**San Josè, House**

"Do you seriously want to accept that contract?" - Jiyoon opened the door and entered the room slowly, approaching to the bed. She sat there, awaiting for a not coming reply from the girl sitting on the chair.

Hyuna sighed heavily, eloquently giving her the message that she was not willing to talk about that. - "I see, you don't want to talk about this, but you should tell me whether you decide to accept a work or not... I'm your girlfriend..." - She pleaded.

The short-haired girl started undressing, pushing aside her t-shirt to make her way to the other one through the bed. - "Don't try to seduce me, it won't work... I'm too in anxiety..." - The red-haired girl replied.

Patting slowly her cheeks, Jiyoon gained a feeble smile from her partner, smiling in her turn. - "I know you are... let's talk about it, it shall help you too chase away those bad thoughts, ok?"

She earned a chuckle from Hyuna, who slowly took off her shoes to easily get under the blankets. - "Fine... I decided to accept it" - she revealed, hugging the older girl.

"I will support you in every way, but... don't you think Jihyun will get angry with you? With both of us, telling the truth" - She said, giving her girlfriend a worried gaze.

"Jihyun doesn't have the guts to face me and tell me that I am a bitch..." - She bluntly replied, with a smirk on her face - "It has always been like that, and we have known each other for years..."

Hearing that, she let a bitter giggle slip, thinking back at the several times in which Jiyoon would have liked to punch Jihyun's face for being irritable.

"Anyway..." - Hyuna said, putting the emphasis on the ellipsis - "She will be angry with you, and I don't want you to get annoyed by her... the best choice is telling her that and let me intimate her not to fly off her hand..."

"Are you sure to handle her without any problem?"

Facing her, she softly leaned in for a kiss. - "We're talking about a girl who practise how to make blowjobs with the toothbrush... it can't be so hard to leverage her guilt..."

"What the...? are you serious?" - She gaped, letting out a chuckle. "Hyun, you're too cruel with her... she is still our friend and the person who taught you everything about music... don't be ungrateful!" - She added, without being able to keep from laughing.

Hyuna approched her face, giving her another kiss. - "The anxiety has gone, now I feel relieved..." - She whispered with a smile - "What if we start from the beginning...?"

Replying with a smirk, Jiyoon slipped a hand under her shirt. - "Gladly..."

**Incheon International airport, South Korea**

Gayoon uplifted her heavy backpack with a great difficulty, her forehead sweating as the girl followed her older sister out of the airport's main building. The sun was about to set and a slight breeze ruffled her sandy hair.

The younger of the two stared with the mouth open at the crowd of people who would enter and exit the front door. The busy traffic slightly scared her, used to the american transport system, definitively less messed.

A man with the headphones who was talking of business, clearly late, even bumped her, making her drop the luggage. - "Motherfucker, watch where the fuck are you going!" - Gabrielle shouted, picking up the bag and helping her sister stand up.

Meanwhile, the man had already run away, disappearing in the crowd. - "Are you ok?" - The older one asked, holding her sister's hand.

"Yes, I am..." - She replied. - "It's just that... here there are so many people, there's too much traffic, too much noise..." - she said. As she was handed the luggage they walked again on the sidewalk.

As soon as they arrived at a taxi stop, they carried their bags on one of them, ordering the driver to lead them in Paju.

- "Paju?" - Gayoon questioningly stared at her older sister, a slightly worried gaze painted on her face. - "I thought we were going home" - She added in a low voice, not wanting the driver to hear them.

"Our house is gone, Gayoon..." - She calmly explained - "I haven't ever managed to be sure of that, but if my calculation are not wrong, our house has been replaced by the Kaesong Industrial Complex..."

Still disconcerted, Gayoon waited for their trip to finish patiently, even falling asleep in her sister's arms. The sun finally disappeared over the horizon, in the cold korean sky.

Some stars had already appeared in the firmament, when Gabrielle heard her own phone vibrate. She opened the oncoming messages and she saw a voice record sent by an unknown number.

She opened it with the lowest volume, to prevent her sister from waking up and she approached the device. A worried masculine voice panted heavily, some noises were in the background. Gunshots.

"Gabrielle... I'm dad..."

"...I don't have time to explain everything with a voice message, but you must come here in Kaesong. Pass the border in Yeoncheon, if you go through the woods nobody will see you..."

The voice made a pause, as if the man had stopped to catch his breath. But the record was not finished - "Gabri... mom has died. Please come back soon wherever you are..."