

Chapter 1111: Have You Lost Your Mind

The crowd went dead silent at Gong Gyechung's words.

Those who had no prior knowledge about medicine would know the risk of a liver transplant, let alone a subsequent heart transplant.

Even a young and healthy man wouldn't be able to withstand it!

Jane shook her head. "I didn't say we should transplant the heart after the liver."

"Hmph, it makes no difference either way!" Lee Eunjeong said in disdain.

Jane still shook her head. "The only way to do this is to perform both transplant surgeries simultaneously!"

"What!?!"

"Have you lost your mind?!"

"Is she even a doctor?!"

The doctors from Lee Eunjeong's team started freaking out.

They were obviously appalled by her plan!

Lee Eunjeong sneered. "Miss Jane, I'd rather not call you as a doctor. Don't you know that a patient like President Park can't undergo a heart transplant! That is against the rule and our licenses will be revoked!"

Jane shrugged. "I wouldn't say anything if you have a better plan to save the patient. I'll stay firm in my opinion if you can't think of a better way."

"Hmph, you're a crazy woman!" Lee Eunjeong slammed the table. "My team will take care of Director Park Cheon's surgery and I'll make sure his body is ready for it before carrying out the heart transplant surgery! You don't have to care about this anymore!"

Jane's eyes glinted. "If you still have any brain cells left, you should know that his heart will die if the surgery isn't carried out within a week!"

"We can't do the heart and liver transplant simultaneously! No one has ever done something like this before! That is murder!"

Jane snickered. "Why will it be impossible. Is it just because no one has ever done it before?"

"Are you saying that you can do it?!" Lee Eunjeong thought he had heard a baffling joke.

Jane tapped Vincent's shoulders. "My student Vincent will do the liver transplant while I do the heart transplant. My student Wallen will be an anesthetist. It wouldn't be a tough surgery as long as we cooperate well."

Vincent and Wallen might admire her but they knew it was an impossible mission!

“Nonsense! Nonsense!” Lee Eunjeong got up with a furious expression and told the Park clan, “Everyone, please don’t believe her blabber! Any surgeon in the whole world will know that she has gone crazy just to get some hands-on!”

“Why are you getting anxious? It’s up to the patient to make the decision. You can say whatever you want if you can guarantee his survival. If you don’t, there’s no point in saying anything.” Jane said flatly.

Lee Eunjeong’s face was flushed, being stumped for words.

As a matter of fact, after reorganizing his thoughts, he recognized that there was no cure to Park Cheon’s current condition!

Just when the Park clan had all fell silent, Gong Gyechung stood up and said, “Everyone, since Doctor Jane has the plan and the ability to carry it out, why don’t we recommend it to Director Park? Even if it violates the rules, it wouldn’t be a problem if Director Park agreed to it personally.”

Others cast a weird look at him.

He was obviously trying to get away from this which showed that he no longer had confidence in Lee Eunjeong so he wanted to push the responsibility to Jane.

Lee Eunjeong felt insulted. “Director Gong, I.....”

“Doctor Lee!” Gong Gyechung cut him off and while frowning he said, “I’m sure you tried your best but if Doctor Jane has a better way to do it, we’ll pass it to her.”

Lee Eunjeong gulped. Although he was dissatisfied with this, he could only nod dejectedly. After all, he was just a servant to the Gong clan.

Lin Ruoxi who was sitting by the side asked Yang Chen with a worried expression, “Hubby, is Director Park really going to die?”

Yang Chen contemplated before saying, “Technically yes, but Jane sounded confident. Even so, it’s hard to predict the outcome of complicated surgeries like this.”

At the end of their discussion, they decided to ask for Park Cheon’s opinion on whether or not Jane would be put in charge.

Zhenxiu’s eyes were swollen for crying. She wanted to accompany her grandfather but after being persuaded by everyone else, she went home eventually with her maid.

Gong Gyechung went back home with his group of people and the only person left behind in the room was the young man Kim Jip.

Even though no one had ever heard his voice, Yang Chen could sense something heavy in his gaze. It was much heavier than simple tears.

Tonight was destined to be a sleepless night.

By the roadside of a condominium in Gangnam, Li Jingjing was seen getting out of a black Benz.

Park Jonghyun followed her down the car and escorted her to the door.

Li Jingjing turned around and gave him a polite smile. "Thanks for sending me back. It's getting late now so you should go back soon."

Park Jonghyun tried to hug her with a gentle expression but Li Jingjing took a step back to avoid him but that didn't anger him.

"Vivian, I'm being honest. Ever since you accepted my confession, I've been feeling energetic every day. When will you be my girlfriend officially?"

Li Jingjing bit her lips and forced a smile. "I still...I still need some time to get used to it, since we barely know each other."

"It's alright, I can wait. Contact me whenever you want, and I'll come to you immediately." Park Jonghyun said gently.

Li Jingjing nodded and hummed as a response. "You should go back now, it's cold outside."

"Alright, rest well." Park Jonghyun waved his hands and left as soon as he got into the car.

Li Jingjing looked at the empty street and sighed once his car was gone.

She was about to unlock the door when she heard her name being called from afar.

"Jingjing!"

Li Jingjing turned around and realized that Lin Ruoxi was running towards her while wearing a white puffer.

A bashful smile was evident on her face.

"Sister Ruoxi...why are you..." Li Jingjing was stumped for words at her surprise visit.

Lin Ruoxi rubbed her fingers together and pointed at her apartment. "Care to invite me in for a cup of hot tea? We haven't been talking for a while and it rare for us to meet in Korea."

Li Jingjing hesitated at first as if she was reminded of something, but she nodded eventually, "Mmh, come in."

Back in Park Jonghyun's car, he was seen leaning by the door with a grin while tapping his fingers along to the beat of the music.

His assistant was driving the car and was confused to see him in a good mood. "Young master, Teacher Vivian is just a Chinese woman. She doesn't have any background so why would you spend so much effort to court her? You could've just played with her and ditched whatever was left of her, no?"

Park Jonghyun snorted, "People like you can only play with strippers. How low class...Vivian isn't an ordinary woman. Just like what you said, she doesn't have any background and yet she refused a man like me continuously. Don't you think she's special?"

The assistant was startled but he grinned within the next second. "True...even Miss Yoo Yeonhee begged to have you."

“Hmph, only a woman like this will invoke the desire in a man. I can’t do anything to her. I will conquer her heart slowly than her body. Lastly, I’ll crush her and break all her dignity. Wouldn’t that be fulfilling?” Park Jonghyun smirked.

The assistant giggled. “As expected of the young master to have so many ways to play with women. I’m just hoping that you wouldn’t waste it and give her to us when you’re bored.”

“You good-for-nothing!” Park Jonghyun knocked his head. “I won’t leave out you guys!”

At this time, Park Jonghyun’s cell phone rang.

He picked it up and furrowed his brows before answering the call, “What?”

After hearing from the other side, he ended the call and told his assistant, “I’m not going back yet, drive to the Myeongdong Hotel.”

Chapter 1112 – I Envy That

The temperature dropped as night fell on the bustling city of Seoul. A trip indoors suddenly felt like an escapade.

In the apartment that Li Jingjing lived in, Lin Ruoxi pulled down her hat before she sat down on the couch.

“The interior design is pretty cozy, I think it’s rather comfy for someone living alone,” Lin Ruoxi complimented.

Li Jingjing promptly left to prepare two cups of warm tea, placed the saucers down on the coffee table, before she took a seat across Lin Ruoxi herself.

“It’s under Chairman Park Cheon’s arrangements. Perks for being close to the Park household I guess.” Li Jingjing replied with a smile.

“Huh, then he could have arranged for you to move into the estate.”

Li Jingjing shook her head. “Might be part of the household rules. Besides, I’m a private educator, not a guest or a servant.”

“Right...” Lin Ruoxi nodded.

The conversation lasted only several seconds and the women found themselves back in the awkward situation they were in not long ago.

Lin Ruoxi lifted her cup of freshly brewed tea, took a polite sip, and leisurely placed it back on the table.

The living room was back to pin-drop silence.

After a long while, Lin Ruoxi carefully walked the fine line as she made the inquiry. “Jingjing...are you...dating Park Jonghyun?”

“Was it Yang Chen’s idea to have you stop by to ask?” Li Jingjing appeared to have expected the question as she replied with a question of her own.

Lin Ruoxi was caught off guard as she contemplated for a moment before she answered. "It was on all our minds."

"Why so?"

"Because Park Jonghyun is a lot more complex than he looks. We are worried you would buy into his appearance and might get hurt down the line." Lin Ruoxi truthfully made her point.

Li Jingjing seemingly found her earnest response funny, as she grinned. "H..urt?"

"Mm-hmm." Lin Ruoxi nodded. "I'm not sure if you knew, but Park Jonghyun attempted to seize the inheritance and dated Yoo Yeonhee as part of the plot. When he realized she was less valuable to him than he first thought, he heartlessly tossed her out of the fray!"

Li Jingjing seemed rather unwavering as she looked her in the eye. "Yoo Yeonhee is Yoo Yeonhee and I'm me. I am worthless in his fight for the crown inheritance, so how are we equivalents?"

"But...don't you think that presents him as a man with questionable morals?" Lin Ruoxi anxiously followed up.

Li Jingjing stared begrudgingly back at her before she reasoned. "Ruoxi...big sister, here's something you should know about Yang Chen too. Big brother Yang, before my very eyes, ripped someone's brain out of their body. So, according to your logic that would make him no less a murderer, but also a vile and tyrannical man."

"How can you put him into comparison! Yang Chen doesn't kill for the joy of it, he does that to protect you!" Lin Ruoxi was visibly displeased.

"But Park Jonghyun, for his own benefits used Yoo Yeonhee as a pawn to achieve his goal. That makes him worse than detaching someone's head?" She confronted with a rhetorical question.

Lin Ruoxi was perplexed, she would never have expected their conversation to be where it was at the moment.

Capitalizing on Lin Ruoxi's silence, Li Jingjing continued, "I know the both of you mean well. You're genuinely worried that I might be used, played, and thrown away like a rag doll.

But Ruoxi, have you ever considered that even if Park Jonghyun wasn't here, there might be someone else too.

Let me be a little thick faced here. If I was a normal, ordinary-looking woman, I might settle down with a mundane desk job, and peacefully spend my days.

Yet here I am, enticing the prodigy child Park Jonghyun, which would prove that I am not meant for the ordinary.

Here's a fact that you probably wouldn't know. Back when I was in my ancestral home back in Zhonghai, if it wasn't for Big brother Yang, I would likely have fallen victim to the then leaders of the Zhonghai West Union Society Chen Dehai and Chen Feng.

If it wasn't for Brother Yang, I might have been a hostess in a night club. Ruoxi, my parents had poor health for as long as I've known, which meant our family had always needed money. Besides those jobs, I was really out of options..."

Lin Ruoxi clenched her fists, gripping tight on the edges of her shirt, biting on her lip.

Li Jingjing dried her tears, forcing a bitter smile before she continued, "Ruoxi, you've always had the best conditions. But some days, when I walk by those shady nightclubs, I would look at all those pretty girls working in there and think, most of them had no choice but to be here.

Maybe they're just kids like me. At one point they were teachers, college students, or office employees, some I'm guessing might even be rich folk. But when they were forced upon by the unpredictable wrath that is life itself, do you really think we could have avoided these options?

If it wasn't Park Jonghyun today, it might be Li Jongyeon, Kim Jonghyun tomorrow. If I were to return to Zhonghai. I would have to build a family of my own too, wouldn't I? And the man that I'm interested in, who knows what his background and aspirations are? Can I promise myself that I would actually meet my true love?"

Up to this point, Li Jingjing self-depreciated. "Sure, the world isn't all that dark all the time. I'm just thinking of the worst-case scenarios. At the end of the day, I genuinely...envy you, Ruoxi..."

Lin Ruoxi was left speechless as she watched the girl, her mind filled with an array of conflicted emotions.

Li Jingjing bitterly added, "Ruoxi, you could brazenly come here on your own to warn me, because you know everything is under control. You're assured that Big brother Yang would come to your aid whenever you need to.

You could get mad at him, mess around with him, make lists after lists of strenuous demands and he would make sure to keep you satisfied. And honestly, that's the kind of relationship that I've been looking for too. I need a man for me to rely on, to lean on whenever I need. But I'm not you. Not even close. Like most people out there, we're just not as lucky as you."

Lin Ruoxi took a deep breath. "So from your tone, I'm guessing you'd still be with Park Jonghyun right?"

Li Jingjing shook her head. "If he wanted to flirt with me, who am I to tell him off? I'm nobody. He's the regional head of an international corporation. He hasn't tried to tease me into submission, so why should I oppose his advances?"

Lin Ruoxi was tongue-tied. She knew full well of what Park Jonghyun is capable of if he was provoked.

Lin Ruoxi was just about to say Yang Chen could come to her aid, but that would place Li Jingjing right into Yang Chen's arms!

Li Jingjing noticed Lin Ruoxi's perplexity as she giggled. "Ruoxi, you're in the crossroads exactly because of how drastically different our perspectives are.

Hence, regardless of what you've said or are about to say, it would be just like opposite ends of a string. The harder you pull the tighter it gets. And eventually, it snaps! Try putting it into context."

Lin Ruoxi, shellshocked, looked speechlessly at the person across the table, confused by what she had become.

“Looks like you’ve truly grown a lot the past year. I’m honored to be the one here listening to you.”

Li Jingjing added. “Men often lie to themselves. And if it wasn’t for a certain man in your life, I bet you wouldn’t have met me here alone.”

Lin Ruoxi denied in response. “Good guess, but it’s the other way around actually. It was my idea thinking that Yang Chen might go easy on you, so I held him back in the nick of time. And here I am convincing you instead. Even though you sure got me sympathizing, there’s still a selfish side of me in here.”

Whilst speaking, Lin Ruoxi stood up and adjusted her coat. “I’m leaving. It seems like my efforts to stop by have proven futile. Since you know exactly what you were doing, I believe it’s your choice to decide the road you’d like to take. There are plenty of pitiful women in the world. My husband has no obligations to care for each and every one of them that he values, while I have withering patience for any more of his ‘passions’.

Jingjing, you take good care of yourself. And if you need help, you can always dial me up. I will assist you whenever possible, given our decent acquaintance.”

Upon finishing, she stood up and turned towards the exit, shutting the door behind her.

Li Jingjing sat on the couch staring at the now-closed door.

Exiting the apartment compound, Lin Ruoxi made a quick turn into the pavement. In the shadowy spot not far ahead, a familiar face revealed himself.

Yang Chen with a warm smile on his face brought himself towards her and gave her a tight embrace.

“Nice of you to come and pick me up.” Lin Ruoxi was as emotionless as usual, albeit with a tinge of carefreeness.

Hand in hand as they strolled, Yang Chen quickly asked, “So how did it go?”

“Jingjing said she knew what she was doing. She should be the one deciding how her life should go.”

Yang Chen nodded. “If she needs help in any way, do me a favor to watch out for her? Maybe you can talk to CEO Park, to open up the option for her to return to Zhonghai or even to America. Besides, you guys are acquainted aren’t you, wouldn’t it be nice to have a good friend around every now and then?”

Lin Ruoxi smiled in response, as their voices were gradually consumed by the dark of night.

Later that night, over at the Gong clan estate study in Gangnam.

Gong Gyechung sat by the leather revolving chief executive chair, enthusiastically chatting away through the phone.

Lee Eunjeong and Gong Woo were both standing by the study desk, motionless.

As the phone call ended, Gong Gyechung announced, "The heart CEO Park Cheon needed has been located. When the day of the surgery is decided, we will collect it from the Second Hospital and swiftly deliver it to the University Hospital."

Lee Eunjeong frowned in response. "Sir, pardon me, do you really want to allow that Jane girl to operate on CEO Park Cheon? Wouldn't this be the best opportunity to offer a huge hand in aid for the Park clan?" "How tactless," Gong Gyechung replied. "Simultaneously conducting both the liver and the heart, on a weak, feeble old man is impossible. What do you think the chances of success are?"

"This..." Lee Eunjeong was drenched in a cold sweat. "Probability wise, less than twenty percent. But truthfully speaking, even with all odds against it, the chances are probably less than one percent."

"And you were saying before? It's an obvious failure in the making. If we forced ourselves into a competition, what would the outcome be for us? If Jane wants to do it so bad then let her be. It might be a pity that CEO Park passed away at a relatively young age, but we're not cynical to blame his death on Jane's operational mishaps, would it?"

Gong Gyechung smirked. "All we need to do is to provide full support whenever necessary, to gain the gratitude of the Park clan. Then, our proposal for an alliance marriage will go swimmingly."

Gong Woo licked his lips, with a sinister grin on his face. "Dad, that Zhenxiu sure is a marvel. She's leagues better than the sluttish girls out there. I have to marry her!"

"Dimwit. With the marital promise alone, marrying Zhenxiu will be the first step. After Starmoon enterprise loses that sly old fox Park Cheon, the corporation is ours for the taking. Think a little further, you idiot."

Gong Woo was inspired, enthusiastic for the bright future to come.

Chapter 1113 - A Single Match

The next morning, Park Cheon's condition was already stabilized and he was awake.

Before him was a portable stand table, on it was three different documents awaiting his signature.

Also in attendance were Gong Gyechung and Lee Eunjeong on one side, Zhenxiu and the rest of the Park family, while Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi rushed to the ward in the nick of time earlier that morning.

Right in front was Jane along with her two mentees thoroughly explaining the flow of the surgery he was about to undergo.

Fully clarifying the procedures, Jane took to announce. "CEO Park Cheon, here before you are three agreements pending your signature. One for the operation, blood transfusion, and anesthetic acknowledgment certificates. Once you're done, we can proceed with the operation. The replacement liver and heart have been previously secured by Mr Gong here."

Park Cheon glanced towards Lee Eunjeong out of the blue, before he turned towards Jane. "The abrupt change of head surgeon must mean that the surgery must be precarious."

Lee Eunjeong's face turned red as a pulp, quickly comprehending that Park Cheon just declared before everyone that his skills were less proficient than Jane's.

Jane replied with a bright smile, promptly illuminating the ward like a ray of morning sunshine.

“I guess so. Otherwise, for me to head an operation will cost a fortune, most wealthy people wouldn’t even consider.”

Park Cheon smiled. “Twenty million pounds wouldn’t leave a dent.”

Jane responded with an immediate shake of the head. “Correction, it’s forty million, pounds.”

“What?”

Park Jiyeon on the side responsively blurted, even Gong Gyechung and Lee Eunjeong were taken aback by her offer.

Jane righteously added, “It was twenty million when it was only a liver transplant surgery. But now that there is a heart transplant, which will single-handedly increase the complexity, it was only reasonable that I raise the costs.”

“You...that’s daylight robbery!” Park Jiyeon taunted.

“Say whatever you like, words said cannot be taken back.”

“You...”

Park Cheon raised his hand, hinted for silence in the room.

Staring deeply towards Jane, he then chuckled. “You got it, forty million, it’s set. I believe you must be confident judging from the price you requested for. Knowing the risk, I’m sure you have your ways around this. I must ask one thing, however, before the surgery starts. How many years do I have down the line if the surgery succeeds?”

Jane crossed her arms, contemplating for a moment before she clarified. “Generally speaking, a heart transplant patient would have an eighty percent chance to live up to two years, give or take a year. But if strict observation and wellbeing maintenance were in place, while the heart graft rejection is kept under control, one can easily live for another ten years. If CEO Park Cheon would be keen to extend your longevity, why don’t you talk to Mr Yang Chen in attendance? He sure has his methods when it comes to a long life. Saving your life might be out of his scope but retaining your body’s functioning capabilities for years to come is his area of expertise.”

“Mr Yang?” Park Cheon mumbled, while his gaze turned towards Yang Chen at the far corner by the window pane.

Yang Chen responded to the sudden shift of attention with a wide grin. “CEO, my family has a secret recipe passed down through generations. People in the field appropriately named it ‘Great fire of one match that lasts for three nights, supreme creation blessed by divinity, the one and only pill of divine oils!’

Centuries ago, the legendary Generals of the Yang Family used these exact pills to infiltrate the heavenly gate formation! It is proven to boost vigor and longevity, strengthen bones and rejuvenate muscles. Once your surgery is done I will offer you a sample. I can guarantee you would be as strong as an ox in no time!”

That bombastic string of words caught everyone's attention. They were impressed by Yang Chen's fluency in Korean.

Lin Ruoxi ever so slightly pulled on her husband's shirt. "Hubby, what were you saying?"

Yang Chen promptly repeated his remark, this time in Mandarin.

"When did we ever have something like that?" Lin Ruoxi's brows slightly tweaked.

"Dummy, I've been refining pills haven't I? Just two of the lowest quality qi rejuvenation pills could boost an extra seven, eight years to his longevity. It's much easier money than your fashion business."

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes at his remark and puffed on her fringe.

After the arrangements were made, Park Cheon retrieved his metal ballpen from the gloved hand of one of his bodyguards and solemnly signed each of the three agreements before him.

After the signage was done, Jane's expressions turned somber as she collected the documents and nodded in respect to the old Park Cheon.

"Thank you for offering me your trust. I give you my word that your faith will be rewarded. All things said, there is no time to lose. The operation will begin at two in the afternoon."

"Much appreciated." Park Cheon gave her a little nod in response.

The ambiance in the ward returned to its previous grim but with even darker overtones this time around. This surgery would put the future of their possessions, their positions of power, and the entire corporation at stake!

Leaving the ward, Park Jonghyun was especially distressed as he sought reassurance. "Dr Jane, is my grandfather...really going to be fine?"

Closely observing Park Jonghyun's earnest inquiry left most with little opportunity to question his sincerity.

"I never fail," Jane confidently replied.

Lee Eunjeong by the corner scoffed at her answer and immediately prompted a vain glare from Gong Gyechung.

The ragtag group of people casually settled for lunch at the hospital canteen. After an hour's break, Jane and her two American mentees gathered their surgery team and headed towards the operating theater.

The medical facilities available at the University of Seoul Hospital were cutting edge, hence no further arrangements were required. After he was put on general anesthesia, Park Cheon was pushed into the operating theater.

The rest of those present gathered at the viewing platform located at the upper corner of the operating theater and was in perfect distance to observe the surgery. This surgery in particular unsurprisingly attracted many doctors from the hospital to witness a master at work.

Right before the operation was about to start, Gong Gyechung made a confirmation call, before he signaled through the operation. "The excision of the heart reserved for the transplant has already begun. It will arrive at the hospital in exactly one hour. The liver on the other hand has arrived safe and sound, the surgery can begin."

Jane nodded in response. She composedly distributed the tasks amongst them. "One last reminder, the operation will proceed as planned, Jansen will handle the liver transplant, I will be responsible for the heart transplant, and Valen will be in charge of anesthetics, and will be closely monitoring the operational status, is that clear?"

Operational status in layman terms would mean the patient's physiological and mental burden throughout the process of the operation. To keep it stable meant a more successful operation.

The medical team agreed in unison, yet facing what could be their toughest operation in their entire careers, they were even skeptical in the beginning if there was even a chance for them to succeed!

Even if Jane was clearly the pinnacle of the medical profession, it was still a borderline ridiculous challenge.

After the acknowledgment, Jansen was first to speak. "Liver transplant surgery begins now, tweezers, string sixty..."

Promptly following was Jane. "Heart transplant procedure for dilated cardiomyopathy begins now, surgical knife..."

Nurses swiftly responded to their requests with the required equipment. The race against Hell began right then!

On the observation platform, Zhenxiu was distraught. Noticing the commencement of the operation, she quickly took to questioning Gong Gyechung by her side. "President Gong, why isn't the heart for transplant arriving yet, shouldn't it arrive before the operation starts?"

Lee Eunjeong at that moment played the wise narrator as he took to reply. "Miss Zhenxiu, the heart for transplant is unfit for premature excision. It would compromise the heart functions, and might even die from the lack of physiological support. Therefore, to ensure its survivability, we have to ensure that it arrives just on time and not too early."

Zhenxiu was hardly any closer to comprehending the situation but felt rather convinced by his reply.

Yang Chen reactively frowned, "Hmm...there better not be any "miscalculations" in timing I hope."

Gong Gyechung was offended. "Mr Yang, with all due respect, the heart and liver to be utilized for the transplant are fully under the responsibility of the Gong clan. If anything were to happen do you think we could get out of public scrutiny completely unscathed? Even if you doubt our respect and sincerity for the CEO, I hope you could respect our common sense."

Yang Chen shrugged in response. After giving it some thought, it does make sense that the Gong clan would not succumb to such error-prone methods to undermine Park Cheon.

Meanwhile, at the operating theater below, Jane's efficiency was at an all-time high. It left the nurses in a daze and even seasoned medical practitioners like Lee Eunjeong and Gong Gyechung themselves were rather amazed by her impeccable capability.

Jane had completely engulfed herself into the operation as she smoothly went from one procedure to the next with little to no hesitation.

"Bone cutter...muscle hook...scalpel...chest expander..."

One after another the equipment was handed to Jane, and like a professional, every move was executed seamlessly and efficiently.

That left Jansen working on liver transplant in immense pressure, in hopes of not disappointing his mentor.

Everyone in observation held their breath before Jane broke the silence. "It's glued, exceeding the aorta, onto the edges of the heart..."

"What?!"

Lee Eunjeong couldn't help but cry out, the face of the other higher-ranked doctors in witness all turned solemn.

Zhenxiu reactively questioned, "What's going on, why is everyone suddenly so grim?"

Chapter 1114 Identical

Lee Eunjeong sighed. "Ever since the last surgery, the condition of his deteriorating heart turned out to be worse than initial predictions. The adhesions have spread to the corresponding regions and to fully remove the adhesions, even with Dr Jane's skills, would take three hours at its bare minimum!"

Another doctor watching by the sides added, "Point is, if the excision cannot be done on time, the transplant cannot proceed!"

Meanwhile, Jane who was actually involved in the operation was hardly concerned as she turned towards her assistant surgeon. "You'll handle adhesion removal around the perimeter of the heart. Make haste, but please be careful."

The assistant surgeon promptly nodded. As part of the elite American medical team himself, there was little debate regarding his professionalism. He quickly reached for the surgical mesh cloth and a scalpel to proceed with disinfection.

The operation continued as scheduled with Jane at its core, orchestrating the flow of the entire operating theater.

"The patient has stopped breathing!"

"Switching off ventilations, blood pressure unchanged!"

"Temporarily increase the oxygen viscosity up one decimal!" Jane commanded, before once again turning to her assistant surgeon. "Try exercising on the fringes."

“Yes ma’am!”

Minutes slipped past and Lee Eunjeong on the observation platform flipped his watch to check the time. “The heart transplant has to be done within four hours. There are only two hours and thirty minutes left. If this goes on, even when the heart to be transplanted arrives, the procedure will not be completed on time.”

Zhenxiu at that point was already on the verge of tears.

Housemaid Eunjung at the back patted her on the shoulder, despite being equally distressed.

Park Jonghyun took a quick look at the time but was followed by an eerie half-smile.

Back in the operating theater, Jane seamlessly maintained the flow of each and every procedure.

“Let me handle the inferior vena cava, probe-pointed scissors...”

A few of the assistants were drenched in a cold sweat but were nonetheless impressed by the calm and collected approach of Dr Jane, despite being in intense pressure.

Jansen by the other end of the operating table was also attempting his best to be unswayed by his surroundings while progressing on the liver transplant as planned.

“In regards to the liver transplant, the hepatic artery has been successfully attached, to proceed with gallbladder reconstruction. Tweezers, line forty...”

Jane glanced towards Jansen, acknowledging his capabilities with a nod of recognition.

Jansen, on the other hand, replied with an awkward smile behind his surgical mask. He knew that even if the liver transplant succeeded, it wouldn’t matter if the heart transplant could not be completed on time!

Right at that moment, Valen exclaimed. “The intestines are beginning to expand. Increase the dosage of the muscle relaxants. Dr Jane, if conditions remain, our chances of success diminishes with time!”

“Calm down, did you not think I took it into account? But as medical practitioners, even when there’s a slim chance of success, we will have to give our all in making it work.”

Her words struck each and every single one of the medical staff in the operating theater. Her sincerity and empowerment seemingly infected all as everyone regained their confidence.

Back on the observation platform, Lee Eunjeong seemed gradually convinced by Jane’s dedication to her craft as he attentively observed.

Right at that moment, the observation platform’s phone line rang.

The Dean of the University Hospital picked up the call, silently listened for a bit, before he hastily handed it over to Gong Gyechung.

Moments after, Gong Gyechung burst into a fit of rage as he roared. “What? What the hell is wrong with you dimwits! Clean up the accident site immediately! And get it back!”

Everybody in attendance quickly picked up on his conversation, some even took to ask. "Did something happen to the heart?"

Gong Gyechung's face turned pale as a sheet. "The transport vehicle with the heart was caught in an accident. Now the entire section of the road is in a standstill!"

"What...what now?! It's been two hours and why only now did they break the news!" Liu Haoming howled.

Zhenxiu was petrified as she interrogated. "You literally just said there won't be a problem!"

Her remark led to a chain reaction of suspicious gaze towards Gong Gyechung, leaving him in a difficult position.

"Damn it...I couldn't care less if you believe me but I never would have expected an accident to happen!" Gong Gyechung clenched his teeth.

"President Gong, what is this nonsense? Why would it happen right now and not anytime else? Isn't this too big a coincidence?!" Park Jonghyun questioned.

Gong Gyechung cynically replied, looking right at Park Jonghyun. "Wouldn't we all want to know. If someone intentionally foiled our arrangements..." The tension quickly raised within the observation platform.

Lee Eunjeong ground his teeth as he yelled into the phone line. "Dr Jane, the heart that was en route to the hospital has been held up. The entire traffic section has been blocked. It will not arrive on time. I repeat it will not arrive on time. Please proceed with the immediate revision of procedures!"

In the operating theater, the medical staff has all but completely given up. This final piece of news was like a nail in the coffin!

Even Jane's rhythmic hands came to a halt, with complex emotions she stared towards the people in the observation platform.

Kim Jip that had been silent this whole time stood up for the occasion. "Which road was it caught in? I will rush to the scene to collect it."

"It's around the south side of Dongjak bridge, I have already sent my men to immediately pass on for a transfer through a different route." Gong Gyechung replied.

"There isn't enough time for that, tell them to stay where they are, I shall pick them up with my chopper." Once he made himself clear, Kim Jip turned around and went straight for the exit.

Gong Gyechung was conflicted with the blatant showing of the Park clan's distrust of his handling.

Yang Chen walked towards the front of the operation platform, then signaled Jane with a special ops hand sign only she would understand.

Jane caught his signal, nodded, and proceeded with the surgery.

Yang Chen then strolled towards Lin Ruoxi. "I'm going for a run. I don't think they would make it on time. Stay here with Zhenxiu."

Lin Ruoxi too was anxious, instantly noticing Yang Chen's intention to retrieve the heart, she was in full support.

In the operating theater, Jane contemplated for a moment, before she turned towards her assistant surgeon. "I need you to handle the superior vena cava, in addition to our prior arrangements. Jansen, how's progress?"

Jansen quickly replied, "Now entering the concealing process of the free intestines...tweezers..."

Valen on the side was visibly shaken. "Dr Jane, do you the heart could even make it..."

Jane glared at him. "Let's not overthink it. We have to trust him."

"Him?"

"Yeah" Jane did not go further into detail, as she urged. "There are only a little more than two hours left. We're running out of time..."

Meanwhile, in a protected forest located within an urban nature reserve, in close proximity to the south side of Dongjak bridge.

Yang Chen hopped out from a secluded corner and fell onto the sidewalk.

Given that it was mid-day, Yang Chen would do whatever it takes to avoid a public commotion.

In comparison with Kim Jip and his helicopter trip to retrieve the heart, Yang Chen was undoubtedly quicker.

Initiating his divine sense to scan his surroundings, Yang Chen quickly located one section congested by the traffic accident.

Sprinting towards the section of the road, Yang Chen found out that the root of the problem was a gas leakage and a subsequent explosion of a single-car causing the other drivers to stop before it.

Noticing the wailing sirens of the police and the ambulances, Yang Chen frowned in response. In this suffocating situation, the traffic couldn't possibly be cleared in two to three hours. Even if the helicopter was to arrive at the scene, it might be a hassle to locate the vehicle with the heart for transplant.

Yang Chen placed his wariness of public attention at the back of his head as he dashed through rows of disarraying cars, scanning each and every one of them in the process.

With his rapid capture vision, Yang Chen's eyes were quickly fixated on a non-ambulance vehicle with the words 'Second Hospital' on its doors.

Bolted towards the white transport vehicle, Yang Chen calmly knocked on the door.

The driver was a hospital employee dressed in a white coat, frustratingly, he asked, "Sir, is there a problem?"

Yang Chen cut to the chase. "I'm from the Park clan, where is the heart for transplant?"

The driver was confused. "Again? There was already a different person claiming that he was from the Park clan that was here just moments ago. He took the heart with him."

“What?!” Yang Chen promptly came to the revelation of the turn of events.

“You sure he was from the Park clan? What is his name?”

“He’s a rather fair young man. I think his name is Kim Jip.” The driver earnestly replied.

Yang Chen minced his eyes. “How long has he left? In which direction? What does the box with the heart look like?”

“He went towards the west side. He left just about two minutes ago. Oh, the box is red.” The driver was visibly still in confusion but was rather upfront with his answers.

Yang Chen had all the answers he needed, and without further delay sprinted towards the west side.

Kim Jip could not possibly have arrived here before himself, which meant that the person that had left with the box was prepared to frame Kim Jip for the cause!

But why would he choose the introverted young bodyguard Kim Jip as the scapegoat?

Before he could wrap his head around the situation, a glimpse of red caught Yang Chen’s attention.

Due to his lightning speed reflexes, before the culprit could get far, Yang Chen had already caught up to him.

Watching the familiar silhouette, with the red parcel in his hands, Yang Chen was stupefied!

That man before him looked identical to Kim Jip!

Chapter 1115 Completely Screwed

If he wasn’t absolutely sure that it wasn’t Kim Jip, in terms of appearance and build, Yang Chen might be fooled to think it was the real Kim Jip like everyone else.

When Yang Chen propelled himself towards the imposter, it shook the man.

“Who the hell are you?” The man reactively questioned.

Yang Chen grinned. “Huh, you’re a fake alright. Not knowing me is the biggest evidence.”

‘Kim Jip’ reactively took two steps back. “I don’t care who you are, scurry off.”

Yang Chen had zero interest in a conversation knowing that Jane needed the heart to be delivered. He dashed towards the imposter, reached out and placed one hand on the red storage box!

The man was furious. The edges of his lips ever so slightly tweaked as he drew out a sharp dagger and hastily jabbed towards Yang Chen’s belly!

Yang Chen saw it coming from a mile away but was hardly bothered as he grabbed the storage box and snatched it from his grasp!

The man was petrified to find that upon coming into contact with Yang Chen’s flesh was as if it was hit by a rigid slab of iron! The dagger did not damage despite him getting a direct hit!

Witnessing his impenetrable skin regardless of his best efforts was as if he witnessed a demon in human form!

The man had no strength to resist Yang Chen's aggressive retrieval, but before he could grasp his position Yang Chen held him by chokepoint!

Yang Chen took a detailed look, noted that the man clearly utilized the transformation technique, turning his originally similar build to match Kim Jip's face!

A transformation technique was one associated with many regions and organizations in South East Asia and was not one uniquely linked with Japanese ninjas.

Yang Chen had no intention to rip off his human skin facade, with the consideration that the imposter would prove Kim Jip's innocence when they met.

"Great, now it's my turn, who are you?" Yang Chen solemnly asked.

"I...I'm Kim Jip! If you dare offend the Park clan you would be cursed to hell!"

"You really don't know when to give up huh?" Yang Chen clenched harder. "If you won't tell me, I'll break your neck."

The man clenched his teeth, furiously staring back at Yang Chen. His eyes screamed rage but he remained silent

The man was clearly professionally trained to have no fear in the face of death.

Yang Chen had enough of his interactions with the man as he had to make up for the lost time. Just when he was about to bring him to justice, something strange happened!

The imposter trembled vigorously before his mouth spurted blood with viscosity akin to black tar!

Suicide by poisoning?

Yang Chen did not anticipate for him to consume poison while clenching his teeth moments ago!

What organization sends such fearless suicide fighters?!

Yang Chen knew the toxin he consumed would trigger rapid acute cell destruction and was ultimately untreatable. He tossed the body to the side and quickly made his way back to the hospital.

He was convinced that once the police found the corpse, the truth would gradually be revealed.

In an operating theater at Seoul University Hospital.

On the observation platform, several people were anxiously waiting for the good news as they checked on their watches every other minute.

"Why isn't the heart arriving yet? At this rate, the heart might lose its functionality before it could be transplanted!" An in-house doctor distressingly remarked.

Lee Eunjeong grimly replied. "Based on the current progress, the removal of heart adhesion might not even complete in time. So what if the heart for transplant arrives, the original heart would still be inside."

The crowd seemed completely defeated, some shook their heads in dismay, convinced that the operation had failed in all but name.

By the operating table, Jansen retrieved the probe-pointed scissors and trimmed the last of the sewing string short.

After he was done, Jansen let out a sigh of relief, "The transplant of the liver has completed. Dr Jane, my work ends here. I yield good faith on you with the rest of the operation."

Jane nodded. "Good work."

The first assistant that was working with Jane simultaneously removed the adhesion around the heart and reported, "Next will be the adhesion removal of the left ventricle, Dr Jane. I suggest we might be behind schedule!"

Jane responsively took a quick look at the observation platform, before she placed down her equipment.

"Adhesion complete."

Her words caught the medical team off guard!

"But...doctor! The left ventricle has not been excised!"

"She's right, Dr Jane, didn't you say that we should not give up until the very end! Are you biting on your own words?!"

Lee Eunjeong and the rest on the observation platform were furious, as he taunted through the platform phone line. "Jane, what are you doing?! Hurry up, if the left ventricle is not excised in time we might not make it!"

Zhenxiu started sobbing in response. "What's happening, why isn't Dr Jane continuing?!"

Lee Eunjeong frowned in dismay. "I don't know. If the left ventricle was still attached, there is no way to remove the heart. What is Jane thinking?"

Just when everyone in attendance was wrapping their heads around her actions, Jane solemnly took a quick glance at everyone, as she calmly explained. "All we need to do now is to trust that he will bring the heart here on time."

Upon finishing, Jane turned towards the clock and kept her silence.

At that moment, every second was painstakingly long for each and every one of the medical staff on duty.

Jane in the eye of the storm was nonetheless relatively calm and collected.

If it was not for their absolutely helplessness amidst the present situation, Lee Eunjeong and the rest would risk everything to take the coordination of the operation into their own hands!

Five minutes had passed since.

And at that moment, the doors of the operating theater were flung open as a nurse came running in with a red storage box!

“Dr Jane! The heart! The heart is here!”

The team was instantly reinvigorated by the presence of the heart for transplant. After a quick check by opening the storage box, they were now sure that it was indeed the missing piece that they so desperately sought after!

Back on the observation platform, Yang Chen quietly slipped back into position. He hinted at a quick sign to Jane before resuming his role next to Lin Ruoxi.

Jane eluded a tinge of gratitude through her eyes as she nodded towards Yang Chen.

Lin Ruoxi that was by the side witnessed their brief exchange and was met with slightly conflicted emotions.

The chemistry between Yang Chen and Jane left her with a sour taste but was nonetheless not one she could harness ill feelings about.

Gong Gyechung, who was rather dismayed, took to asking, “Mr Yang, how did you get back so quickly? Even Kim Jip on his chopper couldn’t possibly make it back this quick!”

“I don’t see a problem with that. We’re short in time.” Yang Chen sarcastically replied.

“Yeah... we sure are.” Gong Gyechung wiped the sweat off his forehead, keeping his curiosity tucked deep.

Park Jonghyun minced his eyes on Yang Chen, albeit with a tinge of dejection.

Lee Eunjeong and the other doctors hardly gave Yang Chen any attention as their gazes were all fixated upon Jane. They knew full well that even if the heart for transplant had arrived, the operation would still end in failure if the original heart had not yet been removed!

“Jane...what are you thinking...” Lee Eunjeong and the rest were in deep contemplation.

Right then, after prepping the heart for transplant, Jane finally broke her silence.

“The transplant will start now. Proceed with Piggyback propagation heart transplant!”

“Wow!”

A few doctors in attendance gasped from astonishment!

Veins bulged on Lee Eunjeong’s forehead as he repeatedly knocked on the tempered glass, anxiously declaring. “Oh, that’s it! That’s it!”

“What’s happening, Piggyback what?” Gong Gyechung was riddled with confusion.

Lee Eunjeong empathetically explained, “Piggyback. More commonly known as a parallel heart transplant. It’s a method I have only read of in books. In most cases, under the retention of the left

aorta, we would remove the damaged heart and replace it with the substitute. But for the piggyback procedure, the methodology is to instead insert the donated heart into the right fringes of the damaged heart, with both hearts functioning simultaneously! One major advantage of this method is that it drastically reduces the seal on the blood vessels, while the host body gets accustomed to the transplanted heart!”

The University Hospital Dean nodded in agreement. “I have only once heard of this surgery once and it was in the UK. That said...the doctor who made it happen, could it be Jane?!”

“However...” Lee Eunjeong nudged and fidgeted. “Even for a parallel transplant, you’d still need to completely detach the original heart...”

The doctors nodded in agreement but were in anticipation of what Jane was ready to do.

Chapter 1116 She’s Got A Plan

Jane was hardly bothered by their empathetic reactions as she made sure her team was in full concentration.

“Equip the Cardiopulmonary bypass (CPB), line forty...”

The assistant reached for the tourniquet and a pair of smooth forceps to proceed with suturing work.

“CPB setup complete!” The medical technician replied.

“Activate at my call. Electric scalpel...” Whilst fixating upon the responsibilities before her, she made sure that her assistant was kept in the loop. “I’ll need you to prepare two strands of eighteen-millimeter artificial veins.”

Her demands left everyone baffled, notwithstanding those in attendance on the observation platform, but many in the medical team as well. “Doctor, the Piggyback would require the artificial vein to connect the void between the aorta, wouldn’t that just require one artificial vein?”

Jane slightly frustrated by his skepticism as she vented, “Just do as I say. No surgery has ever been done by the book. Do not limit your entire perspective within the framework of literature, otherwise you will only be the second in command for the rest of your life.”

Whilst most were still puzzled with her methodology, Lee Eunjeong observed the surgical opening by the right side of the heart closely. Suddenly, everything clicked in his head!

“Dr Lee, what’s going on?” Someone from the background took to asking.

Lee Eunjeong’s fingers trembled as he pointed at the monitor. “The original Piggyback method was to place the donated heart directly upon the damaged heart and promptly connect the left ventricle with the aorta with the artificial vein as a bridging mechanism. But what Jane is attempting is to insert the donated heart into the healthy regions of the chest pleura and the additional artificial veins were meant to compensate the distance!”

“I guess it might be it. Dr Lee, you sure are a bright one. We would never have figured it out on our own!” Another doctor praised him.

Lee Eunjeong chuckled bitterly as he sighed. "I only know this in theory. Dr Jane's the one at the helms, but what astonishes me is how none of us could figure out her plans. Since the very beginning, Jane had already figured out that detachment could not be done in the given time. Damn and we all got so worried all this time. Turns out it was all part of her plan!" The once silent crowd erupted into a conversation.

"So...does that mean that my grandpa can be rescued?" Zhenxiu enthusiastically took to question.

Lee Eunjeong nodded. "If all things go smoothly, sure."

Many among the Park clan took a sigh of relief, albeit Park Jonghyun's reaction was rather stiff.

Time was ticking. With only fifty minutes left, the chest was cut open, and the heart preparations were ready. Jane started speeding up. "Aorta clamp...cut the blood flow, inject the tranquiliser...start the transplant, pointed scalpel..."

She retrieved the heart from the assistant surgeon, carefully adjusted it in place.

"Tweezers, line forty..."

The attendees by the observation stage were equally anxious.

"With Jane's speed, the surgery should be able to finish as scheduled. But the heart might have lost some of its functionality from the delay in transportation. If the donated heart could not support its newly found role, all her effort would go to waste. Let's hope that doesn't happen..." Lee Eunjeong analyzed the situation.

By the operating table, Jane was restless.

"Initiate blood transfusion...begin sealing the coronary artery, line forty, tweezers..."

"Lift the vacuum extractor up a few degrees. Lower the stress to normal levels. Inject five hundred under the skin, increase FFP..."

Wallen and the other assistant surgeons noticed her increase in speed from before, despite her being the most efficient in the operating theater!

Even the doctors observing from the observation platform were left with their mouths wide open. The sight of such seamless techniques had made them reconsider everything they knew about the field!

Lee Eunjeong clenched his fists. He was envious of her work but also frustrated at himself.

Amidst her rhythmic techniques, the Piggyback method took far less time than it was scheduled to!

Jane calmly sealed the wound, before she announced towards the medical technician.

"Flowdown!"

"Noted, cut the assistance!" Once the words were dropped, everyone's gaze fixated upon the heart, in full anticipation of its response.

Time seemingly had stopped, as everyone in the entire vicinity held their breath.

Seconds went by, and just as some had begun to feel restless, the heart started beating!

Ba-dum...ba-dum...

The sound of heartbeats unilaterally resonated in everyone's minds!

"Did they do it? They did it!" Someone from the back exclaimed.

Just when everyone on the observation platform started to sigh from relief, a deafening beep started to resonate.

On the cardiogram, the ectopic heartbeats started rapidly increasing!

Wallen cried. "VT! Chamber movements overload!"

"This...what's happening?! Wasn't the operation a success?!" Zhenxiu, who had finally cracked a long due smile moments ago instantly felt her joy taken away from her!

Lee Eunjeong grunted. "VT was more severe than expected due to the extended duration of blood loss. Seems like our biggest fear has come true."

"How can this be? Can grandpa still be rescued?" Park Jonghyun seemed to be reinvigorated by the condition update, but still sincerely asked.

Lee Eunjeong shook his head. "The heart has lost its functionality. What more is there to save?"

"Can't believe it still wasn't quick enough..." Lin Ruoxi sympathetically murmured.

Yang Chen reached out to wrap his arm tightly around her shoulder before he comforted. "I trust that Jane has her ways."

Lin Ruoxi looked him in the eye and noticed the confidence in his gaze, her heart slightly conflicted as a result.

By the operating table, everyone shifted their attention back to Jane. The operation was a failure in all but name in their eyes.

Jane shut her eyes tight, contemplated for a moment before abruptly forced them wide open. She promptly requested. "Prepare Lidocaine fifty milligrams, I need twenty joules on the defibrillator!"

Even when it all seemed futile at that moment, the medical technician and the assistant ran around the operating theater to gather the required equipment.

"Voltage ready to go!"

Jane retrieved the defibrillator, set it in place on the heart before she proclaimed. "Clear the space...power!"

After the jolt, the rapid frequency was still noted on the cardiogram, the VT remained.

"Dr, I don't think it's working..." The nurses were on the verge of tearing up.

Jane however kept her usual composure as she called out. "Reactivate the CPB!"

“Yes ma’am!”

While reactivating the Cardiopulmonary bypass, team spirits were at an all-time low.

“Doctor, let’s set up the VAD!” Vincent that was now on the observation platform frantically suggested through the communication line.

“Ventricular assist device?”

“Yes, as preparation for the worst-case scenario,” Vincent noted.

“But based on the Chairman’s conditions, he’s too weak to endure that. After the liver transplant, his body is at its limits.” Lee Eunjeong disagreed.

Back towards the operating theater, the heart for transplant was still beating, the blood flow was still in continuation.

All eyes were on Jane as she once again jolted twenty joules on the patient!

“Ma’am, what are you doing?!” Wallen alarmingly noted, only to watch as Jane proceeded to switch onto a new pair of gloves.

Jane remained silent as she reached out with one hand, and carefully pressed on parts of the heart.

After a couple of moments, she withdrew her hand. “Stop the heart functions once more.”

“What? Again? But...this is a newly transplanted heart!” The medical technician had to make sure he heard it right.

Jane nodded as confirmation.

As the transplanted heart once again stopped beating, Jane questioned. “Is the remote cooling system ready to go?”

“Uh...yeah.” The medical technician nodded and hastily proceeded to set up.

Jane then clarified. “There is a touchpoint in the heart. Once the heart stops and we cut open the cardiac tissue, quickly proceed with rapid cooling. The VT should resolve on its own...”

Lee Eunjeong watching from the observation platform frowned. “In search of the rapid ectopic beats in the heart chambers via a rapid cooling method to allow the treatment device to be inserted into the cardiac muscle.

It’s true that by using a rapid cooling technique, one could secure the focal point without causing damage to the cardiac muscle. But there is still one major problem. How does one find the focal point by poking around in the dark? A tiny misstep will trigger a neural disruption...”

As the procedures went into refined territories, the rest in attendance had already lost track of his explanation. All they could comprehend was the frugality of potential success on the operation table! But Jane, regardless, was still headstrong and decisive as she retrieved the forceps from her assistant, ready to proceed onto her next step.

“Dr Jane!” Lee Eunjeong warned at the top of his lungs. “You...can’t possibly know where the focal point is! Are you going in blind?”

Jane lifted her head to look at him straight. “I can feel the heart as it contracts. Once there is a slight delay, I could pinpoint exactly where it’s at.”

Lee Eunjeong was baffled.

“Ridiculous! Feeling the focal point with your bare hands?!”

“Unless she has somehow memorized and mastered the human heart and every millimeter of its area, this must be a joke!” Many doctors were strongly opposing her intentions.

Yet Jane was naturally unbothered by their skepticism. She decisively sliced at the pinpointed spot!

And quickly after she wielded the rapid cooling treatment onto the point of incision. Once completed, she promptly sealed the wound.

“FLOWDOWN!”

Once the declaration was made, an attempt to revitalize heart functioning left the audience more on the edge than the last.

Alas, the heart was once again rejuvenated with a heartbeat, followed by a succession of stable heartbeats!

“The sinus rhythm is normal, VT is absent!” The medical technician ecstatically proclaimed.

Everyone in attendance cheered. Even the doctors up at the observation platform started clapping from admiration!

Lee Eunjeong duly complimented Jane as he mumbled away. “Am I dreaming, she actually did it...”

The doctors rejoiced in her success. As medical practitioners themselves, they took the chance to applaud her for possessing such refined medical expertise at such a young age!

Chapter 1117 Healthy Influence

Soaking up on the sheer joy of those around her, Jane cracked a smile. “I know everyone must be in a jolly mood right now, but must I remind you that the operation is far from done...”

“Yes ma’am!” The medical team that had been constantly at work for the last four hours seemingly lost their fatigue almost instantly as they once again offered their all in completing the operation.

The rest of the operation was far less challenging than it was before, which meant Jane was able to finish up in no time.

After all readings and visible data showed that Chairman Park Cheon was in stable condition, he was escorted out of the operating theater on a portable hospital bed.

Jane bowed as an ending act, expressed her gratitude towards everyone in collaboration. She even jested to share some of her commission with the team, notably since she would be receiving a stipend of forty million pounds.

Zhenxiu was the most relieved to see the old man safe and sound. It had been hardly any time since the resolve of a generation-long conflict and it would be a huge pity for her if he left without her being able to compensate for lost time.

Now that Park Cheon's longevity had been greatly increased, Zhenxiu was naturally all the more thankful for Jane's efforts. As for Park Jiyeon and the rest of the Park clan, most of them shared her relief as at the end of the day, blood was thicker than water.

Park Jonghyun too took the opportunity to express his gratitude, despite his displeasure being well concealed from the rest of the family.

As the operation officially came to an end and the crowd was prepared for a proper feast in a nearby restaurant. Kim Jip who was previously absent in search of the donated heart, along with a few other Park clan's bodyguards returned.

Kim Jip, who was stoic as usual clearly noted the news of Yang Chen's early return with the donated heart.

Walking up towards Yang Chen, Kim Jip gave a ninety-degree bow. "Thank you Mr Yang".

Yang Chen chuckled. "Did you find the impersonator?"

The middle-aged police officer took to replying to the question. "That is exactly why we're here, Mr Yang. I am Jang Yoon, leader of the Seoul Metropolitan police force sub-department. According to early investigations, a word from the driver of the Second Hospital declared that you're the last person that has come into contact with the suspect. So now here's a question for you, where is this imposter?"

Yang Chen was caught off guard. "Isn't he dead, you didn't find his corpse? He drank poison and committed suicide."

"Mr Yang, I need you to earnestly reply to our question. Since you retrieved the heart used for transplant, you must've seen this man. Please tell us where he is." Jang Yoon was noticeably irked.

Yang Chen quickly caught on. "Oh, so you're saying you guys have not seen the corpse anywhere near the crime scene?"

"We're the police, do you think we'd lie about something like this? Mr Kim Jip here would also be curious to know where the imposter has gone."

Yang Chen instantly regretted his absentmindedness. If his enemies were to scheme to keep the heart from reaching its intended destination, they would likely have escorts set in place all around the route! When it was evident that the imposter Kim Jip had not arrived on time, the opposition would have easily slipped in unnoticed to retrieve the body.

This time he was caught with no alibi!

"Because the driver saw Mr Kim Jip, and confirmed that he did in fact see Mr Kim Jip first, but we later got the news that you brought the heart back to the hospital. We cannot help but wonder if you were part of this illegal plot." Jang Yoon suspiciously glanced towards Yang Chen. "Since you could not provide us with a solid alibi, Mr Yang Chen, I would now request that you come with us to the police station for an official statement."

Zhenxiu that was panicking from the commotion came to Yang Chen's defense as she anxiously declared. "How can you arrest without proof, Big brother Yang saved my grandfather!"

Lin Ruoxi was lost in translation, as she nudged Yang Chen for a rough translation.

Yang Chen promptly debriefed the incident in a rough summary and the strange events that followed, leaving Lin Ruoxi in visible concern.

The crowd knew there were more nasty intentions hidden beneath this scheme, and the mood that was just previously jovial had now quickly become clouded once more.

Park Jonghyun heroically stood up for him. "Mr Yang is an honorable guest of the Park clan, not to mention his immense deed towards my grandfather this time around. Captain Jang, I suggest you reconsider your actions."

Jang Yoon was not buying any of it as he demanded. "Pfft, without solid evidence, the last one to see the suspect would in turn be the biggest suspect! I would now expect all of you to give complete collaboration with the Republic of Korea National police force!"

An empathetic declaration of patriotism out of the blue left Yang Chen rather disgruntled, notably with the excessive usage of the country's name in anything and everything by its people.

"Alright alright, you want a testimony I'll give you a testimony. No big deal. I would want to know where the body went too." Yang Chen quickly contemplated. He then announced with a grin. "It's okay guys, rest assured. Go ahead with the dinner, it's getting late."

Under Yang Chen's comforting speech, the crowd agreed that it shouldn't be too much of an effort as they agreed not to further stall his arrangements.

Lin Ruoxi knew full well that Yang Chen would not be the one on the short end regardless of circumstances, but was still rather reluctant for her husband to be escorted to the police station.

Kim Jip as the loyal servant he was left without delay towards Park Cheon's ward, with no intention of going for dinner with the rest.

After he bid them farewell, Yang Chen rode on a white van, obviously under police escort as they left the hospital.

The vehicle steered towards the highway for a short journey, before it promptly took a quick exit towards an industrial area in the south of Seoul.

"Officer Jang, now why'd a police station be at an industrial factory area?" Yang Chen, who was obediently taking a seat at the back kept his silence the whole time, finally took to questioning the situation.

Jang Yoon and three other police officers in front readily ignored his question.

Yang Chen grinned at their response but chose not to follow up on his inquiry.

As the vehicle steered towards a vacant industrial plot, Jang Yoon and the rest of the police officers cracked open the doors, in a hostile manner, hinted for Yang Chen to exit the vehicle.

“Get down, we’re here.”

Yang Chen relaxedly hopped off the vehicle, took a quick look at his surroundings, before he added.
“Aren’t we going to the police station?”

Jang Yoon led out a sinister grin. “The station? We are, eventually, but not with you.”

“Why?”

“Because this is where you die!” Jang Yoon scowled. “Move it!”

Three towering officers went towards Yang Chen at once! The policemen present were presumably taekwondo masters themselves, with the sophisticated posture and the violence in their attacks!

But Yang Chen naturally was just here for the ride and was hardly bothered by their strength or posture. He caught every single one of their blows like cotton balls floating in the wind!

The high kick of one of the policemen was caught halfway by Yang Chen, which he then lifted up and spun upside down before he was tossed towards the other two policemen as they stumbled like bowling pins!

Not only did their attacks amass to nothing, with hardly any effort they were completely devastated by Yang Chen’s counterattack!

Jang Yoon was visibly shaken from terror as he reached for the pistol kept on his waist, ready to shoot!

Yet before he could get a good grip, a dizzying bolt flashed before him and in the next moment, he could feel the muzzle of his pistol shoved towards his throat.

“Urgh!”

Jang Yoon stared in horror with his blood-streaked eyes, readying his hands to beg and plead for his survival.

Yang Chen scoffed as he flung the pathetic man on the ground, who in turn stumbled and rolled multiple times before he could catch his balance.

Casually throwing the gun to the side, Yang Chen took a quick look at the four. “You guys must be under the same management as the dead imposter now aren’t you.”

The four of them knew they were at the edge of livelihood tonight but still determined to keep their silence till their last breath.

Yang Chen half-expected it, hence he reached towards the closest policeman wallowing on the ground, and clenched him by the neck.

“Who ordered you, what do you seek to achieve? I’m giving you one chance. Talk or die.”

His face was pale as a sheet as he vigorously shook his head in denial.

Yang Chen seemed rather disinterested as he pouted, casually lifting the man. He exerted his strength ever so slightly...

SNAP!

His spine cracked like a crushed rubber hose!

Blood and flesh oozed onto Yang Chen's fingers as the man lost his breath in an instant, his eyes seemingly on the verge of popping out of its sockets!

The remaining three, including Jang Yoon, staggered and stumbled.

Yang Chen tossed the body aside and strolled towards his next target, effortlessly lifting him off the ground.

The three remaining police officers were so terrified that they didn't even bother running!

"Since you guys did not ingest poison. My guess is that none of you are assassins. So, how about we move things along. I shouldn't hope for the rest of you to face a death worse than the first guy." Yang Chen's smile was warm and inviting, like a passionate teacher towards his class of cheeky students.

Chapter 1118 Then, Now and Forever

Clenched by the neck against his will, the policeman's eyes were filled with terror, yet he shook his head and pleaded for his life.

"Please...let me go! Please...I don't know...I really don't...please I don't wanna die..."

Yang Chen sighed. "I've already told you. I want answers..."

Midway through his words, Yang Chen unceremoniously ended his life.

Brutally snapping the neck of the policeman before the eyes of his comrades once again, Yang Chen walked towards the third!

Witnessing the death of two of his comrades before his eyes, the third policeman mustered all the energy he could and grabbed a fist full of dirt and flung it straight to Yang Chen. It was his last attempt to escape!

Yang Chen brushed the dirt off his eyes, visibly displeased. "Well run then, why resort to throwing dust like a child. This isn't your movie and you're not the protagonist, running away doesn't help."

Whilst speaking, Yang Chen grasped a tiny piece of rock from the ground, and flung it right at the escaping policeman!

A tiny rock about the size of the thumb, shot towards the brain of the escaping police officer. The moment it collided with his head, it shattered his skull.

Like a plane losing its navigation system, the man promptly collapsed onto the ground.

Being the sole survivor amongst his team while watching Yang Chen singlehandedly butchering them one by one, his heart was filled with dread and panic.

Never would he imagine someone to treat murder as if it was a casual pastime as if the lives on his hands were but a plaything, ready for disposal!

Jang Yoon crawled towards Yang Chen and kneeled while pleading. "I'll talk, I'll talk, spare me!"

Yang Chen cracked a bright smile. "See? Was that so hard? I didn't have to dirty my hands."

Jang Yoon forced a smile so painful he would look better off in tears as his voice trembled. "I...we're from the North Buyeo clan. These were the orders of my clan, to lead you here and kill you when the chance arrived. You've interfered with the organization's plans and that's all I know. Other than that, I have no idea why. People of my status do not need to know..."

"North Buyeo?" Yang Chen frowned at a foreign clan name he had never crossed paths with.

"Are you telling me the truth?"

"Yes...yes we are." Jang Yoon hung his head low. "We're double agents implanted into the police force by the North Buyeo clan..."

"People like you, implanted into all fields of the Korean public sector, how many would you put the figures at?" Yang Chen added.

"It's...not on the lower end..."

"Who else knows about your clan?"

"I...can't say for sure, but our chief inspector is considered mid-tier in the clan."

Yang Chen minced his eyes at the revelation. It seems the North Buyeo clan was no ordinary organization. If it was just a gang or a mercenary troop, it would be easy to wipe them clean.

But an organization deeply rooted in every corner of the Korean political structure would be a pain to uproot given the political nature of partisanship.

Nevertheless, Yang Chen had no intention to rid South Korea of its evils. His concern was a potential hostility from the North Buyeo clan on the Park clan, notably Zhenxiu, and that was what kept him in deep contemplation.

Jang Yoon finished up, and with a pathetic smile, he pleaded. "So...erm...Mr Yang, can I go now?"

Yang Chen pulled himself back to the present as he nodded with a smile. "Sure, I'll take you."

Jang Yoon scurried off as he shook his hands. "No no, I shall leave on my own..."

Whilst speaking he turned away with the intention of a quick exit.

But Yang Chen was less forgiving as he unhesitatingly whacked onto Jang Yoon's skull!

His head exploded into dust from the sheer force, while the rest of his body collapsed onto the ground.

"Told you I was gonna take you. Why are you running? Didn't say I was gonna let you live."

Yang Chen irked as he channeled the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy, with a single thought the flesh and bones of the deceased perished into dust. All that was left was the gravel on the ground tainted with blood.

Before he left, he took a quick glimpse at the police vehicle. With a single breath, he summoned a ball of fire and shot it toward the vehicle!

Boom!

The police vehicle burst into flames!

Destroying evidence was usually an afterthought for Yang Chen, but taking in the potential trouble that he might face in the future, it was reasonable to tidy up.

After dealing with the minor incident, Yang Chen retrieved his phone and dialed up Lin Ruoxi's number.

His phone was a new one, as a result of Liu Youyou's intervention causing its predecessor to be soaked in water. He specifically got the Sea Eagles to ready a new high functioning smartphone.

"Hey, wifey, the job's done, where are y'all eating at?"

Lin Ruoxi on the other end of the phone call was impressed by the efficiency of the Korean police as she casually updated him on their current venue. After Yang Chen hung up on their conversation, he promptly dialed for Makedon over in Europe, convinced that a matter regarding secret organizations would be best handled by the head of intelligence himself.

Makedon jotted down the 'North Buyeo' title and promised that he would provide him with the answers the same night.

Yang Chen subsequently contacted Sauron. It was brunch hour over in London, and Sauron's voice was firm and energetic.

"Master Pluto, I was just about to go for a shower. What may I help you with?"

Yang Chen chuckled. "I wanted to know, among our people in South Korea, specifically around the Seoul Metropolitan area, who do we have?"

Sauron thought for a bit before he answered. "We have a guerilla troop over in North Korea, but Seoul, I afraid our men might not be able to stop by without causing a commotion. One thing I can guarantee is how heavily militarised the border is at any moment."

Yang Chen contemplated for a bit, understanding that it was indeed rather far-fetched to move troops over from North Korea, so he figured it would be better if he dealt with it by himself.

"Damn it, why wouldn't you arrange some men stationed in South Korea?"

Sauron felt wronged as he explained. "Master Pluto, I'm sure you know the conflict between the two Koreas. If we arrange some troops stationed there, and they don't fight, we'll lose money. Other than selling weapons to the North, we don't invest in that region."

Yang Chen frustratedly hung up the call and vanished into the night.

After a little more than a minute, Yang Chen sneaked out from a secluded alleyway into the dazzling street.

According to the map pictured in his head, he quickly located the high end traditional Korean restaurant that the Park and Gong clans were dining in.

Under the escort of a waiter, Yang Chen made his way towards a luxurious VIP lounge. Once the crowd noticed Yang Chen's seamless return, everyone passionately invited him to take a seat.

Park Jonghyun noticed Yang Chen reappear, a glimpse of astonishment flashed past his eyes.

Yang Chen smirked at his response. The bastard's schemes were foiled by Yang Chen one after another like dominos before his eyes, and he probably would never fully wrap his head around how they all failed!

Cheekily strolling towards Park Jonghyun, Yang Chen patted him on the back. "Mr Park, you don't look so well, is something bothering you?"

Park Jonghyun trembled as he tried his best to maintain composure. "Must be the fatigue from the past week, But thank god for you Mr Yang. Without you, my grandfather's surgery might be a lost cause. It's a relief really."

"Let's all hope so." Yang Chen tried to avoid exposing him, instead, he opted to play the waiting game to see what else this man had lined up in his sleeves.

Amidst the smiles and chatters, Yang Chen made his way towards Lin Ruoxi, and right on the other side coincidentally was Jane, who got changed into a baby blue sweater after the surgery.

Her outfit complemented her sapphire blue pupils. Her skin was especially fair and supple. Under the dining lights, Jane radiated like a jewel amongst rocks, instantly putting them all into shame.

Yang Chen gulped at the sight of her, before promptly drawing his attention away.

As the girl grew up through the years into the fine woman she was, with a deep resemblance to her mother, her allure became increasingly irresistible.

Even though it was undeniable that his wife was just as captivating if not more, it was a beauty he was already accustomed to. But Jane was like a rare flower shimmering in the night.

Unsurprisingly, Jane did not miss Yang Chen's enticed gaze, as she cheekily cracked a half-smile, intentionally speaking in Italian as she coyly engaged. "If you find me attractive, then why don't you take a better look? You're worried that your wife might get offended?"

The attendees across the table witnessed Jane's first lines that night was in a foreign language, leaving them slightly dumbfounded.

Lin Ruoxi frowned at her playful actions, clearly annoyed that Jane started conversing with her husband right before her in a language she doesn't speak. But she had to remain ignorant of the situation they were in.

Yang Chen awkwardly chuckled, trying his best to avoid replying in Italian as he turned to Mandarin instead. "I'm not worried, but let's stop. She's probably furious already."

Lin Ruoxi heard him as she quickly reacted. "I'm not mad, where did you get that from?"

Yang Chen shrugged to Jane. "See?"

"What a coward, you know you like it. You have feelings for me and you know it." Jane confidently added.

Yang Chen felt progressively less comfortable as he urged. "Alright, you got me. C'mon, let's switch back to something everyone could understand."

Before he could react, Jane brought her lips towards Yang Chen and left a smooch on his cheek!

"Dear Yang Chen, this is a reward for you for saving my 'flawless' reputation from a potential collapse. I know you've always been looking out for me, then, now and forever."

This time she spoke in fluent Mandarin, but it was the last thing he wanted!

Chapter 1119: North Buyeo

Yang Chen then realized that it wasn't always a good thing to have his women be so brilliant!

He persuaded her to speak a language that everybody understood, and she did. So who does he have to blame?

Yang Chen could feel the stark difference between the women on both sides, one was in the full bloom of spring, while the other akin to the frostbitten blizzard of winter!

Yang Chen carefreely lifted his wine glass and gulped down an entire glass of wine, seemingly unaffected as he chuckled, "It's nothing really. It's not like I did it just for you. The person in distress was Zhenxiu's grandfather after all."

With that, he adeptly shifted the focus back towards Park Cheon and Zhenxiu.

After he finished, Yang Chen with a grin on his face turned towards Lin Ruoxi for reassurance. "Isn't that right, wifey?"

Lin Ruoxi replied with a soul-piercing glare. "Who knows what's up in that head of yours."

Yang Chen felt his warmth quickly disappear by a blizzard of emotions from his wife but was already accustomed to it as he obediently occupied himself with the food.

And Jane too avoided questionable conversations with Yang Chen as the rest of the dinner went by uneventfully.

Right after the dinner, before they bid one another farewell, Jane made a heartfelt remark. "Now that the job here is done, I will return to the UK tomorrow. But one thing I'm confident about is that I hold a special place in your heart.

Besides, since the fiasco you made, my family has been hesitant to arrange any marriages. I guess I'll have to be single for the rest of my life. As for you, we'll see how long you can hold it in."

Yang Chen gulped without a word, his heart galloping like a wild horse.

Thankfully for him, Lin Ruoxi did not hear her heartfelt confession. Otherwise, he would be in deep waters for the rest of their Korean excursion.

Later that night, after their return to the Park family estate, Yang Chen shut the door and whipped Lin Ruoxi's laptop out for a quick search.

Lin Ruoxi was hardly in the mood for conversation as she retrieved the laptop from her bag and shoved it towards him, visibly displeased.

Yang Chen would have to be completely ignorant to not feel her jealousy. He frustratingly sighed in response before flipping over the laptop and went on to verify the information that Makedon gathered.

Scrolling through files of the North Buyeo clan, Yang Chen reactively frowned.

As the truth of the North Buyeo clan unveiled, it evidently was not just any mafia organization.

Its roots traced back to the ancient Korean dynasty of Goguryeo, where the North Buyeo clan established its hold on Northeast Asia. As the predecessor to the Goguryeo dynasty itself, it was comparable to the first Chinese dynasty of the Qin.

And as the Goguryeo dynasty was established, the North Buyeo clan functioned as a religious sect, but after the myriads of disintegration and reintegration, it gradually infiltrated into the land and created a solid grip hold whilst hidden within plain sight.

As for the reason it was named 'North Buyeo', was due to their core value of one day reviving the Korean peninsula to its former glory!

Unsurprisingly, however, North Buyeo's clansmen permeated each and every sector and position in society throughout all four corners of the Korean nation.

The lines between light and dark were nonetheless blurry.

Contemplating how deep-rooted the organization was, Yang Chen knew it was essentially an impossible task to exterminate them once and for all. It was part of Korea's identity.

At that moment, Lin Ruoxi had just recently left the bathroom, her enticing fragrance resonated across the room as she flung a large towel over her hair, drying them along the way.

She was drawn towards the articles projected on the monitor. Curiosity took over as she sat by Yang Chen's side and started reading through.

"North Buyeo? Isn't that like a historical kingdom in Korean history, what do you need this information for?" Lin Ruoxi took to ask.

Yang Chen was startled. "Ruoxi baby, how did you know it was a kingdom?"

"I recall reading about it in a book on Asian history. I actually do fancy reading history books you know." Lin Ruoxi replied.

Yang Chen was rather astounded that all this while the Lin Ruoxi that was a maestro when in the world of business strategizing, was also equally knowledgeable in many other fields

Yang Chen thus unhesitatingly narrated the events that superseding his departure from the hospital with no intention of sugarcoating.

Lin Ruoxi paid close attention towards his detailed narration, yet gradually couldn't help but felt wary towards the questionable occurrences. "What was the North Buyeo clan's aim? If their target is you, then it surely would be less of a problem. But if their end goal is to undermine the Park clan, then how is Zhenxiu going to live here in peace?"

"Before we leave we have to get to the bottom of this, we gotta fill in the missing links. But one thing's for sure. Park Jonghyun has one hand in this." Yang Chen convincingly declared, before he coyly teased, "Wifey, why don't we shift our conversation back to you. How did you know all this stuff? Why don't you try explaining to me, you know, I'm pretty dimwitted after all."

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes on him. "Don't you even start. You have a photographic memory. If you wanted to learn something, you would've already digested all the information about it. Besides, I'm nothing compared to Princess Jane. Her wisdom and ingrained talent are second to none, not to mention her otherworldly beauty resembling the innocence of a fallen angel..."

Yang Chen's face riddled from discomfort. He then responded with a bitter grin. "Alright alright, how can you still be jealous? There really isn't anything between us. I knew her since we were kids. I watched her grow up."

"You did? Well how old was she then and how old were you?"

"Erm...about eight or nine, and I was probably thirteen, fourteen myself." Yang Chen was honest.

Lin Ruoxi clenched her teeth. "Then let me bless you with a new term, that isn't watching her grow. That's the literal definition of childhood sweethearts!"

After she finished, she snatched the remote and switched on the TV, ignoring him in the process.

Yang Chen did not attempt to clarify himself this time as the term 'childhood sweethearts' floated around his head. Now that he was thinking about it, it really did feel a little like that at times.

Even though they did not grow up together, the connection that they share was closely resembling what it meant.

And right at that moment, a quick succession of knocks was heard by the door, the voice felt hasty and anxious.

Yang Chen went to check, opening the door, all that was across the door was a neatly dressed man in servant clothing as he respectfully enquired. "Mr Yang, Ms Lin, is everything okay in there?"

"Who are you?" Yang Chen promptly raised his guard.

The servant was caught off guard by his response before he quickly returned to all smiles. "I'm a servant in this estate. A while ago, I heard some unusual sounds from this part of the mansion."

Yang Chen chuckled emotionally. "You clearly had an assassination in mind. Otherwise, why do you have that dagger behind you?"

The 'servant' was stunned that his plan was foiled this quickly!

Nonetheless, even when his scheme was botched, after a tense twitch in his facial expressions, he swiftly flipped the dagger over into the offensive and lashed it towards Yang Chen's throat!

The only reaction he received was instead an even more nimble Yang Chen holding the dagger firmly in his grasp!

The 'servant' was mortified to come to the revelation that Yang Chen, despite holding the blade end of the dagger with his bare hand, seemed to have felt absolutely nothing!

Lin Ruoxi that was across the room at that moment jerked upright from witnessing the sudden ambush as it happened.

Yang Chen with a pinch of his strength crushed the dagger into countless scraps of metal, before clutching on the invader's throat. "Who are you? Did the North Buyeo send you?"

The man was just about to pop something in his oral cavity, but Yang Chen saw it coming and decisively gave the man a jab at the head, rendering him unconscious.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen quickly picked up the sound of fighting from the second floor!

There were more?!

Yang Chen turned to his back. "Ruoxi, watch out for yourself. I gotta go take a look."

Upon finishing, Yang Chen vanished into thin air and in an instant appeared by the room where the fight was going on!

He appeared at the source of the noise and it was right outside Zhenxiu's room!

At that moment, a nimble female servant was engaged in an intense confrontation with a sturdy male servant!

The female servant was none other than Zhenxiu's caretaker, Eunjeong. To Yang Chen's surprise, her movements would be comparable to a black belt taekwondo master.

After a rapid succession of overhead back kicks, the male servant was pinned to his spot, unable to proceed any further!

The male servant's fighting style resembled military close combat, brutal and aggressive, but in the face of the swift and fluid attack, it was clearly in the losing end.

Yang Chen was in full praise of Park Cheon's thoughtful arrangements. No one would have expected the gentle and polite Eunjeong to take on the role of personal bodyguard for Zhenxiu.

If he arranged occupational bodyguards to protect Zhenxiu, there might be blind spots where an ambush could be schemed upon. But with Eunjeong, she would be the missing link where many potential perpetrators might overlook.

Yang Chen optimized on the split second of their hand to hand combat, sneaked up behind the assassin and smacked him hard at the back of his skull, instantly knocking him unconscious!

Eunjeong withdrew her readying stance mid-air, slightly taken aback by Yang Chen's prowess. "Thank you Mr Yang for your assistance."

Curled up at the far corner, Zhenxiu who was in hiding, witnessed Yang Chen coming to her rescue once again and was instantly relieved. She empathetically sprinted towards Yang Chen and gave him a tight embrace!

"Big brother! Oh my god you came! I'm terrified..." In moments of crisis, the girl reverted back to her adolescence self.

Yang Chen patted her on the head. "Look at Ms Eunjeong over here. She's definitely a master in her own right. Why would you still need to be afraid?"

Zhenxiu glanced towards Eunjeong by the side, who had returned to her usual calm and collected self. "Grandpa told me he wasn't going to hire a bodyguard for me, but it turns out all this while it was you, Eunjeong."

Eunjeong slightly bowed once again. "Take no offense young miss, the old master did it for your own good."

"Hehe" Zhenxiu leaned forward and gave Eunjeong a casual hug. "I'm not mad at you. You protected me with all you've got until Big brother Yang came by!"

Eunjeong was about to reply before she snapped from anxiety. "If there's an ambush at home, would the hospital be safe? The old master is still in the hospital. Will Kim Jip manage on his own?"

Chapter 1120 Paranormal Activity

The thought of a potential ambush at the hospital simultaneous to the one they just experienced crossed both their minds. Yet what left Yang Chen indecisive was Zhenxiu and Lin Ruoxi's safety upon his departure.

Lin Ruoxi might have been in the peak of the Houtian stage, but what she undoubtedly lacked was actual experience. If the enemy had a gun, she would still be in grave danger.

Right at that moment, Lin Ruoxi yelled from across the hallway. "Hubby! Your phone's ringing!"

Yang Chen had an ominous feeling about the timing of the phone call, nonetheless, he went back to his room to pick up the call.

"Mr Yang, I have to admit I'm impressed at the fact that you are still alive." An unfamiliar voice teased from the opposite end of the line.

"North Buyeo clan?"

"Hmm, truly impressive, Mr Yang. Far more than we first anticipated." That man chuckled, albeit with sinister undertones.

Yang Chen sighed. "What do you want?"

“Maybe you aren’t aware, but before your return to the Park family estate, we laid out our finest preparations at the estate as well as the hospital...” That man let out a cynical laugh. “For you, Mr Yang, we’d make sure to keep you entertained...”

“You wouldn’t have schemed to blow up the hospital and the house with explosives would you?” Yang Chen instinctively laid out an example.

“Correct.” The mysterious man enthusiastically reassured. “Enough firepower to blow the entire ward building into bits and enough C4 to light up a mushroom cloud over the Park clan estate. Exciting isn’t it?”

Yang Chen quickly gave his nose a little scratch, as he mumbled away. “Damn you Koreans really do play by the book with your plots don’t you? Your ‘evil’ plan is basically the plot of most gangster movies out there. Aren’t you bored?”

“Hmph, lame? If it ain’t broken why fix it?” The man boasted. “Mr Yang, if you wouldn’t want the house to blow up and watch your precious little wife and Ms Zhenxiu along with the others burn to crisp, I’d suggest you do as we tell you. If you would even consider to challenge us, feel free to lead the people from within the estate to step out right this moment.”

Yang Chen smirked at his threat. He knew full well that even if the estate were to explode, he could have safely secured the livelihood of both Lin Ruoxi and Zhenxiu with time to spare. As for the people in the hospital wards, including Park Cheon himself, they hardly matter to him anyway!

Giving it some contemplation, the perpetrator had ensured Park Cheon’s current safety, despite being unbeknownst to himself.

Yang Chen thought for a while more before he came to a decision. “What do you need me to do?”

“Simple, there’s a modern sedan parked right outside the Park clan estate at this moment. All you need to do now is to drive that car to the Myeongdong hotel, there will be men expecting your arrival.”

Yang Chen decisively agreed, hung up the phone, and waved towards Lin Ruoxi by the side.

The call perked her curiosity. “What happened, is it from the North Buyeo clan?”

Yang Chen lightly chuckled as he brought his lips to her ear and started whispering away.

Lin Ruoxi heard his suggestion and reactively frowned. “Will it work?”

“Well, that all lies in the acting of our dearest CEO Lin. From the countless times that you lied to my face, I’m guessing it’s Oscar-worthy.” Yang Chen winked.

Lin Ruoxi irked at his remark but nodded anyway. “Be careful, we’ll stick to the plan.”

Yang Chen reached out his hand as he gently caressed her rosy cheeks, before walking towards the man door with huge strides.

“Where’s he going?” Zhenxiu was confused.

Lin Ruoxi frowned in response. "We got orders from the organization that was responsible for sending assassins here. They made it clear that the estate and the hospital were both laden with explosives. If Yang Chen doesn't follow their orders, we'll all die."

"What?!" Zhenxiu shrieked. "How can they do such a thing?!"

Yet she was too late to stop Yang Chen as he briskly walked towards a modern sedan right before the gates of the Park clan estate.

Several dozens of the Park clan bodyguards formed a defensive barrier around Zhenxiu. Regardless of Yang Chen's actions, their responsibility was to keep Zhenxiu in the house.

She helplessly watched as Yang Chen initiated the engine and dashed into the southern horizon.

Just as the vehicle was about to steer into the adjacent junction, a deafening blast shook the hearts of those in the estate!

BOOM!

Fire blazed through the roof of the car as it shot up into the air from the explosion!

Zhenxiu forced herself through the bodyguards' human barrier to the gates, watching the car that Yang Chen was in just minutes ago blown into scraps!

"No, it's a trap!" Eunjeong gasped.

"Big brother Yang Chen!"

Zhenxiu bawled as her tears came gushing down her cheeks, froze to her spot as she hopelessly watched as flames engulfed the pile of scraps that had once resembled a sedan.

Even though Zhenxiu was one of the few that was certain of Yang Chen's capabilities, it was hard to believe that anyone could survive an explosion of that scale!

Lin Ruoxi stood at her spot, still as a statue, yet to come to comprehension with the turn of events that had unfolded before her eyes.

The car alarms of several other vehicles in the neighborhood started wailing as a consequence of the aftermath.

Right then, two black Chevrolet SUVs halted before the Park clan estate. Down came two dozen men in stern shades and full black suits, each armed with assault rifles as they marched into the estate!

Watching as the intimidating men in black strode towards them as they fell back into defense formation.

One of the bodyguards was quick to react as he reached for the pistol on his belt, yet before he could react, a rain of bullets rendered some of the bodyguards useless!

And with that, the remaining bodyguards stood still with no intention of drawing their weapons, reluctant to be the next casualty amidst weapons of a much higher caliber in the hostile end!

Eunjeong came to Zhenxiu's defense and confronted them. "Who are you?"

A man with dyed blonde hair at the very front smirked. "It's none of your business. Hands in the air and face the wall. We're only here for Zhenxiu."

Zhenxiu, still in deep sorrow was mortified at the situation she was in as she hastily dried her tears.

Lin Ruoxi quickly identified that his voice was the same voice that had blackmailed them before!

"Not today you won't. Protect the young miss! Don't let them have their way!" Eunjeong commanded.

The bodyguards however shared glances with one another, before moving towards the walls in unison with no intention of resisting,.

The other servants were naturally worse still as they had already been squatting by the corner, timidly clinging onto life. "You bastards. After how well the old master treated all of you throughout the years, this is how you repay him?!"

Eunjeong was furious as she clenched her teeth. "Ms Zhenxiu, run towards the back door, quick!"

But Zhenxiu stood there unmoving as she appeared to have lost all hope.

Lin Ruoxi by her side was once again conflicted by what she witnessed. Did Zhenxiu become emotionally shattered from Yang Chen's imminent death? Was Yang Chen really that important to her?!

"Hmph, what a suffocating woman this is. Our core principle is to keep our kill count to a bare minimum. But since it appears that you no longer have the will to live, then it's beyond us to keep you alive any longer. Get the girl."

Upon his command, three men with assault rifles in the offensive came barging in towards the target. Upon Eunjeong's attack, bullets were bound to fly!

Eunjeong was ready for a kamikaze move as she once again kept Zhenxiu behind her as she dashed towards the three armed men!

"Die!"

The man instantly pulled the trigger!

Du du du du!

Fire and smog engulfed the living room as chandeliers swung and shook!

The servants curled up by the corners as they held their eyelids shut, but what came after left their hearts skipping a beat, their gazes glued to the action!

What they witnessed was Eunjeong throwing herself towards the opposition with a spinning back kick, sending all three decently geared men off their feet!

What was intentionally aimed straight towards Eunjeong had flown off course!

Even Zhenxiu who had finally caught up to the moment was left stupefied, while Lin Ruoxi started looking around her surroundings, albeit rather frustrated.

But Eunjeong was not distracted by the strange occurrence, she was ready for this battle to be her last.

“You’re going down with me!”

Eunjeong was agile and nimble as she fought the invaders like an unleashed wrecking ball! The ferocity in her every move was something of a wonder.

Bang bang!

Two sturdy men lost their balance as she sprinted towards the blonde man!

“Aim at her, you idiots!”

The blonde man howled before aimlessly pulling the trigger towards Eunjeong!

Just like repelling magnets, before the bullets could hit her, they seemingly bounced off her and were attracted to the ceiling!

Eunjeong completely overwhelmed the armed men as they were left bruised and battered, one of which was even stabbed in the temple, dying in the process.

Regardless of how the tide had turned against them, many of these men were actually well trained in Korean martial arts or distinctive clan mastery.

Yet with all expectations laid upon the might of the gun, they were completely unprepared to fight her in hand to hand combat. When they came to the revelation that the bullets did not even go near her, it was already too late for a defensive stance!

Eunjeong toppled them all and only then did she find it rather illogical that she single-handedly brought a squad of militarily armed men scurrying on all fours!

The blonde-haired man was horrified. With one hand supplementing his injured waist, he whimpered and limped as he attempted his best to flee the scene.

“Ghost...there’s a ghost in there...” Visibly traumatized, the man had no other explanation for the situation that was not paranormal!

Yet before he could reach the exit, a boulder slammed towards his head as he collapsed onto the ground!

Ultimately deciding to make a surprise reveal, Yang Chen effortlessly leaped off the balcony!

“Hi, I’m back.”

“Ghost!”

The blonde man let out a disheartened sigh, before going out cold!

Yang Chen appeared rather disappointed. But before he could speak, Zhenxiu from across the living room shrieked, as she came dashing towards him and gave him a tight embrace!

“Yang Chen! I knew you were alive...”

The girl was bawling in tears, as if Yang Chen was resurrected from the depths of apocalypse.

Yang Chen awkwardly patted the young woman on the back. “I didn’t die, so what’s with all the tears?”

Zhenxiu at that moment was overwhelmed with emotions as she lifted her head and gave him two passionate kisses on the cheek!

Yang Chen felt a chill run down his spine as he turned towards Lin Ruoxi. He helplessly shrugged and said. "You saw that...she did it on her own..."