**Home**

Hyuna clasped her hands together with Jiyoon, interlacing the finger. On her face she had a graceful smile, mixed with those childish features which revealed that the girl had something to say.

The short-haired girl smiled in her turn, holding the hand. - "Come on, you're hiding something from me... what is it?" - She gently asked, a slight pout flickering on her face.

As the red-haired girl sat on the couch, ready to reveal the thing which she was hiding, Jiyoon grabbed a bottle of red wine and uncorked it, making use of a corkscrew and handed her girlfriend a glass.

"Hold on tight..." - Hyuna warned her, grabbing the glass of wine which she was handed by her. - "My new contract includes being part of a musical! I will go on tour!"

Jiyoon chocked on the wine, sputtering droplets of drink all over the table. - "No way!" - She shouted, asking the other girl for a confirmation. - "Shit! This is wonderful Hyun, you will be in a musical!" - She screamed euphorically, surprising her girlfriend with a rough kiss.

Laughing, Hyuna broke away from the kiss, grabbing a napkin to clean the messy stains of wine on the table. - "I know it's fantastic... but it would be better if you were singing with me, like the old days..."

"I don't know... singing has not ever been my real dream" - She stated. - "but you... you definitively deserve it. Let's drink a toast to honour you career, then..." - She concluded, filling the two glasses again.

Hyuna raised the glass and so did Jiyoon. - "To the career!" - She laughed.

"Jiyoon..." - She began with an insecure voice. - "What will you do, now?" - She asked - "If singing is not your dream what will you do?"

Giving her a flick on the chin, she thoughtfully stared at her taking a few seconds. - "Right now... I just want to be a good girlfriend to you and accompany you on your tour..."

She smiled, placing her glass on the table. - "When the tour will be finished... why don't we have a kid and get settled once for all?" - She proposed.

Hyuna yanked her neckband, pulling her girlfriend to herself to give her another racy kiss. - "Oh my god, are you serious?" - She squealed. - "Whoah... this is so surrealistic. I don't know what to say..."

"I will simply accept an I love you..."

**North Korea, 30 Hours Earlier**

The rain was falling hard.

Gayoon was still too shocked to utter a word when they arrived at the old inn. Seeing all those old graves of people who she knew was dreadful, to say the least, and she couldn't help but think how the war removes people from the earth in such a destructive manner.

She followed her sister inside of the dilapidated building, dragging the heavy luggage behind her. The lodge had dirty windows and the floor was lousy enough to make them shudder.

A middle-aged man behind the counter noticed the two women entering the place, and he seemed loath to welcome them. - "If you need to rent a room for the night, you will pay in advance..." - He coldly said - "I don't trust those whore who you see around nowdays..."

Watching him awry, Gabrielle pulled out from her bag some cash money and handed the hotel manager the right amount. The man rudely grabbed the money and gave her a key, pointing out with the finger the direction for the room.

"Ehi..." - Gabrielled whispered Gayoon, noticing her mistrustful stare towards the hotel manager. - "I know you're shocked since we have visited the cemetery... but we mustn't get pissed by that stupid man, ok?"

The younger girl nodded, stepping forward towards the room. Once arrived, they put down the luggage, wiping the sweat from their forehead.

Safely in the silence of the bedroom, Gayoon threw herself on the bed, exhausted. - "Do you remember when I used to tuck you into bed?" - Her sister asked, sitting next to her.

Gayoon closed the eyes, trying to banish her memories of her sister's abuse. The bittersweet taste of her lips invade her mouth came to her mind, making her shiver.

"I know it was wrong what I did to you, Gayoon..." - She said, gently patting her legs. - "...but I can't help but still find the sight of your body so intoxicating and perfect... I wish you were mine..."

Her hands carefully palpated the bare legs of the girl, who remained motionless, unable to react. Her sister kissed her lips, denuding her helpless body with slow gestures.

Gayoon wanted to oppose those avances, push away Gabrielle and shout her pain, but she couldn't find the strenght. She felt those fingers outrage her nakedness, the blood flow in the middle of her legs. This time it wasn't virginal blood, but real blood from a real wound. It was a real rape.

Ignoring the pain she finally pushed off her sister's body, crying loudly. - "You said you wouldn't do it again..." - She wept, while Gabrielle recomposed. - "You lied to my, you're just a filthy whore!" - She screamed.

A violent slap hit her face, causing her to fall. Images faded away, her body slowly fainting.

The last thing she could see was her sister carrying her body, out of the room, under the violent roar of the rain.