

## Chapter 6: Chapter 5

chapter 5 - rise entertainment 2

"argh", my neck hurting from looking up too much, the Rise building is way taller than of any other buildings in this district

People wearing formal attires coming in and going out of the building, so this is where famous people work huh?

"There are changes in our plan, instead of making you go to other small company, we'll try to audition exclusively in Rise, i asked him to cover for us, and unexpectedly he gave us the exclusive audition ticket"

"You sure we can enter this building, we dont have ids", i looked around while talking, everythings huge

"dont worry, ive been here many times now", manager oh chuckled

Once we got near to the entrance one of the guards came to us, feeling nervous i bowed, "Kindly tell Mr. Koo that we've arrived", the guard bowed to manager

Oh

"Come. Weve got no time to waste here, were taking Mr. Kang's time afterall..."

oblivious from all of his unknown connections, i feel the anxiety rising

"You will be auditioning today, we'll also take your photos here since Mr. Kang's present today..."

"what? I didnt have anything prepared! Can we just move it tomorrow?", my palm's sweating

"Yah, i just asked a favor. And this is the only this he could do, the auditions up only until 7pm. We cant do anything for it, anyways your scheduled at 1:30 youve got all the time in the morning to practice whatever it is..."

"youre talking so nonchalantly, i told you already didnt i. Im not special in anyway, im not good at singing and da—

"Youve got no balls to try? Should we just decline the audition?", my mouth fell agape, what? Is he really my manager?

"What? If youre not up to it then we'll have to pull out from this audition", he spoke when he felt me staring at him

"No. L-lets do this...", feeling bad, he even called his nephew for this, haaah

"We'll youre easy to talk to...lets go up?", he smiled sweetly at me

"that was creepy, dont do it again", i told him, he burst out laughing

"Ya' know, youre a push over", he concluded, instead of ghting him i let out a sigh

"What youre not going to ght me?", he took out his phone, he was texting someone

"No. Im gonna save my voice for the audition", his mouth went, 'O'

What a bully

'Ding', the elevator opened, my eyes bulged when a rising star Kim hyeon jee, part of G-1 girl group was standing infront of me

She smiled, "Excuse us" Manager Oh talked and pulled my arm when i was unable to move

Ahh, "She's a goddess", i said underneath my breath

"Stop acting like a teenager, from now on youll be seeing those people—no even more popular than hyeon jee be sure to befriend them"

We kept walking forward until we arrived in a place where there were barely no employees

We stopped infront of a white door with a sign, 'Practice studio', it was printed in a short bond paper

Manager oh opened the door, the space was quiet large and there were no other people staying

"did we arrived early?", i asked him as i sat on the cold hard oor, "No, were the only ones occupying this room"

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"oh", that was the only this i could say, "Im quite recieving a lot from that bigshot huh?", manager oh freezed, and he looked like someone who's lost in thoughts

"Should i start practicing now?", he inched and he looked at me

"Yeah, go on.", he rested his right elbow on the arm of the chair he's sitting on

Meabwhile i was scrolling on my phone searching for easy to sing music, "what else can you do? You said youre not good at singing.."

"i can play the piano, but that was a long time ago..." , manager oh just hummed at me, i stared t him trying to catch what he's feeling

"i can learn a step or two..." i mumble making him chuckle, he stood up and put his hands on this jeans' pocket

"Alright. Alright. I get it, do your best, ill be right back, i need to talk to someone", i watched his back until it faded out of my sight

"Im coming in..", manager oh opened the door of the Executive director's o ce

"What made you come here?", his busy body nephew whos almost the same age as him asked, eyes glued on his computer

"One more favor ill ask of you", the guy froze and smirked, he rested his back onto his swivel chair and looked up to Manager Oh

"mmhhh, you must be fond of your new star huh?", he took o his eyeglasses, "Whatever it is for my favorite uncle—

"stop calling me that. You do know that youre one year older than me", manager Oh sat on the visitor's chair

"should i get you something, tea? Co ee?" ,manager oh shook his head

"I want your full support for this newbie i have", the guys lips pursued a playful grin, "mhh"

"ill think about it, but before that send me his data", the guy sat back to his swivel chair and glued his eyes back onto his work

I listening to the music i have chosen for the audition i didnt caredless, i kept singing it again and again, softly making sure not to overdo it

"wow! Youve got all this space to yourself!", my eyes shot open as i heard someone else's voice

The guy was smiling, he's got the pure feminine face

"That must feel nice eh? Anyways im Choi jung ill! Nice meeting ya", he waved his hand and vanished

What, is he a creep?!

My heart still beating when the door opened once again, "Who was that just now?", manager oh's brows are furrowed once again

"Choi jung ill", i said, still trying to calm myself from that weird dude's surprise attack

Behind Mr. Oh there was a guy wearing a maintenance uniform, "Good morning", the tall guy greeted me i bowed him in response

He and another guy was carrying a 88 key piano, my mouth hanged open

"Dont tell me.."

"Youre not good in anything, youre not even con dent in your singing skills...atleast you know how to play piano"

"am i entering a band?", I asked him he just shrugged

"Sing while playing the piano. Itll keep your tone in place, we dont want to hear you squeeking, atleast this'll help", his nger tips brushed the surface of the piano keys

"Mr. Choi manager Oh came to the company", Jung ill's body inched, "Did he...came with someone?"

"Yes sir, he seems to be the rookie Mr. Oh is managing", Choi jung ill massaged his temple

"Jo Dosung, who the hell is this guy?", his tongue clicked and smirked

"Why dont we, pay him a surprise visit?", his smirk vanished as an innocent grin replaced it

—

"Wow, youve got all this space to yourself?", as the 'jo dosung' guy stared at Choi jung ill with oblivion and confusion, it made him want to laugh

'Manager Oh is this all you can get on the streets after two years of searching?'

"That must feel nice eh? Anyways im Choi jung ill! Nice meeting ya" gritting his teeth, a familiar manly scent reached his nose

His heart beating in anger and in anticipation he walked away before he can meet Mr. Oh

"Hah, he was just no one then... Youre struggle against me is futile Mr. Oh, you shouldve stayed with me", walking away with a heavy heart and hand formed into st, "do anything you can to sabotage that guy's audition, his schedule should be on the list."



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