

... Woo Ki Woo made the call he never wanted to make. He knew her phone would be with Lee Ho-Jun, and Woo Ki Woo and her security team had to know where she was.

Lee Ho-Jun sat in the emergency waiting room, hardly able to contain his fright. He couldn't get to where she was. Those men wanted to kill her. Why?

In his whirling world of fright, he heard her phone ring. Her phone had been ringing all night. Many news outlets had called for exclusive or first rights to the story of her attack. Glancing at the caller ID, he saw what she had put in for this person, "Let the Wookie Win."

"No, it can't be," he thought, in panic. His emotions reeled even faster. His hands started to shake. He began to sweat and his mouth went dry.

But, he had to answer the call. She would want him to answer the call.

"Lee," was all he could get out.

There was a hesitation from the other end, but just before Lee Ho-Jun disconnected the call, he heard, "Ho-Jun-a, where is she?"

His ears were ringing. He couldn't concentrate.

"Ho-Jun-a, where are you?" Wookie yelled, getting insistent.

Lee Ho-Jun was able to choke out, "Haeundae Paik."

The call was disconnected.

When Woo Ki Woo arrived, Lee Ho-Jun saw him and two private security officers head straight to the admitting station. Two other private security officers, a man, and a woman flanked himself.

As soon as Woo Ki Woo identified himself, a resident came out and asked for her history. Lee Ho-Jun heard Woo Ki Woo's voice fading away, providing the resident what he needed.

"45, 49 to 50 kg, normal BP 120/80, taking lithium for bipolar disorder, recent cancer survivor..."

"She's fighting us," said the resident.

"Oh, why am I not surprised?"

Hyeong, you'll save her, right? Hyeong, why? Hyeong, I need her.

In the emergency room, she was still fighting the personnel, not letting them touch her. She was yelling something to the effect of, "He was here. He needs to die. In my hand."

"Sedate her," ordered Woo Ki Woo.

"We already have, Seonsaeng-nim," said another resident.

"Well, do it again. She can take it."

As she calmed down, Woo Ki Woo cradled her face in his hand.

"Soo-ya, your big and hairy Wookie is here."

She looked into his eyes, pleading, "In my hand."

He looked at her hand, where her IV line started. Finding a good vein in her arm was practically impossible anymore, since her chemotherapy treatments several years ago.

He followed up the tube. To his extreme surprise, a small syringe with an unknown substance was inserted into the line, and thankfully, not through an IV access device. He crimped the line and yelled, "What the hell, people! Bring a bag and change out this line!"

In the investigation of the murder attempt against Ki Soo Hoe Jang, CCTV recordings revealed that an unknown man in scrubs entered her ER alcove while she was unattended and tried to inject poison into her IV line. Just as he was about to start the injection, ER personnel arrived, forcing him to run away. Ki Soo Hoe Jang tried to go after the man but was too injured to do so.

When Woo Ki Woo was satisfied Ki Soo was safe and properly treated, he walked up to the man, then a boy, he abandoned so long ago.

Lee Ho-Jun's head was down, held in his hands. Woo Ki Woo saw a tear drop onto Lee Ho-Jun's slacks and felt so sad for him. With hesitation, he sat down next to his former lover.

"She'll be okay."

Lee Ho-Jun raised his head and stared at the ceiling. He couldn't stop crying.

"Thank you," he said, in an extremely quiet voice.

"Ho-Jun-a, we need to talk."

"I don't want to."

"Later?"

"I don't want to."

"When?"

"Never. I have her, now."

Woo Ki Woo quietly left the hospital, knowing full well he deserved that.