

## **Real Man 141**

### Chapter 141

Thump. Thump. Thump. Thump.

Yoo-hyun smiled slightly at the sound of Park Seungwoo's loud heartbeat next to him.

His body was trembling, but his eyes were alive.

He looked nervous enough to faint, but he didn't lower his head.

He even met Shin Myungho's vice-chairman's gaze without flinching.

'Nice.'

Yoo-hyun cheered inwardly.

Park Seungwoo always seemed nervous, but he became calm when he faced people.

Just like now.

He finally opened his mouth with a tense expression.

"I'm Park Seungwoo, from the LCD business unit. As Senior Jang Hyemin said, there are some constraints, but I think it's possible if we set an aggressive schedule."

"Gasp."

The mobile group director Ahn Junhong's mouth opened wide at Park Seungwoo's defiant words.

The expressions of the mobile group people on the other side of the video system server were obvious.

"How are you going to prepare the phones, let alone the LCD panels? Is that a realistic schedule?"

"We couldn't get any support from the next-generation product development team. Even if we all work on it, that schedule is impossible."

"Are you saying that you can make phones with just LCD panels?"

The people from the phone business unit here were reacting so strongly, what about them?

Yoo-hyun put his hand on Park Seungwoo's trembling back.

Then he winked at him and whispered.

“You can do it.”

“Of course... I can.”

He nodded his head and spoke with determination.

“We didn’t get any support, but we think we can do it. We used the Hansung Mobile Open Platform, HMOP, to create a mockup. With this...”

Seeing is believing.

Shall we knock down the last domino?

Yoo-hyun blinked and got up from his seat.

He walked forward, leaving Park Seungwoo’s words behind.

The eyes of the people turned to Yoo-hyun one by one, but no one stopped him.

They couldn’t understand why he was moving in the middle of this.

Soon they realized that Yoo-hyun was heading towards Shin Myungho, the vice-chairman, and Hyun Kijung, the vice-president, who was next to him, gasped.

“What... are you doing?”

Clang.

But Yoo-hyun was faster.

He opened the metal case in front of Shin Myungho with a graceful gesture.

At the same time, he pressed the button on the corner of the metal case, and seven phone mockups of different colors on the red velvet emitted a dazzling light.

Yoo-hyun spoke in a clear voice.

“This is the mockup we prepared.”

“Vice-chairman, vice-president, you’ll see why I recommended it once you take a look.”

Senior Jang Hyemin chimed in at the right timing.

The executives were startled and tried to stop him, but it was too late.

A white mockup was already placed on Shin Myungho’s hand.

On the screen, a cute rabbit-shaped character moved its ears, and the icons shook their bodies as if they wanted to be touched.

“...”

He touched the mockup without a word, and no one could interrupt him.

It was a hit.

Yoo-hyun saw Shin Myungho's pupils narrow and knew.

He had a hunch that the final picture was completed.

He had spent months making this mockup for this moment.

He didn't just work hard.

He made it to match the 'reason' why he suddenly came to the performance report meeting.

This mockup must have felt like a lifeline to him.

He could guess his inner thoughts by looking at his quickening pulse.

He was a proud man.

Yoo-hyun took out a mockup and handed it to Hyun Kijung, the vice-president, who was next to him.

What would he choose?

Yoo-hyun was testing his qualifications, just like Shin Myungho was testing him.

'What is this.'

Hyun Kijung, who had no idea of Yoo-hyun's thoughts, was surprised as he touched the mockup.

The resolution was relatively low, and the specs were inferior, but honestly, it didn't bother his eyes.

It felt good to touch the cute thing.

'If the touch panel price is this much...'

As mentioned in the report, if they used the existing chips to run it, and the software was already using Hansung's stuff?

Hyun Kijung was not a designer or a developer.

He was the leader of the phone business unit, and he had to make a profit for the company.

From his perspective as a businessman, the mockup he was touching was a 'viable' product.

"What do you think, vice-president?"

Shin Myungho asked him, and Hyun Kijung swallowed his saliva.

He knew he was being tested.

He revealed his honest opinion.

“It looks like a viable product.”

“Really? Any other opinions?”

Shin Myungho turned his head, and the development center director, who had been on edge, nudged the next-generation product manager next to him.

And the next-generation product manager grabbed the wrist of the next-generation product team leader, who had refused to support the idea mockup.

He meant to fix it somehow.

“Theoretically... it’s possible. But, the LCD panel supply schedule is not certain, and we have a lot to work on our side.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes... but we’ll try.”

The next-generation product team leader spat out a crawling voice under the pressure.

Hyun Kijung didn’t miss the frown on Shin Myungho’s forehead.

He had some sense.

“We’ll make it happen no matter what. That’s our job, isn’t it?”

“Hmm.”

He knew he had to step up when he had to.

‘Not bad.’

Yoo-hyun nodded inwardly.

Then Shin Myungho’s lips curled up for the first time.

Everyone’s faces were shocked at that moment.

Shin Myungho ordered.

“Director Jung, show what you prepared.”

“Yes.”

A report appeared on the screen.

It was about the full-touch phone 'Haptic' that Ilsung Electronics was secretly preparing.

A sleek phone with a cool screen popped up on the screen.

Below it, the specs and information were listed.

The most eye-catching thing was the expected release price.

It was definitely cheaper than the channel phone.

It was enough to make the customers move.

Below that, the release plans for each country were displayed.

The domestic release date was the first half of next year, and the first place to reveal it was the upcoming European exhibition.

The schedule was right around the corner.

The meaning of this report was clear.

What have you been doing while Ilsung Electronics was preparing like this?

“...”

Yoo-hyun looked at the silent people and filled in the blank puzzle piece that he didn't know because he hadn't attended before.

He now knew for sure why Shin Myungho, the vice-chairman, had ordered to scrap everything.

How frustrated he must have been.

It was obvious that Ilsung Electronics was moving forward, but everyone was clueless and wasting their time.

Shin Myungho was not a person with a special sense of the future industry.

But he was a person who could never lose to Ilsung Electronics.

That was why he was looking at the faces of the people here with a scary look.

His eyes were dividing the people who should be saved and those who shouldn't.

Yoo-hyun quietly returned to his seat and watched the situation unfold.

The fallen dominoes were ready to complete the picture.

“What do you think? Ilsung Electronics is preparing like this, what do you say? No?”

“That's...”

“You’re so frustrating. What are you doing here? How can you not know what’s ahead of you? One inch ahead. How can you expect a decent product in this atmosphere?”

“We’re sorry.”

Shin Myungho, who had held his tongue, scolded the people in the meeting room with an angry voice, as if it was for now.

“Don’t you know we’re at war? What do you do by shouting innovation every day?”

“...”

“Why can’t you do it? Why can’t you do it? If that’s the case, just take off your clothes and go home. Ilsung can do it, why can’t we?”

“...”

And his scolding reached its climax when Shin Myungho’s voice lowered.

“Cheon, executive director.”

“Yes, vice-chairman.”

“You tell me yourself. Ilsung has already done everything, why do we have so much to fix and delay the schedule?”

“...We can do it. We’ll make it happen.”

The development center director said, and Shin Myungho pointed his index finger forward.

The meaning of this action was clear to everyone here.

“Really? You. You. The ones who said it wouldn’t work earlier.”

“Yes.”

“Say it again.”

The so-called executioners.

The ones who were pointed out here were meant to be ready to take off their clothes.

If the answer No came out again, there would be an outcry in this meeting room.

“We can do it. We didn’t read the atmosphere earlier.”

“We’re sorry.”

The next-generation product development manager and the development team leader bowed their heads so low that they hit the table.

The finger moved to the next.

“And LCD.”

“Yes.”

“Don’t you have much interest in supporting because you’re not in the same business unit? Is Nokia bigger?”

“No, no. I, I would never do that.”

The mobile group director’s face turned pale.

“Then why can’t you do it? Why do you overturn it even if you set the table? Do you just want us to beg Ilsung every time?”

“We’re sorry. We’ll meet the schedule.”

He even heard a thud as he bowed his head too low.

He couldn’t make the excuse that it was hard because the period was short compared to Ilsung Electronics.

It was because Park Seungwoo had shown that there was an alternative in the previous presentation.

‘Damn. How did I get this far...’

The mobile group director regretted his mouth endlessly as his legs trembled.

There was only one chance left, and he knew it.

He had to make it happen somehow.

The mobile group director’s head was spinning, but Shin Myungho’s finger kept moving.

The atmosphere in the meeting room became like thin ice.

And finally.

His finger, which had circled the entire meeting room, folded.

Right in front of the design center director.

Shin Myungho nodded his head once and lifted his lips slightly.

It meant that he acknowledged the design center director.

Of course, it included the premise that he would save him.

The design center director sighed with relief and glanced at Jang Hyemin, the senior.

-What if we backed off and the competitor suddenly came up with something?

He remembered the very gentle words she had said before.

As expected, she returned the favor when he trusted and left it to her.

He couldn't be more proud.

He raised his eyebrows at her, who had a blunt expression.

Jang Hyemin was indifferent, but he was very happy.

In the quiet atmosphere, Shin Myungho called Hyun Kijung, the vice-president.

"Vice-president."

"Yes, vice-chairman."

"If you had kept talking nonsense until the end, I would have been very disappointed."

"Yes. I know."

Hyun Kijung, who was very nervous, turned pale.

Whether he did or not, Shin Myungho was still cold.

"Then you know what to do next, right?"

"Yes. Of course."

Hyun Kijung nodded his head.

"Watch."

"Trust me."

Hyun Kijung said with all his strength.

Shin Myungho, who had been watching quietly, slowly got up from his seat.

Thump.

At the same time, everyone got up from their seats.

He walked among the people who bowed their heads and called Park Seungwoo.

"What's your name?"

"I'm Park Seungwoo, from the LCD business unit."

"Hmm, LCD... You're a hundred times better than the people here."



“Th, thank you.”

It might have been a blatant compliment, but it was a heavy word because it was Shin Myungho, the vice-chairman.

He personally signed ‘Park Seungwoo’ on the completed picture, which was priceless.

Chapter 142

With those words, no one dared to touch Park Seung-woo anymore.

Look at the expression of the mobile group leader, who didn’t know what to do.

Through the video system, he could guess the feelings of the people in the mobile group.

He was smiling inwardly when it happened.

Vice President Shin Myung-ho, who was passing by his side, stopped.

“Who are you?”

“I’m a new employee, Han Yoo-hyun.”

“A new employee?”

“Yes, sir.”

Vice President Shin Myung-ho, who looked surprised, patted Yoo-hyun’s shoulder.

“Well done. You worked hard.”

“Thank you.”

It was the moment when Yoo-hyun put the last dot on the picture he had drawn.

An earthquake occurred.

The people who were out of their minds followed the first person who ran out.

They didn’t hesitate to trample on others to survive.

But what if what awaited them at the place they reached was not a safe zone, but a tsunami?

Would they blame the person who led them in the wrong direction?

Or would they blame their own choice?

He didn’t know the answer to the actual crisis situation, but he thought he could at least see what kind of reaction they would show in the company.

He saw how Director Lee Kyung-hoon, who had sided with him, was treated by Executive Director Ahn Jun-hong.

“Director Lee, why did you do that? You should have just stayed still.”

“I’m sorry.”

“You have to make the budget-type full-touch panel no matter what, so you follow up. Do whatever it takes to get it done.”

“...I understand.”

He, who always seemed to do well, was abandoned when he was cornered.

He didn’t collapse because he had a solid network.

But he looked like he would have a hard time recovering for a while, since he was out of the group leader’s favor.

On the other hand, Senior Manager Jo Chan-young got a promotion by luck.

The group leader even came to his office and expressed his disappointment.

“Senior Manager Jo, I’m disappointed. If you had told me properly, I wouldn’t have made such a mistake.”

“I’m sorry.”

“No, no. Anyway, the idea that came from our group was accepted by the phone business unit. That’s what matters.”

“I’ll do my best to support you.”

“Hehe, okay. Let’s do well.”

Sometimes, it was better to just stay still.

He survived by luck and got the spoils.

Then what happened to the person who went in the right direction during the crisis?

“Yes, yes. I understand. I’ll send you the data right away. Yes. Thank you. It’s all thanks to you.”

Park Seung-woo, who was talking on the phone frantically, blinked his eyes blankly for a moment.

It was because of the person who was wandering around the corridor in front of the team.

‘Vice President?’

Behind Vice President Hyun Ki-joong, the head of the phone business unit, unfamiliar executives were flocking.

They were people he could never see on the 12th floor of Hansung Tower.

“Gasp.”

Director Oh Jae-hwan, who realized the situation late, quickly contacted Senior Manager Jo Chan-young.

Then he went out in front of Vice President Hyun Ki-joong and bowed his head.

“Hello.”

“Yeah. Long time no see.”

“Yes, sir.”

People gathered as if they were watching.

The people who were buzzing shut their mouths when Vice President Hyun Ki-joong turned his head.

The power of the head of the phone business unit, who competed for the second and third place in Hansung Electronics, was that strong.

It was when Vice President Hyun Ki-joong was about to open his mouth.

Senior Manager Jo Chan-young and Executive Director Ahn Jun-hong, who received the contact, ran over and greeted him.

“Gasp. Vice President. If you had told me in advance, I would have prepared and waited.”

“Hehe, Executive Director Ahn. I know you’re busy making the full-touch panel. What’s the point of that?”

“Yes. I’m out of my mind, but I’ll push back the panels of other companies and meet the deadline no matter what.”

“Yeah, yeah. You know you can’t do this, right? I’m counting on you.”

“Yes. I’ll definitely do it.”

Executive Director Ahn Jun-hong bowed his waist as Vice President Hyun Ki-joong put his hand on his shoulder.

“Oh, and by the way. I want to see the faces of the people who came up with the idea.”

“I’ll find them and bring them.”

Vice President Hyun Ki-joong asked, and Senior Manager Jo Chan-young moved quickly.

Director Oh Jae-hwan was also in a mess.

People wondered what was going on and stuck their heads out.

Soon, the members of the third part stood in front of Vice President Hyun Ki-joong.

Yoo-hyun was a little nervous.

It wasn't the fear of standing in front of Vice President Hyun Ki-joong, but the worry that Kim Hyun-min, the deputy manager, would say something stupid again.

Fortunately, he kept his mouth shut.

He saw that Min-hee, the senior manager, was pinching his back.

A runaway train needed a brake.

"The heroes of the reversal. You did well."

"Thank you."

Vice President Hyun Ki-joong was not a person who only ended with words.

"Executive Director Ahn, I want you to take care of these people..."

"Is there any doubt? I'll definitely reward them."

"We'll also support you from our business unit."

"As expected, you're the vice president. Thank you."

Executive Director Ahn Jun-hong even pushed him to give them a thorough gift.

"You all did well. You're Park Seung-woo, right?"

"Yes."

"You really worked hard."

"Thank you."

He even showed the performance of shaking hands with the best honoree.

Following Vice President Shin Myung-ho, Vice President Hyun Ki-joong recognized Park Seung-woo.

The team members looked at him with a bewildered expression.

Among them was Senior Manager Shin Chan-yong, who always ignored him.

Director Oh Jae-hwan looked away, as if he had nothing to say.

Then Park Seung-woo said.

“Actually... he worked harder than me.”

“Oh, the one who showed me the mockup?”

What are you talking about?

Yoo-hyun, who was next to him, couldn't help but be flustered.

What was he doing at the hero's ceremony?

He ignored the poke in his side and spoke with determination.

“Yes. His name is Han Yoo-hyun, my junior. He's very smart. He did everything: the idea, the report, the mockup.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun was speechless.

He had given him a boost, but he was paying attention to the wrong thing.

He didn't need to kick the table he had set.

Yoo-hyun sighed inwardly when Vice President Hyun Ki-joong smiled.

“You have a good heart for your junior. What's your name?”

“I'm Han Yoo-hyun.”

“Yes. That's right. You're a new employee.”

Senior Manager Jo Chan-young unnecessarily chimed in.

Vice President Hyun Ki-joong chuckled and reached out his hand.

“A new employee? Hehe. You're amazing. Amazing. You worked hard.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun hid his expression change and shook his hand.

He felt a lot of pressure from his thick hand.

He asked.

“You must have some ideas as a new employee. You worked hard, do you want anything?”

“Can I say anything?”

“Hehe, of course.”

He had already said he would give him a bonus.

It was strange to ask for something more at this place.

But Yoo-hyun was just a new employee.

He had nothing to lose even if he made a mistake.

Yoo-hyun glanced at Lee Chan-ho and said to Vice President Hyun Ki-joong.

“I heard that our idea product will be released at the exhibition.”

“We have to make it happen. So?”

“I wish we could all go and share the glory together.”

The part members' mouths opened wide at Yoo-hyun's words.

It was an unexpected remark.

“Hahaha, as expected. You're different. Very different. That's why you come up with such creative ideas. Executive Director Ahn.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Did you hear? If not, we'll support you from our business unit.”

The more absurd thing was that it worked.

“No, sir. The group will support the whole trip.”

“Haha, let's do that.”

Vice President Hyun Ki-joong left with a friendly smile.

The group leader and Senior Manager Jo Chan-young went to see him off, and the part members blinked their eyes at Yoo-hyun.

“...”

It was a look that said, what kind of guy is this?

Then they realized the reality and started cheering.

“Wow. Are we really all going on a trip?”

“Of course. The group leader won't say two words.”

“This is amazing. Yoo-hyun, you're awesome.”

They all liked it, but Lee Chan-ho was so happy that he grabbed Yoo-hyun's hand.

“Yoo-hyun, it's because of me, right? Thank you.”

“No.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head and pulled his hand away.

It wasn't just because of Lee Chan-ho.

He had another reason to go to Germany.

That's when Park Seung-woo, who had been thinking deeply, opened his eyes.

“Huh? Awesome. Does that mean we don't have to do things like trip reports or competitor product analysis?”

“That's right. We're just going to have fun. Hey, the next part dinner is in Germany.”

“We have to do it before that too.”

“Good. Park, you worked hard, so you pay. The two guys who shook hands with the vice president can split it.”

“Hahaha, I can afford anything.”

Park Seung-woo nodded cheerfully.

“Puhahahaha, good. Good.”

He turned his eyes in the laughter of the part members and met Yoo-hyun's eyes.

He smiled at the corner of his mouth and reached out his palm to Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun didn't hesitate and reached out his palm.

Clap.

It was the moment when the wrong things were corrected after a long time.

The second presentation of the idea contest held at the Sindo-rim Campus Auditorium.

There was laughter in the place where the tense atmosphere should have flowed.

“Hahaha, you really prepared well.”

“The product came out great.”

“Isn't it worthy of the vice president's praise?”

It was the reaction of the judges after Park Seung-woo's short presentation.

There was no tackle during the presentation, and they all praised him openly.

It was an obvious result.

There was no one here who could compete with the phone that would be produced as the main product next year.

The same was true for the team leader of the next-generation product team who had made a fuss before.

Clap clap clap clap clap.

Park Seung-woo, who successfully finished the presentation, had a very emotional expression.

The other third part members were the same.

They also saw the changed scenery with Park Seung-woo.

They could share the glory because they were together.

It was the way out after the presentation.

“What are you doing? Want to have some tea?”

“Me?”

“Yeah. Deputy Manager, I’ll borrow Yoo-hyun for a moment.”

Kim Sung-deuk, the senior manager of the product planning team of the phone business unit, grabbed Yoo-hyun’s wrist and dragged him.

He apologized to Deputy Manager Kim Hyun-min and took Yoo-hyun to the underground coffee shop of the Sindo-rim Campus.

He faced Yoo-hyun with a coffee table between them and said.

“Wow, amazing.”

“What is?”

“Well, you nailed the Laura Parker. You captured the vice president’s heart.”

“Oh... It’s thanks to Park.”

“Is it? Huhu.”

Kim Sung-deuk smiled with a look that he knew something.

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders and brought his mouth to the coffee cup with a calm expression.

Curious people dig wells.

He didn’t need to go first.



“Our inside also says this idea is a huge issue. Actually, it’s not that innovative. It already existed. Of course, it’s cheap.”

“Yes. That’s true.”

“But how did you capture people’s hearts so quickly?”

“Maybe because they looked kindly?”

“Right. But, from what I see, the mockup had a huge impact. I heard that raising the HMOP was also Yoo-hyun’s idea?”

Kim Sung-deuk pushed Yoo-hyun.

## Chapter 143

Yoo-hyun was not the type to easily nod his head.

He knew that if he got the spotlight, the efforts of the other team members would be overshadowed.

“No, it was Park’s idea.”

“Anyway, it was practically impossible to apply it in a short time. Unless you had thought of it from the beginning. But you did it.”

“That was thanks to Senior Lee Chanho.”

“Haha, right. There are a lot of talented people there. But I don’t understand why you went to the art club and met Senior Jang Hyemin, and showed her this mockup.”

Kim Sungdeuk’s words made Yoo-hyun’s heart sink.

How did he know that he met Senior Jang Hyemin?

Did he have someone he knew in the art club?

“Ah, that was just a coincidence...”

“Yeah, you just showed it to her by chance.”

“Yes.”

Yoo-hyun answered, but Kim Sungdeuk was not an easy person to deal with.

“Senior Jang Hyemin has a temper, so it was also a coincidence that you suggested the idea at the business unit performance report meeting. Right?”

“Yes, we were very surprised too.”

“Right, we were more surprised. Anyway, it was amazing how things worked out so well. Just like that.”

Kim Sungdeuk kept probing Yoo-hyun, but the answer was always the same.

“I guess I was lucky.”

“Right, you were very, very lucky.”

“Yes.”

“You’re really hard to please.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly, and Kim Sungdeuk shook his head.

He knew that there was no point in digging deeper.

He finally gave up.

“Well, anyway. If you don’t want to talk, that’s fine.”

“What do I have to say?”

“Fine. Anyway, there’s one thing for sure. We’re a solid alliance. Right?”

He chose pragmatism instead.

It was a typical Kim Sungdeuk move.

“Of course.”

“Are you going to the European exhibition this time?”

“Yes, I think so.”

Kim Sungdeuk casually suggested to Yoo-hyun.

“Then let’s have a drink together as allies there.”

“You’re buying, right?”

“Haha, sure. Sure.”

Allies?

It was a win-win situation for Yoo-hyun.

Kim Sungdeuk was a useful person that Yoo-hyun had to approach first.

He was not the type to work in line, nor to play tricks behind the scenes.

He was also very skilled.

He was the kind of person that Yoo-hyun liked, so Yoo-hyun also wanted to get closer to him.

He was sure to be a great help in the future.

That's how a new connection was made that didn't exist in the past.

As promised, the group leader gave out the bonus.

Even though the mobile phone business unit bonus and the contest prize money didn't come out, the team was overflowing with money.

Thanks to that, the team members chose a fairly famous pork belly restaurant in Gangnam as the first place for dinner.

Lee Chanho liked it the most.

"Pork belly is love."

"Hey, love your girlfriend."

"I love pork belly more. Come on, let's go wild today."

He had brightened up lately, and he kept making and passing around bomb shots.

Even Choi Minhee, who didn't drink much, let loose and drank today.

The noisy atmosphere continued without a break.

Yoo-hyun felt nostalgic.

The team was like a grain of sand.

They only worked, and didn't know much about each other.

The team leader didn't care about the work, and the team members were too busy to see an inch ahead.

None of them did what they wanted.

But it was different now.

Kim Hyunmin shouted happily.

"Hey, Park. Say something."

"Uh. Uh. Mic test. Come on, everyone. You worked hard. We finally did it. Puhahaha."

Park Seungwoo, who got up from his seat and stuck a spoon in the bottle and rambled, had a success experience.

This success DNA would be a big force to support their company life in the future. Suddenly, Lee Chanho spoke in a twisted voice with a military tone.

"Order as much pork belly as you want. As much as you want. That's okay, right, boss?"

“Hey, don’t you feel bad?”

“Feel bad? That’s an insult to pork belly. Right, Chanho?”

“Of course, sir. Pork belly is the best.”

That’s true.

People who have eaten pork belly eat it well.

People who have succeeded also do well.

“Ah, and. Our Yoo-hyun... Huh? Where did he go?”

“He’ll be back. Just drink. Drink.”

Yoo-hyun dodged for a moment, thinking that Park Seungwoo would hug him again.

He couldn’t sit still because of our Yoo-hyun, our Yoo-hyun.

The sound of the crowd behind the sliding door came to his ears.

A faint smile appeared on Yoo-hyun’s lips.

Yoo-hyun, who came out, sat at an empty outdoor table.

The chilly wind of early winter blew away his drunkenness.

How long had it been?

When Yoo-hyun was lost in thought, Choi Minhee came over to him.

She put the soju bottle and glass that she had hidden behind her on the table.

She also brought a small plate with a few pieces of meat.

“What are you doing here? Let’s have a drink.”

“...”

“Come on, let’s drink.”

They say that a late learner is more scary, and she drank fiercely, even though she didn’t usually drink.

Yoo-hyun said with a worried look.

“You seem to be drunk.”

“No, no. What are you talking about. Come on. Cheers.”

She didn’t even touch the chopsticks on the plate with meat, and kept pouring and emptying the glass.

Soon, her face turned red and she said to Yoo-hyun.

“Thank you, Yoo-hyun.”

Again. Again.

After a while of silence.

“No, what did I do?”

“The people in the department are grateful. They all know how hard you worked, even if they don’t seem to.”

“Ha ha, no.”

Slap slap.

Suddenly, a hand flew to his back.

“Yoo-hyun, you’re so mean. Always pretending. Pretending.”

“Ow.”

“My hand hurts more.”

No, how can the hand that hit hurt more?

Yoo-hyun rubbed his stinging back and gave a resentful look.

But Choi Min-hee, the manager, was not in her right mind.

“Thank you. I’m telling you. Thank you. Poo...”

She repeated the same words like a parrot and soon nodded her head.

She didn’t respond even when he tapped her.

She seemed to have lost her mind.

‘What should I do with this person...’

Yoo-hyun sighed as he remembered Choi Min-hee, the manager who used to be cold, aloof, and arrogant.

She seemed to have changed for the better, but something was weird.

A little later.

Choi Min-hee, who had seemed dead, suddenly came to life at the karaoke.

She said her husband would take care of the kids and warned that she would stay up all night.

“Don’t swear at me. You’re the one who’s wrong. You’re the one who’s wrong.”

She shook the eardrums of the people with her almost soulless high-pitched voice.

“Whoo. Whoo.”

“Assarabiya.”

Park Seung-woo, the deputy, shook his waist to the chorus, and Lee Chan-ho rubbed behind him.

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, tied a tie around his head and played a beer bottle as a guitar and did a headbang.

“Poo.”

Kim Young-gil, the deputy, couldn't help but spit out beer next to him.

Yoo-hyun stuck out his tongue.

These people are crazy.

Yoo-hyun thought in his head, but alcohol clouded his judgment.

At some point, he also tied a tie around his head and shook his body.

He went crazy with the atmosphere.

“Kyahaha.”

Choi Min-hee, the manager, laughed like a madman and filmed the karaoke scene with a video.

It was the moment when a black history was created in Yoo-hyun's life, who had always been neat.

They stopped by a rice soup restaurant for the third round, saying they had to sober up.

What kind of hangover cure is it to put five bottles of soju in advance?

His head and his hand were moving separately.

Yoo-hyun mixed beer and soju like a robot.

He was so good at it that the rice soup lady, who had become his mother's friend's aunt, praised him.

“Wow, Yoo-hyun can do anything.”

“Ha ha, thank you.”

Clang.

One glass, two glasses, alcohol called for more alcohol.

But instead of just drinking, Kim Hyun-min, the manager, hit the table with a spoon and sang.

“Chilgapsan~”

“Hey, manager. What are you doing?”

Was Park Seung-woo, the deputy, the only one who was sane?

He betrayed Yoo-hyun’s faint judgment and jumped up from his seat.

“We have to sing the latest songs.”

Then he shook his thick waist and shouted out loud.

“Bash me bash me bash me~ bounce bounce bounce”

Sir, that song is seven years old, you know?

Slap.

Right when the song ended, the rice soup lady’s backhand smashing exploded.

“These guys are crazy.”

“Ouch. But why do you only hit me?”

“Deputy Park, you’re the loudest. If it weren’t for Yoo-hyun, you guys would have been kicked out.”

“Auntie, I hate you. You only like Yoo-hyun.”

Yoo-hyun rolled his eyes.

Park Seung-woo, the deputy, seemed to have completely lost his mind.

He stuck his butt out and shook his shoulders, acting cute.

The rice soup lady couldn’t stand it either and stuck out her tongue.

She returned to her seat and brought a pork set.

Park Seung-woo, the deputy, brightened up at the sight.

“Hehe, our auntie. You love me too.”

“Deputy Park, this guy is really crazy. Sigh... It’s my daughter’s college entrance exam tomorrow, so I’m giving you this as a service. Eat up, everyone.”

“Thank you.”

“Yoo-hyun, eat a lot.”

The rice soup lady patted Yoo-hyun’s back.

Her eyes were full of affection.

‘Pull yourself together.’

He couldn’t show a more drunken face in front of this person.

When Yoo-hyun shook his head and looked ahead, the glass was already filled with alcohol.

He was sure he mixed it with beer, but why did it look almost transparent?

It felt like the people were standing crooked too.

Park Seung-woo, the deputy, who had gone crazy, shouted.

“Come on, no one backs out. One shot. One shot.”

This guy was really crazy.

It was late, so there were no customers in the restaurant, but if there were, they might have been reported to the police.

Even Lee Chan-ho, who had been running with him, sounded worried.

“Deputy, don’t we have a report tomorrow? And a conference call with the development team.”

“It’s okay, it’s okay. Isn’t it the college entrance exam tomorrow? It’s a day off at work.”

“Hey, you crazy bastard. Hurry up and drink.”

Clang.

The glasses collided, and everyone drank their shots.

Were these people always this stupid?

He didn’t know what they were thinking.

Of course, Yoo-hyun, who was grumbling to himself, had already emptied his glass.

That day, Yoo-hyun blacked out for the first time in his life.

Beep.

He woke up to the sound of his phone vibrating.

He still had a hangover from the drinking party that lasted until late yesterday.

Yoo-hyun put his hand on his throbbing forehead.

“...”



He blinked his eyes at the strange feeling that enveloped his whole body.

Was it his imagination that the room that should have been dark was slightly bright?

No, was this even his room? How did he get home?

He couldn't remember anything from yesterday.

Yoo-hyun looked around with a shiver.

Thankfully, it seemed like he had found his way home.

But...

Yoo-hyun picked up his phone with a doubtful mind.

"..."

He gasped when he saw the time on the screen.

He had woken up two hours later than he should have.

He got up from his bed and ran to the bathroom.

He shaved and calculated the time.

He thought he could make it to work by the time he had to.

He finished washing up and quickly got dressed.

Chapter 144

About five minutes had passed.

Yoo-hyun found himself standing in front of the full-length mirror by the front door.

He felt so unfamiliar with his appearance, wearing a tie.

"What a day."

He couldn't believe it, no matter how much he thought about it.

For the past 20 years of his company life, Yoo-hyun had never been late to work.

It was the same even when he had to drink all night to please his boss.

He had compulsively maintained his body rhythm.

But what was this?

He woke up late, without intending to.

He didn't have time to run, or to listen to classical music and plan his day ahead, as he usually did.

He had to leave without eating the breakfast his mother had prepared.

His day was completely messed up.

-Can you postpone your work on the day of the college entrance exam? I really don't want to go to work.

Yoo-hyun opened his phone and checked the message that had woken him up today.

He understood Park Seung Woo's assistant's feelings very well today.

"Sigh."

He sighed and gave a suitable reply, then went outside.

He woke up late and took a different bus.

Nothing much had changed.

The bus driver was someone he had never seen before?

Oh, he didn't see the familiar faces of the people who took the same bus every morning.

But still, the empty seats were filled by other people, and the scenery outside the bus window was the same.

Yoo-hyun still felt a bit awkward as he looked at the past scenery from 20 years ago and thought about the future.

Soon, these small shops would be demolished and replaced by big buildings.

The power poles and wires would be buried underground.

Various lights would illuminate the landscape.

Time would change everything in front of his eyes.

What would Yoo-hyun look like then?

He wondered what the end would be like when he lived a different life than now.

He wanted to see how he would nurture his precious relationships.

Among them, there was one thing he wanted to confirm the most.

'What will happen with my wife?'

He would find out if he met her as planned.

It was when Yoo-hyun was having these random thoughts.

The bus stopped at the bus stop, and a familiar face of a woman flashed by the window.

A bolt of lightning struck his head.

“Wait a minute.”

Yoo-hyun jumped up and stopped the bus that was about to leave.

Chiiing.

The closed door opened again, and the woman's face standing at the bus stop was visible through the large door.

She had a short haircut and a neat suit.

She looked like Jung Da Hye, who had been Yoo-hyun's wife.

But her eyes and face shape were different.

Of course, she couldn't be here now.

“...”

“Aren't you getting off?”

“Ah, I'm sorry. I saw it wrong.”

Yoo-hyun bowed his head to the bus driver and returned to his seat, feeling embarrassed.

‘Ah, why am I like this today?’

Was it because his starting point of the day was different?

He kept doing things he didn't normally do.

His twisted routine wasn't over yet.

Screech.

Suddenly, the bus braked hard.

-Ladies and gentlemen, we apologize. The road is blocked and we can't go any further.

There was an announcement that the overpass had collapsed and the road was completely blocked.

-We're sorry. We can't turn the car around right now, so there might be a delay. If you're in a hurry, please use the subway or another bus.

They even told him to get off the bus.

“Ah, what the hell.”

“I’m going to be late for work.”

“Oh dear, my child has to take the college entrance exam. What do I do?”

Yoo-hyun was also dumbfounded, but he didn’t feel like complaining when he saw the mother of the test-taker rolling her feet.

Yoo-hyun could just take the subway and go, and even if he was late, he would only be marked as late.

But for that kid, his life was at stake.

It wasn’t just a problem for this test-taker.

A man who got out of a car parked on the road called with an urgent voice.

“Is this the police station? The road is damaged and my child can’t go to take the college entrance exam. Please send someone over here quickly.”

-We’re on our way.

The man hung up the phone and put his hands on his son’s shoulders.

“Kids, let’s take the subway. This is more reliable.”

“Yeah. Let’s move quickly. We don’t have time.”

On the other side, the test-takers who got off the bus were lining up to go down under the overpass.

They looked like they had left from the same place.

‘Everyone is in trouble.’

It could have been a trivial happening, but the problem was that today was the day of the college entrance exam.

“Ah, what do I do...”

Then, a girl in a school uniform entered Yoo-hyun’s sight.

She had no guardian, no group to go with, and her face was familiar as she rolled her feet.

Where had he seen her?

-Yoo-hyun, this is the picture. The baby you’re holding is our Ye Seul.

A moment later, the picture that the lady at the rice soup restaurant had sent him on his phone flashed in Yoo-hyun’s head.

And now.

He remembered the face of the girl who had come to the rice soup restaurant a few days ago to find her mother from the face of the baby when she was young.

That face overlapped with the girl in front of him.

He had only met her briefly a few times, but they had a long-standing connection.

-Brother, Ye Seul has a test this time, so please send her a text message to cheer her up.

-Does Ye Seul know me?

-Ah, why wouldn't she? She asks about you a lot. Ahem. Anyway, send her one. It'll make her do better on the test.

Through his school junior Jo Eun Ah, they were also connected as current acquaintances.

Yoo-hyun thought it was a strange coincidence.

Was that why?

He moved his body first, wanting to help her.

“Are you okay?”

“Uh, uh. Yes?”

Jung Ye Seul, who met Yoo-hyun's eyes, opened her mouth wide as if she had seen a ghost.

Then, she belatedly covered her mouth with her hand and blinked her eyes.

“Yoo, Yoo-hyun oppa?”

“Do you know me?”

“Yes. Well, yes.”

Jung Ye Seul raised her hand and covered her swollen face.

This was not the time to see that. Yoo-hyun hurriedly asked.

“Where are you taking the test?”

“Su, Sujeong High School.”

“In Seongnam? Did you call 112?”

Yoo-hyun kept talking to her.

She must have been in a lot of shock from the anxiety of being late for the college entrance exam.

At times like this, he had to make eye contact and induce a conversation to make her come to her senses.

“I left my phone behind...”

“It’s okay. Just a moment.”

Yoo-hyun reassured Jung Ye Seul and quickly looked around.

The man who said he was waiting for the police car was going down.

He must have decided that there was no answer on the overpass.

‘The time is...’

He didn’t have time to waste thinking.

“Ye Seul, call 112 with this.”

Yoo-hyun handed her his phone for now.

“Tell the police to come down from the overpass. That’ll be faster.”

“Where are you going, oppa?”

“I’m going to look for another way. Let’s meet down there.”

Then he ran down first.

Honk honk-

As expected, the situation below the overpass was not good either.

The road was congested as the overpass was blocked and the road next to it was also jammed.

There were also test-takers on the sidewalk, rolling their feet and waiting for the police.

There was no answer in this situation.

Yoo-hyun crossed the road at a fast speed, passing by people and sorting out his thoughts.

He couldn’t take the subway or get a taxi here because of the location.

Even if he got a car, he had to go around the busy Seoul streets because the overpass was blocked.

The only thing that could make it in time was a motorcycle.

‘Where the hell are they?’

There was not a single motorcycle on the road.

The delivery food shops were also closed, maybe because it was too early.

He was wondering if he should run further.

Yoo-hyun saw a motorcycle parked in front of a Chinese restaurant.

And someone was opening the door of the Chinese restaurant.

Yoo-hyun grabbed the man who was about to enter the open door.

“Pant pant, excuse me. Sir.”

“We’re not open yet.”

The man glanced at Yoo-hyun and answered curtly.

The reason why Yoo-hyun took out his wallet and breathed heavily instead of answering.

“Sir, I need to use your motorcycle.”

“What are you...”

People tend to get dull when a sudden situation occurs.

There was a way to turn this around quickly.

“I have my ID card, business card, and money in my wallet. I’ll make up for anything that’s missing when I come back.”

“Hanseong Electronics?”

“Yes. My brother is late for the college entrance exam. I’ll return it before the store opens. Please, I beg you.”

It was a direct identification, a sure compensation, and an appeal to emotion.

Plus, his sweaty head, panting breath, and pitiful expression.

And the courtesy and promise of bowing his waist to 90 degrees?

“Wow. Then you have to go quickly. Do you know how to drive?”

“Yes. I have a license.”

“Oh, what do I do...”

He could cut off the awkward time and make a result in one go.

He could even make him look sorry while lending it to him.

Yoo-hyun got on the motorcycle as soon as he got the key.

“Can I borrow one more helmet?”

“Oh, I have to give my sister a helmet too.”

Vroom.

Then he put on the helmet and turned the accelerator pedal.

“Thank you.”

“Be careful.”

The 125cc motorcycle started to move forward with Yoo-hyun’s greeting.

When Yoo-hyun arrived at the bottom of the overpass, most of the people around him had already left.

Jung Ye Seul was so restless that she wandered around.

“Ye Seul.”

“Oppa, this...”

“I borrowed it.”

The name ‘Jung Hwa Roo’ was stamped on the motorcycle.

It looked like he had borrowed it.

That wasn’t important.

“Is the police still not here?”

“Yes. Ah, and I...”

Jung Ye Seul twisted her body with a pale face.

Time was still passing.

“Get on quickly. We don’t have time.”

“I, I lost your phone, oppa. What happened was...”

“What are you talking about? It’s okay. Let’s go and see.”

Yoo-hyun put a helmet on Jung Ye Seul and grabbed her wrist and pulled her.

“You have to hold on tight. Got it?”

“Yes.”

Jung Ye Seul, who got on the back seat, wrapped her arms around Yoo-hyun’s waist.



“Don’t worry, we’ll get there on time.”

“Yes...”

Then she pressed her nose against Yoo-hyun’s back.

He didn’t know what her expression was like right now.

He turned the handle on the accelerator and shouted.

“Think of this as a lucky charm. You’ll do great on the test today.”

“I will.”

Vroom.

The motorcycle carrying the third-year high school student crossed the road.

At that time, Hanseong Tower 12th floor office.

“Mr. Park, Yoo-hyun hasn’t arrived yet, right?”

“...It’s all because of you, manager.”

“Why me?”

“You made him drink too much, didn’t you?”

Kim Hyun Min, the manager, was dumbfounded.

It was Park Seung Woo, the assistant, who suggested going to a dinner, who drank with Yoo-hyun, who said he couldn’t go on like this and ran to the fourth round.

“You said let’s go. Why are you blaming me?”

“Yoo-hyun doesn’t answer the phone.”

“Is he a kid? He must have overslept.”

“He texted me that he was coming in the morning. But his phone is off.”

“Leave him alone. He’ll do fine. Oh, you know we have a demo today, right? Just in case, have Chan Ho prepare it.”

“Yes...”

Was it worth killing his mood for one late junior?

Kim Hyun Min shook his head.

‘There won’t be any trouble, right?’

But he was worried about Yoo-hyun.

Chapter 145

Driving a motorcycle looked simple, but it was far from easy.

The driver's seat was low, so his vision was completely blocked by any large car in front of him.

Honk-honk.

Cars that cut in without signaling their direction honked their horns at him.

Vroom-vroom.

The car in front of him didn't give him any space to see, but only spewed out smoky exhaust.

He didn't have an air conditioner filter, so the exhaust fumes went straight into his nose.

But the worst thing was the ride quality.

Clunk-clunk.

Even a low speed bump made the body of the motorcycle bounce up.

He couldn't just slow down and drive either.

That made it almost impossible to avoid the speed bumps that suddenly popped up.

Yoo-hyun stopped at the stop line and turned his head to ask.

"Yeseul, are you okay?"

"Huh? Yes, yes."

Yeseul lowered her head quickly so that Yoo-hyun couldn't see.

Yeseul was grimacing in pain, trying to hide the pain in her nose.

She was applying BB cream when the motorcycle suddenly jumped up, and she poked her nostril with her pinky finger.

If Yoo-hyun saw this, he would be so embarrassed that he would bite his tongue.

Squeak.

The motorcycle carrying the two people who had different thoughts finally arrived at their destination.

Thankfully, it was still time to enter.

"Phew, that was close."

"Thanks to you, oppa."

“What do you mean, thanks to me?”

Yeseul’s face turned red.

The helmet didn’t seem to protect her from the cold snap of the college entrance exam.

Yoo-hyun threw out a casual remark to ease her tension.

“You’ve studied hard, so you’ll do well. If you ace the test, I’ll drive you again. Let’s go see the college then.”

“Really?”

This one remark stuck in Yeseul’s heart.

“Of course. The ride is free. Oh, and I’ll buy you food too.”

“Really?”

“Sure. So do your best. Got it?”

Yoo-hyun smiled and stroked her head.

At that moment.

Whoosh.

Yeseul, who was buried in his arms, sniffled.

“Oppa, I’ll definitely do well.”

“Yeah. You will.”

“I’ll really do well...”

Thump-thump.

Yeseul’s heartbeat was audible to Yoo-hyun.

How much did she suffer that she was shaking like this?

Yoo-hyun patted her back.

“Yeah. Go ahead. You’ll do great.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

Yeseul nodded and hurried into the school.

Yoo-hyun quickly checked the time.

He was already late for work.

He couldn’t even call because he didn’t have his phone.

But there was a bigger problem.

‘What about the gas?’

Of all times, the gas ran out at this moment.

This was really.

His day was completely messed up.

Jo Chanyoung, the executive director, habitually stuck his face in the product planning team’s seat.

He used to think that the product planning team, especially the third part, was a thorn in his eye.

He thought they were the kind who didn’t do much and didn’t achieve results on time.

Who would have thought that the third part would become a cash cow?

The sales volume for the mobile phone division was decreasing, and Nokia’s sales were sluggish.

He trusted PDA, but it was in danger of being scrapped.

Unexpectedly, a contest exploded.

Even the vice chairman and the vice president acknowledged and pushed it.

It was as if the third part’s performance was a lifeline for Jo Chanyoung, who thought his executive life would be cut short.

That’s why he even liked the third part now.

With a smile on his lips, Jo Chanyoung approached Park Seungwoo, the assistant manager.

He smelled of alcohol, but he thought it was understandable and asked without much thought.

“Park, where’s Yoo-hyun?”

“Ah, he, he went to the bathroom for a moment.”

“Really?”

But Park Seungwoo, who answered, was too flustered.

Jo Chanyoung tilted his head and moved on to Kim Hyunmin, the deputy manager.

“Kim, where’s Yoo-hyun?”

“Yoo-hyun? Ah... He’s in a meeting right now.”

Kim Hyunmin saw Park Seungwoo waving his hand from afar and dodged the question for now.

Then Jo Chanyoung’s eyes narrowed.

“He didn’t go to the bathroom?”

“Haha, he must have gone to the meeting after going to the bathroom.”

Jo Chanyoung had a strange feeling and moved his target to Choi Minhee, the section chief, who was sitting in the back.

“Choi, do you know where Yoo-hyun is?”

“Ah...”

Choi Minhee turned his head at the sudden question and saw the two men making an X with their hands behind him.

Choi Minhee quickly racked his brain.

Yoo-hyun didn’t come to the morning part meeting and everyone was worried, so he must have told him to lie that he had something to do.

He didn’t want to get on Jo Chanyoung’s bad side for being late.

Choi Minhee, who was watching the situation, answered cautiously.

“Yoo-hyun went on a business trip today.”

“Really? Ha.”

Jo Chanyoung spat out a laugh of disbelief, and the two men behind him tore their hair.

‘We’re screwed.’

‘What do we do?’

‘I don’t know.’

Meanwhile, Choi Minhee exchanged glances with Kim Hyunmin.

But there was no answer.

“Ah, director. I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?”

“That...”

Then Park Seungwoo, who was looking at the hallway, suddenly turned his head and grabbed Jo Chanyoung's arm, drawing his attention.

He saw Yoo-hyun walking over with a bag in his hand.

It was too late for Choi Minhee and Kim Hyunmin to signal him not to come.

Jo Chanyoung stuck his head out between the two.

“Stop it, you guys.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun arrived in front of the frozen people.

“I'm sorry I'm late.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun greeted them and then saw the situation around him.

The other part members were shaking their heads in shock.

What were they doing?

“Haha...”

At that moment, Jo Chanyoung couldn't believe it and shrugged his shoulders.

“Hahahahaha.”

Then an awkward laugh spread.

Jo Chanyoung turned his head and everyone closed their mouths and avoided his eyes.

‘These are some funny kids.’

They were trying to cover up their junior's tardiness by playing tricks on their senior.

Jo Chanyoung, the executive director, felt wicked but strangely not bad.

He even found the seniors' care for their junior endearing.

“You have good seniors, Yoo-hyun.”

“Huh?”

“No, no. Just do your best.”

Jo Chanyoung tapped Yoo-hyun's shoulder and remembered his days as a newbie a long time ago.

It was a hard time, but he also had a good senior who supported him.

He still regretted not being able to work with that senior for long.

Of course, it was a memory that had been beautified and beautified again over time.

Sometimes, he even recalled his military service as a good memory.

That's how Jo Chanyoung felt right now.

Maybe it was because of the sentiment that revived from back then?

“Kim, you've worked hard in the third part. Let's have a dinner.”

“Really? I'm fine, but...”

“Take it when you get it. I'm giving it to you because I want to. Don't forget how you feel now.”

Jo Chanyoung willingly handed out his card.

He already had more money than he could spend, but he had to have another dinner.

“Then I'll take it gratefully.”

“Thank you, sir.”

As he received the greetings, Jo Chanyoung had walked a few steps.

A cheer came from behind him.

The noise was brief, and soon the sound of wrestling mixed with laughter spread.

He turned his head and peeked, and saw Park Seungwoo, the assistant manager, and Kim Hyunmin, the section chief, putting Yoo-hyun in a headlock.

But then Yoo-hyun counterattacked and made them fall.

A scream was heard briefly, but they seemed to be having fun.

“This must be the secret of the third part's unity.”

A pleased smile appeared on Jo Chanyoung's lips.

He decided to spend the money right away.

It was the motto of the part leader Kim Hyunmin.

That evening.

The third part members gathered again at a soup restaurant under the pretext of sobering up.

They looked at the food piled up on the large table and Park Seungwoo asked.

“Auntie, we didn’t order this, did we?”

“What is this? It looks like a menu that’s not in the restaurant.”

“Wow, look at that. This meat looks really good, doesn’t it?”

The other part members also chimed in with a word of wonder.

Thud.

The soup restaurant lady put the last dish on the table without a word.

Her voice, which had been friendly, was extremely polite.

“Today is full service. Eat everything, and I’ll give you more if you need anything.”

“Huh?”

“Why?”

The people’s eyes widened.

Then the soup restaurant lady looked at Yoo-hyun.

“Yoo-hyun took my daughter to the college entrance exam today. He must have been late to work because of that. I’m so sorry.”

“Huh?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Didn’t you know?”

The lady was surprised by the puzzled reaction.

They all nodded their heads and the lady suddenly switched to chatter mode.

“Then that’s not good. Yoo-hyun must have been scolded for nothing. How did it happen...”

As she told them, it turned out that MSG had been added in large amounts.

She said that a motorcycle flew by, that she yelled at the late police, and so on.

Thanks to that, the people’s attention was on Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun scratched the back of his head awkwardly.

“Hahaha.”



Then the soup restaurant lady hugged Yoo-hyun tightly.

“Thank you so much. You’re a real benefactor.”

“It’s nothing.”

“No. I heard everything from Ye Seul. Thank you so much.”

A warm warmth was conveyed.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head again.

He didn’t help her to get treated like this.

“No, auntie.”

“Oh, look at me. I must have disturbed your pleasant meal. Well, enjoy your food.”

The soup restaurant lady relaxed her posture and greeted the people with a smile.

As the lady left, Kim Hyunmin stretched his neck and said.

“What’s going on? How did this happen?”

“You were late because you took her to the college entrance exam?”

“You should have told us if something like that happened.”

Park Seungwoo and Choi Minhee, the manager, joined in.

Yoo-hyun answered with a dumbfounded expression.

“You didn’t ask me.”

“I thought there must be a reason.”

“This was the reason.”

“...I see.”

In the moment of silence, Yoo-hyun pushed the bottle.

“Let’s have a drink first. The food will get cold.”

“Yeah. Let’s fill our glasses first.”

“Let’s eat well, Yoo-hyun.”

“Thank you, auntie.”

As if nothing had happened, the part members ate noisily.

There’s no one who hates free stuff.

There's no one who would be modest in front of such abundant food.

Krrr.

Even though he drank enough to get sick yesterday, the alcohol tasted sweet.

A few days later.

Yoo-hyun entered the conference room he had reserved.

It was 30 minutes before the meeting started, so the conference room was still empty.

Yoo-hyun put his laptop screen on the screen and hurried to the next task.

He took out the mockup from the metal bag and put it on the table.

After finishing all the preparations, he pressed the call button to connect the video system with the Ulsan factory.

Ring.

The phone rang only once.

Jung Hyunwoo, who was in the development planning team at the Ulsan factory, waved his hand happily on TV.

-Bro. Nice to see you.

“You came early.”

-I've been here for a while. It's our first meeting.

“What does that matter? Are everyone attending today?”

Jung Hyunwoo's voice rose at Yoo-hyun's question.

-Yes. Of course. The reaction here is very hot.

“I guess the group leader's email went out.”

-Yes. He didn't just send an email, he came and trained the team leaders. I didn't attend, so I don't know, but I think he emphasized some parts of the schedule.

He understood enough.

Chapter 146

The mobile group leader was in a dire situation.

He had given a strong order to meet the product deadline no matter what.

The product development staff had no choice but to follow his vague instructions.

In other words, the meeting was supposed to be easy.

Yoo-hyun nodded and said.

“Thank you. I think I get the gist of it.”

-As expected, you are the best.

“What do you mean by best? Okay. Let’s start soon. And let’s talk separately after it’s over.”

-Yes. Good luck.

Yoo-hyun smiled at the energetic Jeonghyunwoo.

As he prepared for the meeting, he found some small joys.

The fun of meeting familiar people in unexpected places.

It was amazing.

He used to find his colleagues annoying, but now he felt very glad to see them.

Just as he had that thought, some people came in through the door.

They were Min Jeonghyuk from the sales team and Kwon Sejung from the marketing team.

“I knew you would be here first.”

“Isn’t this the first time we all gathered for an official meeting? Yoo-hyun, here.”

The two spoke at the same time, but Yoo-hyun was calm.

“Thank you. How did you manage to attend?”

Yoo-hyun asked as he took the coffee they handed him. Kwon Sejung answered as if he had been waiting.

“It’s a hot issue these days. So I got invited too, you know.”

“Our team was turned upside down and we all got involved.”

Min Jeonghyuk’s voice followed.

The truth was, the full-touch panel was not in the sales team’s plan at all.

Without going into details, the mobile business division had rushed like crazy and made the decision.

As a result, the sales team's situation was ignored and the product was confirmed to be made.

The sales team, who always led the work, was not happy, but they had no choice.

The best they could hope for was that the product planning team would do a good job.

Was that why?

Min Jeonghyuk was especially worried about Yoo-hyun.

“Yoo-hyun, don't be too disappointed even if the meeting atmosphere is not good. Our team seniors are very stubborn. It's not going to be easy.”

“I'm prepared for that.”

But for some reason, Yoo-hyun was only smiling. That made Min Jeonghyuk more worried and he added.

“It's no joke...”

“This too shall pass.”

Yoo-hyun brushed it off with a cliché.

Still, Min Jeonghyuk, who had been around the sales team, showed his concern.

No matter how capable Yoo-hyun was, he would not be in his right mind after being grilled by the sales team seniors.

And it was a meeting where the scary development team staff were also attending.

No one would welcome this panel that messed up the schedule.

The presenter, Park Seungwoo, would have been fine if he had some skills, but he didn't.

He didn't even have any experience with a proper product.

Min Jeonghyuk thought he already saw the end of this meeting.

He thought so until the meeting room was filled with people.

Finally, the meeting began.

At that moment, Min Jeonghyuk realized that his thought was wrong.

The atmosphere went in a completely unexpected direction.

Everyone went along positively as if they had made a promise.

-Park, don't worry about the development schedule. We'll put all our staff in by the weekend. The third team has given us an urgent line. Right, Lee senior?

-Yeah, that's right. Park, you know you have to take out the HP stuff and do this first, right?

"Yes. Thank you very much."

Park Seungwoo's mouth reached his ears.

The product first and third team people, who should have been angry at this situation, were smiling.

Anyone could see that they were being considerate of Park Seungwoo, who was in charge of the meeting.

Was that why?

There was a warm atmosphere in the meeting room.

"Haha, Park is doing a great job. He should have been in charge of the mobile business division project instead of Shin manager."

"What ability do I have?"

The senior who cursed Park Seungwoo in the morning meeting praised him instead.

"Hey, don't be modest. I thought your idea for the contest was good."

"Thank you."

The other senior who pointed fingers at him for doing something impossible sided with Park Seungwoo, who was two ranks lower than him.

The mood of the other people was not much different.

They were all friendly to Park Seungwoo.

It was unbelievable.

'What the hell happened?'

Min Jeonghyuk was stunned as the meeting reached its end.

Yoo-hyun spoke as he displayed the minutes on the screen.

The same screen was shown at the Ulsan factory meeting room.

"Let's start with the schedule. The product first team will be in charge of securing the minimum quantity by next Friday."

-Yes. I'll upload the detailed plan by tomorrow.

“Okay. For the first time running the domestic touch module line, we'll confirm that we'll use the existing module for now if there are any issues.”

-Yes. The fourth team confirmed.

Min Jeonghyuk blinked his eyes as he watched.

‘Why are they suddenly using honorifics to a newbie?’

It was astounding.

But Yoo-hyun's words continued.

“The sales team will proceed with the detailed price negotiation with the mobile business division. How do you want to schedule it?”

“Well, we'll go into the details after the exhibition, but... um, let's set the first meeting date for next Wednesday.”

The sales team seniors also listened to Yoo-hyun's words politely.

No one challenged the newbie's words.

Even so, Yoo-hyun spoke as politely as possible.

“The product planning team will hand over five mock-ups to the marketing team by tomorrow.”

“Confirmed. Since you're doing it, why don't you hand it over to the company as well?”

“Yes, sir. I'll do that.”

“Hahaha, that's what I call refreshing.”

They even laughed.

The atmosphere was too good.

Yoo-hyun saw that and said his last words.

“Then I'll leave it in the minutes that we'll hand over the mock-ups to the company by tomorrow.”

Everyone who attended the meeting showered them with compliments.

“Okay. That was neat.”

“Please check the entire content of the minutes. If there are no problems, we'll finalize it like this.”

“I'm glad it ended quickly. Hahaha.”

“As expected, you’re different.”

Min Jeonghyuk was baffled by the overly friendly response.

He couldn’t understand this situation at all.

‘What the hell happened?’

The sales team notified them bluntly, the development team yelled at them, and the product planning team watched their cues.

They were grilled throughout the minutes writing and the responsibility was passed on to the weakest product planning team.

That’s how the meeting should have been.

But the result was completely different.

Yoo-hyun, who had taken all the decisions, made his final farewell.

“I’ll end with a greeting. Attention, salute.”

“Let’s innovate.”

With that, everyone got up from their seats.

As soon as the meeting was over, Min Jeonghyuk tried to approach Yoo-hyun.

But he couldn’t get close to Yoo-hyun and Park Seungwoo, who were surrounded by other seniors.

Only after a long time of friendly atmosphere, he was able to meet Yoo-hyun, who came out of the meeting room with his laptop bag.

As Min Jeonghyuk was about to open his mouth, Yoo-hyun spoke first.

“Brother, do you want to have a cup of tea?”

10th floor lounge.

Yoo-hyun sat face to face with his colleague Min Jeonghyuk and Kwon Sejung.

Min Jeonghyuk still looked flustered.

Yoo-hyun spoke first.

“Were you surprised?”

“Ha.”

“No. I just thought you might be curious. Sejung too.”

He couldn’t help but notice them turning their heads around with rabbit eyes throughout the meeting.

Yoo-hyun understood why they were puzzled.

It was a situation where they had to return it by the weekend.

Yet they felt strange that the other departments were actively stepping forward.

Yoo-hyun smiled and asked.

“Brother, do you remember the atmosphere suddenly calmed down before the meeting started?”

“Ah... The video system microphone was on beforehand?”

-Wow, Cheon manager speaks so bluntly. He’s going to kill someone.

Cheon Jonghyun, the sales team manager, was furious as soon as he entered the meeting room.

He didn’t expect the video system microphone to be on and he scolded Park Seungwoo.

The price was harsh.

He got scolded by the product development team leader who attended the meeting.

After that, there was hardly any chatter in the meeting room.

“Yes. Of course, the atmosphere would be heavy since the product staff were all connected.”

“That’s true. But why were they so polite?”

“Maybe it was because of the apology Park made at the beginning of the meeting?”

Kwon Sejung answered Min Jeonghyuk’s question.

He had a good eye for things, as he felt last time.

“Park? What was it... Ah. He mentioned the vice president. Yoo-hyun, is that why?”

“Yes. Probably.”

-I’m sorry, but I had no choice because of the vice president’s urgent order. I know you’re busy, but I’ll repay you if you help me.

Park Seungwoo bowed 90 degrees in front of everyone and apologized politely before starting the meeting.



It was his own way of easing the tense atmosphere.

The product staff, who had already received special training from the group leader, had more authority added to them by the word 'vice president'.

It was just one word, but it was a word that made their hearts sink.

Yoo-hyun would have chosen a different way, but this was Park Seungwoo's style.

He put his strength into a simple apology.

That was enough.

He had grown enough to take the center of this meeting.

Min Jeonghyuk tilted his head and asked cautiously.

"Yeah, that makes sense. But why didn't they tackle you when you wrote the minutes? Usually, they don't do that."

"Right, brother. They even used honorifics to Yoo-hyun."

Hearing their conversation, Yoo-hyun smiled and answered.

"Do you remember what I said when I showed the minutes?"

"Ah... Did you say that the minutes would go up to the mobile business division?"

"Yes. That's right. The mobile business division actually requested it too."

The fact that the minutes went up to the mobile business division meant that the group leader and the business director checked the content.

In other words, this one sheet of content became the official document of the business division.

It was a sensitive place to divide the official work.

That was why they used honorifics.

Min Jeonghyuk still looked unconvinced.

"Then shouldn't they argue more? It's not good if the wrong name goes up."

"That's why I paid attention. Like..."

The minutes that Yoo-hyun showed already had some conclusions.

The work was distributed appropriately by the development departments, and their achievements were summarized at once.

He was considerate of them so that they could get rewarded for their work.

It was a content written to match the level of the group leader, so they couldn't tackle it even if they wanted to.

Min Jeonghyuk and Kwon Sejung stuck out their tongues at Yoo-hyun's words.

"How do you pay attention to that? My head was blank when I wrote the minutes..."

"I wrote some of it before I came in."

"How did you do that?"

"I knew all the departments that were coming in, so I prepared the action item items for each team."

It was like studying beforehand.

Of course, it was possible to do this level because Yoo-hyun had the whole situation in his head.

Min Jeonghyuk opened his mouth in astonishment.

"Wow, do you have to do that much?"

"Yes. It helps a lot if you think ahead and come in."

"I'm sick of it."

"If you set the direction beforehand, you can also control the meeting atmosphere."

"That makes sense. You're amazing."

The advantage was that he could lead the meeting as he wanted.

Depending on the situation, he could change the order of the meeting organically, and he could also distribute the priorities according to his direction.

Yoo-hyun smiled and finished.

"They say that if you do this, you can cover the whole meeting later."

"Who?"

"My senior."

"Ah..."

Yoo-hyun wanted to help his colleague who was always struggling alone without any advice from his mentor.

But Min Jeonghyuk looked too complicated.

Chapter 147

He wished he could just take it lightly like Kwon Se-jung.

Stress was only harmful to himself.

Yoo-hyun comforted him lightly.

“I learned it too. And this situation is just because of good luck.”

“No. You did well.”

Min Jeong-hyuk muttered with his head down.

He looked like he was wounded by his pride.

Yoo-hyun felt sorry for him, since he was the only one among the three who failed the seminar.

It seemed to be the same for Kwon Se-jung.

He kept his mouth shut.

Then Min Jeong-hyuk lifted his head.

His eyes sparkled.

“Yoo-hyun, can I ask you again next time?”

“Of course.”

“I’ll buy you a drink.”

He even offered an over, which he never did.

He couldn’t refuse that.

“Sure.”

“Yoo-hyun, me too. Me too.”

“Of course.”

Yoo-hyun nodded, and Kwon Se-jung gave him a thumbs up.

Then he asked the question he had been holding back.

“Yoo-hyun, but we can make panels by using the existing line and changing the parts, right?”

“Yeah.”

“Can the mobile phone division make phones by the exhibition? It doesn’t seem like they have time to make the structure.”

It was a reasonable question.

But Yoo-hyun didn’t need to worry about it.

“Well, I guess they’ll figure it out.”

“I guess so. I’m just worried.”

“They’ll probably do well. Don’t worry.”

They had to do well.

They had a bigger problem than here.

Yoo-hyun just smiled.

That day, when the quitting time was approaching, Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, came up to him and said.

“How about a drink today?”

“Sure.”

Yoo-hyun gladly agreed.

He felt like drinking today.

After work.

Yoo-hyun and Park Seung-woo had a cold draft beer at a pub.

“Ah, this is good.”

“Is it good?”

“Of course. It’s free.”

“Then drink up.”

“Of course.”

Yoo-hyun smiled.

Seeing him, Park Seung-woo asked cautiously.

“What is your goal in life?”

“Goal...”

Yoo-hyun couldn’t finish his sentence at the sudden question.

Park Seung-woo, who was watching him quietly, drank his draft beer.

“You’re crazy.”

“Me?”

“Yeah. You’re really crazy.”

“Why?”

Yoo-hyun asked, and Park Seung-woo's face turned serious.

"You seem to be very fast if you want to succeed."

"Really?"

"Am I stupid? Do you think I don't know that you're doing things and giving credit to others?"

"..."

Yoo-hyun was speechless, and Park Seung-woo opened his mouth with a sigh.

"Ordinary people think of themselves first."

"..."

"But you're different. Are you Jesus or Buddha?"

"Of course not."

Yoo-hyun barely opened his mouth, and Park Seung-woo's machine gun came out.

"Then why? Why do you care so much about others?"

"It's my personality, I guess."

"Bullshit. That's why you're crazy."

"..."

Yoo-hyun smiled bitterly.

He might be right.

If a stranger saw him, he would be crazy.

But Yoo-hyun had a painful memory first.

Never again...

He didn't want to live like that.

So he was struggling.

He didn't mind being crazy.

As long as he could change.

He could do more.

Yoo-hyun's eyes flashed for a moment.

Park Seung-woo, who was looking at him, opened his mouth again.

“Yoo-hyun.”

“Yes.”

“I don’t know what kind of past you had or what kind of secret you have.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun felt his chest sink like a guilty person.

He barely calmed down and looked at Park Seung-woo.

Park Seung-woo also looked at Yoo-hyun without blinking and opened his heart.

“One thing is clear...”

“Tell me.”

“I want to be very grateful to whoever sent you.”

It was strange.

At that one sentence, Yoo-hyun felt his chest cool down. It felt like his pain was erased.

He suppressed his overflowing chest and met his eyes.

“Assistant manager.”

“This is not just my opinion. It’s the heart of everyone in our team, including the manager.”

“Thank you for saying that.”

“We should be thankful. Come on, let’s drink.”

“Shall we?”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly.

Park Seung-woo smiled back.

“Can we live like this? Aren’t we too shameless?”

“No. We have to live. Just like this.”

Yoo-hyun’s voice was full of strength.

The next day, at the Hansung Electronics Sindorim Campus, 5th floor.

The mobile phone division’s next-generation product development team was having a heated discussion in the conference room.

“Team leader, there’s too much to fix. We have to change the board completely to add external memory and DMB functions.”

“This mockup is really just for demo. It has HMOP in it, but there’s nothing you can use.”

“Putting in the modem chip is also a problem. There’s no space.”

“Ha... I’m going crazy.”

The next-generation product development team leader, Go Jun-gil, looked at the schedule written on the whiteboard.

It was physically impossible.

He swallowed his dry saliva.

He should have considered this part when he supported the mockup.

But he couldn’t back out now that he was the one who refused.

And he couldn’t go against the vice president’s direct order.

Considering his personality, it was a miracle that he still had his head.

Damn.

Go Jun-gil, the senior executive, bit his lower lip and shouted.

“Was it Semi Electronics? Call them all.”

“I’ve contacted them. I think we’ll have to pay the advance payment.”

“Is money the problem now? We have to do something.”

Bang.

Go Jun-gil slammed the table in anger, but he knew that wouldn’t solve anything.

What should he do?

As he was worrying, a new employee raised his hand.

“Sir, team leader.”

“Speak.”

“Well... about the exhibition, how about we go with half a product?”

“Ha, half a product?”

Go Jun-gil sneered, and the part leader who was watching the situation scolded Kang Chang-seok.

“Chang-seok, this is a product. Does that make sense?”

“Wait. Let’s hear him out. Go on.”

“Yes? Oh, yes.”

-It's an exhibition, right? Just block the structure with a small battery and connect the cable. They won't know if there's an external memory if they can't open the lid. And they won't be able to use the phone or DMB there.

Kang Chang-seok recalled what Yoo-hyun had said and continued cautiously.

"We only show the screen when the icon is clicked, and block the ones that don't work. And we just make the communication unavailable."

"You mean we make a separate one for the exhibition. We do the work twice, right?"

"Yes..."

Kang Chang-seok uttered his voice in a low tone.

The expression of Go Jun-gil, the team leader, was not good.

"Ha."

He even sighed deeply.

Then, a surprising word came out of his mouth.

"Well, I've done all kinds of things in my life. I'm not responsible."

"Yes, team leader."

"There's no way. Contact the design center and tell them to make two models."

"Got it."

"Kim, senior, check how far you can go with the demo concept that Chang-seok said."

"Yes. Got it."

The meeting was settled according to Kang Chang-seok's opinion.

Even after the meeting, the seniors praised him for his good idea.

It was the first warm word he had heard from his seniors in his company life.

"..."

Kang Chang-seok lost his words and recalled what Yoo-hyun had said.

-The schedule won't work, so you'll have to make a separate one for the exhibition. Or there's no way.

How did he know that?

Did he intend to do all this from the beginning?



As he thought about Yoo-hyun's actions and words, Kang Chang-seok's face gradually turned pale.

A while later.

Hansung Electronics Sindorim Campus Design Center Office.

“Senior Jang, did you see the email from the development team?”

“Just a moment.”

When Go Yu-ri, the team leader, asked, Jang Hye-min, the senior, got up and came over.

She even brought a notebook and listened attentively.

Go Yu-ri hid her embarrassment and asked.

“Uh, the exhibition model and the product model circuit are completely different, so I don't know what to base it on.”

“That's a good question. What do you think, Yu-ri?”

“Yes? Oh... I think we should match it to the product, but the schedule is...”

“That's right. You have a good sense.”

“Th, thank you.”

Go Yu-ri bowed her head in surprise at the excessive kindness and favor.

Come to think of it, Jang Hye-min always led the conversation like this.

She was her mentee, and she still worked next to her, but she still couldn't adapt.

“Senior Jang, then can I design it according to the concept you told me last time?”

“Yes. Design it for the final product, but also cover the exhibition model circuit.”

‘Huh? So you want me to make a completely new one? Is the schedule possible? No way...’

Suddenly, a cold chill rose from the back of her neck.

She remembered Jang Hye-min's work style that she had forgotten.

She swallowed her saliva and asked.

“Then, what about the exhibition?”

“We can go with what we're making now.”

“... Then what about the schedule?”

“Don’t worry. Just think of the revisions and do it roughly, and you’ll be done quickly.”

Does that make sense?

It’s not like going to a neighborhood drawing contest, making a product design in a few days.

Jang Hye-min seemed to really believe that it was possible.

Go Yu-ri swallowed her saliva again and said cautiously.

“But this is an important product...”

“It’s okay. You can do it. Do you want me to do it if it’s hard?”

Who would say they can’t do it in this situation?

None.

“No, no. I’ll do it.”

“Okay. Then let’s get the final design out by next week.”

It was the moment when the all-night work was confirmed.

And because of the boss who pushed her to quit early, she had to work overtime in hiding.

“Yes...”

Go Yu-ri’s voice faded.

Jang Hye-min, who cheered up her junior by patting her shoulder, returned to her seat.

Then she took out the mockup that Yoo-hyun had given her and touched it.

The exterior design part with low mass production was easy to supplement with Go Yu-ri’s skills.

It was just a matter of changing the material and trimming it a little.

So the exterior design itself was not a big concern.

She was more interested in the interior design.

Tick.

Jang Hye-min clicked on the icon on the mockup screen.

The image that changed the format and design concept as she requested a while ago came up.

“Was it Han Jae-hee? The more I think about it, the smarter he is.”

He quickly did the order that she threw without much expectation, even though he was not a career person but a college student.

She kept throwing him requirements, and he made the results without a word.

She couldn't say that the quality was high, but she had to praise his perseverance.

There were hardly any people who could follow her like this in the company.

This was a pretty good level.

Just like Jang Hye-min herself when she was young.

“I should meet him once.”

She smiled with curiosity for the first time in a while.

Chapter 148

Life doesn't always go according to plan.

No matter how well you plan, you can't do anything in the face of a natural disaster.

It was a weekend and he wanted to rest, but his sister's visit was equivalent to that.

Han Jae-hee, who opened the door of Yoo-hyun's studio apartment, said.

“Wow, this is pretty neat for a guy living alone.”

“Are you talking like you've been to a guy's room alone?”

“No, no, I haven't.”

“...”

Why is he getting angry?

Yoo-hyun was more upset by his sister's words than her sudden appearance at his home.

That's when Han Jae-hee took the initiative.

“Also, stop making weird noises like Yang-shi-ni or whatever.”

“It's really not like that.”

“Are you trying to kill me?”

Yoo-hyun sighed with relief as he saw Han Jae-hee’s eyes widen.

She didn’t seem to have met her trashy ex-husband yet.

A lot had changed, so there was a possibility that she wouldn’t meet him in the future.

That was the most desirable situation, but life was unpredictable.

He decided to look after her as a brother until she found a decent guy.

As Yoo-hyun was making a vow to himself, Han Jae-hee blurted out.

“Enough, let’s go now.”

“Where?”

“Where do you think? Don’t you remember? I said I’d buy you clothes.”

Hello, this is Bing. I can help you with editing and translating your web novel text. Here is my suggested version in English:

Chapter 148 (continued)

“I gave you money. Go buy it yourself.”

Han Jae-hee fiercely retorted to Yoo-hyun’s words.

“I don’t know this area at all.”

“Seriously.”

He was stern a moment ago, and now he’s acting up?

“Let’s go. Huh? You have a good sense of style, right?”

What the heck?

Is he trying to be cute now?

Yoo-hyun rolled his tongue as he saw Han Jae-hee smugly hooking her arm around his.

He felt like he was being taken advantage of, but he also thought it was not so bad.

He recalled his relationship with his sister in the past, which was only bleak and dull. Compared to that, things were much better now.

He knew that Han Jae-hee was making an effort for that.

Yeah. Let’s do the brotherly thing for once.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head as he saw Han Jae-hee giggling next to him, looking happy.

He decided to act like a brother for once.

That's why he followed her to wherever she wanted to go, even though he didn't need to go far to buy clothes.

"Jang Hye-min senior invited you too, you know. You can't just wear anything. Help me pick something."

"Fine. Wait here."

He even went around with her and helped her choose clothes.

He remembered that he had picked his mother's clothes by himself. From Yoo-hyun's perspective, he was being very considerate.

He was confident in his fashion sense, so he thought he could satisfy her.

But he realized too late.

"Hey, can you stop already? This is fine."

"Just one more place."

"That's already the hundredth time."

"Just a little more."

He could only do the brotherly thing for someone who listened to him.

He had been looking at clothes for over two hours, and Yoo-hyun was frustrated.

"You clearly like it, so why do you say you don't?"

"No, no. I like it, but not this one."

Even though he had picked it well, and she had a satisfied expression, his sister shook her head.

Han Jae-hee picked another piece of clothing and asked.

"Brother, how about this one?"

"That's the same as the one you saw before. You said you didn't like it."

"No. It's a little different."

She said that again, even though it was obviously the same.

How could she draw pictures with those eyes?

Yoo-hyun wondered, when Han Jae-hee grabbed his arm and pulled him.

“Ah, there. Let’s go there.”

“We’ve been here before.”

“No. The clothes on the DP weren’t that one before. Right? Manager?”

“Yes. We changed the mannequin clothes a while ago.”

“See? I was right.”

“You saw that one before, you know?”

It was just hanging on a hanger.

He didn’t want to argue anymore, since too much time had passed.

Yoo-hyun checked the time and waved his hand.

“Fine, just try it on.”

“Okay. I’ll be right back.”

Han Jae-hee took the clothes and ran into the fitting room.

He thought it was time for her to come out, but the door didn’t show any sign of opening.

Today, as he hung out with Han Jae-hee, Yoo-hyun realized something.

Never again.

He would never come again.

Yoo-hyun vowed deeply in his heart.

Click.

The door finally opened, and Han Jae-hee showed herself.

She wore a neat blouse with a jacket and coat that matched well.

The skirt was a bit short for the cold weather, but it was acceptable.

He didn’t want to waste any more time.

“Okay. It’s very nice.”

“Really? The jacket isn’t too big? I don’t look too fat?”

“No. Absolutely not. How can you look fat in this? You look like a model.”

Yoo-hyun moistened his mouth and said, and Han Jae-hee tilted her head.

“Doesn’t the pin look like a flower? Isn’t it too flashy?”

“It looks like a flower because you’re wearing it. It suits you very well.”

“...Brother, it seems like you’re just trying to get rid of me.”

When did she become so quick-witted?

Yoo-hyun hid his embarrassed feeling and said.

“How could I do that? I wouldn’t do that even if I was wasting time.”

“Then look at my back. Do I look elegant like a corporate employee?”

“...Yeah. You look classy.”

“Yeah? Do I have the vibe of a designer who started from the bottom and succeeded?”

“What are you talking about?”

Yoo-hyun was surprised, and Han Jae-hee said something unexpected.

“No, I want to have the vibe of success from the bottom like Jang senior. Isn’t that cooler than a silver spoon?”

“...”

Yoo-hyun was speechless for a moment.

His sister seemed to be delusional.

Was the word success from the bottom applicable to Jang Hye-min senior?

She was a super silver spoon among the silver spoons.

Yoo-hyun didn’t even bother to argue.

“That’s cool...Let’s go with that.”

“Just a minute. Let me look around one more time.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun was silent again.

When they finished shopping and went outside, the sun was already setting.

Han Jae-hee was in a good mood, and she bought a lot of soju bottles and juice and came to Yoo-hyun’s house.

“Brother, I’m here.”

“Are you staying here?”

“It’s not like the house will wear out if you let me stay for a day.”

“Yeah. I was prepared since you came up suddenly.”

“Good. You have a good sense, brother.”

As Yoo-hyun answered resignedly, Han Jae-hee entered the house and threw her coat in a corner.

She unpacked the things she bought on the island bar in the kitchen, and then started rummaging through the fridge.

And then she nagged at him.

“What? There’s no snack.”

“Just eat whatever. You had dinner already.”

“Does that make sense?”

“It does.”

“How can you drink without a snack? Wait here. I’ll prepare something.”

Han Jae-hee moved around, grumbling.

She was surprisingly quick with her hands.

She took out eggs and cheese from the fridge and made some dishes.

Yoo-hyun, who had changed his clothes, looked at her with curious eyes.

As if reading his thoughts, Han Jae-hee put the food on the island bar and said.

“I’ve been living alone for two years, you know.”

“You had fun.”

“Yeah. Until you gave me work.”

“...”

He was speechless.

Glug glug glug.

Soju and juice were poured into the empty glass in front of Yoo-hyun.

The color should have been dark, but it was pale because of the ratio of soju.

Han Jae-hee took a sip and opened her mouth slowly.

“Thank you, brother. I survived thanks to you.”

“Huh?”

“Of course, if you didn’t give me work, I wouldn’t have been in such a crisis.”



Han Jae-hee lifted the corners of her mouth, and he felt a sudden chill.

‘Was it hard?’

He could tell from the emails he had received that it was a lot of work.

Yoo-hyun hid his embarrassed expression and held out his glass.

“Shall we drink?”

“You know the first shot is a one-shot, right?”

Han Jae-hee emptied the glass as soon as she finished speaking.

Even Park Seung-woo, who was a heavy drinker, didn’t drink like that.

He remembered the time he drank whiskey with him at his hometown.

His sister was rude then.

Yoo-hyun stopped Han Jae-hee, who was filling the glass again.

“Stop drinking. You’ll die if you drink this.”

“It’s okay. It’s just a drink when you mix it.”

She didn’t seem to care.

And soon after.

As expected, Han Jae-hee’s drunkenness began.

“Hey, Han Yoo-hyun. How could you do that to me?”

“Again, what is it?”

Yoo-hyun sighed inwardly and ate the scrambled eggs that Han Jae-hee had made.

It was surprisingly tasty.

She had some cooking skills.

Yoo-hyun deliberately turned his eyes away, but Han Jae-hee didn’t stop.

“You bought me an expensive tablet just to use me up, right?”

“No. It’s not that.”

Yoo-hyun filled the empty glass with juice.

He meant to drink alcohol, but it was impossible from the start.

Han Jae-hee slapped his hand and poured more soju.

The transparent liquid swirled in the large glass.

She must be living for today.

“Ha... Do you know how many hours I slept a day because of that? I even postponed my school assignments.”

“You worked hard.”

“But what’s the point? You said I didn’t have to do it if I couldn’t. You said that to make me angry, right?”

“No. Why would I do that?”

Yoo-hyun recalled the phone call with Han Jae-hee.

The words he said to stimulate her were anger to his sister.

He gave her a decent reward, but that wasn’t important at all.

Han Jae-hee’s barrage of words continued.

“Screw the money. I almost went crazy. Do you think that’s comforting?”

“Did you?”

“Why don’t you say something with your smart mouth?”

“Well, Jang Hye-min senior really liked your design, right? You got recognized by a great person.”

“Jang Hye-min senior? Kkkkkk. Hahahaha.”

Han Jae-hee laughed like crazy, holding her stomach.

She didn’t forget to empty the glass in the meantime.

‘I hope she doesn’t do this at school.’

Yoo-hyun was genuinely worried about his sister.

Han Jae-hee looked at Yoo-hyun with her mouth wide open.

“Wow... I never knew there was someone more ruthless than you, brother.”

“Yeah, kind of.”

Well, Jang Hye-min senior was ruthless.

There was no one who could endure under her in reality.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head, and Han Jae-hee sneered.

“How can you expect someone to produce results in a day? I asked my seniors, you know? They all said you were insane.”

“...”

“But I was stupid and naive and did it anyway. I thought I would die if I didn’t sleep, but I didn’t.”

“You did well.”

“Yeah. I deserved to be invited. You’ll see tomorrow. I’ll make a big noise.”

Han Jae-hee pounded her chest and shouted, then emptied the full glass.

Thud.

Then she suddenly sprawled her upper body on the island bar.

She looked like she had been shot and fallen.

Yoo-hyun slapped her cheek, just in case.

Then Han Jae-hee muttered to herself.

“Mmm, mmm. I had a hard time...”

She was excited to meet Jang Hye-min senior and bought clothes, but she was sharpening her knife inside.

Yoo-hyun chuckled.

He guessed why Jang Hye-min senior called Han Jae-hee.

It was to give her more work with the company.

There would be some compensation, but it seemed like it could be poison to his sister, seeing how she felt.

Yoo-hyun hoped she would do what she wanted.

“Do whatever you want. There must be another way.”

And the next day.

Yoo-hyun met Jang Hye-min senior with Han Jae-hee at the Baekje Hotel restaurant.

Chapter 149

Yoo-hyun spoke in the warm atmosphere.

“Thank you for your proposal, Senior Jang, but Jaehee is still young. I hope you can give us some more time.”

“What? Oh... I was too selfish. I understand that Jaehee might feel that way.”

Senior Jang Hyemin nodded as if she understood.

Then, Han Jaehee hastily passed the food and answered.

“No, no. I really want to do it.”

“Jaehee, it’s okay. I think I’ve been putting too much pressure on you. Ugh...”

Yoo-hyun barely dodged Han Jaehee’s heel stomping on his foot with his quick reflexes.

But he couldn’t avoid the following kicks.

He barely suppressed the scream that came out involuntarily.

Han Jaehee, who raised his head, growled at Yoo-hyun in a low voice.

“Oppa, what are you doing? Are you trying to ruin my future?”

“You said you hated it yesterday?”

“I was crazy. Crazy. I always become a different woman when I drink.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun’s face turned blank and he closed his mouth.

On the other hand, Han Jaehee smiled brightly and looked at Senior Jang Hyemin.

“I really want to try it. Thank you so much for giving me this opportunity.”

“Yes. Your license will also be included in this product, so you won’t lose anything.”

“Of course. Of course. That was my dream.”

What are you talking about?

Dream my ass.

When did you whine that you didn’t want to do it?

Yoo-hyun looked at Han Jaehee with a dumbfounded expression.

He was quick-witted, but he had no clue about women’s hearts.

Especially Han Jaehee’s mind was impossible to read.

Senior Jang Hyemin looked at Han Jaehee with a pleased smile.

“As I said before, I will also recommend you for the Hansung scholarship. As soon as you graduate from college, I will pull you in.”

“Graduate?”

“Yes. You have to graduate. You are good enough for that, aren’t you?”

Han Jaehee nodded vigorously at Senior Jang Hyemin’s question.

“...Of course. Of course.”

“Actually, I also worked while I was in college. I know it’s not easy.”

“As expected...Senior Jang, you have been through a lot.”

“Well, it’s all laughable after it’s over.”

“I want to be like that too.”

Yoo-hyun felt annoyed as he listened.

He had to add one more person to the list of those he couldn’t understand.

How far was Senior Jang Hyemin going to cosplay as a commoner?

If she was going to do that, she shouldn’t have come to this expensive restaurant in the first place.

He felt something was off and tilted his head.

But Han Jaehee was different.

She didn’t care at all.

His sister was smitten by the elegance that she felt from Senior Jang Hyemin.

Seeing Han Jaehee like that, Senior Jang Hyemin spoke with a tender expression.

“I think of the past a lot when I see you, Jaehee.”

“Me too. I felt like Senior Jang was my sister somehow.”

“Really? Call me sister then.”

“Then, sister, please call me Jaehee too.”

Senior Jang Hyemin smiled broadly at Han Jaehee’s words.

“Yes? Oh...It’s awkward, but I’ll try. Jaehee.”

“Sister.”

“Hahaha, good. Are we sisters now?”

“Yes.”

The conversation went in a ridiculous direction when the two met.

Yoo-hyun remembered Senior Jang Hyemin’s personality as someone who was not easy to get close to.

She hated revealing her status as the niece of the chairman.

She kept a distance from people while trying to maintain a friendly relationship for the same reason.

She was extremely loyal to her position.

She never drank with others at company dinners.

And she said.

“How about a drink for that reason?”

“What? Oh, I can’t drink...”

“I thought so. You can’t just study all the time. Come on, just one drink.”

“Yes, sister. But isn’t this expensive wine?”

Han Jaehee hesitated and Senior Jang Hyemin gave a simple answer.

“No. This is just a service.”

“Oh, I see. This is a really nice place.”

Damn it.

Han Jaehee who couldn’t drink, or Senior Jang Hyemin who said a bottle of wine worth hundreds of thousands of won was a service.

They were both incomprehensible.

“...”

Yoo-hyun emptied his glass without a word.

As the alcohol kicked in, Senior Jang Hyemin became more talkative.

“Jaehee...”

“Yes, that...”

Han Jaehee also kept talking about this and that, trying not to lose.

Among them, the behind story of this design caught Senior Jang Hyemin’s interest.

“Really? Yoo-hyun told you to do all that?”

“Yes. It’s hilarious, right? He told me to produce the result when I didn’t even know how to walk. You have no idea how absurd I felt...”

“Wow. Jaehee, you have a really good brother.”

At her words, Han Jaehee quickly changed her attitude.

“...Yes. Of course. I think so too.”

“Really? Wow, Yoo-hyun doesn't belong there, does he? Should I tell him? There are many vacancies in the design center.”

Senior Jang Hyemin was sincere.

And she was someone who had the ability to execute what she thought.

Yoo-hyun, who was startled, cut off her words at a reasonable point.

“No. I'm satisfied with my position now.”

“That's too bad. Yoo-hyun would do really well...Oh, are you going to Germany this time?”

“Yes.”

“That's good. See you there. I'll show you the product design. You'll definitely be interested in it.”

Senior Jang Hyemin was trying to lure Yoo-hyun out somehow.

As she was doing that, she clapped her hands as if she remembered something when she met Han Jaehee's eyes.

“Ah. Jaehee, do you want to go to Germany too?”

“What? Germany?”

“Yeah. The phone that your design will go into will be exhibited there. The original creator should go, right?”

Han Jaehee blinked at the sudden proposal.

“I'd love to, but...”

“Let's go. The company will pay for it.”

“That, that was my dream.”

She was really abusing the word dream today.

Yoo-hyun made a ridiculous expression and Han Jaehee pinched his thigh as if she was embarrassed.

It stung.

She was a ridiculous sister.

‘Why are you doing this? What did I do wrong?’

‘Just let it go, oppa. Are you mocking me again?’

Senior Jang Hyemin, who had no idea of the siblings' feelings, clapped by herself.

Clap clap.

“Good. It's going to be so fun.”

Did she have this side to her?

He had never seen this side of her before when they worked together.

He felt like this meeting and the unexpected trip to Germany would be like that.

Meanwhile, in the US, in the conference room of Sprint Company.

At the place where the consulting team members in charge of the Asian region gathered, the team leader said.

“Ellis's opinion has been finalized for the last Cosmo Cosmetics consulting case.”

Clap clap clap clap clap.

The applause rang out and Jeong Dahye stood up and greeted the team members.

“Ellis, Cosmo Cosmetics wants you to move quickly. What are you going to do?”

“I'm going to Germany first.”

“Did you contact JSJ, the one you mentioned last time?”

“Yes. I've arranged the schedule. I'll notify Cosmo Cosmetics.”

“As expected, you're amazing.”

“Thank you.”

After the meeting.

The team members came up to Jeong Dahye one by one and greeted her.

“Ellis, you did well. I was inspired a lot by you.”

“How about working on a project together next time?”

“I didn't know you could conquer cosmetics too. You're incredible.”

“Thank you.”

Jeong Dahye politely answered each greeting.

Then the team leader came over and smiled, showing his white teeth that contrasted with his black skin.



“The team members have changed a lot, haven’t they?”

“Yes, sir.”

“I told you. All you need here is skill.”

“Thank you.”

Jeong Dahye bowed.

Her heart was pounding.

She felt like she was rewarded for her hard work.

A bright smile appeared on her lips.

A few days later.

Yoo-hyun was standing in the office hallway, answering a phone call.

It was a call from Lim Hanseop, an assistant manager at Semi Electronics.

“Really? Senior. That’s great.”

-It’s all thanks to you. Thank you.

“Hey, it has nothing to do with me. I’m just going to demo the Semi Electronics product.”

-No, the president was stimulated by Hansung’s participation in the exhibition and ordered it. Our president is like that.

“Okay. I understand. Then I’ll see you in Germany if I can.

Semi Electronics is also going to the European exhibition.

According to a phone call from the president of Navitime a while ago, Navitime is also going to the European exhibition.

Navitime will showcase the next-generation built-in navigation system with Hyunil Motors there.

Not only that, but Kim Sungdeok, Senior Jang Hyemin, and my sister are also going to Germany.

The future has changed.

In the past, none of Yoo-hyun and the 3rd part members participated in the European exhibition.

Semi Electronics and Navitime were the same.

Han Jaehee was out of the question.

Everything changed because of Yoo-hyun's different choice.

And the center of that change was the color phone.

"Yoo-hyun, look at this."

Park Seungwoo, an assistant manager, gestured to Yoo-hyun, who returned to his seat.

When he approached, he saw a familiar-looking phone on Park Seungwoo's desk.

"It's already out. It's awesome."

"Let me see."

The color phone had changed.

It was not the mockup that Yoo-hyun and Lee Chanho made, but the design that Hansung Electronics made.

Park Seungwoo, who picked it up, showed a sparkling look.

"Wow... Isn't it amazing? How did they make this? The color is so pretty."

"Do you like it?"

"Of course. It's a real phone."

Yoo-hyun smiled lightly and looked at the sky-blue phone that Park Seungwoo handed him.

As it was a low-end model, the mass production aspect was emphasized, and the luxuriousness was definitely lower than the original mockup.

The material itself was cheaper, and the thickness was thicker, considering the changeable circuit board and battery.

It had the Hansung Electronics logo and a camera, and it felt like a phone, but it was inevitable that it looked crude.

It was clearly a poor level compared to the latest phones that Yoo-hyun had experienced.

But Yoo-hyun smiled with satisfaction.

Why?

Not only the external design, but also the internal design was refined.

And the price was much cheaper.

There was no reason not to sell.

Seeing this, Senior Jang Hyemin was definitely capable.

She must have worked hard in the next-generation product development team, but it was not an easy task to produce a design in such a short time.

But Senior Jang Hyemin did it.

She captured the feeling that Yoo-hyun wanted as if she had planned it from the beginning.

Park Seungwoo's excitement was still there.

"Yoo-hyun, the feeling when you press this is really good. Try pressing it. Doesn't the image change so cutely?"

"Yes. It's neat and nice."

"Your sister made this, right? It's so cute. She must have a personality like that too."

"That...yes."

Yoo-hyun barely mumbled.

While Park Seungwoo was talking to Yoo-hyun proudly, the part people who had gone to work came one by one.

And they touched the phone and exclaimed in wonder.

"It's awesome. How did they make it so fast?"

"The quality is good too. It will get a lot of attention, right?"

"It's finally the day when we make phones to match the LCD panel."

"That's right."

Everyone nodded in agreement at the words that Kim Younggil, an assistant manager, muttered.

It was true.

The start of this product was the low-end full-touch panel.

If you go a little further, it was an idea that came out of trying to make a backup for the HPDA3 panel.

That idea moved the people in the phone business unit and made this product.

It was a completely different process from the past days when they worked like subcontractors for the phone business unit.

## Chapter 150

It was when everyone was immersed in admiration.

Kim Hyun-min, the deputy manager, spoke with a serious expression that he usually had when he joked.

“Thank everyone for this phone. It’s because of this that we’re going to Germany.”

“Of course. Thank you very much. I would like to bow a hundred times if I could.”

Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, answered and Kim Hyun-min smiled.

“Park, you keep bowing then. We’ll think about what to do and have fun in Germany. Right, Chan-ho?”

“Yes, sir. I’ve already made a list of Berlin attractions.”

Lee Chan-ho ran to his seat as if to confirm his words and brought the paper on his desk.

There was a list of tourist spots and restaurants around the exhibition hall.

He seemed to have searched a lot of internet sites, as everything was checked.

He must have wanted to go very much.

Yoo-hyun thought to himself, when Kim Hyun-min handed him the paper.

“Hey, Yoo-hyun. You’ve been to Germany, right?”

“Yes.”

“Good. You’re our guide. Make a schedule based on what Chan-ho made.”

“I don’t think the details of the exhibition have been announced yet.”

“Hey, we’re going to have fun. Just make one. If something comes up, we’ll change it when we get there, okay?”

Kim Hyun-min summed it up simply.

Why make a plan if you’re going to change it when you get there?

He thought so, but he could do that much service for his colleagues.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head willingly.

“Yes. For a day or so.”

“What? A day? You’ve loosened up too much, Yoo-hyun. I’ll have to give you some mental training while we eat lunch.”

“Sorry, but I have an appointment for lunch.”

“Who? A girl?”

“A lover?”

Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, leaned his face in at Yoo-hyun’s answer.

Kim Hyun-min, the deputy manager, and Kim Young-gil, the assistant manager, were the same.

What? It’s burdensome.

“No. A colleague from the company.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head as if he was bitten.

In fact, it wasn’t just a place to have a meal.

Yoo-hyun had to get some information he needed.

It was to smash the people he had to send away.

“You’re all dead.”

Yoo-hyun’s eyes were eerie.

Mercy for the enemies?

There was no such thing.

The lunch place was a family restaurant nearby.

Yoo-hyun and Lee Ae-rin, the secretary in charge, sat face to face at a table for four.

Next to them were Yu Hye-mi, the assistant manager of the sales team, and Jo Mi-ran, the staff member of the marketing team.

-Excuse me, Mr. Yu, can I ask you something for a moment?

What he wanted to ask was simple, but other employees joined him and it led to a lunch place.

It was a good situation for Yoo-hyun.

He had a lot of things to thank them for, and he was going to make a separate place anyway.

It was rather good that he could see them all at once.

The conversation atmosphere was also friendly.

“Thanks to you, Yoo-hyun, we’re all together for the first time in a long time. Thank you for making time.”

“No, no. I asked to see you. Thank you. I owe you a lot.”

“Oh, oh. Owing you? Don’t say that.”

“That’s right. How happy we are thanks to you, Yoo-hyun.”

They felt affectionate with every word they uttered lightly.

Even if he didn’t open his mouth, he could feel the positive emotions from their warm eyes.

Yoo-hyun knew the answer to that.

Ko Jae-yoon, the deputy manager, and Song Ho-chan, the deputy manager.

It was because of these two people who had a bad reputation among female employees.

The rumor that Yoo-hyun had beaten them was exaggerated and they took good care of the female employees thanks to the money.

They wanted to do better for him, and it was obvious.

There was no reason to avoid it.

Yoo-hyun looked at the female employees with a smile on his face.

The small talk was over, so he had to get to the point.

“Do you know D&Tech?”

“Of course. It’s an LCD equipment company. What do you want to know, Yoo-hyun?”

As Lee Ae-rin asked, Yoo-hyun’s eyes sparkled.

“Just. I heard some rumors around.”

“Oh, the D&Tech investment rumor?”

“Yes.”

It was the moment Yoo-hyun answered.

Lee Ae-rin sat up straight and started to tell the story about D&Tech without hesitation.

“It’s like this...”

What she said was quite detailed.

The rumors about D&Tech's selection of partner companies, the relationships between the executives and the D&Tech bosses, came out smoothly.

She wasn't called the company's information source for nothing.

Yu Hye-mi, the assistant manager, also opened her mouth.

"Right. Our team leader contacted D&Tech with the purchase team leader."

"I've heard of D&Tech too. The company that got invested by JS, right?"

This time, Jo Mi-ran, the staff member, joined in.

Yu Hye-mi, the assistant manager, brought out valuable information at her words.

"I think they're planning to meet both companies at the exhibition in Germany."

"Really?"

"Yeah. Our team leader likes meeting companies so much, he'll definitely do that."

The more Yoo-hyun reacted, the more information he heard.

They started to spit out everything from what they heard somewhere to unverified conjectures.

The lunch place soon became a D&Tech-related discussion hall.

Yoo-hyun listened to their stories and put the puzzles together one by one.

Most of them matched what he had investigated behind the scenes.

The incident that fired several people from the development department of the Ulsan factory, including the former business manager, group manager, and factory manager.

The cause of the incident was Lee Kyung-hoon, the manager.

In 2008, a year after Yoo-hyun joined the company.

He was the culprit of the incident that messed everything up, and he survived without any trouble.

-You know, the first one to take the empty land is the owner. You have to take what you have to take when it's so chaotic. I'll cut off the bastards like cowards, so take them away.

He even said such things and deceived the employees who were unfairly sacrificed by the aftermath of the incident.

He gritted his teeth when he thought he was fooled innocently.

Ugh.

He couldn't just sit back and watch.

He had to cut them off as soon as possible.

If he left them alone?

He would have to serve a subhuman as his boss.

That was something that should never happen.

That was why Yoo-hyun wanted to go to the European exhibition.

A little later, in the lounge on the 10th floor.

Yoo-hyun was facing Seo Chang-woo, his colleague from the HR team.

He was a colleague he could meet without any pressure now, but he had never had coffee with him alone.

It was also the first time that Yoo-hyun called him out.

Naturally, Seo Chang-woo asked with a curious look.

“What's up?”

“No. I just thought of you for a long time.”

“What? That's gross. I was going to see you anyway.”

“Why?”

When Yoo-hyun asked, Seo Chang-woo spilled it out.

“Jae-seung kept nagging me. He said he got praised thanks to the English teacher you introduced me to and he insisted on buying me a meal.”

“He always says that to me, but he doesn't set a date.”

“Right? I'll make sure to set it up when I come back from vacation.”

Seo Chang-woo smiled and took a sip of coffee.

Yoo-hyun, who received his joke, felt proud inside.

James, whom he introduced, became a famous teacher in the company.

Thanks to him, Kim Young-gil, the assistant manager who worked with him, also improved his English skills.

Byun Jae-seung, who helped him from the global HRD team, was rather grateful.



Things worked out too well.

Yoo-hyun exchanged some jokes with his old colleague and talked about his work-related troubles.

Then the timing Yoo-hyun had thought of came.

It was when Seo Chang-woo was mumbling.

“These days, the factory workers are leaving and it’s giving me a headache.”

“I heard that one part of them left altogether and it was a mess.”

“Huh? How do you know that?”

When Yoo-hyun threw a word, Seo Chang-woo flinched.

He had expected that reaction, so Yoo-hyun dodged it.

“I went on a business trip to the Ulsan factory a few times.”

“Ah... You’re in product planning, so you might know.”

“Yes.”

Seo Chang-woo nodded as if he accepted it.

“Right. I’m going crazy because of those quitters. How can they replenish the workforce when they suddenly leave like that?”

“The HR team must be having a hard time.”

“Don’t even say it. It’s not just Ulsan. I heard Gimpo factory is worse.”

“TV side too?”

When Yoo-hyun asked in surprise, Seo Chang-woo grumbled and answered.

“Yeah. It’s all because of the backward organizational culture. The team leader stirs them up for no reason, so they quit and betray?”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head in agreement and thought.

Does he still not know?

The LCD division had a bad reputation for having a high turnover rate.

Of course, it was rare for them to quit in groups.

But this case was different.

He was sure that someone’s conspiracy was involved.

Unless the HR team was on the spot, they wouldn't know the details.

Then?

Yoo-hyun quickly organized his thoughts and opened his mouth.

"I heard that China is pulling a lot of people these days, so I was wondering."

"China?"

"I don't know the details, but among the engineers, there's a rumor that they get three times the salary if they go to China."

"I know. But, that's not easy. There's a one-year ban on moving to the same industry. And LCD is a national industry, so it's strictly controlled."

That's true.

But if they change the name tag, there's no way to stop them.

'For example, going through JS, a secret subsidiary of BDE (Beijing Display Specialist), in China.'

If they wanted to, taking out the workforce was not a big deal.

"Can't they change the name tag and join a subsidiary or a different group?"

"They can. But that's not as easy as it sounds. China monitors them as much as possible."

"They can also put a name tag from a different region."

"Huh? Oh, now that you think of it... Wait a minute."

Yoo-hyun's words narrowed Seo Chang-woo's brow.

Did he understand that?

"There's something weird about it..."

"Really?"

"I don't know. It doesn't seem right. I'll have to ask Mr. Park later."

It didn't matter if he couldn't understand it right away.

His mentor, Park Doo-sik, would be able to understand the meaning.

He would surely reveal the details that Yoo-hyun couldn't remember.

Yoo-hyun knew Park Doo-sik better than anyone.

Yoo-hyun finished the conversation and walked with Seo Chang-woo.

"Are you going too far?"

“It’s the same direction, what.”

Yoo-hyun went up to the 11th floor through the central stairs on the 10th floor and parted with Seo Chang-woo in front of the HR team.

Then a familiar voice came.

“Hey, Chang-woo. Come over here.”

“Yes, sir.”

Yoo-hyun watched the owner of the voice from afar.

Park Doo-sik, the manager.

He was so meticulous that Seo Chang-woo had a hard time, but he was a very gentle person to others.

It was because of his soft impression and considerate tone.

-Is that what people who are now executives say? How can you not know until the situation gets this bad?

Could he imagine him shouting in front of the executives?

It was a real incident that happened at the Ulsan factory in the past.

The time was less than a year away.

The day the incident that shook the LCD division came out to the world.

At that time, Yoo-hyun met Park Doo-sik, the manager who came down to Ulsan as an investigator.

He got to work with him in the group as a result.

He learned a lot from him.

But it didn’t end well.

He would see him someday.

It’s not the time yet, but it’s something he’ll have to meet.

He didn’t think he would meet him in the same way.

He wanted to get rid of the cancerous cells and eliminate the reason for him to come down to the Ulsan factory.

“I’ll make sure to do that.”

Yoo-hyun bowed to Park Doo-sik, who was having a conversation.