**Yangju, Hospital**

Gayoon cautiously tried to open her eyes, covering her face with the hand to prevent the intense light from dazzling her. Once her eyes had gotten used to the daylight, she started examining the sorrounding environment.

She lay in a hospital bed, her body wrapped in a white nightgown and her left arm was run through by a drip filled with water. A nurse gave the back to her, probably unaware that she was awake.

The girl's sight was very blurred and she couldn't think clear, but she managed to emit an indistinct sound, to catch the nurse's attention. The woman turned towards her, with visible apprehension.

"Doctor, she is awake!" - She called out loud. Waiting for the doctor to arrive, the young woman approached to Gayoon's bed, slowly removing the drip from her arm. She took a little bit of cotton wool to plug the little blood spill.

The doctor entered the door, together with a police officer who had a folder held inside of his hands. - "Hi Gayoon... can we have a talk...? I'll just ask you a few questions" - He carefully said, motioning the nurse and the doctor to leave them alone.

The man sat on a chair, near the bed, examining the girl's behaviour. - "Do you know why are you here?"

The events of the day before came back to the sandy-haired girl's mind and the violent images of her sister who hit her filled her brain. She emitted a whimper, before finding the strength to reply. - "I am here... because I have been raped..." - The girl whispered with a broken voice.

Nodding, continued. - "I know, this is difficult for you, but I am sure that you want to find the bastard who raped you, right?" - He asked.

Receving an affirmative nod, he asked the next question... - "Did you see your aggressor or do you remember anything that could help us to find him?"

Gayoon closed her eyes, trying not to burst out in tears. - "Yes..." - She said - "Her name is Gabrielle Heo".

**Mountain View, United States of America**

Rebecca had slowly typed her birth date on the keypad, almost closing her eyes. Three, one, two, seven, nine... once tapped the finger on the nine, she heard a little click, and the security box's door swung open.

She eyed Daniel, who was attentively trying to see what was there in the box. Rebecca slipped a hand in and saw that the box was empty except for a DVD.

Immediately, the girl took the disc out and examined it, trying to guess where did it came from. - "I think we should see what is there inside of this disc. I doubt that this was left here haphazardly..."

She removed it from the custody, and inserted the dics on her laptop. After a few seconds, a dialog box opened and showed that the disc had just a video file called 'OpenMe.avi'.

After a double click, the video opened. It was a registration of the security cameras, and it was dated '12.21.2010'... Rebecca's first job interview with Kylie.

The video had a low resolution, but she could clearly see Kylie enter in her office along with her co-worker, Cynthia. After a few moments of uncertainty, the older woman spoke.

"I don't like that girl, Kylie..." - Cynthia said. Probably Kylie had just finished talking with Rebecca, so the woman was talking about her. - "She looks like that kind of person who pisses her pants easily... so weak and vapid... why do you even want here to be part of the project?"

Rebecca was kind of angry for being insulted, even if it were just a registration, but she didn't say anything.

"There are several things that I didn't tell you, Cynthia..." - Kylie said - "let me explain you the story from the beginning, ok?"

Kylie took out of the closet a medical record. - "A little time ago, an emergent singer caught my attention... her name was Jiyoon and she had been the first singer with enough guts to shout from the rooftops her homosexuality..."

She paused for a moment. - "I got very interested, and I noticed that journalist named Rebecca Jackson was following her everywhere... While the poor journalist received a complaint for stalking, I was already looking for more details..."

"Details?"

Kylie nodded - "Yes, details... I found out a lot of things about her friend Gayoon. She was raped by her sister, and I started investigating. Do you even figure what I could get if I had written a book about this puzzle? Maybe I would have won a Pulitzer..."

"Unluckily, I had a little accident... when I was trying to go through this story, I slept with Gabrielle, and I contracted AIDS..."

Cynthia was astonished - "You did what!?"

"You heard me..." - Kylie whispered - "I don't know how much time I have to live... I could die tomorrow or in two years and I need Rebecca to finish my work. I will leave her a DVD with all the encrypted proofs... We all want the person who killed me and raped a poor girl go to jail, no?"

"Obviously... but why don't we just kick her out!? Why did you hire her as your secretary?"

"I just have to die, Cynthia... Rebecca will know what to do..."