

Chapter 10: Chapter 9

chapter 9 - Temporary

"T-then what shall i do to return this favor from you?"

He walked towards me , i inched as my eyes met his cold stare , he's hosting a smirk on his lips

Wha...whats happening right now?

I unconsciously walked backwards, "My my , are you perhaps nervous? Scared? I havent even done anything to you.."

My two feet paused and froze to the marble floor , i gritted my teeth

This man must be a psycho

"I am nervous but i will do anything that i can to satisfy you..."

Fuck that gave me chills

Shit! Those words just came out pouring automatically!

"Is that so?"

His eyes flashed a sudden burst of desire but it faded away eventually

"D-Dont misunderstand tho!" ,my face flushed and i looked away from him

"I can do different jobs. Construction , Assistant , shop keeping—" , i was counting my finger until he turn away from me and walk back to his swivel chair

He looked pissed , a bit. Just a bit

"Suck."

Huh?

"I assume you also know how to suck"

My heart raced my face turning red with anger , this man!

"What did you mean about me sucking?"

"ill leave it to your imagination" , he crossed his arms on his chest and look at me boared

"Look im a man , i have a cock too. I dont suck 'cocks' " , getting angrier every second i feel like exploding

But i cant , he's an executive after all and on top of that he's the guy that sponsoring me, giving me all i need for everything

"So? As long as you can suck that'll be fine for me"

My temples ached with him bickering about me sucking his cock

"Sire i think i should go now , i still have a meeting with the PD—

"I cancelled your group's debut"

"What?! You must be kidding me"

Right , he's not just any kind of director but he's an Executive Director of this huge entertainment company im in

But to the extent of discarding a new 'face' of the company , he must be joking big time!

"You cant just do that" , i stared at him with my brows furrowed , he looked up to me and shrugged , the whole office was quiet and chilly

Not until my phone beeped with a text notification from my manager

'Where r u?'

Brrringgg

"Where are you Dosung? The Pd cancelled our meeting yet he called us after sometime , he said its an emergency..."

"W-what was it about?" , with my blood rushing , i looked at mr. Ko and with a distasteful look, before i could even ran out of the office he spoke to me

"It was nice to see you today mr. Jo", he smiled to me as if he did not do anything , my eyes twitched with madness

How could this guy!

I got out of his office and immediately ran towards the elevator not caring about all of the people around me , as i entered the meeting room i was hunched over , gasping for oxygen

"Hyung!", it was KD he looked extra worried same as the others

"The higher ups wanted to delay further our debut... Theyve been delaying it , if they'd do it once again we wont know if we can ever have a chance to debut.."

I massaged my temple as i sat at the black leather couch, my mouth was gaped still tired from all of that running

After the disappointing meeting with the staff and the other members of the group Manager Oh told me to wait for him at the dressing room

"Dosung im sorry about what happened earlier.. About delaying Rise' debut" , he looked worried , his eyes turned red and he's frowning from time to time

"Dont worry ill call my nephew , he can take care of—"

"Dont , i can do it myself." , i stood up and went out the other members were there talking about this delay

"Dosung! What do you mean about that?! You can do it yourself ? Dont tell me!"

"He called for me earlier , i didnt know he was your nephew.." , i looked away from his piercing glares

"I-i swear we were just talking" , i raised both of my hands to the air , he combed back his hair and tsked

"what did he said to you , anyways he's a bastard dont listen to him"

"he was the one who suspended our debut" , i sighed and scratched the back of my neck

"What?! This shitty bastard!", manager oh was frowning , his face distorted as it showed how pissed he was , he took out his phone and called someone , spouting awful curses , it must be mr. Ko he's talking to

Calling him a shitty bastard isnt enough , might as well as call him a dick head asshole

"fuck..."

"Its all gonna be okay , this suspension must be temporary" , Kaesung tried to cheer up everyone

"this wont take long , instead of moping around why dont we just focus on perfecting our choreo?" , Beom's facial expression shined

"Yeah you two have a point" , i chuckled and went in on their conversation

"Lets make the best out of this delayed debut"

"This is tiring.." , i sighed as i fixed my bullcap infront of the mirror , i paused as i looked at myself

Even if dancing is indeed tiring i look totally different from when i was working almost all the jobs before

Im thankful to manager Oh for giving me a chance , well i did think of them as a shady agency , they werent well off but turns out he's got a big shot covering for him

Tsk!

"that asshole! Fucking suck his cock?! In his face!" , my eyes widened when i saw my reflection on the mirror , my face flushed with embarrassment

I should've punched him in the face

Clack.

"Manager Oh im ready , lets go" , mr. Oh still looked pissed and gloomy , everybody's been avoiding him after the meeting with the PD

"Tell me Dosung what did that bastard told you?" , i can feel him gritting through his teeth

"Ah...that"

Fuck , should i just tell him that Mr. Ko asked me to suck his cock for him?

"W-we just got a bit arrogant with each other. Ya'know dudes haha"

Fuck.



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