a friend about such personal things... are you her employer or something like that?"

The athmosphere dropped, her sister feeling awkward and the blond girl even a little scared. Rebecca tried to take the floor, but Gayoon stopped her.- "I'd better handle this myself, ok?" - she added, giving her a glare.

"We have slept together, sis... I mean... we're not together but she has told me that you here in the States. If I hadn't been told, I wouldn't have found you, so please..." - she said it all in one breath.

"Ok, ok, I've understood" - her sister waved to shut her mouth. - "I'm not in a position to criticize, so I will not... you've seriously grown so much Gayoonie...".

**8 Years earlier, Kaesong (North Korea)**

In the small garden a very young skinny girl played absent-mindedly. She didn't have any toys with her and she had to settle for a little doll and a rusty piece of metal as a dollhouse.

She was a little bit old to play with the dolls, but she couldn't help but isolate herself from the rest of the world.

Somewhere in the house, her mother was fighting with her sister, and she did everything possible to cover the ears, but the shouts could be clearly heard anyway.

She had been playing for a while when their yells ceased and she heard somebody behind her, patting her head. Her sister reassured her, fixing the kid's sandy hair.

"Mom has gone" - she whispered. - "She will not beat you the next time, trust your sister".

Taking her sister's hand, she brought her into the house. When they arrived in the bathroom she slipped the little girl's dirty shirt and she could see a very large bruise on the shoulder.

The naked baby shivered, weeping silently. - "Did she hurt you?" - Gayoon slightly nodded, without uttering any word. - "Don't cry, I'm always here for you" - she said as she dried her cheeks.

Gabrielle picked her sister up and they came out of the bathroom silently, heading to the bedroom. Finally, the girl spoke.

"Gabri?" - she whispered to draw the attention of her sister. As the sister turned, she asked with a weak voice - "Why did mom beat me and why is she always so angry?".

"Mom is sick, Gayoonie, because she drinks a lot..." - she stopped, as she didn't manage to explain to the younger sister what alcoholism is.

"Now let's go to sleep" - she said with a slight smile - "shall we?". Gayoon nodded again.

Bending on the girl the older sister slipped off the pants and the panties which were soaked. She hated it, but she was aroused. Forthwith she withdrew the hands from the naked body of her sister.

She bit her lips, worried because that was wrong, very wrong. The sandy-haired girl on the bed was her sister, for god's sake, and she was only thirteen.

But lust had taken possession of her, and, suddenly, she lost the control of her own body. - "What are you doing, Gabri!?" - her sister said.

"Don't worry... it will be pleasant and I will take it slow. Do you trust your sister?". It was all confused, and out of focus in her mind. She hated it all, she hated to do such things to her sister, she hated herself. But she couldn't help.

Gayoon had been motionless during the whole intercourse, and her young innocent eyes were staring at her older sister with guilt and anger.

I'm sorry, Gayoon, I'm sorry and I hate myself for doing this.