## Real Man 15 Chapter 15 He was curious about the call, so he answered it right away. Through the conversation, he was able to recall his memories of the army. -Do you remember drinking soda at the gym behind the barracks? "Of course I do. You were amazed by the vending machine that gave out ice and kept getting more." -I still feel bitter when I think about losing to you in rock-paper-scissors. He didn't understand why he was so resentful, but as they shared their memories like this, time flew by. Today was a strange day. He had a meal and coffee with his rude school junior, and talked for more than 30 minutes with his army senior who was barely in his memory. They were not people from his company, nor people he had to impress, but spending time like this was the first time in his life.

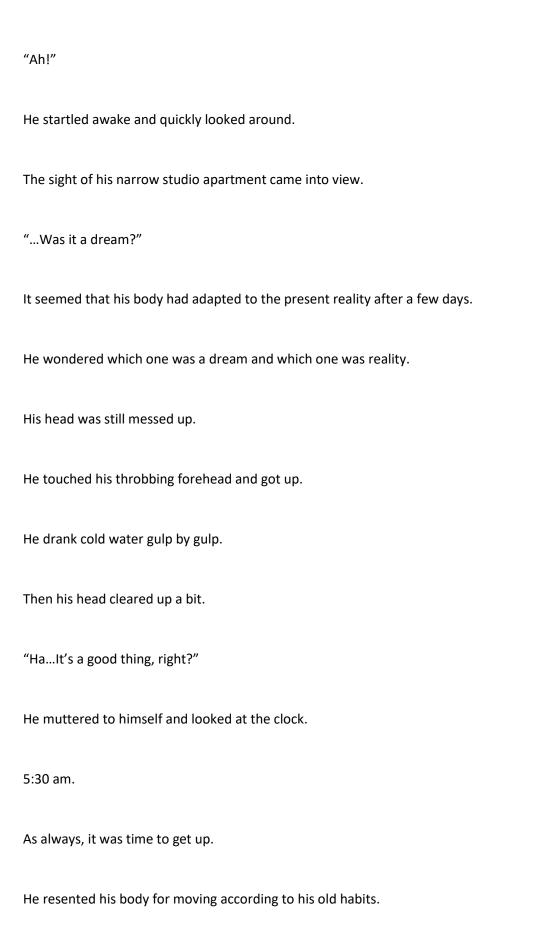
He felt like he understood why people chatted so much about unnecessary things.

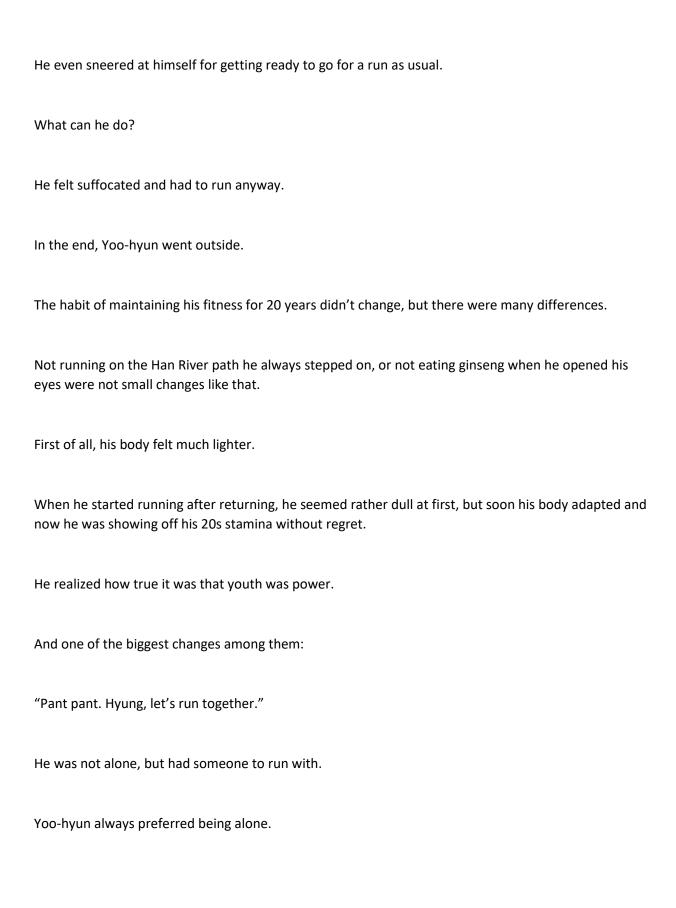
-Okay. Let's have a drink together that night.

"Sure thing."

| That's how the call ended.   |
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| From Jung Hyun-woo to Park Young-hoon, new connections were joining his life.  |
| Maybe this was also a sign of his desire to live differently, and his wings were already changing his life.                |
| In a space with a subtle atmosphere, the middle-aged Yoo-hyun bowed his waist and received a glass.                        |
| The man sitting across the table smiled and looked down at him.  |
| -Congratulations, Han Vice President. No, I should call you Han Yoo-hyun President now.                                    |
| -Thank you, Chairman.  |
| -Thank me? I should thank you. It's thanks to you that I'm here, because you accepted my offer back then.                  |
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| It was the path he chose to succeed faster, and his choice was not wrong.  |
| He pushed aside the powerful eldest son and became the youngest son who took over the giant group Hanseong at a young age. |
| Thanks to that, he enjoyed a lot as a winner, but the people who were with him in the past had to leave as losers.         |
| After that, under the new chairman, Yoo-hyun had to make several ruthless decisions.                                       |
| Many people were sacrificed, but he thought it was for the company's sake.   |

| No matter how much he justified himself, he couldn't feel at ease.   |
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| He couldn't let anyone see his feelings.   |
| Yoo-hyun quickly put on a mask and smiled.   |
| -What did I do? It's all thanks to your grace, Chairman.   |
| -Hahaha, it feels good to hear that from you, President Han. Let's drink as much as we want today. It's a happy day, isn't it? |
| -Yes, Chairman.  |
| As he was about to hand over the glass, the alcohol in the glass swayed and something rose above it.                           |
| The portrait of Kwon Se-jung, his family crying, the faces of his old colleagues who were struggling passed by quickly.        |
| Surprised, Yoo-hyun dropped the glass he was holding.  |
| In a situation that seemed to move in slow motion, the chairman's expression came into view.                                   |
| His mouth was smiling, but his eyes were cold like a snake's.  |
| He felt goosebumps and at the same time the glass touched the floor.   |
| Crash!   |



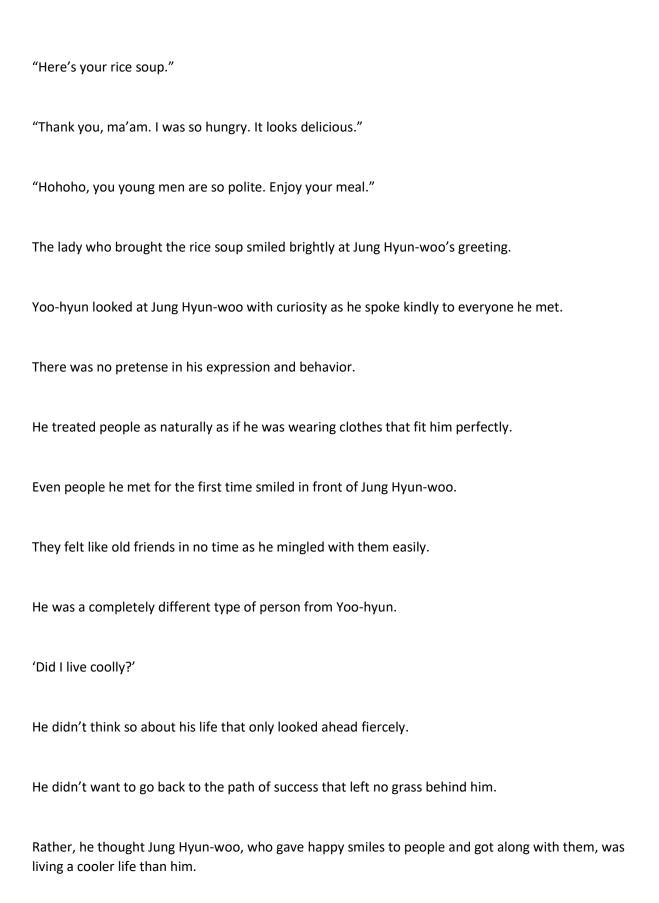


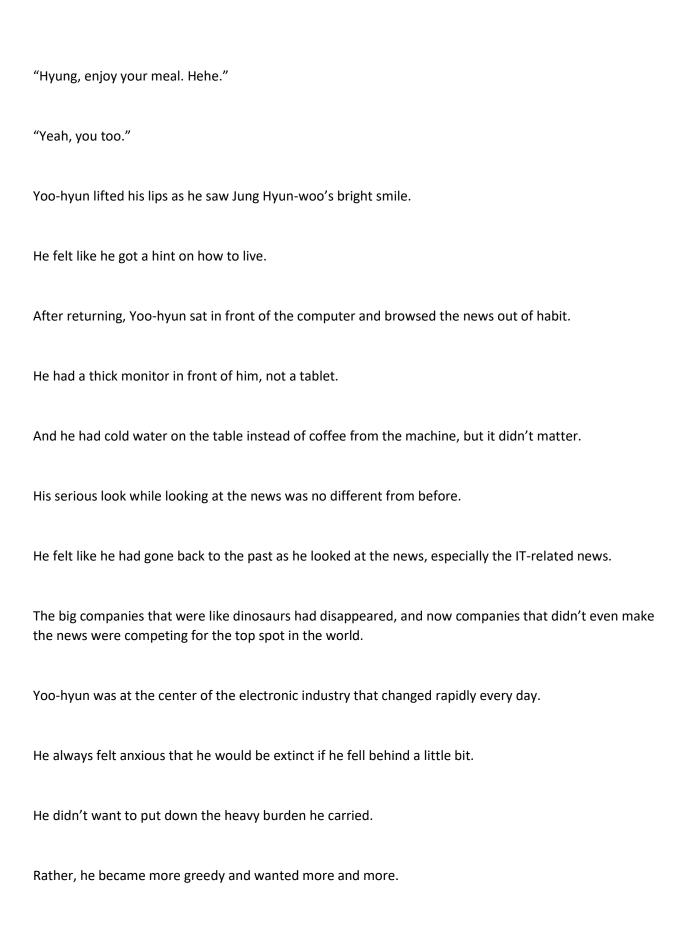


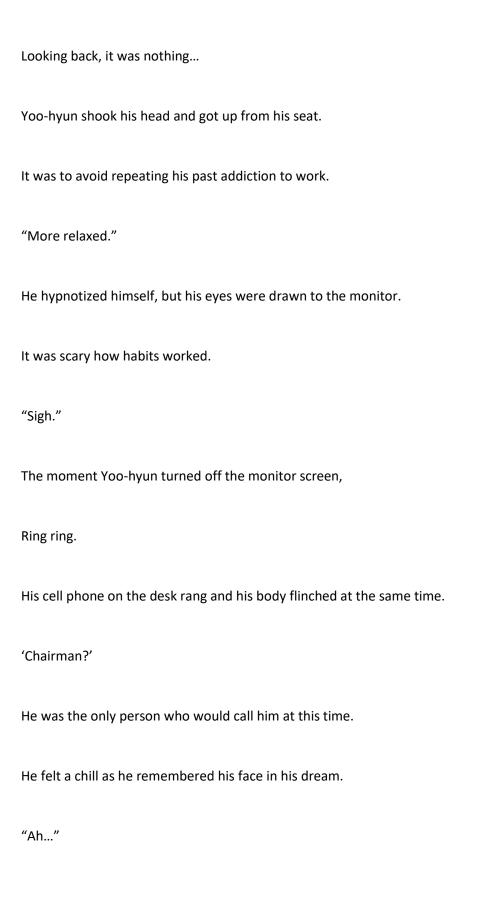


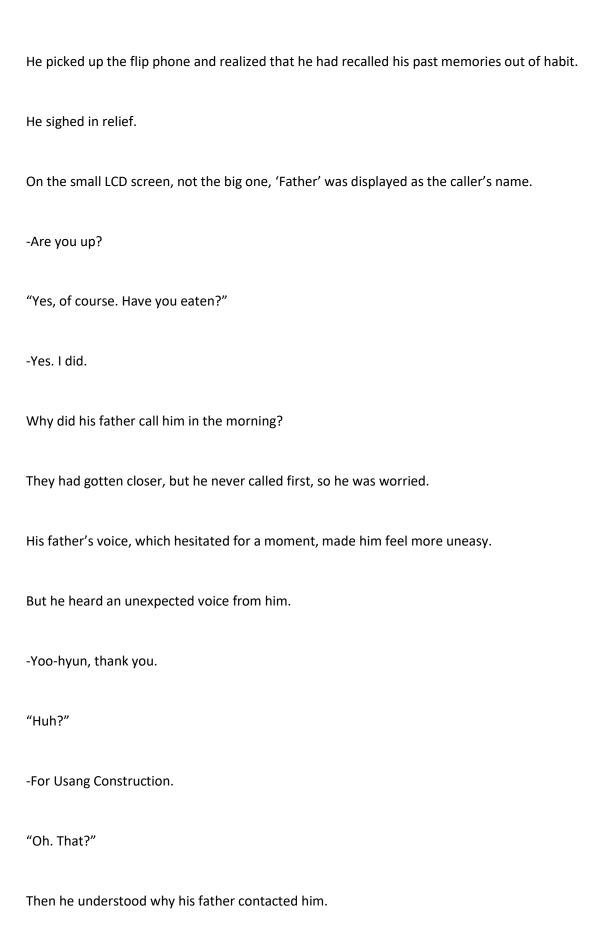
| Running was really nothing.  |
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| Jung Hyun-woo definitely had a tendency to overreact.  |
| But anyway.  |
| 'Did my athletic skills improve?'  |
| It was natural that he had good stamina and strength as a young body.  |
| But something was different.   |
| He remembered when he faced the self-harm gangsters before.  |
| What was it?   |
| He still couldn't figure out what it was exactly.  |
| Anyway, his body felt lighter and he felt confident that he could do well in any sport.  |
| 'Maybe I should learn something new?'  |
| He thought about trying other sports besides running.  |
| He had two weeks until the interview announcement and a month until the new employee training, so he thought he could take his time to look for something. |
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| His heart.   |
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| His heart.   |
| It beat faster.  |
| "Good."  |
| He gained positive confidence from talking to his father.  |
| Yoo-hyun decided to change more actively.  |
| Like Jung Hyun-woo did, he thought of being kinder to not only his family and friends but also strangers he met along the way. |
| He greeted them more politely, showed interest, and expressed gratitude.   |
| It seemed easy to do these things, but it was not easy for Yoo-hyun.   |
| It was an effort to go against his individualistic values that had been formed until now.                                      |
| He wondered if he really had to do this much sometimes.  |
| But as he saw the changes around him, Yoo-hyun realized something:   |
| When he opened his heart and approached them first, even relationships that he couldn't see before became richer.              |