

# I Became a Villainous Character with a Limited Lifespan

-

## *Episode 143*

While Seung-hyun was pondering for several days, Jae-young left the house after telling the housekeeper to contact him immediately if anything happened to Seung-hyun.

Since he had said he would stop by the house yesterday, they would be waiting. Jae-young took a deep breath and entered after passing the familiar yard.

“Yes. It’s been a while.”

There was no reply to the text, but as if waiting in the living room, Madam Ju’s cold voice pierced Jae-young as she sat with her legs crossed. He could tell how angry she was just by her voice.

“You’ve been avoiding contact so much, and now that you’ve crawled in, I’m sure you’ve prepared a great excuse?”

Jae-young slowly went over and sat down at the sharp words spoken without even turning her head. It was a colder reaction than he had expected.

It was a natural reaction since he had not only failed to contact first about Seung-hyun’s matter but also ignored the calls. Jae-young glanced at her and opened his mouth.

“...I’m sure you’ve looked into it.”

“Yes. If you weren’t going to tell me anything, I had to find out my way.”

Madam Ju said, not hiding her anger. The news about her son that she had personally looked into because he was acting so suspiciously was quite shocking.

He was intimately involved with Seung-hyun of all people. She thought it would be just a momentary fling at best. He wasn’t a stupid kid, and he had quickly accepted reality with Seon-hu, so she thought he would come to his senses and leave him alone.

Even when she heard he was practically living in Seung-hyun's hospital room, she tried to think it was no big deal, thinking he must be worried since someone he was close with suddenly fell ill.

But even so, shouldn't he at least call or give a proper answer just once? Madam Ju was furious at her son who hadn't contacted even once after hearing the news that Seung-hyun regained consciousness and was discharged.

"I believe you'll properly explain today what great reason you had to abandon even your family."

At least it seemed Jaeseong knew something, but he wouldn't tell her anything, saying he wouldn't talk about it himself, so it wasn't helpful.

'Yes, seeing that he came now, it must have just been sympathy. It's been about a week since he was discharged, right? It's time to stop this little game.'

But seeing that he had come now, even if late, it seemed he had come to his senses. Since he wouldn't cut ties with his family forever, he should realize his mistake and bow down even if it's now. Madam Ju thought so and said,

"You must have properly ended things with Director Han before coming, right?"

"No."

"What?"

She was so surprised by the answer without a shred of hesitation that she almost kicked the table. Only then, after properly looking at her son's face, did she see his tense expression.

He hadn't come to apologize or to reveal what had happened so far. He had come to drop a bigger bomb with a tremendous aftermath.

"Since you already know, there's no need to explain at length."

"You..."

"Seung-hyun and I are in a serious relationship. I thought I should tell you, so I came."

“...It’s a misunderstanding. An alpha, and of all people, Seung-hyun... You must not know well what kind of place HJ is.”

“There’s no need to care about HJ. He has completely cut ties and left. He won’t return to the company.”

Madam Ju clicked her tongue. His innocence was too much. Once someone had a taste for power, they couldn’t let go of that desire, especially not Director Han.

Director Han was someone whose desire was greater than others. He might be fine for now, feeling disillusioned with this scene and blinded by his late first love, but after a few years, no, a few months, it was obvious he would get tired of peaceful daily life and leave, so why was he acting like a moth to a flame?

‘He’s not even a child, but I have to tell him this too. I’ll have to tell him to come live at home for a while. Letting him live freely, he’s doing such foolish things.’

She just wanted him to live freely, date casually, and inherit a hotel and live there, but to think he would cause such a problem and come.

However, she thought it was just a momentary whim. Even in his childhood, he hadn’t caused much trouble, and even when his engagement with Seon-hu was broken, he rebelled for a few days but soon accepted reality.

It would be about the same this time too. Madam Ju said, barely calming her startled heart.

“Isn’t it way past the time to play house? No, it would be better for you to come live at the family home for the time being. To come to your senses...”

“Seung-hyun is carrying my child.”

Although she tried to stay calm, this time she couldn’t help but doubt her ears. A child, but isn’t Seung-hyun an alpha? He’s recessive, but he’s definitely an alpha. Madam Ju blankly thought and slowly said,

“You’re joking, right? No matter how much you like that person...”

“Should I get a certificate?”

“No, no. Wait a moment... That person is an alpha. An alpha. Yes, since the possibility isn't 0, he could get pregnant, but even among those, the cases of giving birth are extremely few. The chances of not giving birth are much higher, and he probably wouldn't want it either...”

Madam Ju rambled, unable to hide her perplexity. It was because her head wasn't working properly. However, Jae-young didn't stop there and threw another bomb.

“You don't have to worry about that. You must know that Seung-hyun was very ill. In the process, his alpha pheromones were lost. His body also underwent major changes, so Seung-hyun is no longer an alpha.”

It wasn't a difficult thing to say, but it was hard to understand. She wondered if it was something that could happen, if he was lying, but he had the most serious expression.

“And even if the child can't be born... my decision won't change. I didn't think you would be able to accept it easily. But I had to tell you, so I came.”

“...You're out of your mind right now.”

She could tell he wasn't lying and that she couldn't stop him. Madam Ju muttered, holding her forehead.

“You're crazy. Absolutely crazy. How did I raise you? I wanted you to live freely, but I didn't mean for you to do crazy things as you please to this extent.”

“...I'm sorry.”

“How many times have I told you? The Seung-hyun you know is undoubtedly out of his mind no matter how I think about it. There's more than one or two people who know what kind of person he is. Even if you come back crying after being backstabbed, I have no intention of cleaning up after my grown child.”

Knowing she couldn't stop him, words close to a threat came out. It was a desire to hold onto her son who was doing something crazy, even if it was like that.

To come to his senses even now, it was giving him a last chance, but Jae-young's decision didn't change.

"...I'm sorry. Mother."

"Ha..."

"As much as you taught me how affectionate family is, I also want to make my family feel those emotions."

You're good with words. Madam Ju glared at Jae-young. It was a cold gaze, but it wasn't the worst reaction she had thought of.

"You say that because you don't know how precious you've lived. You need to experience how unforgiving the world is with your own body."

"Well... Seung-hyun has enough money. And..."

It seemed okay not to mention now that he had a few buildings under his name. It would be like pouring oil on a fire. Jae-young approached his mother.

"...Still, I thought I should come see you and tell you."

"That's called a notice. If you're going to do as you please, why bother showing your face?"

At least he said it face to face, so it was like this. If he had done it by text or phone, she would have thrown a fit, but she was still angry. Madam Ju waved her hands and said,

"Get out. Go out and live as you please. If you really thought of me as your true family, could you come out like this?"

It would be a difficult story to accept right now. Still, this level of reaction was milder than he had thought. Jae-young bowed to his mother and withdrew.

"...I'm sorry. But... you don't have to worry. That person cherishes me and the child."

"Put away that sickening talk and hurry up and leave. Let's see if you can live well as you say."

Even if you come back regretting it after being kicked out, let's see if I accept you. Madam Ju thought so and chased Jae-young out. Although he was kicked out without even getting a sip of water, somehow he felt refreshed.

'I'll have to live well enough to make her have no choice but to acknowledge it. Enough to prove that those words about knowing what kind of person Seung-hyun is were wrong.'

It was so hot that sweat formed on the short way back to the car. The conversation ended earlier than expected, so if he told Seung-hyun he had been home, it seemed he would be suspected of being kicked out because it was too fast.

"Should I take a walk before going?"

Since he didn't want to worry him, Jae-young started driving aimlessly with only an arrival time in mind. Strangely, the humid air in the car didn't feel stuffy.