

Blackfield 24.2

Chapter 24.2: Things that Couldn't be Imagined (4)

Since the entrance was at the back, all three gang members had to almost turn their entire upper bodies to follow Smithen's stare.

At that moment, Kang Chan looked at Seok Kang-Ho.

'Now!'

Kang Chan then grabbed the beer on the table and smashed it onto the back of the head of one gang member.

Pow!

Simultaneously, Seok Kang-Ho did the same to the guy beside him.

Pow! Crash.

Smithen kicked the table with his foot and used that momentum to push his body back.

Stab. Stab. Stab..

Kang Chan continuously stabbed the armpit and the lower part of his first target's chin with the broken bottle. It was the same gang member that had the back of his head smashed by Kang Chan at the beginning.

Pow. Crash. Pow.

Seok Kang-Ho tried to finish his opponent as well, but, the remaining gang member brutally hit his face, chin and side.

Crash.

Seok Kang-Ho fell toward the ground with the gang member he had attacked. Meanwhile, Kang Chan ran toward the remaining gang member.

Pow. Crash. Pow-pow.

The gang member blocked Kang Chan's attacks with his hand, which showed he was aware of a soldier's basic combat skills. However, he wasn't especially talented or skilled.

Crash. Pow. Pow. Pow.

Kang Chan had no choice but to rush in. After all, if his opponents survived or escaped, the situation would get worse.

Crash.

His current enemy threw a chair as he tried to distance himself.

"Fucker!" Seok Kang-Ho swore as he charged at Smithen.

Punch. Punch. Punch. Punch.

Their battle became a fistfight, which wasn't surprising since the gang members were stupid.

Pop.

The moment an enemy struck Kang Chan's cheek, Kang Chan punched the gang member's chin and continued to strike him in between his nose and cheek with his elbow.

Crunch.

This was enough for the target's bone to be sunken-in.

Thud.

They got rid of the gang members surprisingly easily. However, Kang Chan, who had turned toward Smithen, stopped in his tracks.

Smithen had the bloodied Seok Kang-Ho in a sleeper hold.

If Smithen applied any more strength, Seok Kang-Ho would die.

It was hard to tell where and how he got hit, but Seok Kang-Ho's eyes were so out of focus that only the whites of his eyes were visible..

"I'm assuming you aren't doing this for the contract?" asked Smithen.

Blood was seeping from Smithen's left eye, and his lips were also ripped.

The music had already been turned off.

Kang Chan didn't hide the look in his eyes under the dark lights.

Smithen stretched his neck from side to side, a habit he did when he was feeling confident about an upcoming fight.

You still don't know what I want even after hearing my name, Smithen?"

Smithen looked at Kang Chan with a strange smile on his lips.

"I know your name."

"How did you survive? Was it you that betrayed our crew?" asked Kang Chan.

Smithen seemingly couldn't believe it, and even if he could, he wouldn't want to.

"I guess you don't believe me? The one you're holding is Dayeru. What do you think? Is it more believable now?"

As if finding Kang Chan's reply shocking, Smithen backed away two steps when Kang Chan slowly approached him. "Who are you? What's your identity?" Smithen asked.

Smithen's eyes glinted as if he slightly regained his bearings.

"You don't know me? Like I said, I'm Kang Chan. The guy that you clung onto with an almost dying expression. God of Blackfield, Kang Chan."

"How...?"

Having a hard time taking this surprise in, the cocky Smithen shook his head in fright.

It wasn't a surprise that he had a hard time taking it in.

“Maybe the dead guys pushed me back to life because they wanted me to twist the traitor’s head for giving them unjust deaths,” Kang Chan replied.

As Kang Chan kept talking, he slowly made his way toward Smithen.

Smithen had incredible strength, so if Seok Kang-Ho couldn’t get his bearings or if Kang Chan failed to stop Smithen in one shot, Smithen would be able to break Seok Kang-Ho’s neck.

“I knew there was a reason I didn’t want to come to Korea,” Smithen said, his eyes becoming venomous upon deciding to accept the situation. “I’ll kill you for sure this time.”

Kang Chan slowly made his way to Smithen. He had to end this quickly for Seok Kang-Ho. “I think it’ll be different than before.”

Just then, Seok Kang-Ho briefly shook his head, seemingly regaining consciousness.

‘How stupid. He should’ve just signaled.’

The moment Smithen started to twist Seok Kang-Ho’s neck, Kang Chan rushed onto Smithen.

Crunch. Pow.

“Keuk!” Smithen grunted. Kang Chan had just stabbed his eye with his thumb, freeing Seok Kang-Ho and causing him to fall backward onto the table.

Crash.

Pow. Crash. Pow. Pow. Pow.

Smithen didn’t fall, however. Rather, they exchanged blows in rapid succession.

Pow. Pow!

‘Keuk.’

When Kang Chan stabbed Smithen’s armpit, Smithen’s fist struck Kang Chan’s side, knocking the air out his lungs.

Pow. Pow. Pow.

But Kang Chan would die if he gave Smithen any break.

Kang Chan hit Smithen’s chin three times with his left elbow.

Pow. Pow. Pow. Pow.

Smithen’s speed and strength were different, which was why Smithen didn’t fall. He still aimed for Kang Chan’s neck and the pit of his stomach even though he couldn’t keep his left eye open.

In the blink of an eye, Kang Chan attacked a few times and got hit in return.

Kang Chan threw a fake punch, then followed it up with an elbow strike.

Tok. Crash. Pow.

Smithen hit Kang Chan’s side after he gave up on protecting his chin.

Pow-pow-pow-pow-pow.

This was the most important part of the battle.

Kang Chan would die the moment he backed off or stopped attacking.

In a matter of seconds, Kang Chan had hit Smithen's neck, stomach, and side. Kang Chan also got hit as well.

With their hands tangling up in between them, he couldn't even keep track of the times he had hit Smithen.

Tok!

Just then, Smithen grabbed Kang Chan's hair. He was trying to end it with his strength.

Pow. Crash! Pow. Pow-pow.

Kang Chan landed elbow strikes on Smithen's chin and neck mercilessly.

Grab.

It happened in mere seconds. Seemingly giving up on protecting his face, Smithen grabbed Kang Chan's chin with his right hand.

Crash.

As Kang Chan hit Smithen's chin with his elbow, Smithen twisted his neck forcefully. However, Kang Chan turned his body in that same direction in response, using the speed he gained from that to hit Smithen's temple with another elbow strike.

Thud.

Kang Chan watched Smithen fall to the side but couldn't run toward him due to the pain he felt every time he breathed. It was as if he was being stabbed with a knife with each air intake. Even his neck was in pain. However, he needed to end this. He gritted his teeth and walked toward Smithen.

"Gaaaaaah."

Smithen wasn't unconscious yet, which wasn't surprising since his strength and durability was second only to Dayeru.

Kang Chan ducked down and grabbed Smithen's hair. Kang Chan then pounded his fist with all his might onto Smithen's left eye.

Pop!

Kang Chan hit Smithen's eye so hard that if his fist was pointy, Smithen's eye would've burst open.

Pop!

"Aaahhh!"

He delivered another blow, his middle finger's second knuckle digging into Smithen's right eye.

Smithen grabbed his right eye as he screamed. Thick fluids seeped out from underneath his hand.

When Kang Chan released Smithen's head, he flopped around the floor while holding onto his eye.

Kang Chan felt horrible pain in both of his sides whenever he walked. It was like having a blade digging into him. He persisted, however, until he reached the entrance.

Knock knock knock.

“Suh Do-Seok! It's me, Kang Chan!”

The door opened hurriedly and Suh Do-Seok came running in with about fifteen gangsters, all of them equipped with weapons.

“Bring Seok Kang-Ho to the hospital immediately,” ordered Kang Chan.

“Yes, hyung-nim!”

About three or four of them ran off.

Kang Chan again walked across the hall, feeling as if he had broken bones tearing through his skin.

‘Gah.’

“Give me that,” Kang Chan told one of the gangsters. The gangster then gave the metal pipe to him.

A respectful greeting wasn't important. All Kang Chan wanted was to know if Seok Kang-Ho was alive or not. However, he really needed to end this.

Whoosh!

“Ugh!”

One of the Serpents Venimeux members rolled around the floor after Kang Chan hit him on the shoulder.

Crash! Crash!

Even Kang Chan blanched from the horrible pain in his shoulder after he completely broke his target's shoulder and knee bones and.

“This is Korea, you fuckers,” Kang Chan growled.

Kang Chan cleanly finished the remaining two men's shoulders and knees as well.

Clang.

Kang Chan threw the metal pipe, letting it roll on the floor, and grabbed a nearby beer bottle.

Shatter.

Kang Chan approached Smithen after breaking the bottle on a table, giving it sharp and pointy edges.

“Smithen.”

Kang Chan grabbed Smithen's hair and brought his lips toward Smithen's ear.

“I won’t kill you. I’ll even send you to the hospital. But as of today, you’ll have to give up on sleeping with women,” Kang Chan told Smithen.

An abundant volume of fluid from Smithen’s right eye, which he was covering with his hand, had covered his cheeks and chin.

“Live a long life, Smithen, long enough to be boring.”

That wasn’t a threat. Kang Chan didn’t even want to know if Smithen was the one that betrayed them or if he was on the traitor’s side.

Kang Chan only wanted to give a satisfying punishment to a dirty man.

“Sharlan... Sharlan sold it,” said Smithen.

“It’s too late, you idiot,” Kang Chan replied.

Kang Chan looked at the broken bottle after smirking.

“It’s diamonds and drugs. He’s planning on using Kang Yoo Motors,” Smithen went on, leaving Kang Chan with no other choice but to be a bit more patient.