

I Became a Villainous Character with a Limited Lifespan

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Episode 6

“Director Han. Are you awake?”

When Seung-hyun opened his eyes, he saw Seok-hyung looking at him with a worried expression. Why was this person here? With a dazed mind, Seung-hyun raised his body.

“Why am I here?”

“You don’t remember?”

“I remember taking medicine and lying down on the bed...”

What happened after that? As Seung-hyun grabbed his throbbing head and vacantly sat there, Seok-hyung explained.

“I stopped by your house for a moment because there were documents to deliver urgently, but you were collapsed and suffering quite a lot... So I brought you straight to the hospital. Since I brought you in my car, the news shouldn’t leak out. Don’t worry.”

“...Me?”

Come to think of it, his stomach still felt a bit sore. His mouth felt dry, so he drank the water Seok-hyung handed him. Just then, the doctor he had seen last time knocked on the hospital room door.

“How are you feeling?”

“My stomach feels a bit sore. Not to an unbearable degree though.”

“Do you remember what happened?”

“I took the medicine you prescribed because my stomach hurt... and when I woke up, I was at the hospital.”

The doctor stared at Seung-hyun for a moment and observed his state. After hesitating briefly, the doctor asked Seung-hyun.

“I’m asking just in case, but... you didn’t drink alcohol, right?”

“Actually I did, but...”

“No, how could you drink when you’re not well? On top of that, you drank and then took medicine?”

“Well, I drank at night, and I took the medicine around lunchtime...”

The doctor let out a long sigh at Seung-hyun’s excuse. He had been gauging his reaction, but now he looked extremely exasperated.

“Alcohol and cigarettes. Both are absolutely prohibited. Your condition could worsen because of that. And right now, your body’s detoxification function is not working properly, so the thought that it’s okay to take medicine a while after drinking is especially more dangerous.”

“Ah.”

Seung-hyun nodded his head with a stupid look on his face. Perhaps because the situation was too unrealistic, he had forgotten something so obvious.

“I understand that you must be feeling devastated... but you didn’t used to drink much in the first place, right?”

The expression on the doctor’s face changed from exasperation to pity. As far as he knew, the director did not have a great personality, but at least in terms of self-management and his future path, he was an extremely meticulous person.

‘Tsk tsk. He was someone who wouldn’t even consider drinking, smoking or entertainment. But I guess his mind is not in a good place right now...’

Seung-hyun, who had unknowingly received the doctor’s pitying gaze, smiled awkwardly. A terminally ill patient who came in after drinking – he thought about how absurd it must seem from the doctor’s perspective.

“It doesn’t seem like the medicine didn’t agree with you, but if you take painkillers next time and don’t feel well, please contact me right away. You can go back today once the IV fluid is finished. It will probably take about... 30 more minutes.”

“Yes. I understand.”

After sending off the doctor, Seung-hyun quietly watched the IV fluid drip down. Of course, it wasn't because watching the IV fluid was interesting.

'...It's burdensome.'

It was because Seok-hyung, who didn't leave the hospital room even after the doctor left and kept staring at him, was burdensome. He tried to somehow avert his gaze and pretend not to notice, but it seemed insufficient to avoid his gaze for 30 minutes by just looking at the IV fluid.

"If you have something to say, say it. No, say it informally."

Seung-hyun awkwardly spoke informally, knowing it would seem strange if he used formal speech. Although his tone was stiff, fortunately Seok-hyung, who was focused on other thoughts, did not notice anything odd.

"Director Han. I know your heart can't... calm down right away. But at times like these, you need to become even stronger."

"Do I have to be strong?"

"Pardon?"

"Everything is annoying."

Seung-hyun said while looking up at Seok-hyung quietly. The surprised Seok-hyung couldn't continue his words and only moved his lips.

The Seung-hyun he knew was not like this. Honestly, when he found out that Seung-hyun would soon die, Seok-hyung had thought Seung-hyun would definitely burn even more fiercely, saying he would die letting others benefit.

He thought him quitting the company would also just be a momentary whim. He believed the answer was to wait without provoking him unnecessarily and didn't object.

But Seung-hyun was just quietly accepting the situation as if all the flames had been extinguished. Giving up the director position he had worked hard for all his life, and even telling them to let people think whatever they want.

He would have felt more at ease if Seung-hyun had thrashed around saying he would kill Han Tae-sung right now before he dies anyway.

“Director Han.”

Seok-hyung looked at Seung-hyun with a heavy expression. But Seung-hyun was actually thinking something completely different from Seok-hyung.

‘I guess I can’t drink alcohol anymore. I never smoked in the first place. But I wonder if sex would be okay? Ah, it was good to be linked with Ju Jae-young of all people, but the sex itself... seemed good. But I probably won’t have to do it with him again.’

Rather than dwelling on what had already passed, it was more important to think about how to spend the remaining time. Seung-hyun became a bit cautious at the thought that if he went out and found a partner anywhere, he might get entangled with an annoying person like Ju Jae-young again.

‘I don’t care about being strong or whatever, I just want to live without getting involved with the characters in the novel. Will other people react annoyingly like Lee Seok-hyung? Ah, I don’t want to waste time.’

“Please give me any orders. I’ll do anything. So...”

“Ah.”

Seung-hyun, who had been lost in thought for a moment, came to his senses again at Seok-hyung’s slightly raised voice. Come to think of it, this kind of reaction from Lee Seok-hyung didn’t seem too bad.

‘Seok-hyung... loved Han Seung-hyun. I don’t know if it was sexual or respect though.’

So there would only be Lee Seok-hyung who would show this level of bothersome reaction. Other characters would be surprised too, but they would be lucky if they don’t outright say it’s a good thing.

But having one person like Lee Seok-hyung didn’t seem bad either. Come to think of it, there was no one else who fit the conditions he put forth as much as him.

‘He’s as handsome as me, has a nice body. Devoted to Han Seung-hyun, and loves Han Seung-hyun.... He doesn’t seem like someone who would go around spreading what happened with Han Seung-hyun.’

“You.”

“Yes, Director Han. Please order me to do anything.”

When Seung-hyun called Seok-hyung quietly, he knelt on one knee under Seung-hyun’s bed with a determined face. After thinking for a moment, Seung-hyun spoke.

“...Do you want to sleep with me?”

“Pardon...?”

He thought it would be fine since it was the person he liked, but the moment Seok-hyung heard those words, he made a terrible face as if he had been given a death sentence.

“You like me, don’t you? I’ve decided to just do whatever I want now. It’s not like you’ll die from sleeping together, and it’s okay to do this much, right? I thought you would be better than others...”

Seung-hyun tried to appease Seok-hyung by adding a few more words, but far from consoling him, it only had the opposite effect. Seung-hyun, who had been watching Seok-hyung’s face turn pale without a hint of color, closed his mouth while gauging his reaction.

‘I-It wasn’t that kind of like...?’

“...Forget it. Ah, I think the IV fluid is all done now.”

“...I’ll give you a ride.”

“No. I’ll take a taxi, so you can go home now. Ah, what were the documents you were trying to deliver?”

It would be too awkward to ride in the same car back with the person he had just propositioned and got rejected by. With that thought, Seung-hyun declined Seok-hyung’s suggestion. Even so, in the awkward atmosphere, he somehow brought up a topic of conversation, and Seok-hyung, who seemed to have come to his senses, found a document.

“This is the list of companies Director Han Tae-sung’s side is currently contacting. If we make contact first...”

“What does it matter? I said I’m quitting the company.”

“But wasn’t this something you had put your heart and soul into?”

He seemed to have thought that if he presented this, Seung-hyun would once again burn with enthusiasm. It was such a typical thought of him.

But Seung-hyun had no intention of getting involved in such a bothersome matter. He didn’t know much about practical work anyway, and crucially, he knew this document was Tae-sung’s trap.

If he made contact according to this document, he would miss the contact with the most important key company and be humiliated again by Chairman Han who returned from a business trip.

‘No wonder he lived a life of giving back what he received.’

“I’m not interested. You live your own life now too. Just because I quit the company doesn’t mean you have to quit. Don’t think about trying to do something with this document.”

After saying that, Seung-hyun tore up the document. Lee Seok-hyung was a character blindly devoted to Seung-hyun. To the point where it was worrisome if he would go and cause trouble on his own somewhere.

‘He wouldn’t go and cause an accident while thinking about avenging the director or something useless like that, right? Should I keep an eye on him?’

“If you do something stupid and get caught, I won’t take responsibility.”

Somehow, he got an eerie feeling. He hoped there wouldn’t be anything like that. With that thought, Seung-hyun called the nurse and removed the needle stuck in his hand.

Episode 7

Fortunately, Lee Seok-hyung did not further comment on Seung-hyun’s words, and Seung-hyun was finally able to leave the hospital.

“Sigh. Living quietly is not an easy thing either.”

Seung-hyun, who had returned home, sighed softly and entered his room. The last thing he remembered was taking medicine and lying on the bed, but

seeing the blanket in a mess and sprawled out, it seemed that he had really fallen to the floor and rolled around.

Seung-hyun roughly pulled the blanket onto the bed and found his cell phone under the blanket. He wondered why he couldn't see it, and it seemed that he had dropped it while thrashing around.

“What’s this again?”

When he picked up the phone and turned on the screen, there were five missed calls from a familiar name. Seung-hyun frowned at the name he didn't want to get involved with and unlocked his phone.

Missed calls: Ju Jae-young (5)

[Ju Jae-young: Are you really going to just end it like this? I knew Director Han was heartless, but.] 1:12 p.m.

[Ju Jae-young: Why aren't you answering the phone? Did you block me by any chance?] 1:27 p.m.

[Ju Jae-young: I didn't know Director Han Seung-hyun was so open-minded.] 2:39 p.m.

It was a little past 12:30 when Seung-hyun returned home, and now the clock hand had just passed 4 o'clock. It had been less than 30 minutes since the last call.

‘He’s really being annoying. What kind of personality did Ju Jae-young have....’

Seung-hyun slightly frowned at the text and recalled Jae-young from the novel. In “The Law of Conservation,” the main character and the main lead were a couple who only looked at each other, so there was no room for Jae-young to be involved with Seon-hu. However, even knowing that fact, there was a significant number of readers who liked Jae-young.

In front of Seon-hu, he had a cheeky, large dog-like feeling, but when dealing with Tae-sung, he became as fierce as a wolf with full vigilance, which was one of the charm points cited by people who liked Jae-young. His blunt way of speaking and actions were also popular.

Although he thought he shouldn't cross the line since he was already married, the fact that his only interest in life was Seon-hu was also the epitome of a kind sub-male lead.

Of course, Seung-hyun also liked Jae-young like that, but that was only when he was a reader.

'No, why is he doing this to me?'

If he thought he had caught a weakness, he should quickly go and tell someone, or send a threatening text message, which would be more appropriate.

This attitude was as if he was complaining that he had spent a night together and was being so heartless.

—♪♪

"Ah, I'm surprised."

As he was thinking like that and contemplating whether to block this or not, his cell phone started ringing loudly again. The caller was the same person this time as well.

—Hello?

'Damn, I accidentally answered it because I was so surprised.'

Seung-hyun, who almost dropped his phone in surprise while trying to catch it, sighed as he accidentally answered the call. Well, since he answered it anyway, let's just talk quickly and get it over with.

"Yes. Hello."

—I thought you might have blocked me, but fortunately that's not the case.

"I'm going to listen to what you have to say one last time and then block you."

Seung-hyun cut him off, not wanting to give him any room. A chuckle was heard over the phone.

—Was I that bad?

“Why? Is your pride hurt?”

—Rather than pride, it’s curiosity. Do you not remember how you were yesterday? If you remember even a little, you wouldn’t be able to ask such a question.

It was a confident attitude. Of course, it was a confidence with a basis.

The relationship, which he had tried for the first time, was better than he thought. Since there was no comparison, he couldn’t judge whether it was good or bad, but if asked if he was satisfied, he was very satisfied.

If only the other person wasn’t Ju Jae-young, he would have wanted to maintain the relationship steadily to that extent.

“...Well, honestly, it was good.”

—Of course it was. I tried hard to satisfy you, Director.

Why is he really doing this? Seung-hyun began to trace back his memory to properly recall what had happened the day before. But he couldn’t remember anything properly.

To be precise, he remembered the satisfying night he had with Jae-young, but he couldn’t remember what had happened before going to Jae-young’s house.

—I listened attentively to your story, and since you said your wish was to try it with a handsome man, I fulfilled your wish. How can you be so heartless and leave like that?

It seemed that he had talked nonsense before getting into the relationship. It would have been a little more comfortable if he could remember, but he had no recollection of what he had talked about at all.

They met at the bar and he made a scene asking who he was, and when he said let’s go out together, they went outside. And then they didn’t go straight to his house, but stopped by somewhere...

‘I’m going to drink more.’

‘Do you know that you’re completely drunk right now? Sigh, if you really want to drink... I know a private bar. Let’s go there.’

Right. He had followed him like that. And it seemed like they had talked about something after that....

—I thought we could become quite close.

At Jae-young's words, Seung-hyun returned to reality. What kind of person would say things like he seems to have a lot to say as soon as he wakes up, or that he didn't know he was that kind of person. He must be trying to get under his skin.

“That won't happen. Mr. Ju Jae-young, aren't you busy following Mr. Lee Seon-hu around? Do you have time to pay attention to me?”

—Thank you for worrying about that too. I'm deeply moved.

Even at the blatant rebuke, Jae-young did not back down. What kind of conversation did they have during the time he couldn't remember that made him act like this? Seung-hyun became really curious.

—It's true that the person I was most interested in my life was Seon-hu. But now, I'm interested in Director Han, not Seon-hu. Isn't this better than being interested in a married man?

“Whether you're interested in a married man or a married man's grandfather, I don't care as long as you stop being interested in me.”

—Director Han. I don't know what whim made you do something like last night... but do you know how many weird people there are among those who do it for a one-night stand?

Jae-young spoke in a tone as if he was teaching him. Who are you to give me advice? Seung-hyun was at a loss for words and just held the phone silently.

—Among them, how hard is it to find someone as safe, handsome, and well-endowed as me? It's good that you've opened your eyes to a new taste, but if you're going to do it anyway....

“Thank you for your concern, but I'll just keep that in mind. Don't contact me.”

—Director Han. Don't hang up....

Seung-hyun made a face as if he had heard all sorts of nonsense and hung up the phone. He wanted to turn back time and check what had happened yesterday.

'I liked him because he was a cheeky and assertive character... but experiencing it in real life is completely different.'

Jae-young called again right away, but Seung-hyun immediately hung up and blocked his number. What Seung-hyun wanted was peace, not romance or anything like that.

"I can't help it for a while, but I want to live very quietly."

Seung-hyun stared at the blocked list for a moment and turned off his phone screen without any regret. There would be some annoying things when Chairman Han returned, but until then, no one could interfere with what he did.

'But if I go to a place like a gay bar again and run into Ju Jae-young, it will be annoying, so I should avoid that side. Should I spend some money? I bought a lot of clothes, so this time, something like a watch....'

Seung-hyun smirked as he fiddled with the card in his wallet. Who knew spending money like this would be so fun? With a balance that he couldn't spend even if he bought a house a day until he died, unless he really splurged, he had days left to enjoy this fun for the next year.

"Life is already unfair, so I have to enjoy what I can."

Seung-hyun nodded as he said that. When it's time to be sad, you have to play. The 1 year given to him was too precious to just cry.

'Should I enjoy a hotel vacation before Chairman Han comes? I can't go far, but it seems like there are good places nearby....'

Seung-hyun spent his time like that, looking for things to do on his cell phone. As they say, happy times pass quickly, and in the blink of an eye, time passed and he received a call from Chairman Han, who had returned from a business trip, and had to go to the company.

'Ugh, uncomfortable.'

“Director Han. The chairman tells you to come in.”

After informing the secretary of his arrival and fiddling with the unfamiliar suit jacket, the door to the chairman’s office opened after a while. Chairman Han was not a soft person to his passionate alpha grandson, so he probably wouldn’t hear good things, but Seung-hyun thought it didn’t matter since he would only meet him this once anyway.

“So. You’re going to quit the company?”

As he entered the chairman’s office, an old man with eyes so sharp that it was hard to believe he was nearly eighty years old looked Seung-hyun up and down. Seung-hyun, who had flinched for a moment, straightened his posture and stood in front of Chairman Han.

Episode 8

“Yes.”

“What’s the reason?”

Did there need to be a grandiose reason? Seung-hyun pondered for a moment, looking at the pattern on the floor of the chairman’s office. However, soon thinking that there was no need to give a great reason, he raised his head and looked Chairman Han in the eye.

“I’ve gotten tired of everything.”

“...What?”

The old man asked back, doubting his ears at Seung-hyun’s words. But Seung-hyun answered again without any concern.

“I don’t think it’s a job that suits my aptitude, and I don’t feel the same enthusiasm as before, so I’m tired of everything. And.”

Seung-hyun closed his mouth. There was no need to inform him about the fact that he was sick. He might get entangled in annoying questions if he did.

“I just want to take a break and clear my head.”

“This is why passionates are no good. You begged and begged to be entrusted with the job, and now that you’ve come this far. Tsk. Tsk.”

After a moment of surprise, Chairman Han clicked his tongue and glared at Seung-hyun with a frown. From the beginning, Chairman Han did not want to entrust Seung-hyun with important responsibilities.

Not only because Seung-hyun was a passionate alpha, but also because he had another grandson who was a superior alpha and much more capable than Seung-hyun. Chairman Han had already been quite annoyed by Seung-hyun's useless behavior.

"Are you saying you're going to leave all the projects you were doing?"

"Yes. The important projects are almost finished anyway, and there are only tasks left that can be completed without me."

When he thought he would be told to get lost, they're at least pretending to hold on to him. Seung-hyun thought to himself as he gathered his gaze.

"And isn't Managing Director Han Tae-sung better at work than me anyway? You trust Managing Director Han more too, Chairman."

"That's because Tae-sung is meticulous and handles work well. But how is that your fault? It's the difference you were born with."

The chairman clicked his tongue as he spoke. If he were really Han Seung-hyun, those words would have been infuriating and resentful, but from Seung-hyun's current position, it didn't matter what he said.

'I just hope he finishes talking quickly and lets me go.'

His face naturally became apathetic, but Chairman Han continued speaking as usual without noticing Seung-hyun's expression.

"It's fortunate that you've come to your senses now. I guess you're not going to quit work completely, so what's your schedule for returning?"

"I'm going to quit completely."

"What did you say?"

"I'm thinking of not doing any work for a few years at least. It's not like there's anything I have to do anyway."

Seung-hyun, who had been muttering softly, came to his senses and said with a smile. The number of years he mentioned was in consideration of the possibility. If he said exactly one year and ended up living a little longer, troublesome things might happen again.

“A few years... Tsk. If you were at least an ordinary alpha, you would have received good marriage proposals.”

“I want to think about marriage slowly. Didn't Managing Director Han also get married only this year? I don't think there's a need to rush.”

Seung-hyun and Tae-sung were two years apart in age. The moment “Han Seung-hyun” was diagnosed with a terminal illness, the current Seung-hyun entered this world, so Tae-sung must have had his wedding last month.

“That omega is just enjoying a luxurious life after being born into a good family. If that old man hadn't given Tae-sung that much stock in Mojik, how could a mere passionate omega meet a spouse like Tae-sung? Well, I allowed it because he's not without flaws either.”

Seung-hyun felt a little yawn coming on at Chairman Han's way of speaking, always criticizing others whenever he opened his mouth. Marriage was too far from Seung-hyun's reality.

‘Why would someone who's going to die soon get married and ruin someone else's life? Oh, no. In a way, it would be an arranged marriage, so if the husband dies quickly and inherits the estate... it might be more profitable than winning the lottery several times.’

“Alright. Well. Since you say you've realized reality on your own, what can I say? I'll hand over the remaining work to Tae-sung's side, so keep that in mind.”

Seung-hyun, who was about to go off on a tangent, returned to reality at Chairman Han's words. He nodded his head as if he had been waiting for the answer he wanted.

“Yes.”

“But what a strange thing. I thought you were the kind of guy who would never let go of this path even if you died. It's not like you suddenly became a different person, so is it time for you to die?”

At Chairman Han's words that accurately described Seung-hyun's situation, Seung-hyun barely swallowed the laughter that almost burst out and managed his expression. It was literally a case of stumbling upon a fortune while backing away.

"It's also unexpected that you're indifferent to the news that I'm handing your work over to Tae-sung. Have you grown up?"

"I just decided not to care about other people's business. It's something I've let go of now, so it doesn't matter what happens to it."

So stop with the boring talk and just let me go. Seung-hyun thought to himself as he bowed his head.

"I don't have anything to sort out, do you have anything else to say?"

"No. I don't, but..."

The chairman showed a little surprise at Seung-hyun's words. The grandson who always stood before him with tense eyes full of fighting spirit.

But the current Seung-hyun didn't have any fighting spirit, let alone any goal in his eyes, and was only expressing his will to be sent away with his whole body.

'Do you have anything else to say, he says. I've never heard such words even from my own children.'

Faced with treatment he had never received in his life, Chairman Han spoke with slightly dazed eyes.

"Alright. Then you may go now."

"Yes. Chairman."

As soon as he was told he could leave, Seung-hyun bowed as if he had been waiting and turned around. Chairman Han muttered softly as he stared at Seung-hyun's back that looked carefree.

"Is it time for me to die, or is it time for that guy to die...?"

But unlike the stunned Chairman Han, Seung-hyun's mood was very light, as if he could fly away. Now he had completely let go of his position as well. He thought he only had to play now.

'The hotel vacation was fun. Where should I go this time? Overseas? But I think I'll hate it if I can't communicate. Should I go somewhere close for now? I also wanted to try omakase once. And...'

"Director Han. Let's talk for a moment."

While he was thinking about his future plans with a bit of excitement, someone called out to Seung-hyun from behind. It was a voice he heard for the first time, but somehow Seung-hyun felt like he knew who the owner of that voice was.

"Managing Director Han. I have nothing to talk about."

"What did you discuss with the chairman?"

"I'm sure you have many capable informants, hasn't the rumor reached there yet?"

Seung-hyun said sarcastically as he looked at Tae-sung. He didn't want to pick a fight, but he didn't want to be friendly to someone who openly showed dislike.

"It has to be a rumor I can trust."

Tae-sung said with a frown. Tae-sung, who had walked up to Seung-hyun, grabbed his wrist.

"I don't think this is something to discuss in a crowded place. Let's talk for a bit."

"I don't mind if it gets out. And I don't have much to say to you, Managing Director. I just expressed my final intention to resign to the chairman. He gave me permission. As for work-related matters..."

"You're telling me to believe that? Not someone else, but you, Han Seung-hyun?"

Tae-sung, who had come right up to Seung-hyun's nose, growled softly. It wasn't strange. Seung-hyun had disliked him from the moment Tae-sung entered Chairman Han's residence.

It was three months after Seung-hyun had presented as a passionate alpha that Tae-sung was summoned by Chairman Han. Chairman Han, who was dissatisfied with his grandson who had a mind that worked hard but was ambiguous to be outstanding, began searching for his illegitimate grandson whom he had abandoned with his own hands as soon as he found out Seung-hyun was a passionate.

When he finally found Tae-sung after three months and brought him into the residence, it was natural for Seung-hyun's eyes to roll back. The bullying that started then continued without a single moment's pause until now, almost 15 years later.

From small bullying in childhood to obstruction after entering the company. Seung-hyun was hell-bent on bringing him down as if denying the very existence of a person named Han Tae-sung.

"I don't know what you're scheming again, but do it in moderation. No one will fall for your shallow tricks."

"Then try watching carefully. Whether I cause trouble or not."

But the current Seung-hyun was not that Han Seung-hyun. Seung-hyun, who pulled out his seized wrist, rubbed his slightly sore wrist and shook his hand.

'Well, I have no intention of causing trouble anyway, so there won't be anything to get involved with.'

"I hope we don't get involved again. Managing Director Han."

Seung-hyun said sincerely and turned around. He had thought he would clash with Tae-sung at least once anyway.

'Now I really only have to play.'

Seung-hyun, who left the dumbfounded Tae-sung behind and left the company, stretched with a refreshed heart. The life of an unemployed chaebol was now officially beginning.

You can support me here

 Buy Me a Coffee

Episode 9

After leaving the company, Seung-hyun took off on a trip without looking back. After all, he had an abundance of money. He didn't even need to pack his bags. He could just buy whatever he needed when he got there.

“Taking a taxi all the way to Busan. This is the first time I've had a passenger like this in my years as a driver.”

“Is that so?”

“I've heard there are passengers like that, but train or plane would be cheaper and faster.”

“I wanted to go quietly by myself.”

Leaving behind numerous modes of transportation and the car at his house, Seung-hyun, who took a taxi down to Busan, tipped the driver double the requested fare for the long journey and headed to the hotel he had reserved with refreshed steps.

‘I've always wanted to do this kind of useless splurge just once.’

“I’ll help you check your reservation.”

“I made a reservation under the name Han Seung-hyun.”

The accommodation he had booked without even checking the price was the place with the best ocean view in this area. How long had it been since he last saw the ocean? Seung-hyun sat lightly on the sofa with a good view and observed the people passing by.

There weren’t many people since it was a weekday and still business hours. But just watching people passing by in the background seemed to bring peace to his mind.

“Now that I’m trying to have fun, this isn’t easy either. Only those who have fun before know how to really have fun.”

If he was going to splurge without worrying about money, he wanted to do it properly, but he didn’t even know what to do to have a good time. Unlike Han Seung-hyun in the novel who roamed around nonchalantly, Seung-hyun’s stamina had become quite weak.

‘To think he went around tormenting others so energetically with this kind of physical condition. That’s really venomous, venomous...’

It wasn’t to the point where it was difficult to walk around, but he got tired quickly and it was hard to do activities for a long time due to intermittent

migraines.

Unless he had considerable determination, it would have been too much to do something all day, but he had even gone to work and did his job with the sole thought of tormenting Han Tae-sung.

When he discovered the forest of suits categorized by brightness and saturation in the dressing room, he felt it too, but Han Seung-hyun was a truly crazy guy, properly crazy.

“No wonder he has no friends.”

Seung-hyun muttered while fiddling with his cell phone. Having fun is more enjoyable when you have someone to do it with, but Han Seung-hyun had no friends. No matter how much he searched through the messenger window, all that came up were work-related contacts.

The only personal contact was the annoying message from Ju Jae-young recently, so it was fortunate that no one who knew Han Seung-hyun well would find him suspicious.

It was no different with family. Seung-hyun's father was also an extreme trait discriminationist, no different from Chairman Han, so he was an outsider even among his family.

‘After all, he also entered HJ Group thanks to that trait.’

To the public, Seung-hyun's father was known as Chairman Han's son, but in fact, he was not Chairman Han's son but a distant cousin's nephew.

However, due to his extremely dominant alpha trait and his outstanding mind shown from a young age, he caught the eye of Chairman Han and moved his family registry to Chairman Han's before becoming an adult.

Both Chairman Han and Seung-hyun's father must have expected that a child born from an extremely dominant person would at least be a dominant too. But Seung-hyun manifested as a recessive, and Seung-hyun's mother became unable to have children after giving birth to Seung-hyun.

“Useless fellow.”

It would be stranger to have a good relationship with such a family. Looking back, he was a person with no one to rely on. Seung-hyun's father was covering up corruption as a representative and reflecting, was it? He was a character who rarely appeared in the original work, so there was no need to pay attention to him.

The only person who cared for him was his cousin, but after making the wrong suggestion to him, contacting him became quite awkward.

“I naturally thought he liked Han Seung-hyun. Well, there are various types of liking too...”

Seung-hyun leaned his body on the sofa, regretting a little his remark that had become his own dark history. Could he make new friends? They say there's nothing money can't buy, but where do you have to go to buy friends?

“...Should I really meet Ju Jae-young?”

Seung-hyun, who came to think about contacting even Ju Jae-young whom he had blocked with his own hands, shook his head. He thought he wouldn't get involved with the original story anymore since he left everything behind, but Ju Jae-young was still a bit of a burdensome person.

Moreover, if he contacted him first now, he would rather find it suspicious, thinking there was some ulterior motive. He didn't care if he was suspicious or not, but he didn't want to be watched.

Before dying, he had thought he should have sex at least once before he died. At this rate, he might end up with nothing but sex before he died.

‘That's a bit...’

Seung-hyun took out the only item he brought from home, his tablet. He was going to search for what he could do to have fun.

However, most of the search results seemed fun only if you had someone to do it with. Although his hobbies were reading BL novels and comics, that was only something he enjoyed at home, and Seung-hyun was originally not used

to having fun alone. In the end, he threw the tablet on the bed as well.

“A year isn’t that short of a time. For now, I’ll just do what I can do alone. I can make friends anytime...”

Until then, he thought it would be good to just spend time watching movies, dramas, webtoons, and web novels. There wouldn’t be a lack of money to charge. Seung-hyun filled the maximum one-time charge amount on all platforms and made a satisfied face.

‘Every time I saw the charging page, I wondered who would pay this much at once. If I want to see everything, it might even be insufficient.’

The first day of the trip passed like that. Spending the whole day watching all kinds of works on his tablet without taking a single step out of the hotel room, Seung-hyun fell asleep around sunrise.

However, unlike Seung-hyun who spent a peaceful day, the day of the people left in Seoul was not so peaceful.

“Isn’t there some misunderstanding?”

“Didn’t he say he went to see the chairman and got direct approval? To

endure this long with that treatment is already something.”

There was no one in the company who wasn't talking about Seung-hyun. It wasn't just inside HJ Group either.

The fact that the grandson of Han, an extreme trait discriminationist, was a recessive alpha, and that he stubbornly held on and maintained his position as a director, was a well-known story among chaebol families.

He was a person who was constantly sarcastically praised for being tenacious whenever there was a chance, but suddenly submitting his resignation without any signs overnight.

“Isn't there some ulterior motive?”

“Even without Director Han, the succession structure would have been the same... but I thought he was someone who would hold onto that title until he died.”

“Executive Director Han's side will have to lie low for a while. He might be trying to catch him off guard and stab him in the back, right?”

“If it's Director Han, he's more than capable of doing that.”

No one believed Seung-hyun really quit the company with the intention of

resigning. Various conspiracy theories were circulating in the company.

“I heard he’s trying to get rid of Executive Director Han and leave only himself in the succession position to gain an advantageous position in negotiations.”

“Come to think of it, Secretary Lee also viewed information related to the construction contract a few days ago, otherwise there’s no way he would suddenly submit his resignation.”

“Someone said they saw him meeting the son of Y Hotel’s CEO in a private room... Ahem.”

The people exchanging all kinds of speculations shut their mouths at Tae-sung’s appearance. The person who would benefit the most from Seung-hyun’s resignation was none other than Tae-sung.

In the first place, he was in an advantageous position thanks to his innate dominant trait, and his natural intelligence and work handling abilities also gave Tae-sung the upper hand, but there was a clear difference between having a competitor and not having one.

But unlike others, Tae-sung found this situation neither interesting nor unsettling. Seung-hyun’s face as he was leaving the chairman’s office just lingered in his mind all day.

‘Then go ahead and watch closely. Whether I cause trouble or not.’

'I hope we don't get involved with each other again. Executive Director Han.'

Those words alone were surprising enough, but.

'What the hell was that expression?'

Han Seung-hyun, who didn't glare at Tae-sung as if he was resentful, nor smile while hiding his obvious ulterior motive. Han Seung-hyun, who had a face without any lingering attachment. His face was so surprising that it made him doubt what he saw.

From the moment they first met until now, Seung-hyun had never been friendly to Tae-sung for a single moment. Tae-sung also didn't have a very good personality, so he didn't find such Seung-hyun pleasant.

Whenever he felt a sharp gaze, Seung-hyun was at the end of it. He thought it was a bad relationship that would only end with death, but Tae-sung became confused by that attitude that didn't feel like an act.

"Executive Director. A contact from the person attached to Seung-hyun Han... no, Seung-hyun Han."

"What did they say he's doing?"

But rather than Seung-hyun changing, the inference that his energy was great seemed a bit more credible. He must be up to something.

“Well... they said he took a taxi and got on the highway, so I looked into it more, and he seems to have gotten on the Gyeongbu Expressway. When we tracked the taxi number, it shows he went to Busan.”

“In Busan... is there a company that needs to be contacted? Where did he go?”

“...He went into a hotel famous for its good ocean view... and hasn't come out.”

However, Tae-sung's thoughts were nicely missed. Surprised by the unexpected answer, Tae-sung let out a small hollow laugh.

Episode 10

“Should I go see the ocean today?”

Whether that happened or not, Seung-hyun, who woke up in the afternoon, erased the company from his mind and started to decide today's schedule while enjoying the spa in the room.

First, since he didn't bring any clothes, he would go out and buy some clothes, and then spend time walking around the beach. Seung-hyun stretched leisurely and ordered room service.

“Yes. We will bring it to you right away.”

Since he had no clothes to wear right now, he had to wear what he wore yesterday. Seung-hyun waited for room service while looking out the window.

“It’s fun to people-watch too.”

Looking at the people walking around and the waves, he soon felt a presence at the door as if room service was ready.

Knock knock.

As expected, at the sound of knocking on the door, Seung-hyun perked up his ears and got up from the bed. I’ll eat and go out right away. Opening the door in an excited mood, an unpleasant face was waiting for Seung-hyun.

“...What is this?”

“You ordered room service, didn’t you?”

“I did order it, but is it okay for a non-employee to bring it?”

“I am also a proper employee of Y Hotel, dear guest.”

When he opened the door, what appeared with the room service was none other than Jae-young. Jae-young, dressed in unsuitable attire and pushing a serving cart with room service, invaded Seung-hyun’s room.

‘I knew he was the successor of some hotel, but it had to be this one. I just chose what looked good randomly.’

Seung-hyun looked at Jae-young, who was slowly putting food on the table, with a displeased face. His hands were so slow that it even gave the illusion that the world was moving at 0.5 speed.

“...There’s definitely been a change of heart, I see.”

“What?”

“If it were the old you, you would have called the police as soon as I came in.”

Oops. It seemed he had accepted this unrealistic situation too calmly, thinking it was inside a novel. Seung-hyun picked up his cell phone, filling it with wariness. But he didn’t really intend to call the police.

When Seung-hyun just held his cell phone, Jae-young saw it and smiled slightly.

“I guess you don’t dislike me as much as you say after all.”

“I was just startled and forgot.”

“You even go along with jokes like this. You’ve definitely changed.”

Darn it. It wasn’t easy to imitate the original Han Seung-hyun’s image because he was such a personality wreck. When Seung-hyun let out a small sigh, Jae-young nonchalantly sat on the chair in front of the table where the food was placed.

“If you’re an employee, you should work. If you’re done putting down the food, please leave now.”

Seung-hyun said, tapping the cart with the tip of his foot. But Jae-young just shrugged his shoulders without even blinking an eye.

“I’m an employee, but not one with fixed working hours.”

“I’d appreciate it if you could tell me how to file a complaint before you leave.”

“Oh my, I’m properly fulfilling the guest’s request though.”

“What do you mean by that? All I clearly ordered was eggs benedict and fresh fruit juice.”

Seung-hyun glanced into the cart. The food he requested did all come up on the table. It’s just that unnecessary things came with it.

“Useless things came along.”

“You may not have ordered it today, but you definitely ordered it, dear guest.”

Jae-young said with a relaxed smile. He wanted to kick him out right away, but he seemed to be quite weak to handsome men. Moreover, as they say you can’t spit on a smiling face, the grinning face offset the absurd feeling a little.

“When did I ever order something like that?”

“Do you really not remember? That can’t be true.”

“...It depends on when the conversation took place. There are things I remember and things I don’t.”

Looking at Jae-young’s face filled with injustice, Seung-hyun realized that what he was saying was not a lie. And that the “order” he was talking about was related to that night he couldn’t properly remember.

“Hmm. From where to where do you remember exactly? From when we met at that bar? Or when Director Han vomited on my shoes...”

“Excuse me?”

The startled Seung-hyun cut him off. He hoped it was a joke, but judging by the reaction, it didn’t seem to be a lie.

“I, I did something like that? Why didn’t you say so?”

“Is there a need to say that? They weren’t shoes I particularly cared about, and how can I suddenly say something like that to someone I spent the night with?”

“So you’ve been thinking of me as a shameless person who vomited on someone else’s shoes and ran away without compensating?”

“I thought of you more as a heartless person who blocked someone you spent the night with without any lingering attachment.”

Seung-hyun held his forehead and let out a small sigh. He had already been treating him quite obediently because he was weak to that face, but hearing these words made him feel guilty and sorry to push Jae-young away.

“...”

“I didn’t say that to make you feel sorry.”

“...I’m sorry. Did I... make any more mistakes?”

Seung-hyun apologized with his head bowed. He probably didn’t know, but that attitude further piqued Jae-young’s curiosity.

“Well, you said this and that.”

“So what did I say?”

“That you want to travel, you want to date, you want to sleep with a handsome man, and that it’s unfair that you’ve lived this way...”

“That’s enough. Stop talking.”

He shouldn’t have asked. Seung-hyun shut Jae-young’s mouth and sighed again. I should have just kicked him out without asking. He regretted it belatedly, but it was already too late to send Jae-young away.

“So I came to have fun with you.”

“Don’t you have work to do?”

“I don’t have anything that urgent. Director Han is more important.”

“I think you’re misunderstanding something, but I’m not a director anymore. I expressed my intention to resign and even got permission from the chairman. I don’t intend to get involved with the company...”

“I know. The news that you quit has already spread. I came down after hearing that.”

It didn’t work even though he tried to emphasize that he was someone Seung-hyun didn’t need to care about to send him back.

“Anyway. I’m not a director anymore, and I can tell my secrets to anyone. You can go tell the chairman that you slept with me, I won’t resent you, so do as you please.”

“I’m already doing as I please.”

It was hard to tell if he was talking to a person or having a conversation with a stone statue. Seung-hyun made a suffocating face and asked again.

“Fine. I vomited. And what did I say after that to make you bother me like this? I’ll compensate you for those shoes, so tell me the price and account number.”

“I have a lot of money too. I didn’t come all the way here because I’m short on money.”

“Then why the hell did you come? You didn’t come to play twenty questions with me, did you?”

Unable to endure the frustration, Seung-hyun finally snapped. He had left him alone because he felt a little sorry, but now he felt like he was being mocked, so he wanted to send him back regardless of feeling sorry.

“What were you planning to do today?”

“...I was going to do some shopping and see the ocean.”

Meanwhile, Seung-hyun kindly answered Jae-young’s question and hardened his expression again. Seeing that, Jae-young said with a bright smile.

“Then let’s do that shopping together. You can buy me shoes if you really want to compensate me.”

“Why would I?”

“If I tell you everything that happened at once, you’ll send me back, won’t you? I have to tell you slowly so Director Han won’t kick me out.”

What on earth happened that day to make Ju Jae-young react so annoyingly? Seung-hyun let out a long sigh. If he sent him back without hearing what happened, he felt like he would still have an unsettling feeling.

“Then, shall we have a meal first and get ready? By the way, the highest rated room service menu at our hotel is this sandwich.”

Jae-young smiled brightly and held up the sandwich that was left in the cart. It was a mischievous face that was hard to believe he was older than Seung-hyun.