Real Man 14 Chapter 14 He wasn't feeling bad. His eyes were like those of a lion that had prey in front of him. "So, everyone in Hansung is incompetent and has to work overtime?" "Ah, no, that's not it..." "Then, are you saying that you came to the company on purpose to work overtime?" "Ah, no, I'm not. I mean, of course I would work overtime if necessary..."

He said that while drawing a line on the paper in front of him with a clear sign of displeasure.

The warm atmosphere in an instant turned upside down and a cold air began to circulate in the interview room.

The interviewers started to put pressure on the applicants.

Of course, they didn't do it because they hated the applicants.

It was to see their quick wit in a moment of crisis.

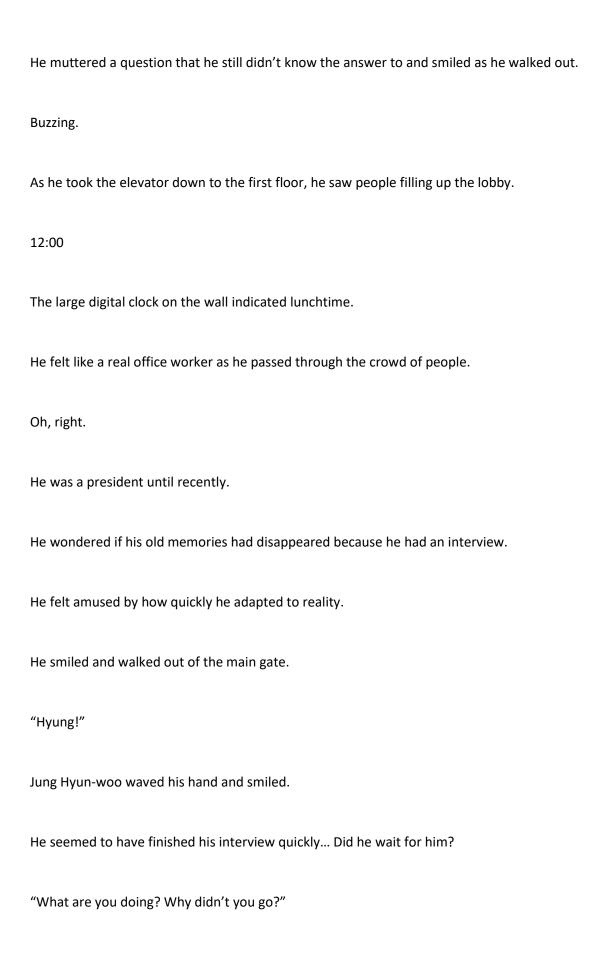
After the sharp questions eliminated the applicants one by one, they finally reached Yoo-hyun. "Mr. Han Yu-hyun, I'll continue with the previous question. If your boss asks you to exercise with him on the weekend, what would you do?" It was a question that had no right answer. If he said yes without hesitation, he would be seen as a person without his own opinion. If he expressed his opposition, he would be seen as a person who stubbornly clings to his own position. The best thing to do here was to turn the tables and show him a card that he would be tempted by. And it had to be a card that would make him want to talk to him right away. Yoo-hyun glanced at the interviewer who asked the question. His skin was tanned even before summer came, which showed that he was doing a lot of outdoor activities for a company employee. He had been touching his right elbow with his left hand since he came in, which indicated that he had some pain there. With this simple information, he could clearly tell what the interviewer's problem was. Golfer's elbow. He liked golf enough to go outside often, but he injured himself due to an improper posture.

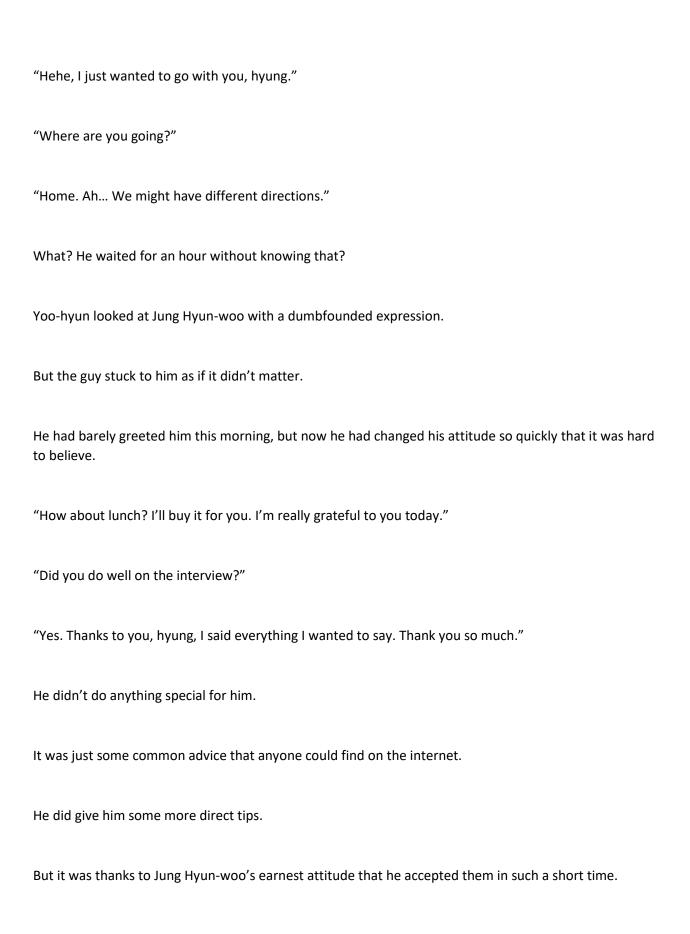
It was a disease that anyone who played golf would experience at least once.

Of course, it was also a disease that caused stress because it didn't heal well.
Yoo-hyun slowly opened his mouth.
"It depends on what kind of exercise it is. If it's golf, I would definitely go."
"Oh. Golf? Do you like it? Have you played it before?"
"Yes, I enjoy it with my father. I also learned some self-treatment methods for golfer's elbow because I suffered a lot from it."
"Oh I see."
Yoo-hyun didn't miss the expression of the interviewer who sighed and then regained his breath.
He had a look in his eyes that he wanted to talk about golfer's elbow right away.
But maybe because of his dignity, he quickly changed the subject and said politely.
"Mr. Han Yu-hyun, you seem to have a lot of experience."
There was no sarcasm in his voice.
It was a question that he tossed for Yoo-hyun's sake.
It didn't matter what kind of experience he had here.
The important thing was that he gave the answer that the company wanted with his quick thinking.

It would be a sign that he was well prepared for the interview as an applicant named Han Yu-hyun.
Yoo-hyun's intention seemed to work well with the atmosphere of the interview room.
He could tell by looking at the eyes of the interviewers.
The eyebrows that fluttered quickly were a perfect sign of liking for Yoo-hyun.
The deep questions continued and Yoo-hyun was given the last question.
"What do you want to achieve when you join the company?"
Yoo-hyun looked at Park Doo-sik, the section chief who asked the question.
He remembered that he had asked him a similar question when he reached out his hand to work with him.
The answer Yoo-hyun gave at that time was no different from his mindset as a new employee.
-I want to become a CEO and make Hansung Electronics a world-renowned company.
But now it was different.
He knew better than anyone else that all he would be left with was emptiness if he reached there alone.
Yoo-hyun took a breath and spoke in a clear voice.

"I dream of everyone's success rather than my own. I want to help those who have skills but are not recognized, or those who are diligent and work harder than anyone else but don't get a chance to shine. My goal is to make everyone around me shine."
No one would hate a person who said that he preferred to do well together rather than doing well by himself.
In a way, he was closer to the ideal candidate that the company wanted.
He didn't say his goal to please them.
But the faces of the interviewers had already changed.
"Wow."
They exclaimed and nodded their heads.
The interview was over.
As he greeted them and turned to leave, Yoo-hyun felt their eyes on him and gave a nod to Park Doo-sik, the section chief.
He would see him again someday.
No, he wanted to work with him again someday.
He would work in a completely different way then.
"I wonder if he would acknowledge me."







Yoo-hyun pretended not to find him and looked around for his face.
He was a tall man with a decent build.
He looked about his age, and judging by his well-fitted suit, he seemed to be an office worker nearby.
"Hey, it's me, hyun. Don't you remember? 6th Division."
The man called him again and when they faced each other, Yoo-hyun remembered his military days.
The memories of the army last forever, and the moments he spent with the man in front of him flashed by like a zoetrope.
The platoon leader who was always confident and cheerful.
The hyung and friend who was joking but kinder than anyone else inside.
Especially when Yoo-hyun was having a hard time with his family matters, he was the senior who helped him more than anyone else in his life.
"Sergeant Park Young-hoon."
"Don't call me sergeant. Call me hyung, why did you change your phone number? I was worried about you, jerk."
""
Did he change his phone number?
Listening to him, it seemed like he changed his number after he left the army.



Yoo Hyun stared blankly at his disappearing figure for a while.
He was amazed by the mysteriousness of human relationships.
A connection that had been long forgotten in his memory was being reconnected.
'Is it because I met Jung Hyun-woo?'
He had no recollection of meeting Park Young-hoon separately, so he wondered if that was the reason.
He thought that small actions were gradually changing his future.
At the same time, he felt uneasy.
He looked back at the tall Hansung Tower and murmured.
"I hope they don't assign me to a different department."
He suddenly wondered if he had tried too hard to pass the interview.
The interviewers might have wanted to keep him at any cost.
'But it doesn't matter anyway.'
Even if he started differently, he could start with a different mindset.
He could also help from afar if needed.

