

Blackfield 58.2

Chapter 58.2: They're Really Doing This?

"Channy?" Yoo Hye-Sook looked like she suddenly became emotional.

"I'm hungry. Which dishes are delicious here?" asked Kang Chan.

Kang Chan ended up smiling lightly due to Kang Dae-Kyung's very complicated expression.

"Let's eat quickly after we toast. They treat me like this because the person that came from France last time was a major VIP at this hotel, and the staff greeted me when I was with him. I'm sorry if the treatment displeases you," Kang Chan apologized to his parents.

"I wasn't displeased."

"Yeah. You did all of those for us, so this lunch will now be even better. Now, let's have a toast!" Kang Dae-Kyung intervened and sorted out the atmosphere.

The four of them had a sip of wine.

Kang Chan went around with Yoo Hye-Sook, never leaving her side from start to finish.

"How's that?" asked Kang Chan.

"Ugh! That has too much oil."

"Should we eat galbi[1]?" Kang Chan asked again.

Kang Chan headed to the galbi section with Yoo Hye-Sook.

"Please have this part, madam. It's especially delicious," the cook grilling galbi placed a slice of delicious-looking meat on Yoo Hye-Sook's plate.

Afterward, they were passing the sashimi corner when an employee called out to them. "Madam! This sea bream tastes excellent, so please have some." They then specifically sliced a piece of raw fish for Yoo Hye-Sook and placed it on top of her plate.

Kang Chan returned to the table with Yoo Hye-Sook.

Michelle kept their conversation going. Kang Chan interpreted for her and passed on Kang Dae-Kyung and Yoo Hye-Sook's words in French to Michelle.

Since she used to be the editor-in-chief of a magazine company, Michelle led the conversation with a wide variety of subject matters, making the atmosphere extremely bright.

"I'll try speaking Korean," said Michelle.

Michelle looked straight at Yoo Hye-Sook immediately after she swallowed her food.

"You're really beautiful, mother."

"Oh my! Thank you so much, Michelle."

What a clever bitch.

The star of today's gathering was surely Yoo Hye-Sook.

The couples around them took turns approaching, showing their interest in, and exchanging greetings with Kang Chan and Michelle.

Kang Chan asked the manager for another favor in the middle of their meal. Soon after, while their fun was reaching its peak amid their lunch, a French person wearing a white Pâtissier outfit and a high hat came into the hall.

“Madam.”

The manager guided him to Yoo Hye-Sook, to whom he held out a beautifully wrapped box.

“What's this?”

“It's my present. I got a shirt for father, and it's upsetting that I could only get you this,” Kang Chan told Yoo Hye-Sook.

Yoo Hye-Sook opened the box after observing the expressions of the Pâtissier and the manager standing nearby.

“Oh my!”

Upon opening the lid, she found pretty slices of cake inside the box. They were beautiful enough for even Kang Chan to acknowledge. When Kang Chan thanked him, the Pâtissier turned around and left with a satisfied expression.

“Channy, I'm so happy,” said Yoo Hye-Sook.

Kang Chan just smiled because he thought Yoo Hye-Sook was going to cry.

At the table next to them, people asked if they could also order the same dish, but Kang Chan heard the manager politely refusing them.

“Do you like them?” Kang Chan asked Yoo Hye-Sook.

“Of course! But these are too precious! How can I eat them?”

“Please eat them. I'll buy them for you whenever you crave them from now on.”

When Yoo Hye-Sook offered the box to Michelle, the latter refused with a smile.

“Um, Hye-Sook.” An older woman sitting at the table next to them approached Yoo Hye-Sook.

“Sorry for bothering you, but I just suddenly remembered my daughter. Can you do me a favor and order something like that for us as well?”

“This? My son ordered it for me, so I'm not sure.”

The older woman smiled awkwardly while looking at Kang Chan, then looked at Yoo Hye-Sook again.

“Don't be like that. Can't you ask him to do that for us?” This time, she even acted a bit 'cute.'

Kang Chan looked closely at Yoo Hye-Sook's expression.

"Channy, can you order this for her?" asked Yoo Hye-Sook.

He also noticed Kang Dae-Kyung's awkward expression.

Kang Chan sought out the manager after turning his head.

"You called for me?"

"I apologize for bothering you, but is it possible to order that again? I want to buy a few of them."

"If it's for you, it shouldn't be a problem. How many should we prepare?"

When the older woman clapped her hands in happiness, a few other older women hastily came over to their table and asked him for the same favor.

"I'm sorry, but can you fulfill their orders?" Kang Chan asked the manager.

"As you wish, Mr. Kang Chan. I'll have them prepared."

When the manager left after politely answering him, the older ladies followed behind her, as if they were kids following the sound of a flute[2].

"Ah! I'm full," Kang Dae-Kyung said.

"Me too. I really enjoyed it. Thank you, Channy."

Kang Chan also ate a lot, just like Kang Dae-Kyung and Yoo Hye-Sook.

As the four of them were drinking coffee, Joo Chul-Bum appeared with a simple and chic-looking shopping bag.

Bow.

Again, all eyes jumped to Kang Chan.

"Please accept this gift as proof of my sincerity, madam," said Joo Chul-Bum.

The guy carefully placed the shopping bag in front of Yoo Hye-Sook. Everything had been perfect until Joo Chul-Bum did this, but if they declined the gift just because they felt uncomfortable, then the atmosphere would get ruined.

"I'm also quite curious about what's in it. Please open it," Kang Chan requested.

With Kang Chan's words, Yoo Hye-Sook took out a box that was as big as a cutting board.

When she opened it, her expression hardened.

Inside was a small Chanel wallet.

"That is the best VIP gift the hotel has to offer. We hope it's to your liking," Joo Chul-Bum told Yoo Hye-Sook.

"Isn't this too expensive?" Yoo Hye-Sook asked.

“It’s a limited-edition product.”

This time, the older women ran over like a swarm of bees.

Kang Chan and Michelle even had to get up and move out of their way.

“What was that?” Kang Chan asked with a gentle expression in the corner, but his eyes were burning.

“Uh, Gwang-Taek hyung-nim hurriedly sent it over and told us to give it to her no matter what,” Joo Chul-Bum answered.

“That fucker.”

Kang Chan quickly looked around their surroundings.

“How does that fucker even know I’m here?”

“It seems like my subordinates on the first floor called him due to the bad situation with the Shin Yeon-Dong gang.”

Kang Chan twisted his lips. It wasn’t like he could tell Yoo Hye-Sook that they should give back the wallet right now.

“Let me take care of today’s bill, including the wallet,” said Kang Chan.

“Understood, hyung-nim. But I don’t know the price of the wallet.”

This wasn’t something that he could complain about, so Kang Chan only nodded.

It took ten minutes of complete disorder before the room finally settled down and became organized again. About half of the older women that witnessed the scene had their eyes glinting.

“Can I really accept this, Channy?” asked Yoo Hye-Sook.

“Of course. Just this once, please don’t feel bad accepting my gift.”

Yoo Hye-Sook looked at Kang Dae-Kyung with a dazed expression.

“You should take it. Seeing you holding something like that makes me really happy,” said Kang Dae-Kyung.

“Thanks, honey.”

It was good to see Kang Dae-Kyung stroking her back.

When the gathering finally ended, they all headed out of the restaurant together, but the manager of the buffet restaurant handed them a small bag before they could.

“What’s this?” asked Kang Chan.

“A gift to commemorate the honor of serving your parents.”

The manager imposed a burden on Kang Chan until the end.

“You’ll find our best steak meat inside. I recommend grilling it on a frying pan at home,” the manager continued.

Yoo Hye-Sook looked at Kang Chan, then accepted it. “Thank you. We’ll enjoy it.”

They then headed out to the lobby.

“Do you want to go home with us?” Kang Dae-Kyung asked Kang Chan.

“No. I should at least say thank you to the people here first. I’ll also have a cup of tea with Michelle.”

“Okay. Then we’re going first.”

Kang Dae-Kyung and Yoo Hye-Sook said their goodbyes to Michelle. Yoo Hye-Sook felt so comfortable around her that she even hugged Michelle.

“Channy!”

Kang Chan stroked Yoo Hye-Sook’s back.

Having remained at the hotel, Kang Chan visited and thanked each person that took care of them today. The manager of the buffet restaurant even refused to accept the payment for the wine until the very end, saying she gave them the wine because it was good to see Kang Chan taking care of his parents.

“In return, Mr. Kang Chan, please allow me to ask you for a favor when I need one later on.”

Kang Chan didn’t have the heart to refuse, so he only said “alright.”

When they sat down in the lobby, Michelle looked at Kang Chan with coquettish eyes.

“I’m uncomfortable.”

“Seeing how you took care of your parents today made me think we’ll have a really peaceful family in the future, Channy.”

Kang Chan thought he should quickly go somewhere else.

Being completely aware of the negotiations with Alion that Sunday morning, Eun So-Yeon had been feeling uneasy since then. She couldn’t help but be worried about the results of that meeting.

According to those around her, there were rumors that she gave her body to a young president that newly arrived, and that she went around and slept around with an investor that came from France, but she pretended not to notice.

Eun So-Yeon really hoped that everything went well. It wasn’t that she felt greedy for the main role. She simply hoped things would work out and that the drama would do well for the sake of Michelle and Kang Chan, both of whom trusted and invested in her.

Not long after the appointed time had passed, her phone rang. It was Lee Ha-Yeon.

“Hello?”

- You won't even greet me properly now?

“That's not it, unnie. Have you been well?”

- Hmph, are you being sarcastic?

“I'm not, unnie.”

- The negotiation with Alion didn't work out. And the conversation ended with the actors from D.I. never being able to go on broadcasts in Korea.

Eun So-Yeon felt like the glimmer of hope and anticipation she had was breaking like glass.

- But I do care about you. Plus what about the kids that practice there?

There was something in Lee Ha-Yeon's words, so Eun So-Yeon only listened.

- There's a drinking session with Director Moon tonight. Go there and apologize, and make him feel better. If you do that, then I'll talk to him again. There's a girl named Ji Yeon-Hee amongst the trainees, right? Take her with you. If you make him feel better today, then there could be a way for you to star in dramas.

Eun So-Yeon shook her head while covering her mouth.

- Think about how much unnecessary trouble Michelle unnie has to go through because of your inadequacies. Don't come out if you don't want to. But if you can't make Director Moon feel better today, then this is really the end for D.I. It's at 8 pm. I'll text you the location. Make sure to follow a decision you won't regret.

When the call ended, Eun So-Yeon felt like her energy was draining out of her. She had decided to work with Michelle to not do things of this kind.

‘Unnie.’

Eun So-Yeon lowered her head while thinking of Michelle.