

Host, Please Be Honest! What Exactly Are You?

Chapter 5 Ghu Sota

Seeing the beauty by his side blushing hard, Sota was once again reminded of how hateful this Dorian guy was.

Because of him, the girl he liked rejected him cleanly, chasing after Dorian nonstop.

Dammit!

Dorian only glanced at the clown before him and intended to keep going his way with Butler Sheng, but sadly, some people didn't know when to quit.

"Stop Him!"

Sota quickly snapped his fingers, and 2 of the guards behind him stood at the side blocking Dorian's path.

Seeing the burly men in black suits and glasses stand before him, Dorian's facial expression didn't flinch at all.

Sota sneered and pulled the beauty closer to him again.

"Oh? Why run?"

Hasn't it been a long time since we saw each other?"

Tsk!

You used to be all that in school, but look at you now?"

Now, you're just another beggar on the streets!!!"

Beggar?"

The girl holding onto Sota, quickly snapped back to her senses and looked at Dorian in disdain.

So what if he's handsome?

Can his face be eaten?

Heh. She was now with a 2nd generation rich young master.

So why would she ruin her chances?

Earlier on, she was just smiling shyly because she wanted to cast a wide net.

But now that she knew that the person beside her was a beggar, her face immediately distorted as if he was some walking plague.

After seeing her disdain, Sota felt more and more arrogant again.

He placed his hand against his ears complacently: "What? Can't speak? Tch! I heard that you don't even have enough money to keep your maids, guards and drivers. But since I'm a kind person, why don't I lend some money to you?"

At this moment, a crowd started forming around them, with many looking at Dorian enviously.

After all, this was a hospital, and many of them needed money to pay their medical bills.

Sota looked at Dorian's steady expression and scoffed.

'Hmph!

Pretend all you want! Today, I will make you pay for stealing my woman!

~Snap.

Sota snapped his fingers, and one of the guards brought a chequebook and a pen closer to him.

Sota boldly scribbled down some words and flicked his wrist, extending the heck in one hand and holding his beauty closer with the other.

"Look here, beggar. This is a check for 1 Million Vyns. This should be enough to cover you for the time being, right? Heh. I can give you this money, but you have to be my personal servant for a month."

[**Vyns is the currency.]

(°0°)

What?

1 million?

Everyone's mouth opened wide in shock and greed.

F***! What sort of fairy luck did this guy have to get so much money just like that?

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"I'll go! He actually wrote a cheque for 1 million Vyns? Dammit! Why can't I have friends like this?"

"Lying trough! That's 1 million. That's 1 Million VYNs! No doubt about it, the young man there must be a 2nd generation son of wealth."

,m "F***! Why can't I have such luck? Boy, why aren't you grabbing the cheque?"

"Looking at the boy, he should be a rich 2nd generation kid too."

"No! didn't you hear what the other one said? He said that the boy has turned into a beggar. So doesn't that make him worse off than us?"

"Boy, just drop your ego and take the cheque. Your ego won't feed you, so just do it!"

"Yeah. What's so hard about being a servant for a month? Isn't that what these rich people call butler's?"

"Heh. a beggar dares to have an ego? What is this world coming to? If it were me, I would readily take the job. Just think about it? Being a servant for 1 month for a salary of 1 million, isn't that a sweet deal? Where can you find a job like this? Tsk! If you ask me, I think youngsters nowadays are just too entitled. Do you think 1 million can be earned in such a short time? Why not just take the offer and be done with it after a month?"

"Yeah! Even if he asked you to lick his shoes, why not just bare it?"

"Tsk! If he were my kid, I'd smack him in the head, beating him to death if I could. Huh! That's 1 freaking Million!"

(*^*)

Listening to the people talk, Dorian felt it was funny.

However, he was too lazy to deal with these brainless fools.

Rather, he was more interested in the monkey waving the cheque beside him.

He squinted his eyes and saw something dark and sinister beside him.

Dorian's lips stretched playfully.

This should be fun.

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Dorian's sudden smile startled Sota, who was now confused.

'What's up with this guy? It should be that poverty has left him stupid, right?'

Maybe it was the sudden chill he had been feeling since morning.

But to be honest, Dorian's smile was starting to creep him out.

He waved the cheque impatiently before Dorian, losing all his patience.

But Dorian just stood there rooted on the spot, observing him from head to toe with that weird smile on his face. N/nêw n0vel chap/ers are published o/n n0v/e/(lb)i(n.)co/m

"Take It! Take It!!"

Dorian shook his head in refusal, still holding onto that ominous smile on his face: "Sorry. I don't need your money or your help. Rather, it's you who needs my help. Ghu Sota... it looks like you're running out of time."

Sota's pupils dilated in shock and a little bit of fear.

What did this bastard mean?

Sota didn't know why, but he had a very bad feeling in his chest.

Seeing Dorian step closer, the bodyguards placed their hands forward and surrounded Sota to protect him.

But for some reason that Sota couldn't explain, he allowed Dorian to walk closer and lean into his ear.

"You will need me. And when the time comes, ring this bell twice. But for your own sake, always keep it hidden away and only take it out when the time comes."

With that, Dorian looked at Butler Sheng: "Let's go!"

"Yes, young master."

The confused Butler Sheng had no choice but to follow Dorian.

What was all that about?

Everyone else was also confused as well.

Eh?

Why did everything suddenly go out of script?

