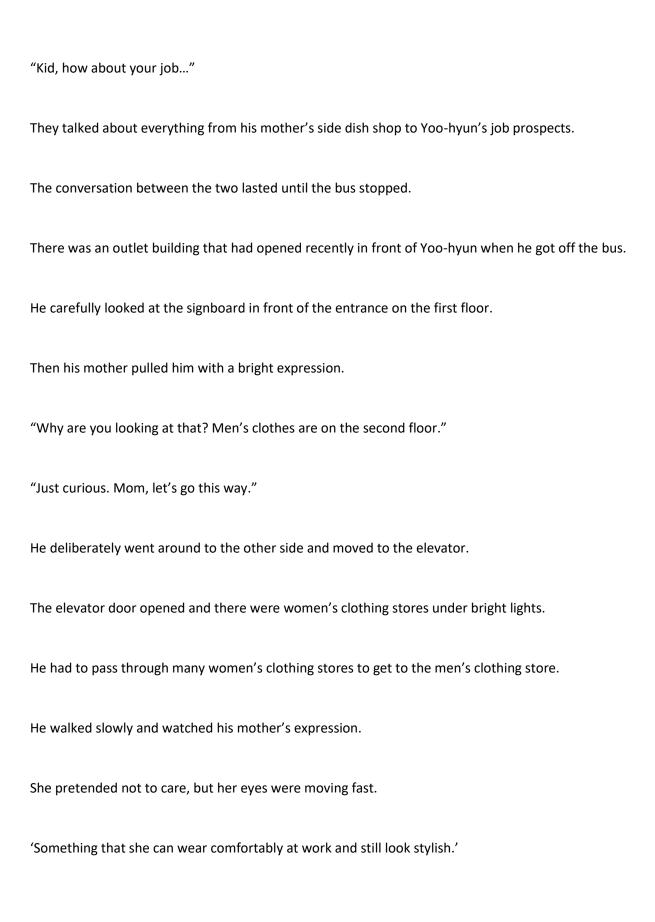
Real Man 10 Chapter 10 He felt a sense of relief after greeting them. Maybe it was because of the cloudless blue sky that made him feel more refreshed. "It's so cool!" Yoo-hyun shouted loudly with his chest open. It was something that he would never have done before. Maybe that was why his face looked much brighter than before. He looked like he had put down a heavy burden. Clang. At that moment, Kang Jun Ki and Ha Jun Seok, who were next to him, wrapped their arms around his neck from both sides. "Hey, we're going to the police station now. How about one more drink?" Yoo-hyun had to swallow the incredulous laugh that he spat out. These guys were serious.

When he got home, he was scolded first.

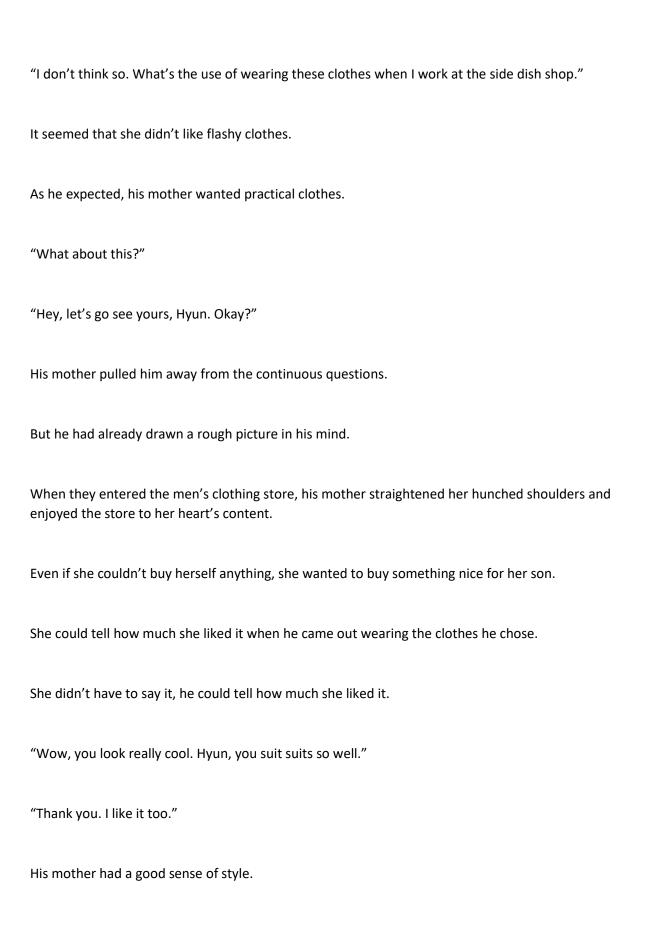
"Oh my, you smell like alcohol. Good job, good job. You're a grown-up, what are you doing until the sun rises?"
"I just hung out with them."
"That's right. Good job. You should have some fun with your friends."
He thought his mother would be harsh on him, but she smiled and handed him a cup of honey tea.
She probably wouldn't have let it go so easily if she knew he had gone to the police station.
Ignorance is bliss.
He cleared his mind as he drank the warm honey tea and suddenly remembered what Kim Hyun Soo had said yesterday.
"Mom, do you have any pain?"
"No, I don't. How healthy do you think I am?"
"Haha."
His mother looked fine as she lifted her arms like a bodybuilder.
He covered his mouth and laughed at her amusing appearance and his mother got up from her seat.
"Hey, don't say weird things and come out and eat."



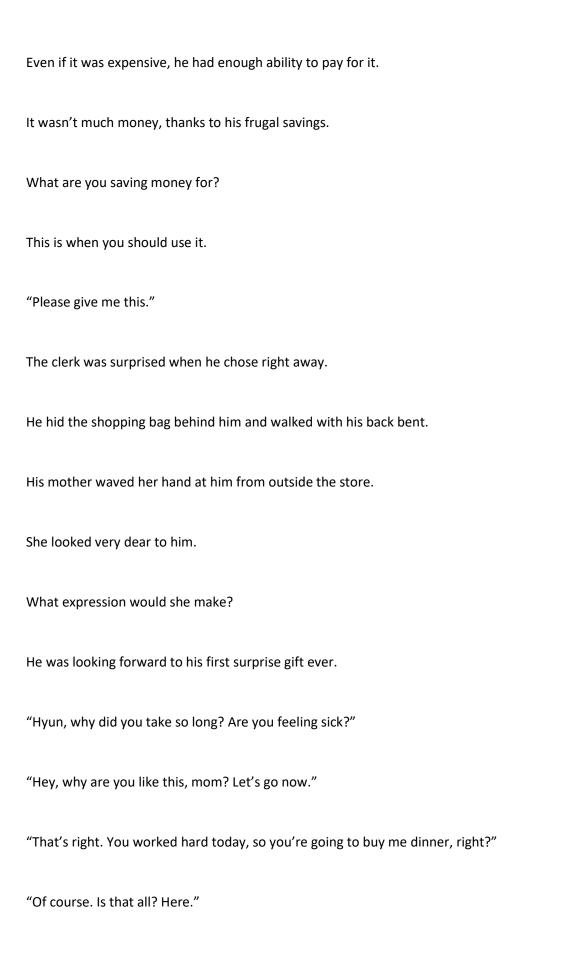




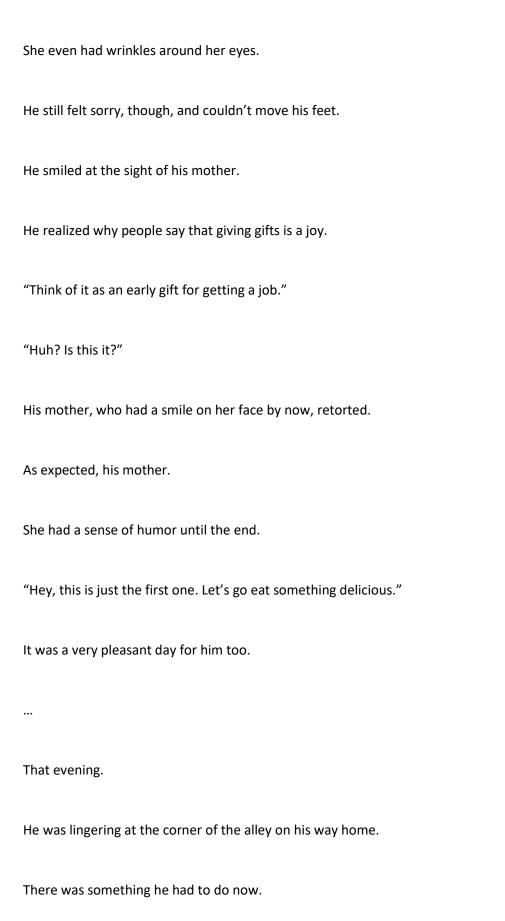


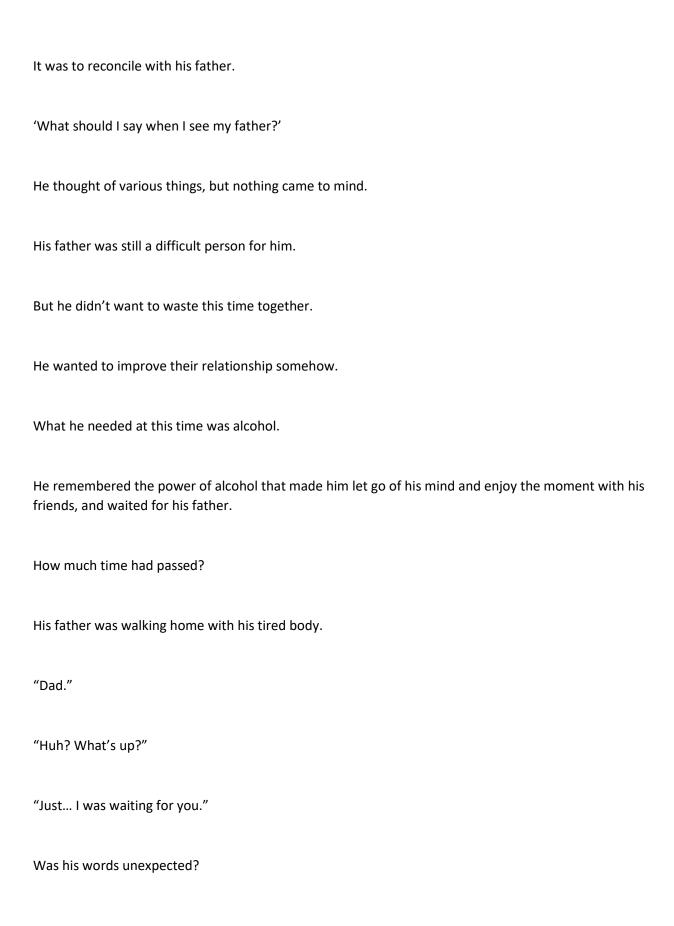


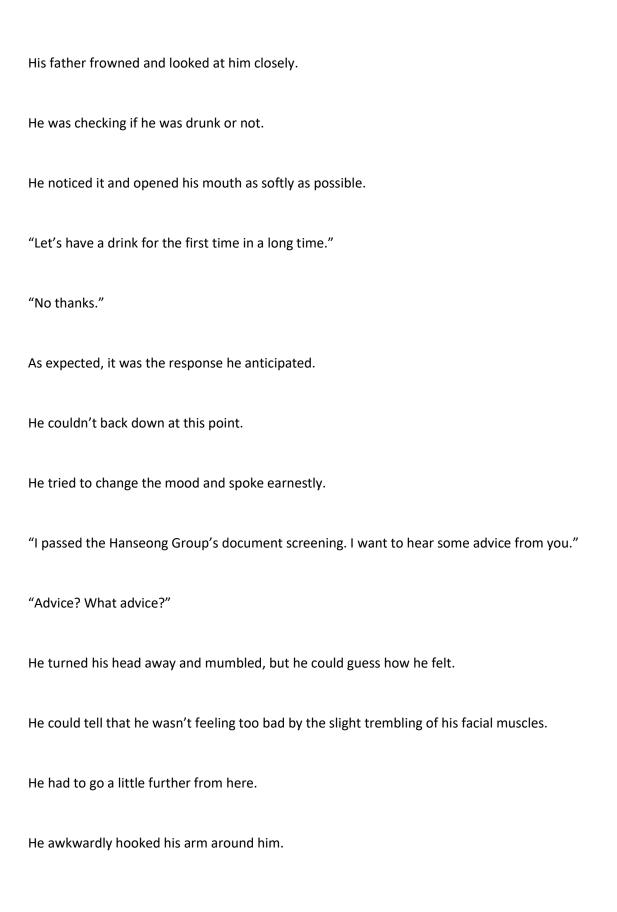
She chose the slightly low-saturated navy blue that he wore most often until he became a boss.
The style was a little different, but the fit of the jacket and the width of the pants were similar.
His mother picked it out exactly.
It was when they finished paying and his mother was talking to the clerk about the length of the pants.
"I'll be right back from the bathroom."
"Come back quickly."
His mother answered casually.
He immediately went to the women's clothing store.
He entered the hiking brand store where his mother had looked at for the longest time and quickly chose some clothes.
A purple color tee with a small logo on the chest and beige hiking pants that were stretchy and didn't stain easily.
'The size should be about this.'
It was easy to choose because the clerk and his mother had similar body types.
It was also quite discounted, so he didn't feel much burden.













It was the highest level of difficulty.	
As he walked and organized his thoughts, he saw the lined-up food carts.	
His father's eyes lingered on them, so it seemed that he liked this place.	
"How about here? It's cool outside, so it would be nice to sit at an outdoor table."	
"Let's do that."	
He read his father's eyes as he looked at the menu and spoke first.	
His father would probably ask him back if he asked him, so he did that.	
"How about chicken feet?"	
"That's fine."	
That's how they got a plate of chicken feet and two bottles of soju on their table.	
Glug glug.	
They poured each other drinks and remained silent.	