

For Your Failed Unrequited Love

#Adrian's Side Story 01 - Read For Your Failed Unrequited Love Adrian's Side Story 01 Adrian's Side Story 01

How arrogant! Why didnt you show up at the award ceremony?

Theres a rumor that youre a foreigner. This is obviously a disregard for our Kingdom of Bertha!

Masked writer? What kind of mysticism is that?

Kingdom of Bertha, in front of a publishing house.

Several reporters spat out words with red faces.

They were angry because of a novelist. The novelist was Reinhart, who became famous for selling as many as 1 million books not only in Bertha, the country of art, but also in the neighboring country, Beros.

Unlike his fame, he was receiving public attention because nothing was known about him, including his face, real name, and origin.

However, something happened that caused the residents of Bertha to become angry with the famous author. It all started when Reinhart won the Bertha Literature Award, which is famous not only for Bertha but also on the whole continent.

People were surprised. It was rumored that Reinhart was a foreigner, not a Bertha native. In addition, it was the first time that the Bertha Literature Award was awarded to a foreigner who was not a native citizen.

Many Berthians, who are proud of their own literature, did not like this.

But after a while, it even added fuel to the Berthians anger. Reinhart, the arrogant writer, did not attend the awards ceremony for fear of revealing his identity.

Will you maintain that mysticism even if you die soon?

The reporters clenched their teeth.

Ill definitely tell the world who that arrogant writer is.

Their eyes were blazing.

Meanwhile, there was an awkward atmosphere in the presidents office of the publishing company.

A man standing by the window with a cloak over his head looked out of the window through the curtains. There was a crowd of angry people outside.

Dont worry, Mr. Writer.

Glenn, the president of the publishing company who was sitting on the sofa, rose from his seat with a troubled smile.

The Berthians pride in art is well known on the continent, thats why. But peoples attention is bound to shift from one place to another in search of something more interesting. Itll calm down over time.

However, seeing the expressions of the angry people, it seemed that it would be a long time before their anger calmed down.

Reinhart took his eyes off the window and sat in front of his boss. He sighed and took off his cloak.

Soon, a handsome man with bright blond hair like the sun and bright blue eyes showed his face.

Adrian sighed and slowly leaned his back on the sofa.

He started writing novels a few years ago and became a famous writer at once. Now, he was traveling all over the continent and writing various articles.

He didnt know that his book would receive so much attention. He was surprised by peoples interest. It was just amazing.

But it was also burdensome. All he wanted was to live quietly and do what he wanted, and not be talked about by many people.

So the only people who knew who he was were the president and staff of the publishing company. Even his family didnt know he was writing.

Thinking about numerous problems, Adrian eventually picked up a question and asked the boss.

How do I go back today?

He stayed in a hotel in the city for a long time. However, at this rate, he would not be able to return and would have been locked in the presidents office.

Dont worry about that. Ill put a bodyguard on you.

Soon Glenn rose from his seat and opened the door, and a man appeared. It was a man with black hair and amber eyes.

Im Rei, who will escort the writer from today onwards.

But the moment he saw him, Adrian looked a little suspicious.

He was very small for a man. Looking at his small size, it seemed that Adrian would have to protect him.

Rei, the escort, walked in with a creaking gait after standing at the door with a strained expression. For some reason, the moment he saw Adrian, his face began to flush.

Oh, hello Ugh!

The creaking bothered him, but the man even twisted his feet and fell to the ground. He immediately leaped to his feet and bowed to Adrian.

Im s, sorry!

Adrian became increasingly anxious. The boss, who noticed his mind, smiled awkwardly and scolded Rei.

Hey! Do it right!

Then he explained it to Adrian, too.

Dont worry, writer! This guy looks like hes got a screw loose, but hes the best in this city! No problem at all!

But it looks like theres a lot of trouble.

Rei was still scratching the back of his head without even raising his red face properly.

Adrian looked at him with anxious eyes and was forced to rise from his seat.

Can you handle it alone when there are so many people?

The first floor of a publishing house. Adrian asked Rei as he listened to the commotion of onlookers and reporters at the door. Rei immediately nodded.

Yes, Im going to use bait!

Bait?

Adrian wondered, but Rei beckoned someone nearby. A man, who was waiting on the first floor, rushed to them. He was a man as tall as Adrian.

Im going to have him cover his face, and then go outside pretending to be Mr. Reinhart.

Will it work?

Of course. Everyone is excited anyway, so if one person follows, the others will follow in a rush too. In the meantime, we can get out the back door.

Rei opened the publishing company door after keeping Adrian hidden nearby. Soon a tremendous buzz and voices rushed in.

Hey, its Reinhart!

Someone shouted, pointing to the bait decorated like Reinhart. Then everyone looked at him at once.

The bait was sent out, and people flocked around it. Before they knew it, the poor bait was buried in the crowd..

Now, now, Mr. Reinhart. Lets get out of the back door!

Rei hurried along the corridor with Adrian.

The two sneaked out the back door. Fortunately, there was no one in the back alley.

Where are you staying? Ill take you there.

Rei asked.

Oh, you dont have to. Ill take care of it.

No, we dont know when or where the reporters will be. Ill take you there!

Rei spoke emphatically with her amber eyes shining bright, hidden in his black hair.

When he first met him, he didnt notice it because he had a red face, but when he looked closely, even this mans skin was smooth and white. No matter how hard he looked, he looked out of place as an escort.

Then Id like to go to the Bertha Central Hotel.

Yes, dont worry. Ill take responsibility and take you home safely.

Soon Rei began to take the lead.

It wasnt long before Adrian found out how fortunate he was that Rei accompanied him. Some suspicious men who seemed to be reporters appeared behind wooden chests piled up in the alley.

Adrian pulled the cape and hid his face deeper.

I knew this would happen.

The fact that there is a secret door in this publishers building was information that only we knew.

Reporters approached and said a word. Reporters were burning with determination to find out the identity of the writer Reinhart.

Stay back.

Rei told Adrian.

Adrian wondered if he could do this. No matter how he looked at it, this mans physique didnt seem to be able to deal with those reporters all at once.

Why dont we just run away to the other side?

You cant be too relieved!

Rei stepped forward, waving at the reporters. The insolent gesture made the reporters seem to be heated. Reporters who forgot their duty rushed straight to Rei, throwing out pens and notebooks.

This isnt it by any means.

I couldnt let him fight alone.

Just as Adrian was about to step forward to help him.

Suddenly Rei jumped high into the air.

Adrian had no choice but to look at what happened in front of him the next moment with surprised eyes.

The boss's statement that his skills are the best in this city was true.

Despite his small figure, Rei was quick, skilled, and error-free.

He didn't even pull out the sword he was wearing around his waist, dealing with five journalists.

Then, dirty filth spilled on Rei. A reporter threw a food trash can in the corner of the alley at Rei.

Rei was covered in filth in an instant, but without any bewilderment, he rushed straight to the reporter.

Ugh!

The reporter who was kicked by Rei's foot fell down and groaned.

Come on, let's go!

Rei turned around and shouted at Adrian, who was watching him blankly.

As promised, Rei left all the reporters behind and drove Adrian to the front of the hotel room.

People passing through the hallway avoided Rei with glances or frowns. There was now an unbearable stench coming from Rei, who was covered in filth.

Then go in now.

Wait a minute.

Adrian caught Rei trying to go back.

Go wash up.

What?

Rei asked back with a dazed face at Adrian's suggestion.

You were covered in dirt because of me earlier. Wouldn't it be hard to go back like this? Wash and change in my room. I'll give you my clothes.

Reis face suddenly began to turn red at the words.

Yes, i, its okay! I can go home and wash up!

Rei stepped back. Adrian grabbed him by the wrist.

You smell pretty bad. If you go back like that, your family will be surprised.

N, no family! Let me go!

I cant let you go like this!

Rei, who had been struggling for a long time in front of the room, finally cried out with a red face as if he was about to burst.

Hey, how can a woman Wash up in the room of a stranger? **Sienna**

Adrian's Side Story 2

Reis voice echoed through the hall.

What?

Adrian stood in his seat with a stupefied look on his face.

It took him time to understand Reis words.

Adrian, who finally grasped the situation, hurriedly let go of Reis wrist.

Im sorry, Ive made a mistake.

Adrian apologized with a puzzled look on his face. Rei hid her wrist, held by Adrian, in her sleeve and spoke in a crawling voice.

Yes, I mean I dont want to wash up here. Im going home now!

She uttered her final words and hurried out of the room. Adrian, staring blankly at the back, sighed and scratched his head as she disappeared.

A small figure, a face that looks like a young boy, and a voice that doesnt even seem to have changed.

It was only then that he understood everything.

What a rude misunderstanding I had.

The next morning.

An insecure knock rang quietly in Adrians room. Adrian, who was waiting, got up from his seat and walked to the door.

When he opened the door, Rei, who had washed away last nights stench, stood blushing. She was supposed to escort her on his schedule today.

She pretended as if nothing had happened and said, Hello, Mr. Reinhart. Did you sleep well?

Instead of answering, Adrian quickly stepped aside from the door and let her in.

Sit down here.

Adrian guided Rei to the sofa.

First of all, I have to apologize. actually, I mistook Miss Rei for a man yesterday. Seeing Mr. Glenns casual attitude toward you, I didnt think you would be a woman. Im sorry.

Rei waved her hand without even looking at Adrian in the eye.

Oh, thats alright. Its normal to be misunderstood because of my short hair.

Then she put her bag on the table and spoke in a laid-back manner as if she didnt mind it. There was something there that made a heavy sound.

Ive been thinking about it for a while.

Rei opened the bag, and all sorts of junk appeared in it. Various hats, thick-rimmed glasses, gloves, and various unknown medicines.

Mr. Reinhart needs to cover his face and hair color first.

She glanced at Adrians bright blond hair.

Youll be less conspicuous by just covering your face and hair.

Then she took a medicine bottle out of her bag.

Ta-da! Disposable hair dye!

She flicked the bottle out in front of Adrians face.

Dyeing medicine?

Yeah! Its plain black! If you dye your hair black with this, you will be less noticeable to people. Besides, its made in the Beros Empire, so you can easily remove it. Its just a little expensive.

Adrian stared at the medicine and nodded. Actually, he wasnt very happy with it, but he felt a little sorry for Rei, so he decided to listen to her.

Well, then.

Rei offered a dye. Adrian didnt take it and stared blankly.

Im sorry, but I dont know how to use it.

Ah.

Rei rose from her seat after a moment of panic.

Then Ill do it for you.

She first wrapped a large towel around Adrians neck, and then wore gloves that appeared to be used to dye his hair.

She went behind Adrian with a bowl of hair dye and a brush.

Who knows where her confidence went while explaining about the hair dye? With a nervous expression on her face, Rei swallowed her saliva.

Well, then Ill start.

Yes, please.

After some time, he felt someone pat his head behind him.

Wow

Rei, who was unconsciously amazed, coughed a lot.

Soon she began to paint Adrians hair with bristles.

Only a quiet time passed throughout when neither of the two spoke. Meanwhile, the atmosphere became more and more awkward as he heard Reis breathing and swallowing sounds in Adrians ears.

Now, its done! You can wash your hair now.

As if glad to hear that, Adrian got up straight from his seat and headed to the bathroom.

Miss Rei.

Adrian called her while looking at his head in the mirror.

Why is my hair green?

Oh, no. Why!

Rei immediately found the dye she used and checked the container. Then he ran to Adrian, with his eyes wide open enough to pop out.

Mr. Reinheart! Im so sorry, I mistook the color!

She kept her head down with an apologetic face. However, Adrian was looking at his reflection in the mirror with interest.

Ill put it back the way it was! Heres the medicine to turn it back!

No.

Adrian said, taking his eyes off the mirror.

I like it.

What? That?

He looked like a very different person in the mirror.

The model student, Adrian.

It was very strange and new to see him look wild, so far from the nicknames he had heard all his life.

I think there were clothes to change in the bag.

What? Oh, yes!

Rei came straight to the bag and opened it. Adrian looked into the bag himself and picked up some clothes.

Are you going to wear that?

Yes, cant I?

Theres nothing you cant do, but.

Rei looked anxiously at Adrians colorful shirt and leather jacket.

Adrian, who disappeared into the room with her clothes, reappeared in a completely different atmosphere. Rei, who was looking at the figure with her mouth open, shouted like this without realizing it with a red face.

Wow, it looks so good on you!

Then she quickly corrected her words with embarrassment.

Oh, no! I didnt mean that Mr. Reinhart looked like a gangster! I meant that you look good in any clothes!

Thank you.

Adrian replied satisfactorily, too.

But am I the only one who will wear clothes like this?

At Adrians question, Rei tilted his head. Adrian said, picking up another fancy shirt from her bag.

If Im going to be like a gangster, we both have to be like a gangster.

Two people in loose clothes were walking on the quay. Those who appeared to be tourists from the opposite side found the two and sneaked away.

Everyone was scared as soon as they saw him and Rei because of their bad appearance.

Thanks to Miss Rei, its good that people dont come around. I dont think even reporters would think that a person dressed like this would be a novelist.

At Adrians words, Rei smiled shyly like a child who was praised.

Im glad to hear that.

When did you start working like this, Miss Rei?

Me? I used to be a mercenary. At one time I made a living by serving in the war. After the war, I gave up and returned to my hometown to work as an escort.

Rei, who had hesitated for a while, also asked Adrian.

What about you, Mr. Reinhart? There is a rumor that you are a foreigner.. But for that, your Bertha accent is so perfect.

Rei, who asked the question, quickly waved his hand.

Oh, you dont like this kind of question, do you? You dont have to answer.

Perhaps it was a too personal question, Rei cut off his words.

Hey, lads!

Then they heard a voice calling them from somewhere. An old man was beckoning them to the dock.

Can you help me for a second?

The old man sat on the floor sweating profusely on his forehead.

Im suddenly out of breath and cant move. Id appreciate it if you could carry me and move me up there.

Adrian and Rei faced each other. He didnt seem suspicious, so when Adrian nodded as if to do so, Rei immediately approached the old man.

Ill carry you.

No, Ill carry him.

I can carry him too

Rei kept insisting that she couldnt wait and watch his client do the hard work.

Then lets do it together.

At Adrians suggestion, the two held the old man in the air together. Adrian took the old mans upper body, and Rei took the old mans feet.

It was not until they heard someones scream that they realized that it could look quite strange to other peoples eyes.

Hey, hey! The bullies are trying to drown the old man in the sea!

The passerby pointed at Adrian and Rei and shouted.

What? Oh, no, we dont.

Rei tried to explain, but people flocked first. They came up to save the old man with scary faces.

Lets put it down and run away.

Rei nodded at Adrians words.

Im sorry, sir.

The two put the old man down on the ground and jumped quickly. Behind the scenes, foul language erupted.

Oh, that was close!

Rei said, after leaving the people out, while breathing heavily.

Are you all right, Mr. Reinhart?

Adrian suddenly burst into laughter while sweeping his disheveled hair. This situation was so terrifying and funny.

Its the first time Ive ever been misunderstood as a rogue.

Is that so?

Rei looked at Adrians wits. Adrian, who had found the figure, waved his hand and explained.

It doesnt mean Im offended. Its rather fun.

Rei looked relieved at the words.

Thats a relief. But Ill be careful not to let this happen again.

But the words overshadow another danger before them.

It must be him.

A group of men appeared in front of Adrian and Rei. They were all large and had ferocious wounds on their faces.

That green hair thing; the guy who hit your brother on the back of the head was unmistakably green-haired.

At the words of the man who seemed to be a subordinate, the man at the forefront growled and bared his teeth.

Sienna

Adrian's Side Story 03

The situation was rapidly evolving. The men appeared to be having a serious misunderstanding.

Adrian frowned at the dagger in their hands. He thought he would have a bumpy ride if he stayed here longer.

However, the men have been creeping in, surrounding the two from both sides.

Miss Rei.

Adrian called her. He thought it would be better to let her run away.

Ill get their attention, so in the meantime.

Slurping.

Adrian stopped talking at the metallic sound that gave him goosebumps.

Rei pulled out a knife.

She slowly stepped forward with a sharp knife under the sun.

Mr. Reinhart, stand back. Its dangerous.

Rei said, pointing a knife at the men with a sharp, fierce look that he had never seen before.

My client is busy. If youre going to go for it, go for it at once.

The men started giggling. Just by looking at their faces, he could tell they were looking down on Rei because she was small.

There were seven opponents. They are big, too.

How the hell are you going to deal with those guys all at once? Adrian looked at Rei with a serious expression.

The opponent ran to Rei first. They also had a long sword drawn from their waistband.

Just as Adrian was about to step forward in anticipation of a dizzying situation.

Rei turned the knife a couple of times in the air and immediately changed her posture.

Chaeng! Chaeng!

The sound of the blade banging echoed through the dock one after another.

Adrian had no choice but to look at the scene in front of him with his mouth open.

Incredibly, seven men were struggling against a woman. Their sword skills were overwhelmingly different. Rei was beating down the men with really sharp and light movements.

One by one, the men began to fall to the ground.

Adrian, who was watching the scene with such rapture, caught a mans suspicious movement. The man who was pretending to be down slowly got up and began to approach Reis back.

Ack, Mr. Rei! Watch out!

Adrian jumped straight at the man and punched him. The man who was hit in the face fell back, turning over his eyes.

But at that moment, a strong kick also flew into Adrians head.

Ah! Mr. Reinhart!

Rey, who tried to subdue the man who was trying to attack from behind, shouted in surprise when he found that Adrian had been beaten by her foot.

Adrian sat on the floor, clutching his twirling head.

What a great kick! How can such a small foot produce such power?

Soon someone covered his face and examined his condition.

Mr. Reinhart, are you okay?

As his vision returned, he saw Rei looking at him in tears.

Why did you butt in? I told you to stay back!

She was like a beast when he beat the seven men, but right now she looked as if she was about to burst into tears.

I.

Ugh! Its bleeding! Blood!

He felt like something was flowing from his head, and soon red blood fell to the floor.

I dont know! Get up!

Rei helped him up.

Todays schedule is all canceled, canceled! We need to go back and get treatment first!

Does it hurt a lot?

Rei, who was treating Adrians wounds, asked with a worried face.

I hurt a client! Its all my fault!

Thats all right. Its not Miss Reis fault.

Adrians words did not restore Reis spirits.

I made a lot of mistakes today. The mistake of the dye, the failure to keep Mr. Reinhart safe.

Rei rambled on with an apologetic expression.

I dont usually get flustered when Im working I cant raise my head Im sure you trusted me and left it to me. But I really dont make these mistakes normally! I dont know whats wrong with me. I keep getting nervous whenever Im around Mr. Reinhart, so I make a ridiculous mistake without realizing it.!

Adrian raised his head at her words. Reis hand stopped when she made eye contact with him.

Uh

Her face began to glow red, starting from her neck. Like a ripe tomato thats about to burst if you poke it.

She dropped the disinfectant she was holding, pulling her face back.

Sorry, Im sorry!

She shouted, looking at the disinfectant spilling on the floor.

Well, Ive got to go! Please rest well today!

Then she ran out of the room without giving Adrian a moment to catch her.

Huh

Adrian, who was left alone, looked at the door, where she disappeared with an absurd expression.

Miss Rei, your shoulders are getting wet.

Adrian tilted the umbrella that Rei was holding more toward her.

They are on their way to the publishing house. It has been raining in the city since morning.

She had been busy blocking Adrian from the rain, not realizing that her shoulders were all wet.

Im fine.

She tilted her umbrella back toward Adrian.

What do you mean? Youll catch a cold.

Its all right.

The umbrella swayed back and forth for a moment. But it was Rei who won in the end.

You cant get rained on with your dyed hair. What if the dye drips down?

Finally, Rei left her body wet and put an umbrella only over Adrians head.

After days of observation, she was always like this. She was always taking care of Adrian before her.

One day, she waited for three hours at a famous dessert store to buy a cake.

Did you stand in line for three hours?

Yes, I remember Mr. Reinhart saying it looked delicious at that time.

Yes, but I can go and buy it myself.

Come on, Mr. Reinhart has a lot to prepare before he goes out. You dont need to disguise yourself to buy this. I can just go and come back.

Another day, he came to see Adrian, who was sick, with a medicine.

Do you know whats sad when youre sick? Having to go buy medicine yourself with a sick body. So dont be sorry and get well soon.

As this kindness continued, Adrian suddenly became curious.

Do escorts usually do this for their clients? Are Reis actions really the kindness he shows because he is a client?

One thing was for sure, he didnt mind her kindness.

It was a day that Rei was particularly nervous about.

Hey, Rei! Why are you making so many mistakes today? Youre distracted by something, arent you?

Glenn, the president of the publishing company, couldnt see her like that and eventually pointed it out.

Oh, Im sorry! Ill get my act together!

But after that, Rei continued to make mistakes. Adrian could tell. That she wanted to say something to him all day.

Sure enough, Rei carefully began to talk to Adrian after a conversation with Glenn about the schedule for the new novel.

Well.Mr. Reinhart, are you heading back to the hotel today?

Her face was redder than ever when she asked so.

Nervously wriggling her hands, she shouted as if she had made up her mind.

Would you like to have a drink with me if you have time?

Her voice rang out in the hallway. She shut her mouth, and after a while she began to mumble an excuse.

Haha, Im nervous. Its the first time Ive ever said this to a man in my life. You can refuse.

All right, lets do it.

At Adrians words, Rei raised his head.

Really? Really, really?

Yes, indeed. Instead, lets go where Miss Rei likes.

Rei could hardly take off her nervousness. She just kept drinking the beer in front of her. Strangely enough, even after drinking so much, there was no sign of being drunk at all.

Have you read my book, Miss Rei?

Of course! Every time a new book comes out, I buy it and read it first! You dont know how happy I was when Mr. Glenn asked me to be Mr. Reinharts escort.

Rei smirked as if she had recalled the day.

But I was really surprised to see you when I opened the door to the presidents office.

Surprised? I dont look like a writer, do I?

Oh, thats not it.

Rei hesitated with a troubled look on her face.

Its all right. Tell me.

Wellthe truth is

Rei looked at Adrian and finally said.

I know who you are.

Adrian looked at her in wonder at the unexpected words.

You know who I am?

She nodded.

Do you mean you know my real name?

Yes well Arent you that Mr. Berg?

Following Reis words, Adrian was really surprised and put down the beer he was going to drink.

Rei explained quickly, looking at the surprised expression on his face.

Well, background checks! I didnt do that! Actually, we Ive met you before.

When?

Adrian became really curious. No matter how hard he looked through his memory, he couldnt remember when he met her.

Nine years ago.

Rei replied.

Mr. Reinhart was also in the war, right? In the eastern part of the Beros Empire I was also fighting as a mercenary at that time. **Sienna**

Adrian's Side Story 04

Ah

An unknown sound came from Adrians mouth. He suddenly felt like he had been hit on the head.

Then a strange feeling flashed into his eyes.

Unaware of it, Rei continued.

Actually, my situation was not so good at that time. Normally, mercenaries are not treated very well on the battlefield, and Im a woman. I finally said it.

Rei talked while touching the glass as if recalling the memories of that time.

It was raining a lot that day, but I was the only one who slipped and fell into a hole. The new shoes that they gave out were really big for me. Anyway, I shouted for help, but nobody came. Those bastards! Oh, Im sorry I cursed. you were the only one who ran to me then. You dont remember because it was so long ago, right?

Rei smiled shyly.

You probably dont remember. Weve only had one conversation.. It seems that Sir doesnt even know about my existence.

.

You dont know how grateful I was at that time. Im glad I can say this now. Thank you very much, Sir Felix.

.

Well Mr. Reinhart?

Adrian raised his head at the sound of her calling.

Are you okay? You dont look good.

She asked, but Adrian only looked at her strangely.

He felt like the excitement that had filled his heart just a moment ago had gone out all at once. He now felt a sense of disappointment.

I mean, this woman.

Do you like him?

What?

At Adrians sudden question, Rei opened her eyes wide as if embarrassed.

D, Do I like him? Why, why do you ask such a question like that?.

Rei stuttered with a red face. Her eyes rolled around in confusion.

Well, that question is so sudden. I dont know what to say..

Adrian, who was listening to Rei, crept up from his seat.

What?

Lets get up now.

What? Oh, yes, yes.

Adrian dodged Reis gaze and walked to the counter. Rei stared at his back for a moment with puzzled eyes, and got up in case she missed him.

After returning to the room, Adrian sat on the sofa without taking off his jacket.

He sighed shallowly and swept his hair away.

I mean, I wasnt the one she was interested in. It wasnt me.

Why Felix?

He muttered, looking at the ceiling.

What a stupid illusion.

Unsure despondency and disappointment continued to pour in. He was angry and annoyed.

In Adrians opinion, there was only one reason for this feeling.

That he was also a little interested in Rei. And that he was secretly hoping that his premonition that she likes him would be true.

Hello, Mr. Reinhart. Did you sleep well?

Yes.

Adrian briefly replied to Rei, who greeted him like any other morning.

The weather is really nice today. I think summer is coming soon. You can wear thin clothes.

I will.

Adrian answered and went into the room.

Today is the day the publisher decided to release the first binding, right?

Rei asked cheerfully when Adrian changed his clothes.

Im so curious, too! Besides.. I can see the cover before everyone else! As expected, it was a good choice to be in charge of guarding Mr. Reinhart!

Yes, Im curious, too.

Well, actually, I heard a little from the boss. I heard you draw the cover yourself. Writing skills, drawing skills Mr. Reinhart is really good at everything!

Its nothing.

After hearing a few short answers, Rei seemed to notice Adrians unusual attitude.

After wandering around her seat for a while with a puzzled face, she soon approached the bag she had brought. Rei took out the dye from her bag and asked Adrian.

What color would you like today? You said you wanted to try a hair color that youve never tried before, right? So I bought a variety this time. Purple! Blue! Red! Oh, theres also fluorescent pink! Its amazing, isnt it?.

Rei, who was explaining with a dye, eventually closed her mouth, blurring the end of her words. This is because Adrians expression was one she had never seen before.

A look of no interest in what Rei says

She asked again with a slightly hurt face.

Would black be better?

Today.

Adrian finally opened his mouth.

Ill just wear a hat.

Hat

Without further explanation, Adrian rose from his seat. He went into the room and pulled his hat out of the closet.

Stupid fool.

He muttered in his hat.

Youre a fool, Adrian Berg.

Mr. Reinhart, have you been to that dessert shop?

On the way to the publishing house.

Breaking the long silence between the two, Rei pointed to a store and asked.

Yes, Ive never been there.

Thats a hidden restaurant! A good restaurant that only a few people know about! Ill make sure to buy a cake and bring it to you sometime.

Rei spoke in an exaggeratedly cheerful tone.

Youll probably recharge the sugar you need to write at once.

I see. It looks delicious.

Now Adrian felt like a fool.

Why on earth am I doing this?

Even though his head knew that he shouldnt, a blunt voice kept popping out of his mouth.

Even a boy going through puberty wouldnt show this childish attitude; he felt pathetic about himself.

Rei seemed to have given up after several conversation attempts.

Adrians repeated insincere answer deeply hurt her pride. She kept her mouth shut. No more talking, no more asking questions.

Maintaining such silence, the two arrived at the publishing house.

Writer, youre here.

Glenn came out to welcome Adrian. These days, he is excited about how much money he will be able to sweep away when a new book is published.

The first binding has just been completed. Come and have a look.

Glenn led him to the presidents office.

Before taking Adrian in, Glenn shouted at Rei.

Hey, Rei! Where are you going?

As Rei turned around, Glenn made a chin gesture as if to come in together.

You said you wanted to see the cover. Come on in. Is that all right, writer?

Adrian nodded at Glenns question.

However, Rei dropped her face to the floor for a moment and only fiddled with her hand.

What? Whats wrong with you today? Hurry up and come in when the writer allows you! She made a fuss about wanting to see the cover.

I no.

Rei raised her head and spoke quietly.

Ill just see it when its published. Im not even an employee here.

Then she bowed her head and went out.

Shes really weird today, isnt she?

Glenn tilted his head as he looked at the door where Rei disappeared into.

Anyway, lets go in.

Adrian, who was also looking at the place where Rei disappeared with an uncomfortable expression, soon turned his head and went into the presidents office.

A few days later.

It wasn't Rei who came to the hotel to pick up Adrian. Adrian frowned and said when he saw the man he saw for the first time standing at the door.

What about you, Rei?

Rei? Who is that?

The ugly-looking new bodyguard scratched his head and asked back.

I don't know anyone like that. I'm here because Glenn told me to bring you to the publishing house safely.

The man gave no further answers.

It was not until he arrived at the publishing house that he heard from Glenn that Rei had quit being an escort.

She quit?

Adrian said, disbelievingly.

Yeah, a few days ago, she suddenly came and said she couldn't protect the writer anymore.

Glenn answered lightly, as if it were not a big deal.

Well, never mind. It's because I couldn't break her old mercenary habit. She is not the one who likes being stuck in one place. She likes moving from one place to another, receiving only the requests she wanted to receive. I wondered why she stayed here for a long time this time.

Adrian looked down at the table with a blank face. He did not hear Glenn's voice as he explained some of the closed interviews that would take place when his new book is published.

Adrian was angry.

He was angry at himself.

He had the nerve to feel disappointed in the situation.

He hurt her pride first, but he is the one disappointed.

After the conversation, Adrian left the president's office.

The whole day seemed to have vanished from his memory. There was nothing but emptiness in his mind.

Entering the hotel lobby escorted by a new bodyguard, he told the bodyguard.

Thats enough, go now. Ill go back to the room on my own.

The bodyguard went back without a word.

Just as he was about to climb the stairs.

The hotel clerk approached and held out a piece of folded paper to him.

Mr. Reinhart? A man just told me to deliver this memo.

Adrian, who received the note, unfolded the paper on the spot. Then, his expression as he read the letters became more and more hopeless.

Mr. Reinhart, please forget everything I said the other day. If I knew you would be so burdened, I would never have expressed interest. Anyway, Im sorry. I wont go to a publishing company from now on. Congratulations on your new book in advance.-ReiSienna

Adrian's Side Story 05

Adrian rushed out of the hotel without a second thought. He looked around the street with a bewildered face.

But Rei was nowhere to be seen.

Miss Rei.

He called her name in anticipation of seeing her somewhere.

Miss Rei!

But there was no return.

Adrian, who was standing blankly, soon turned and began to head back to the publishing house. He impatiently ran quickly down the street.

Arriving in front of the publishing house in an instant, he ran up the stairs without a break. After arriving in front of the presidents office, he opened the door without knocking.

Mr. Glenn.

Looking at Adrian, who suddenly returned, the boss opened his eyes wide.

Is there a problem?

Do you know where Rei lives?

What?

Glenn made a puzzled face when asked out of the blue.

Whats wrong? Did she do anything wrong? asked Glenn, who seemed to have misunderstood something. But Adrian asked again as if he had no time to talk.

Miss Reis home address!

Calm down, my dear.

Glenn said soothingly to him.

I know the address, but I dont think she still lives there. Its already been two days since she quit. She doesnt usually stay in the same house for long. I wonder if she will remain in this city.

Hurry up and give me her home address!

Oh, my!

Adrian couldnt resist screaming. Glenn jumped up from his seat. He rummaged through the drawers with a bewildered face at Adrians wild attitude.

All right, all right. Argh. Im sure theres a resume here with her personal information in it. Yes, here it is.

Adrian hastily took the paper from his hand.

The place where Rei lived was a little further away by carriage from where he was.

Adrian left the presidents office without saying goodbye to Glenn.

Adrian came out of the publishing house and hurriedly looked around. However, that did not mean that there would suddenly be a carriage to ride in. He had no choice but to run down the street thinking of Reis home address.

He was out of breath, but he didnt stop.

If he doesnt see her again like this.

If he cant explain to her the reason for his childish behavior.

He thought hed regret it for the rest of his life.

Running for almost 20 minutes without a break, he finally arrived in front of the shabby building where Rei lived. He climbed the stairs in search of her.

Room 301.

As Adrian approached her room, he knocked on the wooden door.

Miss Rei.

.

Miss Rei, are you in there?

Tok~ tok~

He kept knocking on the door.

However, there was no reply.

Miss Rei!

Then, the door next door opened and a man looked out into the hallway.

Why is it so loud?

He said to Adrian, who was knocking on the door, with a grim look.

Have you seen when the woman who lives in this house left?

Adrian asked the man desperately.

woman? I dont know about that, but I saw a man moving yesterday. But are you going to keep knocking on the door loudly?

Ignoring the question of an angry man, Adrian left the room. Unlike the way he ran up, his steps down the stairs looked heavy as if something heavy was tied to his feet.

The new book is very popular!

Glenns boss said with a flushed face.

With this momentum, were going to surpass the previous sales! Thats amazing!

Then he began to praise Adrian until his mouth was dry. But what he said didnt catch Adrians ear.

Adrian stared at his book with a blank expression on his face. He slipped his hand down the cover.

She was curious about the cover. I wonder if shes reading my book somewhere.

He couldnt find anything about Rei anywhere. His boss, Glenn, simply said she would have left somewhere and would not be in the city for a while.

After the conversation, Adrian stood up with a bitter face.

Walking helplessly down the street, he found a teahouse and went inside. After sitting at the table and ordering tea, he took out a pen and paper.

It seemed that it was time to leave this city, too.

He always wrote letters to his nephews at the end of each of his trips. The children loved it when he explained the fun and amazing things he had experienced during the trip.

But this time Adrian sat idly, unable to begin his sentence.

As he recalled his pleasant memories, all he could remember was the face of one person.

Rei, who was preparing hair dye and strange disguise tools with a bright face.

Rei, who came running after buying dessert for him through the rain.

Rei, who alone protected him from countless reporters.

Dont worry about anything. Ill protect you said Rei.

The pen fell from Adrians hand. The ink has blackened the paper.

All his fond memories were with Rei. There was nothing else he could write in the letter.

In the end, Adrian picked up his bag again without writing a line. When he got up from his seat, the clerk approached him with a teacup.

What about the tea, sir?

Adrian left the coffee shop after putting money on the table without saying a word.

Are they trying to ruin his mood even more?

To make matters worse, it began to rain.

Raindrops fell on the top of his head. Suddenly, people on the street opened their umbrellas or ran somewhere, blocking the rain with their outerwear.

But Adrian did not run. His clothes were getting wet.

While walking like that.

Suddenly it stopped raining. Adrian raised his head.

People without umbrellas were still running around in the rain.

Adrian looked up at the sky with a questioning face. But it was not the sky but the umbrella that filled his vision.

You'll catch a cold.

Adrian looked back at the voice behind him. There stood Rei, incredible.

Miss Rei.

Why are you walking without an umbrella?

.

Is this an illusion?

Adrian stared blankly at Rei's face. Then Rei tilted her head and shook her palm in front of his face, calling, Mr. Reinhart?

Rei sighed while looking at Adrian, who was still standing with a puzzled face. Then she took a book out of her bag. It was Adrian's new work.

I want to ask you something.

She opened the front page and put it in front of Adrian's face. Only one line was printed on the page.

Miss Rei, my name is Adrian.

What the hell does this mean?

Rei asked.

So isn't Mr. Reinhart's name, Felix Berg?

No.

Adrian spat out a trembling breath and said.

Felix is my twin brother.

Ah.

Only then did Rei look surprised as if she had grasped the situation roughly.

My name is Adrian Berg, and I didn't go to war nine years ago. I've never been a knight, I've never saved you from a pit.

Adrian explained in a trembling voice. He tried to gauge the expression of the woman standing in front of him, but he couldn't figure it out. Rei was now staring up at him with a complex expression on his face.

Are you disappointed?

What? What disappointment?

Because I'm not Felix. Not the kind man who saved you nine years ago.

What are you talking about?

Rei frowned. He seemed a little angry.

Of course, I wanted to meet Sir Felix again at least once and say thank you for what happened then. But thats it! I dont like him just because he helped me once!

Reis voice grew louder and louder. The people around glanced past the two.

The reason why I showed favor to you is not because I think you are that person It was because I liked the way weve been together! Your writing, your caring tone, your smile, your gentle voice, your That handsome face and, uh, thats the same for Sir Felix, but, uh, anyway! It made my heart flutter! What am I talking about in the middle of the street?

Rei closed her mouth with a red face. It was so red that her head was going to steam.

There was silence amid the sound of rain pouring over the umbrella. Rey was now looking at Adrian with a sulky face.

I was wrong. The attitudes Ive shown to Miss Rei before.

Of course. Whats that? Is that puberty?

Actually, I Im interested in Miss Rei. I want to talk to you more and find out.

Rei looked slightly surprised at Adrians honest words and nodded soon.

Do you mean youll give me one more chance?

O, of course. How can I refuse if you say it with such a handsome face?

Rei, who seemed to be finally relieved, joked and grinned.

You want to know about me?

Rei said earlier, pointing toward the teahouse where Adrian came out.

I also want to know something about Mr. Adrian Shall we go in and have a conversation?

When Adrian, who was standing with a blank face, finally nodded, Rei smiled once more and turned toward the tea house.

An umbrella placed over the two of them began to break through the streets again.

ENDSienna