

I Became a Villainous Character with a Limited Lifespan

- Episode 36 - 40

Episode 36

How did he know, no. It wouldn't be that he actually knew, so how did he guess right away that it would be like that without any explanation? It was a bit of an odd thing.

Seung-hyun, who had unconsciously typed and erased the words "How did you know," almost dropped his cell phone, startled by the suddenly ringing vibration.

The call came from someone who was one of the few registered in the address book on this phone. The person he had been exchanging messages with until a little while ago.

The gap between receiving the reply and making the call after sending a reply was shorter than the time it took for the reply to come. Seung-hyun, who had been pondering for a moment whether to answer the call or not, pressed the receive button.

"Hello."

—Where are you sick?

"Out of the blue... What kind of nonsense is this?"

Is it normal to immediately ask if he's sick when he only said he might not be able to keep his promise? No, don't people usually just ask for the reason?

—Since you're not denying it, I guess it's true.

"No, it's just that it's such a sudden story. Why do you think that in the first place?"

—Well, because you're not the type of person to do that without a good reason.

There was certainty in Jae-young's voice. A voice that said there was absolutely no way. Seung-hyun said with a slight sneer,

“You talk as if you know me very well.”

They had only met for about a month at most. Yet how could he be so sure about him?

—I don’t know you well, but...at least I know the basics. Things about Han Seung-hyun.

“The things heard through rumors would all be meaningless.”

Because that person and I are different people. Seung-hyun answered nonchalantly. The Han Seung-hyun in the rumors was completely different from his current self in every way.

To the extent that anyone who knew ‘Han Seung-hyun’ well would think it was almost time for him to die.

‘If you think about it that way, it’s a perfect excuse.’

Seung-hyun thought with a self-derisive laugh. Should he consider this fortunate or not? As he was thinking that, Jae-young said,

—I didn’t know the rumors that well to begin with. Even if I did, just being with you for a day was enough to know you’re a different person from the rumors, so why would I think about that?

A somewhat dumbfounded tone could be felt in his voice as he said that. Indeed, if he had paid that much attention to the rumors, he wouldn’t have been interested in Seung-hyun in the first place. Even if he was, he would have been wary.

—It’s true that there are still more things I don’t know about Han Seung-hyun than what I do know...but I do know that Han Seung-hyun isn’t the type of person to send this kind of message for a trivial reason. Last time too...you hid it, didn’t you?

He was talking about the time when contact was cut off while having a big bruise on his face. He hadn’t thought much of it, but it seemed to have left quite an impression on Jae-young.

—So don’t think about hiding it and tell me. Are you very sick?

It seemed Seung-hyun had been excessively lacking in expectations for Jae-young. Seung-hyun, who had been pondering for a moment what to answer in response to his confident tone, said,

“It’s not to the extent of being worried.”

It’s a bit of a silly thing to say while living someone else’s life, but he wasn’t used to lying skillfully enough to do it completely.

It seemed like he would get caught if he told a complete lie. It would be fine if he just didn’t talk about it, but somehow it felt like Jae-young would keep asking and he would end up saying it.

In times like this, the best method would be to mix truth with lies when speaking. Seung-hyun cleared his throat a little and said,

“I’m not sick. It’s just that I recently had a health checkup and there was a part with slightly bad results, so they said to take medicine for a while and see how it goes, but I lost the medicine. That’s what I’m going to get again.”

—Isn’t that being sick?

“I’m just thinking of it as taking nutritional supplements. It’s been about a month since I started taking the medicine...if I had such a big health problem, how could I have walked around like that for a month? It’s just that I’m a bit sensitive about health.”

If you’re not sick in front of my eyes, it’s practically the same as not being sick. Seung-hyun thought and said,

“With human affairs, you never know what will happen, so don’t you have to be mindful?”

No matter how much money you have, as long as you’re human, you can’t be completely free from illness or accidents. That wasn’t a problem for Seung-hyun alone. That’s why this subtle lie served as a pretty good excuse.

—I’m glad if you’re not sick...but still, you surprised me. If Han Seung-hyun suddenly said he might have to cancel an appointment, I thought maybe you were very sick somewhere.

“You have a lot to worry about too. Because we’re friends?”

Because we're friends, that wasn't a question but a confirmation. He didn't dislike this concern. It felt a bit strange to have him say he knew about him.

But it shouldn't go beyond that. That was the minimum sense of responsibility and conscience.

—...Yes. Because we're friends.

A reply came a beat late. The slightly late reply did bother him, but the more you forcibly suppress your heart, the more it raises its head stiffly.

It would be better to just wait for it to disappear naturally at this point. It was a slightly different method from what he had originally thought, but anyway, he properly conveyed that it seemed difficult to meet tomorrow, so Seung-hyun thought it was fine and let out a small sigh.

“So I don't think I can meet tomorrow. I'm sorry about that.”

—When will you be back?

“Well. It probably won't take long...I guess it'll be around dinner time when I return.”

He was only going to get a prescription anyway, so it wouldn't take long, and even being generous, it seemed he would sufficiently arrive home in about an hour and a half. When he answered nonchalantly, a humming sound of pondering could be heard from the other side of the phone.

“You're not thinking of coming, are you?”

—Your house is nearby too, and it's not like I'm going out of my way. We weren't planning to be together all night even if we met during the day anyway, were we?

“That's true, but.”

It wasn't an unreasonable time to have dinner together and return home after having some meaningless conversation. Seung-hyun pondered for a moment and answered,

“Do as you please.”

Well, it's just meeting for a bit. And it's a bit lonely being in a big house all by myself too. When he answered nonchalantly, Jae-young on the other side of the phone said,

—Do you have anything to eat at home? You said it'll take time for the ahjumma to come. Should I buy something to bring?

“I was so free with nothing to do that I went to the mart. It was nice having so many things nearby.”

—That's true. Even if there's no bustling downtown, it has everything you need. Ah, the park nearby is also well-maintained. I know that place well. I'll guide you there next time.

The way he casually set up the next appointment was natural. Since it wasn't uncomfortable or bothersome, Seung-hyun decided to overlook it as if he didn't know.

“Sure. Okay then.”

It was a conclusion slightly different from what he had expected, but it wasn't a bad feeling. Seung-hyun, who put down the phone feeling refreshed, lay down completely on the sofa. The still unfamiliar ceiling felt unusually high.

“Playing is something you don't get tired of even if you do it every single day.”

A life of doing nothing and just playing, he didn't think it would be boring, but he thought there would be moments when it got a bit tedious, but that was an unnecessary worry.

Time passed amazingly well even just staying still, and there were quite diverse types of playing, so there was no time to get sick of it. If he could, it seemed he could keep doing this for several years, no, even decades to come.

“Time shouldn't go by too fast though.”

However, the more enjoyable it was, the faster time passed, which wasn't very pleasant. It would be really nice if time passed slowly the happier you were.

Each day felt languidly enjoyable yet regrettable. But he couldn't bring himself to have a definite hobby, because it seemed he would become more impatient if he had a goal.

"I thought if it was a world like this, I could really do everything I wanted without having to be conscious of others, but I keep hesitating because I'm afraid of myself, not others."

He didn't care at all about other people's gazes, but he kept hesitating because he was concerned about his future self. Because the more joyful and happy he was right now, the more painful it would be when he had to leave.

Having an end was something with clear pros and cons. He knew it was a problem to think too much, but he couldn't help it because that was his nature.

It would have been nice if he had a very thoughtless personality, no. It would have been better if he didn't know when he would die. If he didn't know, he wouldn't have to fear that day.

"Still...this much should be okay."

However, he didn't want to let go of the one and only acquaintance who wasn't 'Han Seung-hyun'.

He knew what kind of feelings that person had right now and in what direction those feelings could grow, but he just wanted to pretend he didn't know.

Because he didn't like being alone, and it was fun being together. Because when he was having fun, he could avoid sinking into thoughts.

"Tomorrow will be awkwardly busy."

Seung-hyun let out a small sigh and got up from his seat. If he stayed awake like this, it seemed like useless thoughts would come to mind again. At times like this, the answer was to just go to sleep.

'It's true that there are still more things I don't know about Han Seung-hyun than what I do know...but I do know that Han Seung-hyun isn't the type of person to send this kind of message for a trivial reason.'

As he turned off the living room light, Jae-young's voice from a little while ago came to mind. Somehow, he kind of looked forward to tomorrow.

Episode 37

“You must make sure to take the medicine well. The goal right now is to maintain the status quo, suppress pain, and prevent seizures. Maintenance is difficult and deterioration is easy, so you absolutely shouldn’t become complacent just because you don’t feel pain right away.”

Seung-hyun slowly nodded his head as he watched the doctor rattle off a long nagging as soon as he arrived. At first, he was a bit unimpressed, but the more he saw, the more he realized the doctor had an excellent work ethic.

“I understand.”

“And... We need to check the numbers regularly, so I think we’ll need to do another test soon. This requires a one-day hospital stay. Next week at this time. Would that work for you?”

“Yes. Well. I don’t have any schedule anyway.”

“Then let’s have you come at this time next week to go through the one-day hospitalization procedures and conduct the tests. We’ll need to check every month or two, so please keep that in mind when making your schedule.”

The doctor said as he flipped through the calendar. It shouldn’t be a problem since he had nothing to do anyway. Seung-hyun answered that he understood and checked the time.

He thought he could just get the prescription again and return right away, but more time had passed than expected while listening to the nagging.

“If there are any problems, please contact me anytime. Even if you think it’s nothing, you must contact me.”

The doctor continued his nagging, unaware of Seung-hyun’s impatient heart. Seung-hyun, who had been constantly checking the time while tapping on his cell phone, finally interrupted him.

“I understand. But I have an appointment.”

“Ah, I’m sorry. I was holding you up for too long.”

“If you have nothing more to say, I’ll get going now.”

Seung-hyun got up from his seat in a bit of a hurry. He wouldn't be late since they agreed to contact him when he left anyway, but if he left any later, there would be traffic, and Seung-hyun, who had become impatient for no reason, opened the clinic door and went out.

"Ah, come to think of it, there was something I wanted to ask... Oh, you're quick."

Professor Kim, who only remembered what he wanted to ask when Seung-hyun was about to get up, belatedly tried to call him, but Seung-hyun had already left with quick steps.

Professor Kim, who was looking at his back with an awkward expression, soon shook his head. It wasn't an important matter that had to be asked right now.

"It's Secretary Lee, not anyone else, so it should be fine."

It was just to ask to make sure. Professor Kim shrugged his shoulders and prepared to greet the next patient.

"Why did you buy so much? I told you there's food at home."

"There might be things you need that you don't have."

"Anyone who sees this would think we live together. Even if it's needed, it should be me who needs it. What's the point of you doing it, Ju Jae-young?"

Fortunately, Seung-hyun was able to arrive home at a time similar to what he had expected. Rather, he was leisurely arriving and resting, but he was a bit surprised to see Jae-young carrying plastic bags that looked heavy at a glance.

What great thing was he trying to do by going that far? As he said that, Jae-young shook his head from side to side.

"I like making this and that."

"Are you going to cook or something?"

Seung-hyun looked at Jae-young with a dubious face. Cooking? It seems like he lived without getting a drop of water on his hands, so can he be trusted?

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

“No, well, just because.”

“I can see what you’re thinking. You’re worried I can’t do it, right?”

Jae-young put down the bags with an obvious face.

“You probably can’t cook anything either.”

“I know how to make simple things.”

In order to survive on little money while living alone, of course he had to know how to do this and that. How many types of dishes did he learn for survival? Seung-hyun answered confidently.

“What do you know how to make?”

“.....”

However, the moment he saw Jae-young’s face that seemed to say “try answering,” Seung-hyun realized the contradiction of this situation. There were many dishes he knew how to make, but was that something that suited ‘Han Seung-hyun’?

No, even though he thought he could cook since they were the same person, it felt a bit awkward. Moreover, the dishes he knew how to make were almost all survival-type, focused on cost-effectiveness.

‘If it was something that looked a bit impressive, that would be one thing, but what I know are simple things... that don’t even require any plating concern.’

Wouldn’t that look too strange? It’s strange even to me.

Seung-hyun glanced at the plastic bags Jae-young had put down. Judging from what was slightly visible, it didn’t seem to be Korean dishes anyway. He didn’t know how to make them if they weren’t Korean dishes anyway.

“...Ramyeon?”

In the end, Seung-hyun gave a safe answer that wouldn't get him in trouble, even if it was a bit unfair. Jae-young spoke as if he had expected it.

"That's not even cooking. Now, sit still. You might hurt your hand trying to do something you don't usually do."

Seung-hyun closed his mouth tightly with a face full of dissatisfaction, but unable to refute. Judging from the ingredients coming out of the bag, today's dinner would probably be Western food.

"Do you think I'm a child?"

Seung-hyun grumbled and snoopied around Jae-young. Can he really cook well? Isn't he just bluffing? If it's not tasty, he was going to criticize him to the point he couldn't even mention the letter "c" in cooking ever again.

Thinking that way, he hovered around, but contrary to expectations, Jae-young's movements handling the ingredients looked familiar and skillful.

'I thought it would be at most a hobby level, but if it's to this extent...'

"Did you learn it somewhere?"

"I wanted to do well if I was going to do it."

A positive answer came to the question he threw out of curiosity. Seeing him shrug his shoulders, it seemed he was quite confident in his skills.

I wanted to tease him a bit, but isn't it cheating if he's good at this too? Seung-hyun made a slightly sulky face.

"You said you don't like nuts. Between tomatoes and cream, which do you like?"

"Anything is fine. I'll just eat whatever you give me."

But on the other hand, he was also looking forward to it. If he's acting so triumphant, it must be delicious. But these days, he had many expensive meals, so wouldn't it be incomparable to restaurants?

Seung-hyun thought that way and watched Jae-young busily moving his hands. The sight of him moving his hands familiarly was like a scene from a movie or drama.

'He's really handsome. Whatever he does looks like a pictorial.'

"Is there something on my face?"

"What?"

Seung-hyun, who had been staring at that face for a long time, was startled by the sudden question and took a step back. Did I stare too intently? Seung-hyun averted his gaze far away as if he had never done that and feigned ignorance.

"I was just looking at how confident you are, acting like you're doing something so great."

"Hmm."

Jae-young smiled after trying to tease such Seung-hyun. Thinking about the Seung-hyun he had seen so far, if he teased him more here, he might get kicked out.

"Anything that goes in the mouth is all the same."

Does he know that he's talking a bit more than usual even though he says he's not interested? No, he must be doing that because he doesn't know. Jae-young pretended not to notice Seung-hyun's change and focused on the ingredients in front of him.

'No matter how I think about it, it's not that he's not interested in me.'

"Are you bored?"

"No. I was just watching for a bit."

Seung-hyun completely moved away from Jae-young. He was curious, but just watching from the side, he could vividly picture in his head how much Jae-young would tease him.

Jae-young wandered around the kitchen that Seung-hyun was still not used to as if it were his own home. Even if you could buy the ingredients, what would he have done if there were no tools or tableware? Seung-hyun inwardly thought fortunately and glanced sideways at Jae-young.

Before long, a delicious smell began to fill the house. It was such a good smell that it made him hungry just from the scent.

'It seems to be cream. I saw him marinating meat earlier too. Cooking being his hobby is unexpected no matter how I think about it. It wasn't mentioned in the novel either... I thought rich people lived without lifting a finger.'

He was looking forward, but his attention was slowly shifting to the side. It was because of the smell, but he was also curious about the sight of Jae-young cooking.

But if he gave him his gaze, it was obvious he would tease him, smiling and asking why he was looking. If it was someone else, he would have just ignored it, but somehow it wasn't easy to do that to Jae-young.

Even when he didn't want to see his face, if he really didn't see him, it seemed like he would feel regretful.

'I should make some other friends too. I should have asked for that person's phone number last time to repay him. Having only one person I know, I end up relying on him for no reason.'

Seung-hyun grumbled inwardly and just tapped his idle fingers. It wasn't that he disliked Jae-young. If anything, it was the opposite.

The problem was that the feeling didn't end with thinking his appearance was annoying, and other feelings were slowly rising.

"Medium for the meat? Or well-done?"

"Well-done, please."

It was he who said not to say what he was thinking, but the fact that the person in question was treating him no differently from usual was also a bit irksome.

'Was it my misunderstanding? No. If it was, that day was a bit different.'

The one who acted strange was Jae-young and the one who refused was himself, so why did it seem like he was the one being swayed too? Seung-hyun stared blankly at the TV screen with nothing on it, feeling a bit heavy.

Episode 38

'No, why am I worrying about it? Let's not care. Anyway... It's someone I won't even see for a year at most.'

It was a word he said to comfort himself, but somehow it felt a bit bitter. I decided not to have any lingering feelings. Thinking that, Seung-hyun glanced at Jae-young who had turned around and was doing something.

'I'll just treat him no differently. It's not difficult. As if nothing happened. Like when we first met.'

If you get swayed, you lose. Seung-hyun got up from his seat and approached Jae-young. Whether he teases me or not, what does it matter if I don't care?

"It's almost done."

"Sitting still was boring too. Is there anything I can help with?"

Is it a bit strange for the homeowner to ask this? Seung-hyun thought for a moment and gave up. Excessively recollecting his every action was probably the biggest reason for making his mood unsettled.

Jae-young asked if he could take out the tableware, saying he felt a bit uncomfortable rummaging through someone else's house as it was.

Before long, tableware began to be placed on the dining table one by two. Even with plating that looked like it belonged in a high-end restaurant, Jae-young, who confidently presented the results, glanced at Seung-hyun as if telling him to try it.

Seung-hyun put a forkful of rolled spaghetti into his mouth. It tasted as good as it looked. The appearance, the smell, the taste. It was excellent to the point he thought he didn't need to go to a restaurant.

"How is it?"

"...It's delicious."

"Don't you think there's no need to go out and eat from now on?"

Seung-hyun took his eyes off the food and looked at Jae-young. His eyes were full of interest.

"Why from now on? The housekeeper will be coming starting tomorrow."

Of course, when he smiled at Jae-young's tone that sounded like he was confident he would be in Seung-hyun's future, Jae-young smiled back.

"You seem to like it."

Even though he thought he was obviously talking about the food, Seung-hyun's heart ached as if Jae-young's question contained a different meaning.

"...It's not bad. Certainly."

Seung-hyun, who gave an ambiguous answer, began to twirl the noodles with his fork again while mumbling. Even though there was clearly a plate in front of him too, Jae-young wasn't paying much attention to the food and was looking at Seung-hyun.

If you care, you lose. If you care, you lose. Thinking that, Seung-hyun stubbornly moved his hand. How long had it been, Jae-young's hand began to move slowly.

It was slow to the point it was unclear whether he was eating or drinking, but Seung-hyun, who thought it was fortunate that his gaze was at least momentarily off him, continued eating while mumbling.

"You seem quite free."

"All of a sudden. Are you saying that now?"

"The more time passes, the more I realize it. I'm envious too."

"What's there to envy? Isn't Han Seung-hyun living a life that's everyone's wannabe these days?"

"....."

It looks like that on the outside. He has so much money he could throw it around, and time is limited. When Seung-hyun didn't answer, Jae-young continued.

"Well, isn't this such a place? They say if you jump into competition, you have to run endlessly, high risk high return...but in fact, as you can see from just the former executive director, whether you pull out or get kicked out, it's a place where you can live much more stably than most people."

“.....”

“Of course, I’m one of the lucky ones among them.”

“A business to receive without a fight is also prepared.”

“Haha.”

“There’s no fiancée either, so certainly...”

Seung-hyun, who had been continuing a rather meaningless conversation, suddenly closed his mouth. There was no need for that, but knowing something made him shoot himself in the foot.

“What. Even at this age, not having a single fiancée is common... Ah.”

The chaebol family in this novel had a setting not much different from the world of chaebols that people commonly think of.

Especially marriage was a kind of contract and transaction. Getting engaged or married at a young age was portrayed as common. But considering that, most of the main and supporting characters in the novel had late engagements or marriages.

Was it because the author thought it wouldn’t fit the atmosphere of the novel if the main and supporting characters were too young? He had thought that once while reading.

Well, it wasn’t something he had to know the author’s intention for, so he didn’t pay much attention to it, but anyway, there were respective reasons why the main characters missed the prime age for marriage.

First, in the case of the protagonist Tae-sung, the problem was that no marriage prospect that caught Chairman Han’s eye came in because it was well-known that he was an illegitimate child.

Chairman Han was a thorough utilitarian. He was waiting for the time when someone would reach out to them, even if reluctantly.

In the case of Seon-hu, the main omega, it was the opposite. Although he was an omega, he was the youngest son cherished by the family.

His parents' principle was that rather than marrying him off to any family, they would rather have him marry for love or live alone. In the end, he did have an arranged marriage though.

Jae-young had hoped that Seon-hu's place by his side would become his, and he believed that would happen someday, so he stubbornly endured, rejecting all the marriage talks that came in.

'If it were Han Jae-young, there would have been no chance. With that personality... He would have been kicked out of the family registry long ago.'

Well, it would be a better life than living in a not well-off family with a hot-tempered family, but if possible, it's better to grow up in a harmonious and wealthy family.

Seung-hyun, who had been thinking about useless things for a moment, continued to recall the contents of the original work. It was like that for the main couple and Jae-young, and the reason why he, that is, 'Han Seung-hyun' didn't get married even in his late twenties was...

"I brought up an unnecessary topic."

"No. It's all in the past anyway. It's been several years too."

In fact, it was something that had no impact on the current Seung-hyun, so there was no need to receive an apology, but Jae-young apologized as if he had made a mistake.

The reason why Han Seung-hyun did not get married. Although an active alpha is not such a good item in the marriage market, he was a man who had a background that more than made up for that nature.

Anyway, he was an alpha and a young man who was definitely guaranteed a director position in the group. Unlike Tae-sung, both his father and mother were from prominent families, and even if he was pushed out of the succession competition, Chairman Han only had two alpha grandsons, so he would inherit at least one stable position.

If one could have that much connection with HJ, being an active alpha was not a big flaw to the extent of being shunned as a marriage partner. Therefore, Han Seung-hyun also got engaged as soon as he graduated from college.

“Even if you say fiancée... We only exchanged a few conversations, so she’s no different from a stranger whose face and name I only know.”

However, that engagement did not last long for some reason. Being an active alpha was not a big flaw, but the experience of being broken off an engagement once as an active alpha was something that lowered Seung-hyun’s class one more level in the marriage market.

‘It must have been a reason that his pride was hurt too.’

“There’s no need to have lingering feelings for the past, right?”

Seung-hyun, who briefly dismissed the situation, finished his meal. He glanced at Jae-young’s expression in the slightly subdued atmosphere. It felt a bit unfamiliar to see the usually relaxed person looking flustered.

“It’s not a good thing to hold onto it for long either.”

He didn’t like the awkward atmosphere and didn’t want to continue the unfamiliar story for long. Seung-hyun began to bring up any topic to end this conversation.

“Anyway, it wasn’t something I wanted to do, and if that had gone well, I wouldn’t have been able to live freely like now. Things like going around as I please and living alone would be difficult for a married person. For example...”

“For example?”

“I wouldn’t have had the chance to spend time leisurely with you like this. No, in the first place, a married person can’t go to such a place, so we wouldn’t have met.”

Thinking that way, it seemed fortunate in a way. Being alone is the best for living life comfortably.

“Indeed, that suits you, Han Seung-hyun.”

“What does?”

“Of course, it’s not desirable behavior for a married person to go to such a place... but there are many people who don’t care about that.”

Seung-hyun, who learned a fact he didn't really want to know, slightly frowned. Jae-young, who somehow understood the meaning of that distortion, hastily added a word.

"Of course, I'm not saying I'm that kind of person."

"I didn't say anything."

It was silly, but thanks to that, the awkward atmosphere returned to normal. Seung-hyun smiled and said,

"Actually, as I said before, I don't really remember that day properly, so I don't even know if I should count it as going there."

Going to the gay bar with bravado was the most courageous act he had done since becoming Han Seung-hyun, but due to not considering the alcohol tolerance and health of the changed body, he barely remembered anything properly.

"I remember it to some extent though?"

Is it just my feeling that he seems annoyed? Seung-hyun looked down at his nearly empty plate for a moment and opened his mouth.

Episode 39

"I didn't remember most of it from the part where I met you."

"Hmm."

"Why are you suddenly being like this? It's not like you didn't know. You directly told me what happened that day."

Ah, that's right. Jae-young nodded dumbly. He slowly and in detail told Seung-hyun, who couldn't remember what had happened, about what occurred that day.

"But you remembered at least what we did."

"That's... I only remember to the extent of what happened."

Seung-hyun tried to recall the memory of that day that was now as faint as a dream, but the memory that wasn't clear from the beginning was now completely blurred.

When he first found out that he had died and that he would be living someone else's life. Half excitement, and half with a feeling of come what may, he had thought he wanted to try it even just once with anyone.

'I went there so solemnly, but I don't even remember what kind of night I spent, and come to think of it, I was so surprised that day that I lived without even thinking about sex or anything afterward.'

In fact, since he didn't remember it properly, it felt like he hadn't done it yet, but still, perhaps because he had tried it once, he had no lingering feelings.

"Well, it wasn't that great anyway..."

"Aha."

It was something he said because he didn't remember, thinking it must not have been a big deal, but apparently that remark rubbed Jae-young the wrong way. Seung-hyun glanced at his oddly furrowed brows.

It wasn't intentional, but somehow it felt like he had won. Seung-hyun shrugged his shoulders and got up from his seat.

"Thanks to you, I ate well. It's not bad."

"You said you don't even remember, so how do you remember if it was great or not?"

He tried to slip away, but it was no use. Jae-young stared at Seung-hyun persistently and said,

"As I remember it, it doesn't seem like it wasn't."

"Well... No matter how drunk I was, if it was an intense memory, I would remember it accurately, but seeing that even what I remembered is now hazy, I guess it wasn't an important memory."

Seung-hyun thought, how often would I get to tease this man? And said,

“You said it was your first time too, so how do you know if it was good or not? Acting so competent.”

“Even if there’s no point of comparison, you can tell by how the other person reacts. People who usually dislike it don’t make that face and beg.”

If it had been light like a joke, he would have hit his back once, asking what nonsense he was saying, but at the answer that was even serious, Seung-hyun froze on the spot. He was moving his lips, unable to answer easily with a flushed face.

“What kind of thing to say...”

Jae-young, who had been blankly staring at Seung-hyun, who was flustered with a red face even though he hadn’t said it in much detail, had his playful side tinged with competitiveness activated.

He had been a bit careful, worried that he might get kicked out if he acted up, but now his pride was hurt.

‘He clearly liked it too, so it’s a bit unfair that I’m the only one remembering.’

“Well. I guess people who dislike it don’t get intoxicated by another alpha’s pheromones, twitching their waist and turning their eyes red while being held...”

Seung-hyun, who couldn’t stand it anymore, abruptly got up from his seat and covered Jae-young’s mouth. His face that was red to the tips of his ears showed how little immunity Seung-hyun had to this situation.

But Jae-young was still more displeased that he was the only one remembering that night rather than liking that appearance. Jae-young recalled that night that came to mind as clearly as yesterday.

“Why? Didn’t you say you would show me?”

“No, when did I say that?”

Bringing the drunk Seung-hyun to his house was a bit of an impulsive action. It was true that he had become interested in this man who was different from

what he knew and expected, but coming home, he felt skeptical about whether he should really do this.

“Then why did you bring me here?”

I didn't know he would have this personality, no. He must be more like this because he's drunk. Jae-young sighed, looking down at Seung-hyun who had a sulky face as if he was upset.

“Do you regret it?”

“Life is about not knowing what will happen even tomorrow, so today you have to do what you want.”

For a heavily drunk person, his eyes were clear. Jae-young asked once more to confirm.

“You won't wake up and get angry that it was a relationship not agreed upon, that you don't remember, right?”

“Stop talking and...”

Seung-hyun's pheromones leaked out a bit more. Pheromones between alphas usually showed intimidation to the other person and gave an irritating feeling.

But it was too insignificant of a pheromone to be irritating. He didn't know how Seung-hyun would feel when he released his pheromones, but at least that's how it was for Jae-young.

“I went to a place where I wanted to have sex in the first place, so I won't think 'why did I do that' when I sober up.”

The straightforward words that didn't match the neat face made Jae-young, who hadn't even touched alcohol, feel more dizzy. Yeah, when his intention seems this firm.

“Do you have experience?”

“Do you?”

“Not 'you', Ju Jae-young. Why do you, a smart person, call someone else's name like that?”

“Do you, Ju Jae-young?”

Jae-young didn't answer and took off his top. Seung-hyun had such a workaholic image and had lived busily, so it would suit him more to not have experience, but it wasn't like that for himself.

If he asked why he had no experience at that age, he could just not answer... but in his mind, he would have to recall his long-time first love.

“Does it matter?”

“Not that... but still, wouldn't the one with experience be better...”

It was Seung-hyun mumbling, but he was definitely saying what he wanted to say. Jae-young, who had been looking at him with a reluctant gaze, tried to release his pheromones but stopped.

If it was a relationship with an omega, pheromones would be helpful, but now it could have the opposite effect. So now he had to focus on something other than pheromones.

Seung-hyun, who had been looking at Jae-young's naked body for a moment, began to take off his own clothes, grunting. At first, it seemed like he would fumble a bit, but soon he took off his top and threw it, and even took off his pants without hesitation. The surprised Jae-young watched that sight for a moment with only his top off.

His body was so pale, it was questionable whether he had been in the sun. It wasn't extremely skinny, but it was a body with a slender frame and no noticeable muscles.

“...What are you doing?”

Seung-hyun, who had already taken off his underwear halfway, looked at Jae-young. His gaze was blatantly directed at his crotch.

He didn't say anything in particular, but at the face that seemed to say 'Are you not confident?', Jae-young, whose pride was hurt, finished taking off his clothes, leaving behind his hesitation. The moment the object he was curious about was revealed, Seung-hyun unconsciously swallowed his saliva.

Seung-hyun, who had realized quite early that he was gay, had tried not to pay attention to other people's bodies out of guilt, even in the bathroom or sometimes when sharing the bathroom.

But since he was a man too, and the people around him were all men, he naturally knew things like the average size of genitals.

And Jae-young's thing, still hidden in his underwear, was clearly non-standard, enough to be certain just from the outline.

He knew how men had sex with each other, but could something that big really go inside a person's body?

"Why? Not confident?"

This time, it was Jae-young provoking Seung-hyun. Seung-hyun, who flinched, crawled on his knees and approached Jae-young.

"No way. What's the big deal?"

It was true that he got a bit scared, but well, would he die from having sex? Even if he died, it would just be moving up something that was scheduled to happen anyway.

The smell of the orange juice he had last lingered faintly on Seung-hyun. The rough breathing could be heard loudly from the face that had come close.

"Do you really not regret it?"

"Why? Are you going to regret it when it's over, Ju Jae-young?"

"That's not what I mean, it doesn't matter how I live... but it's not like that for you, Han Seung-hyun."

It was Jae-young who was reminded of reality once again as the relationship approached right in front of him. The possibility with Seon-hu was over now, and the man in front of him was definitely interesting.

But was it right to have this kind of relationship that could cause an unknown butterfly effect just based on one interest?

Now was the only time to pull out. Seung-hyun, who had been looking at Jae-young with a dissatisfied face as he hadn't finished contemplating, got a little closer to him.

"...!"

Seung-hyun's lips covered Jae-young's slightly parted lips. A tongue with a subtle taste, mixed with the smell of alcohol and orange juice, dug through the gap and entered his mouth.

It was a kiss that clearly felt clumsy despite it being the first for both of them. However, Jae-young left Seung-hyun as he was, who looked like he would fly to the edge of the bed if he just slightly pushed him.

"Now it's enough. I won't regret it, so if you have time to ask that, hurry up and do it."

Perhaps out of surprise or not disliking it, after a kiss that was neither very long nor short, the hesitation had definitely flown away.

Episode 40

"Mmm..."

The second kiss was exploring each other. This time, it was Jae-young who approached first.

Even though he didn't think he was that skilled at kissing either. Whether he was sensitive or because he didn't know, Seung-hyun flinched every time the tongue moved.

No matter how active he was, for an alpha, he had a body that was too sensitive. The body with little muscle, the white skin. Judging by his tall height, above average-sized genitals, and the slightly leaking pheromones, he seemed to definitely be an alpha, but...

"Haa, haa..."

The sight of him breathing roughly with his face, of course, and even his chest flushed red after just one kiss was overly sensitive to stimulation. He would probably get his pride hurt if he said it. Jae-young got up from the bed for a moment.

“Where are you going?”

“We can’t just do it without anything, can we?”

“It’s not like we’ll get pregnant even if we do, so just cumming inside...”

Jae-young was rather flustered by the nonchalant words. Jae-young cleared his throat and said,

“Since Executive Han isn’t an omega, he won’t get pregnant. But on the contrary, since he’s not an omega, the inside won’t get wet either, right?”

“Ah...”

Was it just his feeling that he heard a small voice saying it’s fine? Jae-young turned his back on such Seung-hyun and opened a rarely-used nightstand drawer.

It seemed he had stuffed the gel that a friend who had come over to his house a while ago had brought, saying you never know when you might need it, somewhere around here.

“Ah.”

Jae-young, who found the gel that was stuck deep inside, returned to the bed. Seung-hyun, who didn’t like being left alone even for a short time, made a sulky face as if telling him to hurry up.

“Ah...”

The gel, which he squeezed out generously thinking he would never use it again anyway, flowed down Seung-hyun’s butt crack. Seung-hyun, who flinched as if the cold sensation was unfamiliar, slightly frowned.

“Quickly...”

It was a strange feeling. But he didn’t want to stop. Seung-hyun put his hand on Jae-young’s genitals that hadn’t been freed from his underwear yet, as if urging him.

“Quickly, this...”

“You’re saying something that could lead to big trouble. Even though you’re not an omega, if I just push it in without preparation and your back tears or something, would you like that?”

“That’s...”

Seung-hyun shook his head and exhaled a thin breath, haa. He was doing it to feel good, not to get hurt. No matter how much he had a desire for the experience itself, there was no need to go that far.

“Ah.”

A finger dug into the wetly soaked back. Alphas had a good physique by nature. Even Seung-hyun, an active alpha, had a slender frame for an alpha, but he had a body that was tall and had an above-average physique.

If that was the case for an active one, it went without saying for Jae-young, a dominant one. Just one finger of a size much larger than average brought a burdensome feeling.

“Ahh...”

“You’re already making pained noises, will it be okay?”

“Don’t say... unnecessary things and hurry up and do it. You’re the one who seems to lack confidence.”

In fact, he wasn’t picking a fight while sober, was he? Jae-young, who got slightly heated, began to stir his fingers that had been moving carefully a bit faster.

From one to two, from two to three. Seeing Seung-hyun flinching as if chewing while clenching his hands every time the number of fingers increased was a surprisingly pleasant thing.

“Woo...”

He liked how the eyes that he thought were haughty, that he had seen from a distance, were flushed red. He didn’t know why he was so obsessed with sex, but if he were sober, he probably wouldn’t have done this with anyone else, let alone himself.

The smart and flawless executive of HJ wouldn't have thought of him, a member of Y Group, even while sober, no matter how little he had to do with the group's succession.

So this would be a one-time relationship, and thinking that, he felt a bit of regret. Even the stinging sensation on the back of his neck from the leaking pheromones was exciting, and he liked the relationship that hadn't even properly started yet.

"Uh, how long..."

"What did you say?"

"How long are you going to just do this? Haa, quickly. It's all loosened up now..."

With what confidence was he acting like this while looking burdened even with just three fingers? The way he was acting as if this act was some homework that had to be done seemed a bit strange, but it was only for a moment.

He had already come to the point of no return anyway. He wasn't the rational type originally, but he was even more so now. Seeing how even the stinging pheromones that should have felt unpleasant felt pleasant.

"I'd... like to do it now too, but if you run away."

"There's no way I'd run away at this point."

Seung-hyun said with a frustrated face. It wasn't a difficult thing, so why was he hesitating so much to just do it?

'Do I not appeal to him? Or did he think upon reconsideration that this isn't it? No. If that's the case...'

The thing that was completely exposed, having taken off even the underwear at some point, looking threatening just from the outline, was half-erect, so it didn't seem like that was the case.

Unable to bear the frustration, Seung-hyun, who had been blankly staring at that sight, raised his body. Jae-young, who had been hesitating if it was really okay, got flustered and tried to get up together. But Seung-hyun, who got up first, pushed such Jae-young back down.

No matter how much he had vowed to live life as he wanted, he wouldn't have done this if he were sober. But Seung-hyun was already drunk to the point of being delirious, and the more blurred reason became, the more distinct instincts became.

The mindless Seung-hyun took Jae-young's penis into his mouth. It was a size that was too much to take in one mouthful, so he couldn't fully take it in.

"You, eek. Don't need to do this."

Jae-young tried to push Seung-hyun away, but Seung-hyun only glared at Jae-young as if he would bite the thing he was holding in his mouth with difficulty if he did that.

He probably wouldn't budge with a decent amount of force, but it was also impossible to push away the person holding his penis in his mouth.

"Slurp, mmph..."

He started the blowjob thinking that he had to properly erect it first to put it in. It was an incomparably clumsy tongue movement, but it was enough stimulation for Jae-young who wasn't used to this situation.

As the penis gradually began to raise its head, it became even more difficult for Seung-hyun to hold the penis in his mouth that already felt burdensome. With his jaw feeling numb, he pulled his face back for a moment.

"Ugh."

The sight of him furrowing his brows and rubbing his lips stimulated a corner of Jae-young's instincts. He had been a bit worried wondering if he could get excited without pheromones, but it seemed he had worried for nothing.

"That's enough, so stop it."

Jae-young pushed Seung-hyun, who was wiping his lips, down onto the bed as he was. Seung-hyun, who fell onto the bed without resistance, blinked his eyes.

The penis that had been in his mouth until a little while ago was completely erect. The raised penis was swollen to the point of feeling intimidating.

"Ah."

Their bodies got a bit closer together. Jae-young's body, which was hot enough to contrast with Seung-hyun's cold skin, tickled Seung-hyun.

The pheromones that he had been restraining, worried that it might feel unpleasant between alphas, began to leak out little by little. An ordinary alpha would have frowned, but to Seung-hyun, who didn't even know properly about pheromones yet, it wasn't something that bothered him to that extent.

Rather than the stinging sensation on the skin feeling unpleasant, it felt more like it was tickling, making the feeling even stranger.

"Really..."

"...?"

"No, it's nothing."

Jae-young, who had been about to ask if he really wouldn't regret it, swallowed the question. If a reply came back saying that upon thinking about it, it was indeed too hasty a judgment in response to the customary question, it seemed like this time, he would be the one to dislike it.

The front part of the penis that had stiffly raised its head dug into the entrance that was wet not with an omega's bodily fluids, but with generously poured gel. He thought he had put in quite a bit of effort to loosen it, but it didn't seem like it was completely ready.

"Ugh..."

Seung-hyun flinched and turned his head. He didn't push him away or show dislike, but he certainly seemed to find it burdensome.

But having come this far, Jae-young's patience couldn't be the same as in the beginning. Far from pulling his waist back, Jae-young pushed forward strongly. It was with the thought that once the path was made, it would be easy from then on.

"Augh...!"

"Hoo, are you okay?"

Even though he had no intention of stopping even if he said he wasn't okay, Jae-young habitually asked about Seung-hyun's condition. Seung-hyun, who had been moving his mouth slightly for a moment, took a deep breath.

"I'm, okay. Just..."

It didn't hurt. He did feel a bit burdened, but the feeling was definitely different from pain. It was a feeling he was experiencing for the first time, so he didn't know how to express it.

"Just, inside, inside... it's weird..."

Seung-hyun instinctively brought his hand to his stomach. Even though only the glans had barely dug in, he couldn't come to his senses with the feeling that it was about half-filled.

"Haa, just... it's just weird..."

As soon as he slightly threw his head back, the inside contracted several times. Jae-young's brows furrowed slightly, but Seung-hyun didn't notice and only panted.