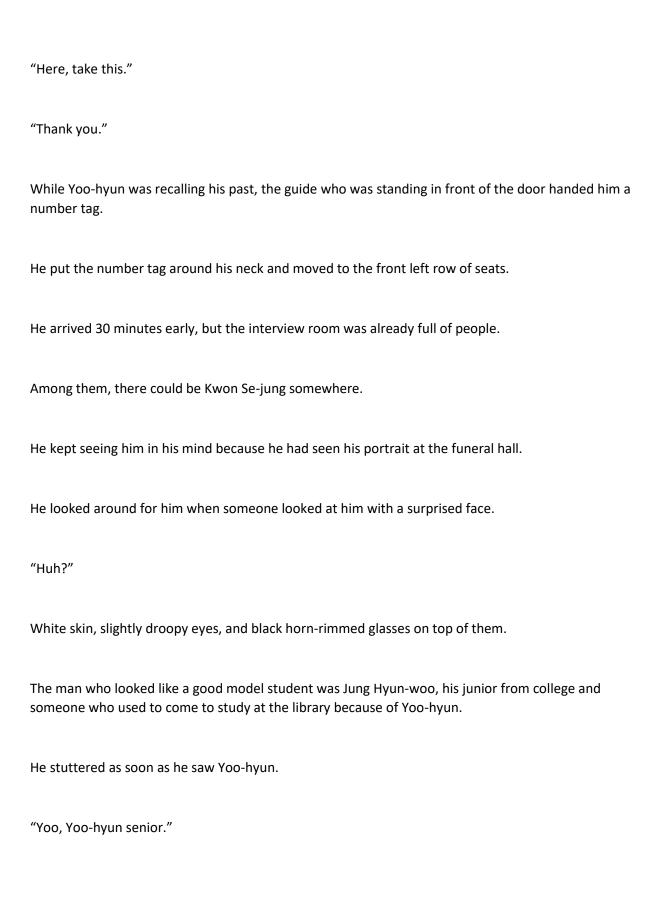
Real Man 12 Chapter 12 Two days later. The day of the interview finally arrived, and Yoo-hyun stood in front of Hansung Tower with an excited heart. It had been two weeks since he had visited this place. But his status had changed from president to interviewee, and the luxury car that had brought him here was replaced by a subway. When he entered Hansung Tower, he saw that the interior was still the same as 20 years ago. 'Oh, this was marble inside.' There was no big difference from the outside, but the inside was clearly different. The tall wall that had a display on the front was changed to marble. The space that had capsule-shaped reception rooms was filled with closed rooms. There was no hologram guide in the center of the lobby. He was curious about the inside, but he couldn't pass through the gate with his current status.

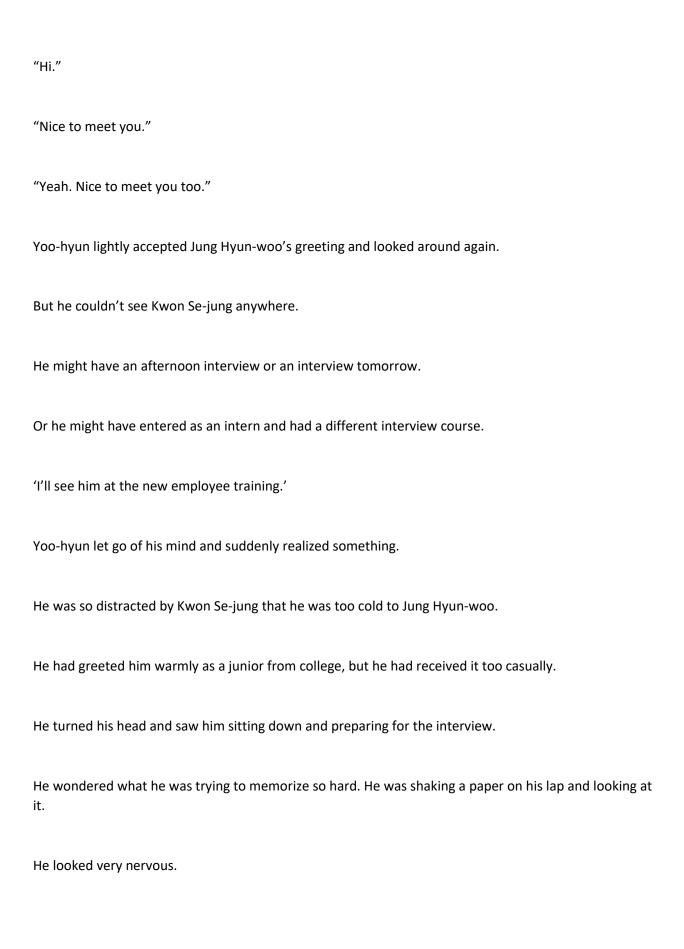
"I have one more reason to want to pass."

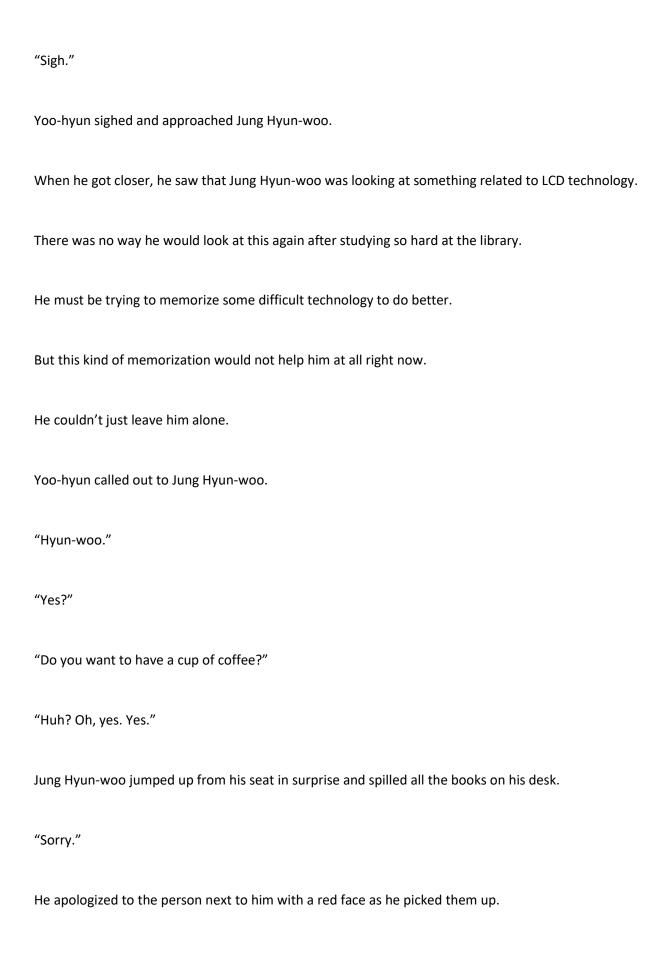
He smiled lightly and followed the interview sign to the auditorium. He saw the view of the auditorium through the doors that opened on both sides. The auditorium where he had given his inauguration speech looked very different from what he remembered. The seat arrangement and shape had changed, but what caught his eye most was the beam projector that lit up the front. He couldn't remember seeing a beam projector for a long time. The front was all replaced with high-resolution LED screens. Looking at it this way, he could see that the display had improved a lot. He felt the same at the entrance and in the auditorium. The change due to the display difference was most noticeable. It was something that he could see right away, so he thought that might be why. -Hansung Electronics LCD Division Interview Waiting Room Yoo-hyun looked at the sign on the door and reminisced about his past. The LCD division was where he started his career at Hansung.

It was also the place that laid the foundation for Hansung Display, which became the mainstay of

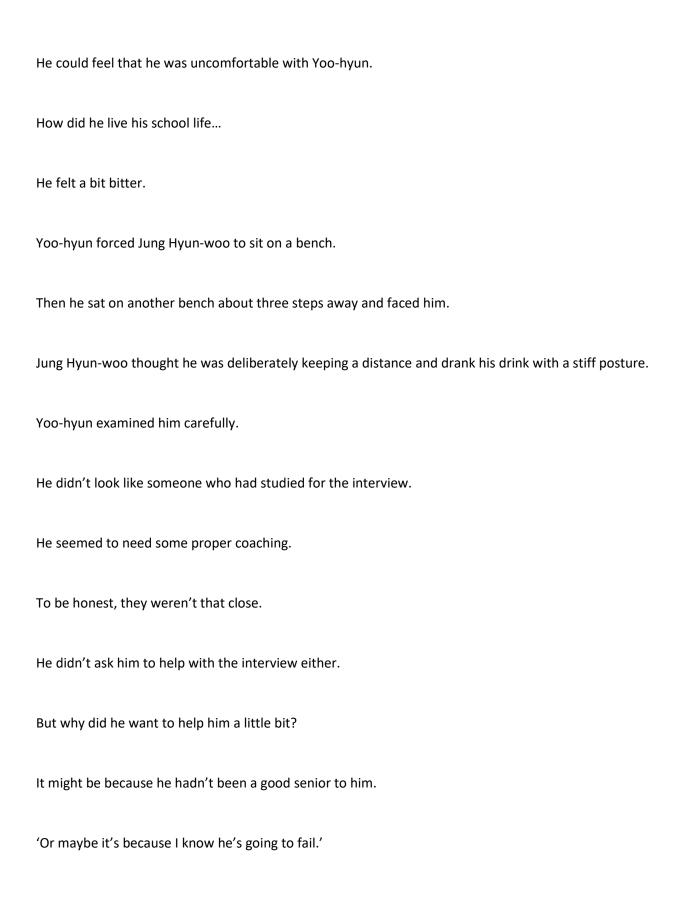
Hansung Group in the future.







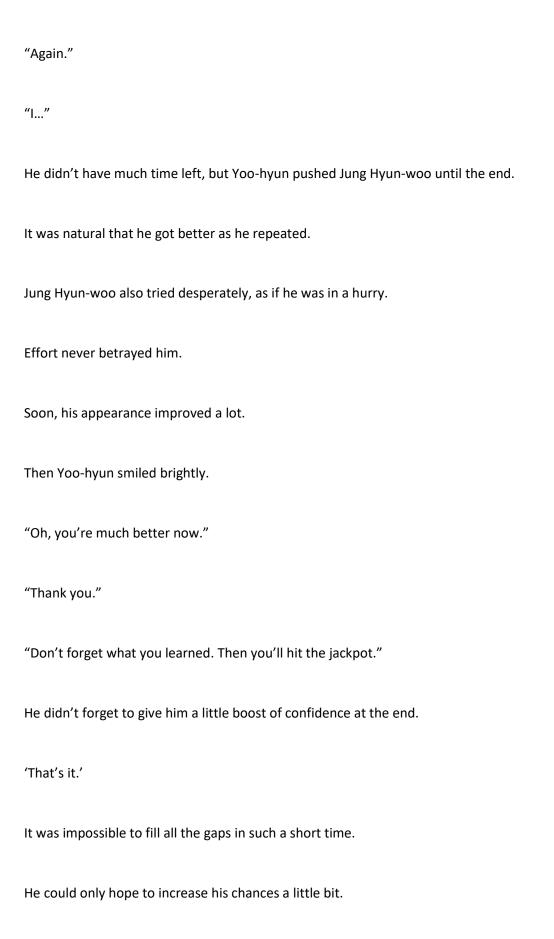






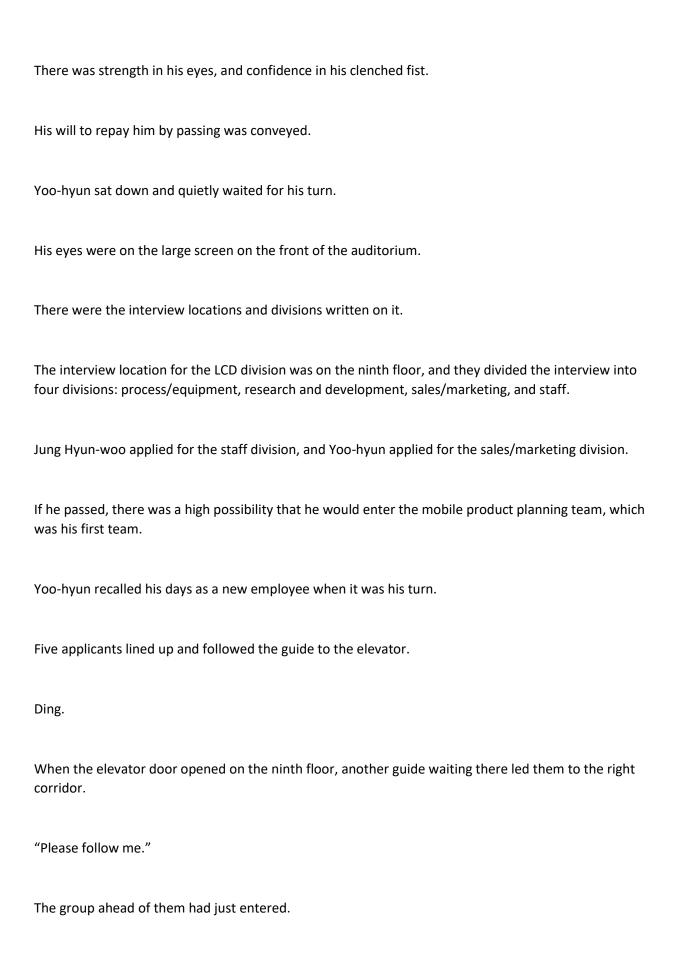


"Yes."
"Just cut out all the unnecessary words and talk lightly. It doesn't matter if it's awkward. As long as the logic is right."
Something like that.
It was just repeating what he already knew.
But it was clear that the content became more concise when he cut out the side talk and delivered only the core.
Jung Hyun-woo himself felt the change was surprising.
"Wow."
"You're still far away. The interview is about dressing yourself up."
"Yes."
"You have to remember that the interviewers only judge you by this short time, even if you worked hard."
Yoo-hyun didn't stop there and paid attention to his hand gestures and eye contact when he spoke.
The posture shows the person.
The interviewers who had seen hundreds or thousands of people could tell how prepared they were by their entrance posture, sitting posture, and speaking posture.





He never attended any department events, which made him more of a topic of conversation.
But his performance in the presentation class was shocking.
He captivated the audience by picking out what the professor wanted and delivering it clearly.
It wasn't just the presentation.
He took more courses than others because he changed his major, but he still got top grades in all of them.
He was curious and wanted to be like him.
He followed him to the library and studied for the same reason.
That Yoo-hyun came close to him today.
He threw away his time to help him with the interview, even though he must have been busy preparing himself.
He didn't just teach him, but he helped him amazingly.
His head felt clear enough to feel refreshed.
'Thank you so much, hyung.'
As soon as he confirmed that he was gone from his sight, Jung Hyun-woo turned his head and looked ahead again.



It was their turn right after.