

Blackfield 69.2

Chapter 69.2: It's not like we're in Africa (1)

Once Anne came out of the bathroom, they then went out of the halfway house and played through the seventh and eighth holes.

With the sun now up, the atmosphere grew hot.

Since the French agents were focusing on Lanok, Kang Chan was naturally by Anne's side and protected her, though it was possible that the agents were focusing more on Lanok because he had positioned himself there.

Kang Chan just needed to protect her from being shot by blocking the direction of the snipers. Fortunately, it was easy to shield her since she had a small frame.

They arrived at the ninth hole.

The golf club looked wide and refreshing due to its golf course's structure, which had a vast fairway[1] and a mountain on the left side. Its right side intersected with the fifth hole. However, from the perspective of a security guard, it was feel suffocated.

After Lanok went on top of the tee box, Kang Chan felt frustrated.

'Why am I feeling this way?'

Kang Chan first sought out Seok Kang-Ho.

Reading Kang Chan's expression, Seok Kang-Ho went a little bit closer to Lanok while quickly looking around their surroundings.

Kim Tae-Jin and Kim Hyung-Jung looked like they were confused about what was going on.

Bang!

Nothing happened.

They walked a little bit downward on the golf course, then Anne took her turn.

Kang Chan was so nervous he felt like his mouth was drying up. He went slightly further away from the tee box and hastily pulled on the mic that was hung on his sleeve. He pressed a morse code, but there was no answer.

Bang!

Kang Chan ran over as if he was thrusting himself into the tee box and put his arms around Anne.

Badum badum.

"Ambush team in the ninth hole, answer!" Kang Chan yelled.

There was no answer to Kang Chan's transmission. He had sent the morse code that they confirmed right before they went into the golf course.

Kim Tae-Jin and Kim Hyung-Jung, who had been listening to the mic with Kang Chan, immediately covered Lanok.

"Go to the cart!" Kang Chan yelled.

Kang Chan held Anne, then shouted in French, “Get to the cart! We’re going to accompany the ambassador to the clubhouse!”

The French agents surrounded Lanok in an instant.

“Mr. Ambassador, please head to the cart for now!” Kang Chan yelled.

“Mr. Kang Chan!”

All of them couldn’t go on the cart from here, as there weren’t enough carts.

“I’m going to take responsibility of Anne, so please go to the cart for now!” Kang Chan yelled again.

Four of the Yoo Bi-Corp employees and one of the National Intelligence Service employee surrounded Kang Chan and Anne.

After Lanok was completely hidden from view...

Ta-ng!

Bam!

“Kyaaaaa!”

With the screams of the caddies, one of the agents that had their arms around Lanok toppled over and fell.

“Go!” Kang Chan shouted.

The agents put Lanok on the cart and completely hid him while the French agents ran and stuck close to the cart.

“You guys go that way with the caddies!” Kang Chan ordered.

Two of the Yoo Bi-Corp employees led the three caddies and went over toward the fifth hole.

Kang Chan lifted Anne straight up as if he was pulling out a tree from the ground and went to the bottom of the mountain that was in front of the tee box. Afterward, he turned Anne around and carried her on his back right away.

“Give me your arm!” Kang Chan yelled.

Is she stupefied?

Anne was unresponsive, so Kang Chan placed her right arm over his shoulder. After putting her left arm under his armpit, he made her grab her own arm.

“Jacket!” Kang Chan yelled again.

They had wasted too much time.

Ta-ng! Ta-ng!

Sparks flew up from the cart, and a French agent collapsed.

Kang Chan supported Anne with a jacket that a Yoo Bi-Corp employee handed over to him, then tied the jacket diagonally on his shoulder.

If the cart passes by, then I won't be able to protect Anne with this number of people!

“Gun!” Kang Chan yelled.

The moment the agent from the National Intelligence Service got flustered...

Ta-ng! Ta-ng! Ta-ng!

Gunshots rang out from the front of the cart.

Kang Chan pulled on the agent's collar and snatched the pistol from him.

If Anne wasn't here, then there wouldn't have been any reason for people to try and attack the employees or the agents.

“You guys go up the golf course with the caddies and head to the clubhouse!” Kang Chan ordered again.

Pow! Pow! Pow! Pow! Pow!

Kang Chan ran toward the fifth hole while feeling like he was carrying complete military gear on his shoulder.

‘Why isn't Anne crying or screaming?’

Taaahng!

The grass in front of Kang Chan violently burst up.

Taaahng!

When the grass burst up for the second time, he heard people openly shooting guns from the direction of the cart.

At the end of the fairway, Kang Chan threw himself toward the fifth hole.

Plop!

His heart hurt as if it was going to burst because of Anne, who he was carrying on his back.

It was a relief that there was at least a little bit of a mountain ridge.

He could see the National Intelligence Service agents and the Yoo Bi-Corp employees going toward the clubhouse's direction with the caddies.

“Channy, please let go of me.”

Kang Chan glanced behind him, finding her voice too calm. The look in her eyes showed that there was something she was determined to do.

“I'm asking you for a favor. I have always imagined this moment—the moment when I can go into my mother's arms...” Anne continued.

Tang! Tang! Tadadang! Ta-ng!

The enemy was not only shooting at them. They were pouncing at them while looking to attack the cart.

If they stayed like this, then it would be the perfect situation for Anne to die. Their opponents just needed to send two guys to attack them.

Kang Chan raised himself up, then ran toward the eighth hole.

“Please let go of me!” Anne wailed.

Damn it!

Ta-ng!

Right beside them, the grass sprouted upward.

Ta-ng!

‘Urgh!’

Kang Chan felt pain in his shins, almost as if they were being burnt with fire. He staggered, but he just gritted his teeth and kept running anyway.

“Why?! Why?! You just have to leave me!” Anne yelled again.

It was unreasonable to run more than this.

Tatata.

Kang Chan threw his body into the middle of a grove.

“Huff huff. Huff huff.”

He released the jacket that he had tied. Since Kang Chan had already fallen down, Anne was already about halfway out of the jacket.

Kang Chan’s right shin was covered with blood.

“Kyaaa! Kyaaa!”

Kang Chan jumped and landed on top of Anne, who was screaming.

Ta-ng! Pak! Ta-ng!

The tree that was on their right was caved in, and the grass that was beside it sprouted high toward the sky.

“Your leg! You got shot in the leg!” Anne yelled.

“Anne! Anne!”

Kang Chan was currently on top of Anne, who was lying on the ground. He strongly grabbed onto her cheeks with both of his hands and looked into her eyes.

“I acknowledge that you had gone through a terrible experience. But if you die here, then your father will also die. Don’t you get that?” Kang Chan asked.

Anne shook her head.

“You idiot! Lanok took the risk of going out to the golf club because you like golfing! You think a father that doesn't love you would act that way? Let's live for now. If you still want to die after this, then I'll kill you myself.”

Even while Anne was looking at him with surprised eyes, she didn't avoid his gaze.

“Let's live for now. Got that?” Kang Chan asked again.

Anne nodded reflexively.

That's right! That's how people live on.

It felt like the vibrations from Anne's beating heart and the sound of her breathing were being directly passed on to Kang Chan.

Rustle.

Kang Chan then heard someone moving from their surroundings. He came down from Anne's body.

“What should we do?” asked Anne.

Shh!

Kang Chan quickly brought his index finger to his mouth.

How many people came to the golf club? Can illegal smuggling be done like this as a group?

He kept hearing the sound of gunshots from far away.

Damn it. It's not like we're in Africa.

Kang Chan only raised his thumb from his fist and pointed to his back. Anne glanced at Kang Chan's bloody leg, but she got on his back without complaint anyway.

It was a blessing that Anne was tiny.

Anne had forgotten how she was holding onto Kang Chan before and was now hugging his neck, so he grabbed her left arm and placed it under his armpit. If he didn't position her arms this way, she'd be pressing down on her neck while he ran. This position also made her body stick against his back.

Anne buried her head into Kang Chan's back.

Kang Chan went toward the boundary between the fairway and the mountain by going around the tree while squatting down as low as possible.

Rustle.

Kang Chan halted. He stopped in place, then glared at the direction the sound came from.

The moment the wind blew softly...

Rustle.

Kang Chan saw the head of an opponent.

Tang Tang. Thud.

After Kang Chan fired his gun, he quickly ran further inward.

Tang Tang.

He saw sparks flying from the inside of a tree.

Tang Tang. Tang.

Thud!

When Kang Chan fired three times in a row, the enemy going up the mountain fell and tumbled back down.

Gunshots still rang out from where Lanok was located.

‘Do a good job, Daye.’

Crunch.

Kang Chan gritted his teeth, then climbed up the mountain.

Landscaping trees were planted on this mountain. It was a relief that there were trees in sloped places. They made it difficult to see each other.

“Ugh. Ugh.”

As he was trying to breathe quickly with his mouth closed, the sound of his breathing made him sound like a pervert.

At that moment...

Rustle.

Whish!

Tang. Tang. Tang. Tang. Tang.

Thud. Thud.

Kang Chan was the first to act. The enemy was still in the same spot.

He had killed the enemy, but he had to sacrifice the skin on his elbow and knee to do so.

“Are you okay?” Kang Chan asked.

Anne nodded, her head still pressed against his back.

Kang Chan had dealt with three enemies by himself.

Now that their location had already been discovered due to the gunfire, they had to move quickly.

Kang Chan climbed up a mountain ridge and went toward the clubhouse’s direction. He then tightly grabbed onto Anne’s hands, which were clasped around his neck, with his left hand because he could feel that her hands were starting to loosen, little by little.

Kang Chan had climbed up about thirty meters into the mountain and was still climbing, but he soon stopped walking.

He suddenly had an eerie feeling.

‘What is it this time? Ah, shoot!’

There should’ve been an enemy that was lying in an ambush nearby. The enemy that killed the employee could be waiting inside the employee’s hiding place.

While Kang Chan was looking around their surroundings, he heard rustles.

Swish!

While he was in a prone position, Kang Chan threw himself down the mountain.

Tang. Tang. Tang. Tang. Tang.

Craack. Crack. Cracckk.

He held on with his feet and right arm, preventing his body from flipping over.

Kang Chan had gone down the mountain in an instant, but he was about to go out of his mind because of the terrible pain.

Pow-pow-pow-pow.

In the midst of this, Kang Chan crawled to hide.

Brrrr.

From far away, several carts cut across the fairway and quickly came over.

“Huff. Huff. Are you okay?” Kang Chan asked Anne.

“I’m okay! I’m okay, Channy!”

Kang Chan’s left hand, which had been covering Anne’s arm, was injured. Its surface had been grated down enough for his white bone to show.

Brrrr.

“Kang Chan!” Kim Tae-Jin brought a cart right in front of Kang Chan, and Seok Kang-Ho ran over like a crazy person and covered Kang Chan.

“Where’s the Ambassador?” asked Kang Chan.

“He’s at the clubhouse. Let’s go!” said Seok Kang-Ho.

“Take Anne first. There’s one more guy on top of the mountain.”

Seok Kang-Ho was going to lift up Anne, but she didn’t release her arms that were around Kang Chan.

“Anne, go ahead first,” said Kang Chan.

“Let’s go together.”

“There’s one guy left.”

“Let’s go together.”

“Anne!”

When Kang Chan looked behind him, Anne released her arms, turned around, and kissed Kang Chan.

It was hard to shake her off since it seemed like it was a promise to keep on living.

“I’ll wait for you,” Anne told Kang Chan.

When Kang Chan nodded, Kim Tae-Jin and the employees ran over and covered Anne.

“Please go ahead first. I’ll go there after taking care of the enemy with Seok Kang-Ho.”

“Alright,” Kim Tae-Jin protected Anne and ran to the cart.