

Blackfield 53.2

Chapter 53.2: You betrayed me? (2)

Since the snack bar wasn't that small, it managed to accommodate all of them.

Kang Chan told them to order pork cutlets, ramen, and kimbap for themselves, but one of the fuckers ordered both pork cutlets and ramen.

Startled, the office workers and other customers that were entering the snack bar left. After all, the faces of those with Kang Chan had been fucked up.

They got their order quite fast, almost as if the staff was telling them to leave as soon as they had finished eating.

Kang Chan sliced all of the pork cutlets and ate them with chopsticks.

"What should we do starting tomorrow?" Heo Eun-Sil asked as she ate pork cutlets. Her mouth was swollen due to the beating she received.

"Come to school. Stay with the athletics club until it's time to go home. If someone comes looking for you guys, then tell Mr. Seok Kang-Ho about it first."

"Okay."

Heo Eun-Sil gobbled up the food.

"But keep this in mind. If I hear you're up to something weird in school, then consider yourselves dead," warned Kang Chan.

"Don't worry about that. Ho-Jun and I will take care of everything related to that if you just stop the guys that got injured when they get discharged. In return, I get to do whatever I want with the sperm bitches [1]."

She's really spouting such dirty remarks while I'm eating?

"You see, those bitches are from Jeongja-dong[2]."

The tactless bitch kept telling him things that he didn't even want to know.

"Drop us off at the bus stop. We'll go to school starting tomorrow, but let us call you if those gangster oppas seek us out," Heo Eun-Sil said. This bitch really was feisty.

Kang Chan gave her permission to do that, then told her that they should contact Lee Ho-Jun if ever a problem occurred. Although from how she acted, Heo Eun-Sil would probably call him.

They parted ways at the bus stop after they were done with lunch, then Kang Chan called Seok Kang-Ho. He assumed Seok Kang-Ho was working out since he didn't pick up, but Seok Kang-Ho called a moment later.

- I was in the middle of a spar. The kids told me you called. Are you okay?

"On the contrary, the fight was so easy it's making me uncomfortable, and..."

Kang Chan briefly explained what had happened today.

- Seems like everything went well. I'll call you later when I'm done here.

"Sure."

After Kang Chan hung up, he realized he had basically done everything he needed to do today. All that was left to do now was go home, rest, and look into entertainment-related materials.

Buzz— Buzz—Buzz—. Buzz— Buzz—Buzz—. Buzz— Buzz—Buzz—.

Just as Kang Chan was checking a bus' number, he got a call from Kim Tae-Jin.

"Hello?"

- Are you in school?

"No. I'm in front of Ulsan Park. What's going on?"

- It seems like Wui Min Gook's ship is set to leave on Wednesday. They were supposed to submit an application to obtain a license to operate ships three to five days prior, but it seems like people made things easy for them since their matters were about exports. Do you have any guesses as to why he's leaving on Wednesday?

"Not at the moment, no."

- If this goes on, then it could mean Wui Min-Gook didn't come to Korea for Lanok's head. Or he's thinking of deporting people that could be suspected since his men at the special corps have finished getting preparations.

"Then we need to attempt to go for their ship."

- We have to do that as early as possible, but we should first monitor their movements until tomorrow before we set ourselves on a decision. After all, Wui Min-Gook hasn't gone to any places that could raise suspicions yet.

"I see. I understand now. You said that the boat is at the Incheon Port, didn't you?"

- The Dong-myeong Port, to be exact. They haven't decided on a time yet."

"Understood."

The call ended.

'Sharlan isn't the type to get caught, no matter what he's up to. What is it? What's he hiding?'

Would he consider stowing away in a different ship? The method itself seemed plausible.

Due to his severe injuries, Sharlan would find it difficult to move rashly. Not even he could pull off a display of strength, if he was going to move in a wheelchair or on a bed.

Sharlan was the one that kidnapped Seok Kang-Ho's family and hung him upside down as soon as he regained consciousness. But he didn't do those with a clear goal in mind. He merely did that to warn them.

He probably wants me to cooperate with Lanok, right? But then he suddenly leaves Korea out of the blue on the planned day?

“Ah! That son of a bitch.”

The way he tried to play all sorts of tricks was far more annoying than warfare.

“Tsk.”

Kang Chan recalled the eyes of the guy that he had bumped into in a hotel elevator.

If Seok Kang-Ho ran into that guy, their encounter would end with a result Kang Chan didn't want to imagine.

Even Kang Chan would find it difficult to have confidence in his chances of winning if more than three guys like that man pounced on him.

‘I should think about this at home.’

Just as Kang Chan had decided that he should get on the bus after shaking off his annoyance...

Buzz— Buzz—Buzz—. Buzz— Buzz—Buzz—.

His phone rang again.

He felt like he'd never bring his phone with him ever again after this whole situation was over.

It was Lanok.

“Yes, Mr. Ambassador.”

- Monsieur Kang. Was Sharlan's phone number by any chance made up of single digits?

“Yes. It was all made up of 1's. I think I told you this before.”

- I see. I'll give you two pieces of news. First is that the bank account is an appointed account that's impossible to send or transfer money from. The money inside will be deposited back into the appointer's account after seven days.

You're becoming more and more like trash, Sharlan.

- Now for the second piece of news. For communications security, the Intelligence Bureaus of each country have different frequency bands. Sharlan used France's. We couldn't figure out his calls' contents, but we got his location.

“Pardon? His location?”

Nice!

Kang Chan clenched his right fist, then bent away from the grandma that was sitting next to him.

- We think he's at Geomdan in Incheon[3]. There are a lot of abandoned factories there. Our Intelligence Bureau agents are currently looking for medical supplies or traces of them buying

medicine. They're also on the lookout for heart-rate monitor beeps and other mechanical sounds caused by treatment machines and frequencies, to name a few. We should get good news shortly.

Kang Chan smirked.

- France's DGSE employees need to come in through D.I. However, if Wui Min-Gook and Sharlan learn the exact locations of the agents at Geomdan as they're searching for traces, then the agents will be forced into an uphill battle. I hope you help us with this issue.

"That's what we have been hoping for."

- You will be of great help, Monsieur Kang. There's a saying that a faithful friend has the appearance of a God. I hope that you don't get injured from this.

Kang Chan couldn't answer. He didn't expect Lanok to say something so emotional.

It was as if he got a surprise kiss. However, being emotionally moved and killing someone were two different matters altogether.

Kang Chan got out of the bus stop and called Kim Tae-Jin again to tell him about his call with Lanok.

- Are you still in front of Ulsan Park?

"Yes, I'm at the bus stop."

- I'll be there shortly. Considering these new developments, it would be best for you to move with us starting today.

"Let's do that for now, then."

Kang Chan's heart fluttered when he hung up the phone.

After waiting for a moment and enduring his boredom, Kim Tae-Jin's car stopped right in front of the bus stop with the emergency lights on.

After Kang Chan had gotten in, they headed to his school.

"Mr. Seok Kang-Ho will also be coming with us," Kang Chan said.

Kim Tae-Jin's eyes seemingly became calculating, but he didn't say anything.

"What should we do about the men training under you?" He asked.

"Actual combat will still prove difficult for them. I'd take them with us so they could practice if we were just dealing with gangsters. Unfortunately..."

Kang Chan shook his head when he remembered the eyes of the man he saw in a hotel elevator. Honestly, they wouldn't be a match for even Kim Tae-Jin and Seok Kang-Ho.

Even if Kim Tae-Jin could now handle Wui Min-Gook, the Neck Ghost, since the latter had gotten older, they would still be as good as dead if three of their opponents could give Kang Chan a proper fight.

Increasing their numbers now would be useless. Of course, the three of them could buy a bit of time before they were to die, but Kang Chan would never use his crewmates that way.

In the end, only the three of them were left.

Suh Sang-Hyun thankfully managed to do his part, albeit barely. However, Kang Chan heard that he needed to stay in the hospital for a month more.

“You want to get rid of Wui Min-Gook yourself, right?” Kang Chan asked.

Kim Tae-Jin was well-aware that they were lacking people. Still, he nodded with a firm look in his eyes.

“That bastard has to die by my hands.”

“Understood.”

Kang Chan began formulating a strategy.

Kang Chan needed to hold their other opponents off until Kim Tae-Jin had killed Wui Min-Gook and Seok Kang-Ho killed Sharlan.

“Ah, shoot! Did you bring your bayonet?” Kang Chan asked.

“I have one for each of us in the trunk. I also brought gaiters, arm guards, chest protectors, and helmets for us.”

“It would be nice if its blade was a little bit longer.”

Kang Chan voiced out, hinting at the perfect length of the bayonet that would match his hand as if he was talking to himself.

“I also brought two bayonets used in the foreign legion,” Kim Tae-Jin responded with a strange smile. He then quickly glanced at Kang Chan, then looked forward again.

“Don’t you get nervous?” asked Kim Tae-Jin.

“I do feel a little bit worried.”

“Worried?”

Kang Chan quickly nodded after he strongly pursed his lips.

“Honestly, it’s because Mr. Seok Kang-Ho hasn’t returned to form yet, and I feel like your senses and skills have become quite dull,” Kang Chan told Kim Tae-Jin.

“Hmm, I’ll admit that,” Kim Tae-Jin replied with a hardened expression:

“I don’t mind if I die here. Just help me kill the Neck Ghost.”

Kang Chan only looked forward without answering.