Real Man 11

Chapter	11
---------	----

The atmosphere was awkward, but the noise around them made it seem like a natural scenery.
He knew very well that there was an invisible wall in front of him.
It was a wall that he had built by pointing his arrows of resentment at his father for the miserable reality.
He wanted to break it down right away, but he was cautious because he could lose him even more if he did.
He had to wait for his father to open his heart by himself.
This was not a meeting with a buyer that had to produce results within an hour.
It was a difficult task, but he seemed to have taken the first step well.
He had made a place for just the two of them, and even added alcohol to it.
The silence and the drinks would act like a magic key as time passed.
Yoo-hyun believed so.
He picked up the bottle and tilted his hand towards his father's empty glass.
"Have a drink."
"Have a drink."

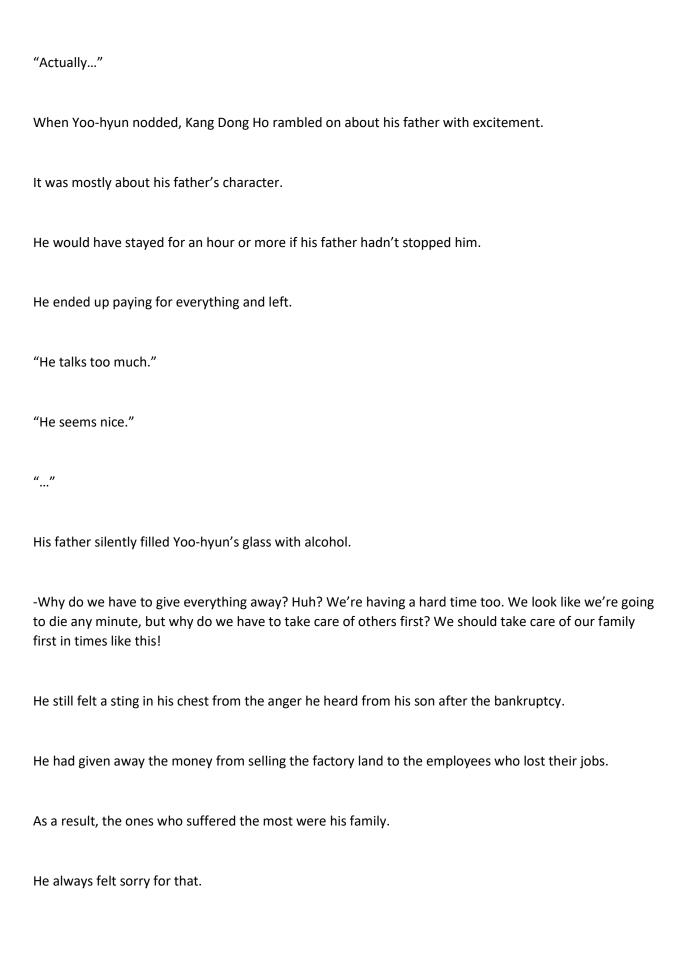
It was when his father lifted his head at Yoo-hyun's words.

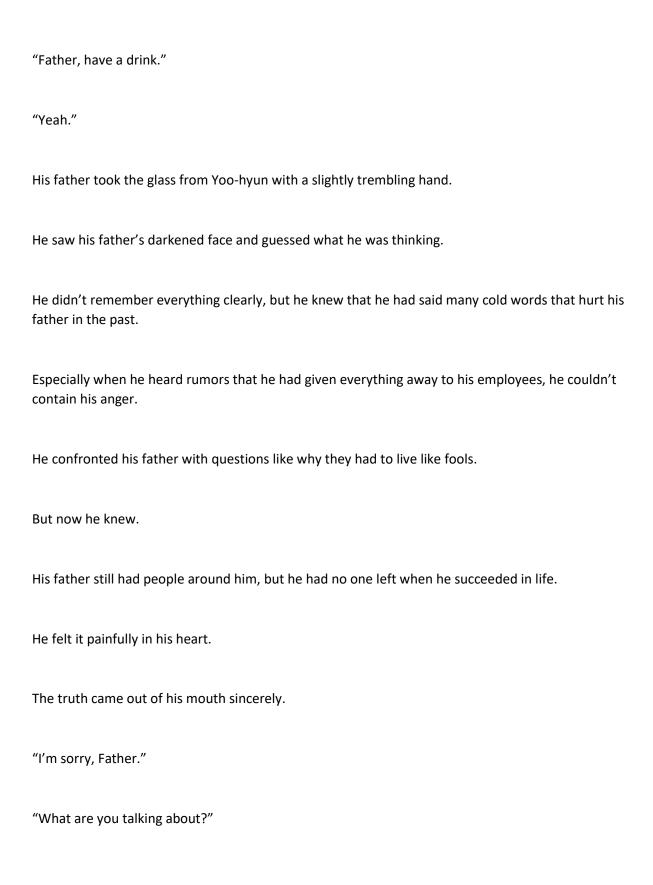
"Father."

"What?"

A middle-aged man who looked like his father's age approached them and spoke to them.











And in Yoo-hyun's memory, it was also the place that went bankrupt and caused a lot of damage.
He wondered if his father had also suffered from Usang Construction's failure.
'That makes sense.'
He had no recollection of his father reviving the factory.
If his father's dream of restoring the factory had been shattered by Usang Construction's bankruptcy, it would make sense.
Yoo-hyun's expression became serious, and his father noticed it and put down his glass.
This time, Yoo-hyun spoke first.
"So you haven't signed the contract yet?"
"Why do you ask?"
Yoo-hyun couldn't answer his father's question honestly.
'I can't say I saw it in the future.'
But he couldn't just force him either.
But he couldn't just let it go either.
He had to stop him at all costs.

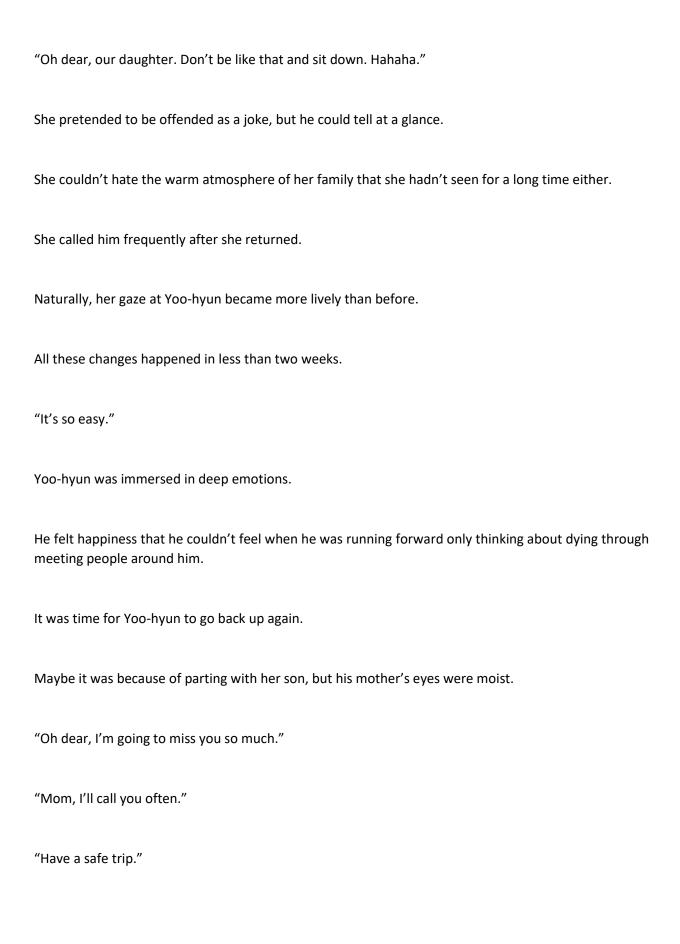
Yoo-hyun slowly opened his mouth after sorting out his thoughts.
"Well, Usang Construction is also building houses near my school, but I heard some rumors about them."
"What kind of rumors?"
"They're spreading themselves too thin and their financial situation is bad. They might go under."
"That can't be true. Usang is a big company."
His father shook his head firmly.
He couldn't blame him for thinking that way.
Usang Construction was currently one of the top five major construction companies.
Yoo-hyun didn't back down at all.
"What if you sign the contract and Usang Construction goes bankrupt? What will happen then?"
"Kid."
"I just want to know for sure."
Maybe it wouldn't be a big problem if he signed the contract properly.
He would have received some advance payment, and he could deal with the remaining amount in some other way if things got worse.

The problem was if he signed the contract hastily, as was customary.
The contract that his father was considering was probably the latter, judging by his delayed answer.
And maybe he remembered the previous default, because he was cautious too.
His face darkened in an instant, and Yoo-hyun could easily guess why.
"I'll suffer some losses I'll look into this more carefully."
"Yes. It doesn't hurt to be careful."
"Right. How about another drink?"
"Sure."
Clink.
After their glasses touched, Yoo-hyun naturally changed the topic.
It was up to his father from then on, he thought.
If things didn't work out, he could check again later and intervene again.
The conversation moved on to Yoo-hyun's company story.
The five empty bottles on the table indicated that it was time to wrap up soon.





Ha Junseok reluctantly answered.
He could only hope that it would stick in his head.
Of course, it took quite some time to adjust to his level, but that was also fun.
He felt anew that human relationships also required effort.
He also stopped by his mother's side dish shop once in a while, and had dinner with the people who worked with his father at the factory.
As Yoo-hyun spent more time reaching out, their awkward family relationship also improved a lot.
They always ate breakfast and dinner together, and talked until bedtime.
The time they spent watching TV disappeared, and the time they looked at each other increased. Naturally, the time they laughed also increased.
His younger sister, who attended school in another province, was the first one to notice.
She was surprised to see her family sitting in the living room and chatting happily when she came home after finishing her exams.
"What's going on? Why is the atmosphere so good?"
"It's better without you."
"Hey, brother. You hurt my feelings."



This time, his father smiled broadly and said,
"That's right. Dad, please take care of your health. You know that health is the most important thing, right?"
"Kid, go ahead. You'll be late."
Yoo-hyun bowed his head happily.
He got on the bus leaving behind his mother waving her hand brightly and his father smiling.