

Pyeongchang-dong villa

A few days later,

Dae Hyun had now returned to work at the hotel again after taking care of his resignation at the office where he worked. The man was willing to run the hotel on one condition that his family must not interfere with his relationship with Soo Yin. Even like it or not, his family had to accept if he brought Soo Yin to the UN Village.

Soo Yin was packing some clothes to bring to the UN Village because there will be a celebration of Hae Sok's 80th birthday. Hae Sok insisted on asking Soo Yin to come and stay a few days there. But Soo Yin was really worried because many didn't like her.

"Is there something you're thinking of?" Dae Hyun approached Soo Yin who was sitting on the side of the bed.

"You'd better stay there by yourself. I don't have to come." Soo Yin expressed the restlessness in her heart with a sad face.

"Honey, what are you worried about? If you don't come, I won't go either. I won't leave you alone," Dae Hyun said firmly but with words full of tenderness.

Soo Yin stretched out her hand and grabbed the newspaper that was on the nightstand.

"Look." Soo Yin gave the newspaper to Dae Hyun to read the news on the front page. It was clearly written there.

<A successful hotelier prefers a girl of unknown origin to a model>

That was the title of the article that was clearly displayed above the photo of Dae Hyun holding hands with Aeri. While beside him was a photo of Soo Yin

which had been edited in such a way that it looked like she was a cunning person who stole another woman's husband.

"Are you bothered by the article?" Dae Hyun said after seeing the article's title. It seemed that someone was deliberately making news that was lost for a while but was now heating up again.

Soo Yin lowered her head, realizing that her heart was still too fragile to be the wife of someone important.

"I'm not that strong to be patient all the time," Soo Yin said quietly with her head down.

Dae Hyun then got off the bed and sat squatting on the floor right in front of his wife. Then turned his face to look at Soo Yin.

"Honey, I'm sorry if I've hurt you too much. From now on you better not read that fake news anymore." Dae Hyun lowered his head and kissed the back of Soo Yin's hand.

"It looks like someone actually paid the media to get the story back on track," he added.

Soo Yin closed her eyes for a moment. Tried to calm his heart so as not to be confused and want to give up. Now even Soo Yin was reluctant to go to the restaurant because every visitor who recognized her immediately sneered and looked disapprovingly.

These few days Soo Yin had locked herself in the villa a lot. Even for college, she couldn't stand it because so many students sneered. Soo Yin couldn't stand listening to people's chatter anymore.

"I can't take it anymore," Soo Yin said with tears starting to fall.

"Honey." Dae Hyun reached out his hand to touch Soo Yin's cheek and wipe her tears. His heart was tight and sad when he saw his little wife cry. But right now it was impossible to leave the hotel because he didn't want his grandmother to have a heart attack like the other day.

Dae Hyun immediately grabbed his phone. Then pressed the flat object before placing it to the ear.

"Chang Yuan, tell the media to delete the news. Then give them money to delete it permanently," said Dae Hyun after the call was connected.

"Yes sir." Dae Hyun put his phone back in his shirt pocket.

"Honey, you shouldn't have to waste money just to take care of it," Soo Yin said with a bad feeling. The hotel had just started to rise, if his family found out that Dae Hyun was wasting money, they will be very angry.

"No problem at all. Money doesn't really mean much to me. Even though I need money to live but I really need you to make me excited to live it. Soo Yin, please don't leave me." Dae Hyun looked into Soo Yin's eyes with a sad look. Didn't know what else to say so that Soo Yin will be patient because he had said it a long time ago.

"Did you forget that you promised not to leave me? I didn't think that my desire to make grandma happy actually hurt you," continued Dae Hyun.

Hearing Dae Hyun say the word grandma made Soo Yin stop her tears. At least there was Hae Sok who believed in her and didn't hate her.

Until Dae Hyun's cell phone rang again. Dae Hyun was reluctant to check it but it kept ringing non-stop. He took a deep breath after seeing 'grandmother' who was calling.

"Hello, Grandma. What's wrong?"

"Why haven't you come yet. Even though grandma has been waiting for your arrival since morning," said Hae Sok.

"Sorry, Grandma, it looks like we won't be coming. We'll send gifts to Grandma later," said Dae Hyun. He didn't want to be selfish to force Soo Yin to come there. To him, keeping Soo Yin's feelings was much more important.

"Why can't you come? Even though it's you two that Grandma is waiting for. I don't need a gift from you, all I need is you. Can I talk to Soo Yin?" said Hae Sok.

Dae Hyun then handed his cell phone to Soo Yin.

"What's wrong, Grandma? It's me, Soo Yin." Soo Yin said in a low voice.

"Honey, is something bothering you so you don't want to come? You don't have to worry because I'm here," Hae Sok explained.

"I just don't want to make everyone uncomfortable with my presence, Grandma," Soo Yin said carefully.

"What you say is not true. If they dare to do something bad, there is grandma who will defend you. Now come here because I really expect your presence," said Hae Sok.

"But, Grandma." Soo Yin's words were cut off.

"I don't care, I just want you to come soon," said Hae Sok firmly.

"Alright."