

Chapter 5: Chapter 4

chapter 4 - rise entertainment 1

My mouth hang open until i regained my thoughts , "Hah? Did my actions feel uncomfortable for you sir? Im so sorry" i bowed hiding my astounded face

Feeling embarrassed i bit my lip as i turned away from him, trying to console myself

I sighed as i rubbed my palm on my face. "im straight" , i mumbled , why is everyone so weird

First Mr. Han then this suit guy too? Did i made him that comfortable tho for him to think of my actions that much?

I couldnt stop myself from gawking him , i paused for a while when i saw him drink the cola in can i gave him a while ago

Another few minutes passed it was time for him to leave , he wore his lightly damped coat and styled his hair sideways

I took out my phone as fast as i could and even if the screen was turned off i acted as if i was typing , "Thanks. Come again. " , i nonchalantly said

I feel him pause at the door , "The food was not as extravagant but it pleased me. Thanks for the cola and the banana milk" , he opened the glass door my gaze escaped outside

Seeing how the rain poured i walk towards the disposable umbrellas , " Take this , you dont want to get wet , do you?" he looked at me

Without saying anything he took the umbrella , "and by the way , im not gay" , i told him , i could no longer surpress. Its better to clear misunderstanding than to let it pile up

He didnt even stop walking away , did he hear me tho? It would be a pain in the ass if rumors spread that the night shift part timer of this convenience store is gay

I sighed as his back vanished , my phone beep when it received a notification 'tomorrow at seven @ 00 Building.'

It was Manager Oh , it must be my schedule for tomorrow , does every rookie actor experience this?

Im not particularly excited , more likely i am nervous , im not stupid enough not to know that im lacking in terms of acting , then what about singing and dancing?

"this sucks" , i mumbled feeling annoyed of myself

I pulled my earphones out of my pocket and searched some popular music , scrolling until i found one that poked my interest.

Minutes passed , an hour passed and another hour had passed , i stood up when the next partimer came in , she greeted me

"Good work Dosung sunbae , have a great day!" , she was cheerful and bubbly. Tho im a bit impatient about her work here sometimes , she starts to work her at dawn , isnt that too scary for a young girl like her?

"Ill get going now" , i waved her goodbye before leaving , i took out my phone as i walk outside of the store

Traces of the rain from last night was still visible the sky was dark and gloomy , the atmosphere was slightly moist

"Hello grandma , good morning. Did you sleep well last night?" , i called my grandmother whow would wake up at the same time i finish my part time

"Oh yes i did , i was just preparing for bihyung's lunch and also i prepared some side dishes for you , are you coming home today?"

"yeah , im gonna visit soyoung and ill be the one to take bihyung at the daycare. Dont tire yourself too much"

"Oh , let me take bihyung. You must be tired , you just finished youre work , didnt you? Come home ive prepared you a good soup"

"Ah! I just remembered i have something scheduled for today , i couldnt come early but ill come home after this."

After the call i didnt waste my time and went to 00 Building where Byul-star entertainment agency was located

"Ah! Here he is! Good thing youre on time , the van's here early" , i havent had the chance to greet him when he pused me inside the van

I shifted my gaze to Mr. Han , seeing my questioning face he answered me as if he knew what i was abuit to ask him

"Manager Oh's still inside , he'll be right here in no time. He's in call with some big shot"

I stayed quiet when he closed the door , i was alone inside the van , feeling tired i rested my back and closed my eyes

Thinking , that 'big shot' must be a friend of manager Oh , did that 'big shot' provided this van for manager Oh?

The door of the van open the figure of manager Oh standing was now seen

"Sorry for making you wait"

"no its fine" , i look down on my phone reading the messages sent by my grandmother

"For now acting class is the only thing on your schedule so stay cool"

Everyone was quiet , sitting still and focusing at the instructor in front of us

Its either the others are wearing a black hoodie , a normal white tshirt and and ripped jeans , anything thats casual

Unlike what ive imagined during the ride , theyre not the showy kinds of people i guess

I thought they'd be wearing something fancy , their hair colored blue or somethin , but they dont seem to be wearing any make ups , they might be but its only light

I bring my focus on the instructor who's been talking and talking

"Mind your facial expressions! Your tone! And Pronunciations ; perfecting those are the key to a realistic and heart moving performance on stage and infront of the camera"

Blah blah blah

An hour and half passed by so slow , as if ten years passed , i almost dozed off

The instructor was boring , he kept on blabbering the same thing over and over again , except for making us read scripts out loud

"Hey " , a guy approached me with his backpack on , he's got this friendly smile on his lips

"Im Seo Jungdae, you must be new here i never saw you last week?"

"Hah? A new rookie actor?" , a voice boomed from behind Seo Jungdae

A bigger built , muscle head went to us , "the name's Hae Kangshin" , he bowed down to me , i greeted him too

"Jo Dosung , im actually planning to be an idol trainee , but looks like my manager wants me to learn how to act"

"Well , being an idol will help you rise your fame. The more famous you are the more roles you can get" , the Hae Kangshin guy Sighed and continued talking

"Damn , if i was good at singing or even rapping id become an idol!" , he tapped my back

"Yah , better become famous!" , i raised my brows , everyone chuckled at him

Why's everyone acts friendly and good , as we all got separated i walked to the hallway

"Everyone's acting weird and friendly , everyone is supposed to be vigilant and competitive" , i grumbled as i saw Manager Oh wating at the end of the hallway , his arms crossed

"You didnt told em that you were going to join as an idol trainee?" , he asked me as we went inside the elevator

"Not really , i told them that you were planning to make me an idol trainee" , he hummed in response as he pushed a botton , the elevator started to go down

"Right. You must keep it a secret , uhm not really , but we should lay low since youre gonna be an idol , mind your mannerism from now on..."

"ill take care of that , you dont have to worry too much"

"Do you have anything from the past that can affect your career in the future? You know how things work , as long as they can dig up , they wont stop until they'll find something they can use against you"

"Im a drop out that's all..."

I paused for a moment and walked out of the elevator after arriving , can affect my career in the future huh?

"My sister's in the hospital right now , she's a **** victim... Will that affect?"

Manager Oh stopped his tracks, i faced him , his brows almost crashing together

"She's what? " , he asked his voice boomed, the quiet place was disturbed by his deep voice

"I said , she's a **** victim and she's currently unconscious in a hospital—

"how are you coping up? Do you... Need money for the hospital bills?" , he bluntly asked me

Maybe feeling embarrassed because of the last question he threw

I continued walking to the parked van , " I did need a huge amount of money , but i do have a partime job..." , i scratch the back of my neck

"Partime? That wont do it"

"i know , i just have to drop some of it. I still have a younger brother and my grandma's old" , i sighed remembering them

I took out my phone , thinking of calling them

"Should i just pull all of your schedules? Shit" , manager Oh took out his phone and dialed someone

"What's wrong? Did i pull your conscience that much?" , instead of calling home , i did not

"Ill call someone that might help. Anyways , you cant go home early today , we'll be needing your photos for you data..." , he stop talking , maybe the other line already answered him

"Ah yes! Youre right, were coming to Mr. Kang for his photo taking , yes? Itll be a great honor if you can , thank you so much" , Manager Oh was grinning ear to ear

"Who was that?" , i asked without thinking , he look at me

"My nephew " , he said

"A big shot?". i asked him , he look at me again but this time his brows were furrowed

"Who told you that?"

"Mr. Han , so your nephew's a bigshot huh?"

"Im just asking him for a small favor thats all"

"Drive us to Rise Entertainment" , manager Oh said to the driver , feeling a bit nervous just hearing the name of the entertainment

"How big of a 'big shot' is your nephew ?" , i asked him ,instead of answering he just chuckled and closed his eyes

"Rest for the meantime"

How can a small agency contact one of the biggest entertainment in korea? What does his nephew do anyways? CEO , a shareholder? A director? Only old hags get those kinds of position.

Is manager Oh younger than his nephew, well there are cases like that.