

## **Blackfield 42.2**

Chapter 42.2 To Catch A Fish (1)

*Africa?*

His surroundings were hazy.

A rope was tied around Yoo Hye-Sook, who was yelling something.

‘I have to go?’

He couldn’t move at all, almost as if he was tied to a pole.

‘Let go!’

He couldn’t even get his voice to work.

An Arab guy stood in front of Yoo Hye-Sook with a long knife.

“Chan! Just go!”

‘Let go! Let go! You son of a bitch!’

He didn’t even know who was holding onto him.

“Chan!”

At that moment, his body was set free.

*Whoosh!*

Kang Chan flung forward like a lightning strike, immediately feeling extreme pain.

He couldn’t open his eyes. He lost consciousness once again.

He didn’t know how much time had passed.

When he opened his eyes upon hearing someone calling him from far away, he saw Yoo Hyun-Yoo’s face asking, “Are you coming around?”

“Is he okay?” Kim Tae-Jin asked the doctor.

“At this rate, he’s probably going to say that he wants to be discharged by tomorrow.”

Surprisingly, Kim Tae-Jin was the one sitting beside his bed.

“You can’t drink water yet, Mr. Kang Chan. You also can’t smoke or drink coffee. Of course, you can’t drink alcohol or ‘see’ the nurse either,” Yoo Hun-Woo spoke shamelessly even as Kim Tae-Jin stared at him dumbfoundedly.

When Yoo Hun-Woo left the room, Kim Tae-Jin began to speak.

“Mr. Seok Kang-Ho stayed in the hospital all night without even sleeping a wink. He had just left a moment ago to go back to Jiri Mountain, but he told me he wants you to call him when you wake up.”

Kang Chan felt as if he was talking to a senior in the military.

“Please speak comfortably with me,” Kang Chan told Kim Tae-Jin.

Kim Tae-Jin stared at Kang Chan, then smiled pleasantly.

“I’m forty-nine. I usually don’t like speaking informally with people, but I think it wouldn’t be that bad to treat you a bit more comfortably.”

His chest and forearms were also entirely wrapped with bandages.

“Please raise the bed,” said Kang Chan.

“You should just stay where you are.”

When his eyes met Kang Chan’s, however, he sighed and twisted a lever at the underside of the bed.

“Please give me some water,” Kang Chan then requested.

“Didn’t the doctor say that wasn’t allowed?”

Kang Chan stared at Kim Tae-Jin.

He seemed like he was tired of Kang Chan’s antics. But a moment later, he poured water into a paper cup for him.

“Only drink a little,” Kim Tae-Jin said.

“Okay.”

Kim Tae-Jin sat by Kang Chan’s side again.

“I roughly heard stories from Oh Gwang-Taek, and also heard what happened with Gong Te automobile.”

Something that Kang Chan had completely forgotten about then struck his mind.

“Is my phone here?” asked Kang Chan.

“Yeah, here.”

Kim Tae-Jin took out the phone beside the bed and handed it to Kang Chan.

He had missed calls from Yoo Hye-Sook, Kim Mi-Young, Michelle, and Smithen.

Kang Chan first called Smithen.

The dial tone rang twice.

- Ello! Chany?

“Yeah. Are you still at the Namsan hotel?”

- Yes, Chany! What do you want me to do?

“I’m going to send a security detail over. Once you get in touch with them, stay within their radar. Did anything happen?”

- Not really. Are you okay?

“Yeah. I’ll see you later.”

After he ended the call, Kang Chan asked Kim Tae-Jin to guard Smithen as well.

“I’ll order it right away.”

Kim Tae-Jin raised the phone, called his employees, and ordered them to start guarding while telling them about the Namsan hotel and Smithen’s number.

“I’m going to say this in advance, but the protection will all be done at no cost for the time being. I already sent two employees to Mr. Seok Kang-Ho’s family, and I’ll also give back twice the amount of the down deposit,” said Kim Tae-Jin.

“Don’t take me for a cheap person.”

“That’s not it. I’m doing this out of pride.”

They could talk about this later.

‘What time is it right now?’

Kang Chan looked at the time on his phone. It was 11:30 am.

He pressed the button and called Seok Kang-Ho.

- Hello!

“You’re going to make my eardrums burst.”

- Did you survive? Are you okay?

“Yeah.”

- I’ll visit you tomorrow! Please stay in the hospital until then!

“Come visit after the retreat ends.”

- What are you saying? Tomorrow is when the retreat ends.

Kang Chan was momentarily speechless.

- You were unconscious throughout Wednesday. It’s already Thursday. Anyway, stay in the hospital for now. I’ll come over tomorrow.

“Alright.”

Kang Chan realized that it was Thursday only after he ended the call.

“It’s already Thursday, huh.”

Kim Tae-Jin nodded.

“Saying that yesterday morning was a critical moment, he stayed by your side through it all. He’s got quite the unique personality,” said Kim Tae-Jin.

Yoo Hun-Woo probably said that he needed to take out Kang Chan’s organs.

“Aren’t you busy?” asked Kang Chan.

“What’s there for a figurehead to be busy about? We just act as the face during big contracts.”

Kang Chan didn’t have anything to say in response to that kind of answer.

“The car was taken to the parking lot of the hospital, so that’s that,” Kim Tae-Jin continued.

He glanced at Kang Chan.

“Why don’t you join our company after you graduate? I’ll treat you well.”

*He wants me to follow someone around?*

Kang Chan wanted to decline his offer no matter what the circumstances were, so he only smirked.

“Where did you learn combat techniques? We certainly didn’t teach you those,” Kim Tae-Jin asked.

“From the internet.”

Kim Tae-Jin smiled briefly as if to say he shouldn’t mess around.

“You destroyed an organization by twisting the neck of Park Ki-Bum, the leader of the parking lot gang, and you can order around the Korean branch manager of Gong Te automobile. To top it all off, you fought against fifty people.”

Kim Tae-Jin shook his head.

“Just thinking about it is crazy,” He commented.

*Who would understand my situation?*

Even Kang Chan had trouble understanding it because things just escalated way too quickly after he reincarnated.

“The Chinese guys and the guys that survived from our recent fight said that they’ll take care of the bodies of the parking lot gang that was in the Jiri Mountain. And Oh Gwang-Taek said that he’s going to go to Ulsan[1] to tell the parking lot gang not to say anything,” said Kim Tae-Jin.

It looked like that was what he and the Chinese guy talked about when they said a few words to each other in Chinese back then.

Yoo Hun-Woo came in again after about 30 minutes had passed.

“Did you drink water?” Yoo Hun-Woo asked.

Kim Tae-Jin avoided his eyes when he looked at the cup.

“Anyway, are you okay?” Yoo Hun-Woo asked Kang Chan again.

“Yes.”

“I would’ve let this pass if you were injured anywhere else since it would be easier to determine your physical condition, but being stabbed in the waist is a bit dangerous. I didn’t cut your abdomen open because it looked like you didn’t suffer any organ damage, but you’re going to need a major surgery if you eat something wrong and it creates a problem. Since you drank water, let’s wait for at least six hours,” Yoo Hun-Woo spoke seriously.

“I’ll do that.”

Kang Chan didn’t say anything else as this was the first time he saw Yoo Hun-Woo’s expression being this serious.

When Kim Tae-Jin left after saying that he’ll be back after having lunch, Kang Chan called Yoo Hye-Sook.

- Hello? Chan? Where are you?

“I couldn’t answer the phone because I was having fun.”

- Why do you sound so tired? Did you get injured?

“No. Why are you so worried?”

- Phew. I had a horrible dream two days ago. You have no idea how anxious I’ve been since then.

“What was the dream about?”

- You were crying while covered in blood, but I couldn’t get close to you. I was so anxious. I couldn’t go visit you at your retreat because your father stopped me. Hearing your voice makes me feel much better, though. Are you really okay?”

“I am. Oh, right! I might stay here for a few more days. The mountain is really nice.”

Yoo Hye-Sook didn’t respond. He could feel she was doubting him.

“You should come down and visit with my father next week. It’s beautiful here.”

- Is everything really alright?

“Of course. I just really really like it here.”

- You don’t need money?

“Mr. Seok Kang-Ho decided to stay here with me after sending the kids home. I also want to get ready for the entrance examination for the University of Physical Education.”

- Phew!

She let out a sigh, seemingly now feeling at ease.

- I’ll call back after I discuss this with your father, Chan.

“Sure. I'll make sure to answer your calls from now on.”

- Okay, Chan.

He felt more comfortable after ending the call.

He then called Michelle.

Michelle answered immediately and made a fuss. She had received word that it was possible to acquire the D.I. Family—the company that she told him about before.

“How much will it cost?”

- Five hundred million.

“They only have three actresses. Is that really a fair price?”

- The other two girls aside from Eun So-Yeon are quite popular. I think the price is justified.”“Michelle.”

- Yeah?

“I'll acquire it if you take on the role of running the company for me. Otherwise, let's forget about it. I don't even have that much knowledge about it, and I don't want to bother myself with something that's not worth it.”

- Are you going to acquire the company because of me and for me, Chany?

Kang Chan turned his head away from the receiver and sighed.

He was trying to acquire the company because he remembered what Lanok had said, but she always went too far.

Kang Chan wanted to buy Kim Tae-Jin's company if he could.

“Call me later after you think about it.”

- Okay, Chany.

Kang Chan quickly ended the call because her voice was coquettish.

*Yeah. I should just endure this until we catch Sharlan.*

Kang Chan tightly clenched his teeth.