

Real Man 181

Chapter 181

Yoo-hyun's success was not the result of his own effort alone.

He had received help from those around him.

And the senior who had given him the decisive help was right in front of him.

As soon as he entered the airport, Yoo-hyun shouted at Kim Younggil, the assistant manager.

“Assistant Manager!”

“Oh, you're here?”

“Hello, Assistant Manager. You look great.”

“So do you.”

Yoo-hyun grinned at Kim Younggil's words.

“Of course. I'm going with you, after all.”

“Save that for Park, the other assistant manager. Let's get the paperwork done first.”

“Yes, sir.”

Yoo-hyun followed Kim Younggil with a faint smile on his face.

He had not paid much attention to Kim Younggil in the past, so he did not know him well.

Even after he came back, he had kept some distance from him because of his not-so-friendly personality.

He had thought that he would never get as close to him as he was to Park Seungwoo, the other assistant manager.

But he was wrong.

As they helped each other and got to know each other better, he understood him more deeply as a person.

That was enough for him.

After getting their plane tickets, Yoo-hyun said as they stood in line for the departure procedure.

“This trip will be relaxing. We're not going for work, are we?”

“Well, yes, but I still have a lot of things I want to see.”

“Like what?”

“First of all, the Apple presentation. I’m curious about what they’re thinking, since we’re just doing what they tell us to do.”

That was typical of Kim Younggil.

He had a purpose even for a trip that was almost like a vacation.

He looked serious, as if he had already made a plan.

“That’s nice. And?”

“Well, it’s not my field, but I also want to see the design exhibition. I was really impressed by your mockup, you know.”

“It’s not mine, though. What are you talking about?”

“Still. You planned it all, didn’t you? I want to have that kind of vision, too. Funny, huh?”

Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly.

“No way. If you need anything from me, I’ll help you with anything.”

“Thank you, Yoo-hyun Han.”

“You’re welcome, Younggil Kim, the section chief.”

“Hey, I’m not that yet.”

Kim Younggil jumped, but Yoo-hyun was calm.

“What does it matter? You’ll be one soon.”

“I can’t beat you, can I?”

Kim Younggil shook his head at Yoo-hyun’s good-natured reply.

Then he remembered something and asked Yoo-hyun.

“Oh, what about Jang Hyemin, the senior?”

“She’ll be there before us. We agreed to meet on the first day of the conference.”

“I see. She’s really going there for work.”

Kim Younggil nodded.

It was when they had passed the immigration check without any trouble.

Kim Younggil suddenly blurted out something in the too-ordinary atmosphere.

It was quiet without anyone to cause trouble.

“It feels awkward to have nothing happen.”

“Ha ha. Really. I get a headache thinking about the last trip to Germany.”

He recalled the recent European exhibition, which was full of unbelievable incidents.

They had never had a smooth journey from the airport to their destination.

Someone had left their luggage at the immigration desk.

“That was Park, the assistant manager, who left his luggage here.”

“Yeah. He’s such a klutz.”

Someone had almost missed their flight because they were in line at the duty-free shop.

“Choi, the section chief, was also a secret shopaholic.”

“I know. I didn’t expect him to waste so much time.”

Someone had gone crazy and picked a fight with Ilseong Electronics at the boarding gate.

“This was crazy. I had to hold you back when Kim, the deputy manager, or rather the team leader, exploded.”

“I thought I was going to faint when Park, the assistant manager, spoke Japanese.”

Someone had pretended to be Japanese for no reason on the plane.

“Didn’t Kim, the deputy manager, also order in Japanese?”

“I did, too. Looking back, I think I was swept away by the mood and went crazy. Ha ha ha.”

“Me too.”

“Ha ha ha.”

It was a series of events that would make anyone laugh their guts out.

He had been speechless then, but not anymore.

It had become a happy memory that made them laugh and chat on the plane.

“But I don’t want to go through that again. It was too spectacular.”

“Me neither. Let’s just have a smooth trip this time.”

“Deal.”

Kim Younggil, the assistant manager, smiled brightly.

The flight time to San Francisco was 10 hours and 30 minutes, similar to the flight to Frankfurt, Germany.

But since it was a direct flight, they didn't have to take a train or drive a long distance.

It took less than 30 minutes to get to the exhibition hall or the hotel by car.

“Wow, direct flights are really nice.”

“Right? And here, if there's a problem with the car, it's fixed right away.”

“Ha ha. Last time, we had so much trouble with the rental car.”

“We don't have to worry about that anymore, right?”

To be frank, they could walk there if the car broke down.

It was that close.

Yoo-hyun rented a car without any hassle and drove off.

The clear weather and the smell of the sea coming through the window made his heart race.

The contrast between the open landscape and the luxurious downtown caught his eye.

“Wow. This place is amazing.”

“Right? It's a nice place to live.”

“Have you been to San Francisco before?”

“Yes, I've been here a few times.”

“Wow, that's impressive. You've traveled abroad a lot, haven't you?”

“I guess so.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled.

San Francisco was not just a place he had visited a few times.

He had started coming here since the Apple business, and he had often visited when he was briefly stationed at the US branch.

Especially when he invested in Silicon Valley companies and expanded his business area, he had come here countless times.

It felt like a second home to him.

Kim Young-gil, his deputy, had no idea about his inner feelings. He was looking at the outside scenery and muttering to himself.

“I should have bought some land here.”

“It’s very expensive here.”

“I know. I searched online and the accommodation prices are no joke.”

“It’s more expensive because it’s the end of the year. It’s peak season.”

San Francisco was famous for its high land prices.

There were plenty of places to stay, but the demand was so high that they were much more expensive than other areas.

There was a company that came up with an idea to overcome that.

It was Airbnb.

Yoo-hyun smiled at the fleeting memory of the past.

He had many connections in San Francisco.

He had been driving for about 20 minutes.

He passed by the exhibition hall without any trouble.

His accommodation was nearby.

He didn’t have to attend the exhibition or take care of any booth. He didn’t have to worry about being suddenly called away like he did on his previous trip to Germany.

Everything went so smoothly.

Kim Young-gil said with a hint of anxiety.

“Yoo-hyun, I’m feeling uneasy because it’s too easy.”

“It was just an exception last time.”

“I guess so. Unless there’s a fire in the hotel, we won’t have any problems like that anymore.”

“I hope so...”

Yoo-hyun couldn’t finish his sentence.

He saw smoke rising from his destination.

There was a crowd of people in front of the hotel.

Woo woo woo.

Red fire trucks appeared in front of Yoo-hyun.

“...”

There was a brief silence.

“Really... yes.”

“I know, right.”

Yoo-hyun parked his car in a nearby vacant lot and hurried to the hotel.

The hotel was a mess.

It didn't look like a big fire.

But there was so much smoke that the hotel couldn't operate today.

He got a refund with some extra compensation.

He could bear that much.

He just had to move to another place.

There had to be at least one room available.

There wasn't.

Yoo-hyun's expression darkened as he drove around the nearby hotels.

Kim Young-gil was the same.

“...There's none here either.”

“Let's go to the exhibition hall.”

“Why?”

“They should have a list of accommodations there.”

“Oh, okay. We'll find one soon. There must be one somewhere.”

Kim Young-gil, the deputy, gave an answer mixed with hope, but the reality was not easy.

When they arrived at the exhibition hall, there were already many people in the same situation sitting in a row.

They barely managed to get a list of accommodations that someone else had used, but it was all taken.

That's when the phone calls started.

30 minutes later.

The sky was getting dark.

Kim Young-gil asked in a tired voice.

“Is there no room there either?”

“No.”

They had already gone through two pages of the San Francisco accommodation list.

There was one page left, but if they couldn't find a place to stay here, there was no hope.

They called until the end, but they couldn't find an answer.

“What about the place that asked for twice the price? Should we call them again?”

“Yes. I'll check it out.”

Yoo-hyun left weakly.

-We're sorry, but all the rooms are sold out, so we can't take reservations today.

But even that was gone.

Kim Young-gil clicked his tongue.

“This place is really too much.”

“There's nothing we can do. What do you want to do? If we drive a little further, we might be able to find a place to stay.”

“Sigh, there's no choice. I don't know if we're going to end up going to LA.”

“That's possible.”

There was no choice.

It was not only Yoo-hyun's problem.

The people lined up in the exhibition hall corridor seemed to have no choice but to sleep on the street.

It was a blessing that they had rented a car.

Yoo-hyun brushed off his butt and got up from his seat.

That's when it happened.

“Ugh.”

A rough moan was heard mixed with the noise.

He looked up and saw someone arguing.

Yoo-hyun jumped up in an instant.

“Deputy, excuse me for a moment.”

“Why? What’s going on?”

“I think I found the answer.”

Yoo-hyun’s mouth curled up.

10 minutes ago.

Two young men were walking around the Freemason Center, the San Francisco exhibition hall.

One of them, who was holding a picket and wearing horn-rimmed glasses, grumbled.

“Brian, I like what you’re doing, but this feels too rushed.”

“Then what do you want me to do? Miss this opportunity?”

“What I mean is, let’s plan a little more. Who would willingly come to our room that we can’t even pay the rent for?”

“Joe, don’t worry. There are thousands of people rolling around in front of us, they won’t care about that.”

It was easy to say, but they had already failed several times.

It was never easy to bring someone into someone else’s house.

As they walked, a middle-aged man came up and pointed at the picket.

-We rent you a bed. Breakfast included. Price 50 dollars.

“You’re going to rent us a bed? Where?”

Brian Chesky, who had a gloomy face, quickly took the word.

“It’s our house.”

“House? Where is it?”

“If you drive for about 15 minutes from here...”

“No, how can I trust you and go there? I thought something was wrong. You’re a scammer, aren’t you?”

“Wait a minute.”

The middle-aged man got annoyed and walked away.

Joe Gavia, who saw that, bit his tongue.

“Well, at least he didn’t ask if we have a bed.”

“We can buy an airbed if we get the money.”

“Yeah. That’s true, but let’s not say that. It might start a fight.”

The words he said out of worry became seeds.

A couple came up and clung to them.

The woman snapped at Brian Chesky in a sharp voice.

“You have three beds in one room and three people sleep there? Does that make sense?”

“No. We have one bed in the room and two in the living room.”

“What if someone attacks us? Are you responsible?”

“We’re going to sleep together, so we’re responsible...”

Brian Chesky flared up, and the man with a tattoo on his arm grabbed his collar.

“Are you mocking us for not finding a room?”

“Ugh. No, that’s not...”

“Do you want to die?”

It was when the tattooed man growled.

Chapter 182

Knock. Knock.

A young Asian man who suddenly appeared called out to the tattooed man.

“Hey, leave that guy alone.”

“What is this, a monkey?”

Whack.

“Cough, cough.”

The tattooed man shook off the hand that grabbed his collar and raised his fist towards the young Asian man.

That was the moment.

Thwack. Thwack thwack thwack thwack.

Something moved at a speed that was invisible to the eye.

And then, without warning, the tattooed man fell to his knees.

“Aaargh.”

His arm was even twisted behind his back.

The Asian man who twisted the tattooed man’s arm spoke calmly, unlike his rough action.

“How about you apologize?”

“I’m, I’m sorry...”

“Not to me, to that guy.”

“I’m sorry.”

The Asian man kindly pointed with his finger, and the tattooed man bowed his head.

“...”

Brian Chesky was stunned.

His mouth was agape.

While he was speechless, the tattooed man ran away far.

“Let’s go, you crazy bastard.”

The woman who was with him as a couple also started running.

As if he had a dream, Brian Chesky’s head was blank.

There was a young Asian man in front of his eyes.

He was a handsome man with a tall stature and clear skin.

“Are you okay?”

“Huh? Oh, yes. Thank you very much. I’m sorry, but what is your name...”

“Steve Han. Just call me Steve comfortably.”

“Okay. Steve, I’m Brian. Thank you very much.”

Then, the young man pointed to his colleague with his hand and said.

“Can you find a place to sleep for the two of us? I’ll pay you right away.”

“Of, of course.”

“Thank you.”

Brian Chesky bowed his head deeply with John Gebbia.

Steve Han.

It was the name that would be a fate for them.

A little later, on the fifth floor of a complex villa near San Francisco.

Yoo-hyun entered a place that was exactly like a two-room structure in Korea.

It felt messy, probably because two men lived there.

Brian Chesky, who stood by the window, bragged, but it didn't look that good.

"This is the best view in San Francisco."

"That's right. It's nice."

Yoo-hyun agreed moderately.

Brian Chesky gained strength from his words and raised his voice.

"Right? Oh, the bed and the blanket will be here soon. Joe, that guy, is a bit slow."

"Don't worry."

"Don't worry? You've already paid in advance. Thank you very much once again."

Yoo-hyun also politely responded to Brian Chesky's greeting.

"We should thank you. We couldn't find a place to stay, but thanks to you, we got into a good place at a cheap price."

"Hahaha. Thank you. Are you hungry? I'll prepare a snack for you soon."

Brian Chesky's face was full of smiles.

He went to the living room with a trot, trying to get something for them.

Kim Young-gil, the assistant who was next to Yoo-hyun, said in a worried voice.

"I don't know if it's okay."

"What do you mean?"

"Just. Those guys are too clumsy."

"It's their first time."

Kim Young-gil hit his head at Yoo-hyun's calm words.

"Ha. You seem to have experienced this a few times."

“It’s similar to renting a room when I was living alone, right?”

Yoo-hyun said easily, and Kim Young-gil nodded his head as if he agreed.

“True. That’s not wrong. We’ve also made money and time with this. But what did you trust and do this?”

-When did you have the biggest crisis when you were in business? It was when I first rented a room. People were very resistant then. I didn’t even have money to get right away.

At the same time as Kim Young-gil’s question, he remembered the words he had heard from Brian Chesky, a world-class entrepreneur, in the past.

He owed him a debt then.

But he couldn’t say that as it was.

Yoo-hyun circled around with a realistic reason.

“I needed a place to stay.”

“But you followed someone you just met. You could have gotten into trouble.”

“I just trusted him, you know.”

“True. You looked like you could survive even if you met a robber earlier.”

“Maybe.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and looked down at the window.

A narrow mountain road, old buildings crowded together, and children playing with bricks in the corner came into his eyes.

He felt like he was seeing a different side of San Francisco, which he thought was only glamorous and clean.

This was also a fresh feeling for Yoo-hyun.

Then Brian Chesky’s voice was heard.

“Special service scrambled eggs are ready. Come this way.”

“Yes, I got it.”

Kim Young-gil, who answered first, muttered to himself.

“That guy is nice, but he talks too much. It’s like Kim team leader is next to me.”

“Pfft.”

Yoo-hyun tried to find the laughter that came out and covered his mouth.

It was because it was such a delicate analogy.

“Kkkkkk.”

Kim Young-gil also laughed along.

Yoo-hyun barely settled the laughter and gestured.

“Let’s go.”

That night, both Yoo-hyun and Kim Young-gil were so tired that they fell asleep quickly.

It was an air bed, but it wasn’t uncomfortable.

He slept soundly, feeling cozy rather than cramped.

The next morning.

He got up, washed up, and found the breakfast table already set.

Brian Chesky, wearing an apron, said in a cheerful voice.

“Here, a fantastic breakfast feast for you.”

“Wow, when did you do all this?”

“I’m quick with my hands. Hahaha. Come on, sit down.”

“Thank you. This is amazing.”

The food looked quite decent, as Kim Young-gil said.

Toast, scrambled eggs, hash browns, pancakes, and bacon filled the table.

It showed that he had put a lot of effort into it.

Yoo-hyun sat down and bowed his head in the Korean way.

“I’ll eat well, thank you.”

“Yes. Enjoy your meal.”

Brian Chesky also bowed his head.

Joe Gebbia, who sat next to him and greeted him together, looked exhausted.

He had spent all his energy blowing up the air bed by himself.

Yoo-hyun asked with a worried expression.

“Joe, are you feeling okay?”

“Sure. I’m fine.”

“I should have helped you yesterday.”

He said he was fine, but his arm was trembling.

Yoo-hyun spat out a word, and Brian Chesky quickly intervened.

“Hey, no. You’re our guest. Thanks to you, we got to see the night view of San Francisco yesterday. Hahaha.”

“It was nice, but I feel sorry.”

“No. I’m the guide and the cook, Joe is the laborer, we divided it neatly and it’s fine. Right, Joe?”

“...Yeah. Haha.”

“See?”

Brian Chesky pointed at Joe Gebbia and made a joke.

The two of them looked very odd but close.

A little later, Kim Young-gil, who had cleaned his plate, said.

“Honestly, I was nervous at first, but it was great. The bed was comfortable too.”

“I’m glad to hear that.”

“The food was also great. This is a good idea, don’t you think?”

“Haha. Actually, it’s because you two are such nice people. We were lucky for the first time.”

Brian Chesky’s words were followed by Joe Gebbia.

“That’s right. This is also because there are so many people coming to the exhibition this time, otherwise it would never work.”

“Joe, let’s try it until the end of the exhibition, even if it’s hard.”

“Sure. I have to do it anyway, since I bought the air bed. And I have to pay the rent that I owe.”

“What are you saying? You’re embarrassing me. Shut your mouth.”

The two of them were bickering.

Yoo-hyun, who had been thinking for a while, opened his mouth.

“So you’re going to keep doing this until the end of the exhibition?”

“Yes. I’d love it if Steve and Daniel stayed with us all the time. Of course, there will be a lot of discounts.”

“We have our own situation, so that’s hard.”

Yoo-hyun’s words made Brian Chesky sigh.

He could do it if he wanted to.

But that wasn’t the way for them.

He had to help them catch fish themselves, not give them fish.

-Sometimes I think about it. What if someone like an angel came and helped me then. Of course, I was fine after that, but it was hard.

It was what Brian Chesky had said, reminiscing about his old memories.

He had helped Hansung Group when they entered the lodging business late and competed with the existing powerhouse Ilsung Group.

There was no special reason. It was more like a one-sided favor.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun, who had led the business, received a great benefit.

Yoo-hyun, who had been thinking for a while, said.

“Then how about we try this?”

“How?”

“Keep the concept as it is...”

In short, it was about putting the interior photos and reviews on the ticket to give trust and attract attention.

It looked more plausible than now, and Brian Chesky and Joe Gebbia nodded their heads.

Yoo-hyun attached his business card and wrote something on a memo.

“What are you writing?”

“I have to write a review since I used it.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly.

-It was a great opportunity to see the real San Francisco. It was cheap, comfortable, and the breakfast was amazing. ★★★★★ (Steve Han from Hansung Electronics)

Yoo-hyun handed the memo to the two of them.

“Don’t you think people will be curious if you put stars like this?”

“Wow. It looks more trustworthy with your business card attached. But are you sure?”

“Yes. What’s wrong with that? It’s my business card, and it’s true. Print this on the ticket and go out once. You’ll find customers easier than this time.”

As soon as Yoo-hyun finished speaking, Brian Chesky suddenly grabbed Yoo-hyun’s hand.

“Thank you. I really don’t know how to thank you.”

“It’s your idea, what are you talking about. I also got a lot of benefits.”

“No. We got more benefits.”

Yoo-hyun pulled his hand away and changed the subject.

It wasn’t something to be praised for.

“Oh, by the way, don’t you think it would be better to put a name on it?”

“A name?”

“Yes. Don’t you want to do it properly?”

“Sure, but...”

Yoo-hyun’s question made Brian Chesky and Joe Gebbia stare blankly.

Brian Chesky opened his mouth after thinking for a while.

“Airbed and Breakfast. How about that? I came up with the name because you two liked it.”

“That’s good? I think it could be shorter.”

“Then how about Airbnb, taking only the first letters?”

Yoo-hyun showed a positive reaction, and Joe Gebbia stepped forward.

There was a sparkle in his eyes behind his horn-rimmed glasses.

-I liked Hansung a lot. Let’s do well, Steve Han.

His face overlapped with that of Joe Gebbia, the former chief product officer of Airbnb.

He wasn’t as sharp as before, but his insight was still there.

“That’s great? It will give more trust with a name.”

“Steve, thank you so much.”

“Don’t be like that. We helped each other. We’re friends.”

“Yes, we are. The best friends.”

The four of them exchanged smiles.

Chapter 183

It was after Yoo-hyun and his group had left.

Jo Gevia, who was cleaning up the room, exclaimed in surprise.

“Brian. Brian.”

“What’s wrong? Don’t be so loud. You might get a call from the landlady.”

“Hey. Come here quickly.”

“What’s going on?”

Brian Chesky came out of the bathroom, wiping his hair with a towel and looking annoyed.

Jo Gevia handed him a bundle of bills.

Brian Chesky, who was looking at it casually, was startled and almost fell backwards.

“Wha, a thousand dollars?”

“Yeah. Steve left it.”

“What? Then we have to return it right away.”

“Look at this first.”

Jo Gevia thrust a note at him.

It contained a memo that Yoo-hyun had written with care.

-To Brian Chesky and Jo Gevia, my dear friends.

Thank you for your kindness and hospitality.

I hope you don’t give up on your brilliant idea and keep pushing forward.

If you clean the house and place some props around, you will get better feedback.

I’m leaving you some money that might help your business.

P.S. Don’t bother returning it. Just keep it.

From your friend, Steve Han.

Brian Chesky’s hand trembled as he held the short note.

After a while, he muttered softly.

“Steve...”

“...”

Jo Gevia, who was standing next to him, sat down in the room and stared blankly at the ceiling.

Both of them had a million thoughts in their heads.

It wasn't about the money.

It was the warm heart that he had shown to a stranger that moved his chest.

-To do good and build trust, and to make a better world with that power.

That was the core of the business they were trying to do.

The moment that realization crossed his mind, he became confident about the accommodation sharing that had been impossible with one item.

And he felt like he knew what he had to do now.

Jo Gevia got up and said.

“Brian, what are you doing? Don't just sit there.”

“Where are you going?”

“I have to go to the presentation. And this.”

“Why?”

Jo Gevia gave Brian Chesky a thousand dollars and said.

“You're the CEO of Airbnb, right? Do as Steve said and tidy up the house a bit.”

“What? What about you?”

“Wait and see. I'll be back soon with the ticket design printed out.”

“Are you serious?”

Jo Gevia gave a confident answer to Brian Chesky's question.

“Let's do it right. I'm determined to make this business a success.”

“...”

Brian Chesky was flustered.

Jo Gevia, who had been passive all along, had changed completely.

‘That guy.’

But he didn't look bad at all.

Brian Chesky, who felt a surge of energy in his body, said loudly.

“Yeah. Let's do it. Airbnb. Let's do it right for once.”

“Okay. I’m going.”

Jo Gevia clenched his fist and went outside.

His steps looked unusually light.

Yoo-hyun drove straight to the exhibition hall.

Kim Younggil, who was sitting next to him, said.

“The accommodation wasn’t bad, right?”

“Yes. It was a very meaningful time for me.”

“Well, not that much, but I hope it goes well. They looked like broke students.”

“It will go well.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled.

It’s not usually the case.

The company that the two of them created would become a monstrous company with a market capitalization of over 30 trillion won in just 10 years.

Yoo-hyun was satisfied with the fact that he had been with them for a while at the beginning.

He felt lighter after returning the kindness he had received.

He suddenly thought.

What would their reaction be if they met again later?

It seemed like it would be a very interesting memory.

He didn’t know if this moment would remain in their memories in the future.

The atmosphere of the exhibition hall was quite free and easy, as it was a design conference.

The walls of the corridor were decorated with colorful colors and props, and geometric exhibits were placed here and there.

Even the bathroom was decorated in a camping style, adding to the charm.

Yoo-hyun, who had finished registering at the central corridor of the exhibition hall, received a name tag to hang around his neck.

It had his company name and his name, just like the European exhibition.

Kim Younggil, who was looking around, asked.

“What do you want to see first?”

“We should see the exhibits first. What about you, sir?”

“Me too. It’s not Apple’s presentation, so I don’t think I need to listen to it.”

“As you wish.”

Yoo-hyun answered casually.

The design conference, which lasted for five days, was divided into two parts: exhibits and presentations.

The exhibits were divided by themes, and Kim Younggil’s eyes were caught by the electronic product theme hall.

“I’m going to see the electronic product theme hall first. There are a lot of experimental designs.”

“I’ll look around somewhere else for a while.”

“Okay. Let’s go separately and meet up with Mr. Jang when he arrives. I’ll contact you.”

“Okay. Have a good time.”

Yoo-hyun chose a different direction.

He had something to do first.

Buzzing.

Yoo-hyun, who had parted with Kim Younggil, walked past the crowded people and sped up his pace.

He had only one thought in his mind.

‘Would Director Shin Kyungwook be here?’

Senior Jang Hyemin had not arrived yet, but that was because of her personal business.

Then, there was a possibility that Director Shin Kyungwook was here.

It was not because of Apple’s presentation.

He was the type of person who kept his promises like a sword, and that was the inference he made from knowing him too well.

He would not miss the opening time of the exhibition.

If he was here?

He had already decided where to go first.

The Future Theme Hall.

Yoo-hyun stepped into the darkly lit space.

This was a place where the future daily life was displayed, and it was decorated as if the cityscape was moved as a whole.

He could glimpse the future aspects from the inside of the house to the road, buildings, and so on.

As he walked around looking around, he spotted someone and stopped for a moment.

Then he took off the name tag around his neck and put it in his jacket pocket and walked slowly.

-This patient's knee condition is very bad. Right here, the cartilage is the problem...

One side of the wall in the room was a screen.

On the screen, a scene of a doctor explaining with an X-ray was shown.

A mannequin in a hospital gown was lying on the bed and watching it.

It was a kind of exhibition that was decorated according to the scenario.

It was when Yoo-hyun was standing near the bed and looking at the screen on the wall.

The middle-aged man next to him glanced at Yoo-hyun.

“...”

He felt his gaze, but Yoo-hyun did not turn his head.

He just listened to the doctor's voice coming from the wall.

Then, the middle-aged man muttered in English.

“Do you think the patient will understand what the doctor is saying? In the future, they would just cure it themselves.”

“Isn't that more fun to show? It's supposed to be a future exhibition hall, but everyone can't just pass by without knowing.”

Yoo-hyun answered with his eyes fixed forward.

The man nodded.

“Well, I guess so. But isn't it amazing? The theme here is the future hall, but it looks like a display hall.”

“...”

At that remark, Yoo-hyun sensed it.

‘He knows.’

The man knew Yoo-hyun.

There was a high probability that he had found out through Senior Jang Hyemin.

What did he think of him now?

Thump. Thump.

Curiosity as much as joy made Yoo-hyun’s heart beat.

Yoo-hyun suppressed his pounding heart and said calmly.

“That means the display is important in the future. Maybe this whole space will turn into a display.”

“That’s interesting. Then you can attend this kind of exhibition anywhere.”

“Not just the exhibition. If you have a space wrapped in a display, you can travel the world.”

It was the moment Yoo-hyun answered.

-Can’t the display reduce the gap between people? Even without money, you can get education, medical treatment, and even travel the world.

Yoo-hyun’s brain flashed back to the words of Shin Kyungwook, the former mobile group leader.

He always put people first.

Even though he was a chaebol, he always looked down, unlike others.

Yoo-hyun didn’t understand him at first.

He honestly thought it was hypocrisy, deception.

But he realized later.

Shin Kyungwook was a person who truly knew how to give.

And he was a person who carried more burden on his shoulders than anyone else, and tried to take responsibility.

He said with a bright voice.

“Oh, that’s a good idea.”

“Thank you.”

What expression did Shin Kyungwook have now?

He was curious, but he couldn't face his face directly.

He felt like his heart would swell up, so he lowered his eyes instead.

‘He wore these shoes too.’

He saw the sneakers he wore with jeans.

This was also a free look he had never seen before.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun's hand, which had lowered his eyes, reached out.

The man who reached out his hand said.

“I'm Richard.”

“I'm Steve.”

Yoo-hyun barely raised his head and shook his hand with a relaxed look.

He saw a neat T-shirt with an ivory jacket on it.

There was no name tag around his neck.

He always left out his name 'Hanseong' and remained a simple spectator.

It was to avoid giving prejudice to the first person he met.

Yoo-hyun wanted that too.

It was enough to introduce each other by their first names.

Not Shin Kyungwook and Han Yoo-hyun, but Richard and Steve.

Not a hierarchical relationship, but an equal one.

Not a work, but a friend who shares common interests.

Yoo-hyun wanted to meet his old boss, whom he had admired in the past, in that way, and he did.

They became friends quickly because they had the same interests.

Without revealing their identities, the two walked around the exhibition hall and talked a lot.

Shin Kyungwook gave him a bright voice.

“Steve, look over there. The table and the ceiling are all displays.”

“The bus stop is also a display. So is the building wall.”

Shin Kyungwook, no, Richard was younger in thought than Yoo-hyun remembered.

And he didn't hesitate to express his curiosity.

“Wow, this way you can change the design anytime you want.”

“If the screen borders disappear and the price becomes cheaper, maybe that world will come true.”

“Indeed. There are still many challenges to solve. But they will be solved soon.”

He was not afraid to show what he didn't know, and his eyes were very positive.

Yoo-hyun felt more comfortable with Shin Kyungwook.

“Yes. We'll overcome it as always.”

“It's not just overcoming, but later everything will be a display.”

“That's a good thing to say.”

At the same time, he had the same deep insight as before.

-Look carefully. All the parts are getting smaller or disappearing in front of your eyes, but the display is getting bigger. Maybe in the future, only the display will remain.

Yoo-hyun smiled at the words he had said before.

He enjoyed talking to him, who was younger and freer.

It was not teaching someone, but exchanging questions and answers at a similar level that aroused his interest.

Was that why?

“This is for the future...”

“That's why...”

They walked around the exhibition hall and had a lot of conversations.

Chapter 184

“If we install it up there, the sculpture would be...”

Yoo-hyun was talking excitedly.

He stopped when he felt a calm gaze from the side.

He slowly turned his head and saw Richard looking at him with a curious expression.

Their eyes met for a moment.

His deep eyes under his thick eyelids seemed to pierce through Yoo-hyun's innermost thoughts.

He remembered what he wanted to forget.

He betrayed him for the sake of success.

He thought it was natural to receive everything.

He believed that greedy people succeed in life.

He gave him too much for such a bad person.

"..."

He hesitated, unable to say anything.

His lips curled up.

It was the same kind smile as before.

It seemed like he was telling Yoo-hyun that it was okay.

His heart felt like it was tearing apart.

He couldn't look at his eyes anymore and turned his head.

"I'm going somewhere else. How about you? Do you want to come with me?"

"Well, I don't mind. Let's go."

His voice was also pleasant.

They moved to the presentation hall on the second floor.

The presentations were divided into several sections, and most of them were done by students.

It was a place to present their research achievements at school, similar to paper presentations.

The only difference was the presentation method, which was Pecha Kucha.

Richard whispered in his ear as they sat down.

"Have you ever heard of this kind of presentation?"

"No, it's my first time. What is Pecha Kucha?"

“It’s a way of automatically switching 20 slides every 20 seconds. They said they chose this method to make the atmosphere more relaxed.”

“You know a lot.”

“I just picked it up from here and there.”

Richard shrugged lightly.

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly as he glanced at him.

It felt like they were back to the time when they worked together.

The time when he followed him around, admiring him.

The students’ presentations were fresh.

They used design to explain the huge discourses of cars, computers, videos, etc. in a fun way.

Especially, the combination of Netflix (video streaming service) and UX design was well done, as if they had seen the future 10 years later.

And finally.

The last order of this section, and the one Yoo-hyun had been waiting for, came.

A man with horn-rimmed glasses stood in front of the podium.

He came out with the topic of brand marketing, ‘Big Brand, Big Idea’.

His eyes looked at the audience.

Richard whispered.

“He also presented here last year.”

“Do you know him?”

“I gave him my card because his presentation was impressive. I don’t know if he remembers.”

“Oh...”

Yoo-hyun’s head went blank.

It was because of the unexpected connection.

-Jo Gebia. Rhode Island Design School.

Along with the name written under the title, one thought crossed his mind.

Maybe Jo Gebia felt close to Hansung because of Richard’s efforts?

It was something he couldn’t confirm.

The presentation was smooth like water.

Jo Gebia, who stood on the podium, was the same eloquent as Yoo-hyun remembered, and he had a leisure in every word.

-The way to grow a big brand is...

He spoke as if he was chatting with a close friend, and his presentation attracted people's attention.

In the meantime, Jo Gebia's eyes, which kept moving, swept over Yoo-hyun, who was sitting on the edge of the seat.

His eyes shook for a moment.

'Did I come for nothing?'

Yoo-hyun quickly turned his eyes away, without any intention of interfering.

But it seemed too late.

-What you need to make a bigger brand is not just good design. It's...

He hesitated for the first time, continuing his relaxed presentation.

A brief silence drew people's attention.

He wondered if he had forgotten the content, and then he spat out a strong voice.

-It's people. When people meet, respect each other, and show goodwill.

His eyes were clear.

-When you build trust within a common interest, the brand will have its true value.

It was not a word that he spoke casually as he practiced, but a word that conveyed his whole heart.

Richard let out a small exclamation.

"This presentation is especially good. It has sincerity."

"I agree."

Yoo-hyun answered immediately.

The page turned, and the last page came up.

Jo Gebia straightened his posture and opened his mouth.

-I had such a person too. The person who told me that my values were right, and that I could keep going that way. Thank you, Steve.

And his eyes turned to Yoo-hyun.

“...”

-That's the end of my presentation. Thank you.

Clap clap clap clap clap clap.

The applause sounded.

Yoo-hyun was dumbfounded.

What he did for him?

It was worth only a thousand dollars.

In fact, it was a drop in the bucket compared to what they had received from them.

In other words, there was no need to praise him so much.

But Jo Gebia's heart seemed to be different.

He came up to Yoo-hyun after finishing his presentation.

And he bowed deeply.

It was the Korean greeting that Yoo-hyun taught him.

“Thank you, Steve. I gained confidence because of you.”

“No, I didn't do anything.”

He didn't get up for a while, even though Yoo-hyun stopped him.

Richard looked at him with a curious look.

It was lunchtime after the presentation event.

Richard said casually.

“It's time to go back soon. How about a sandwich and a cup of coffee before that?”

“Sounds good.”

Yoo-hyun smiled at Richard's suggestion.

He wanted to talk to him alone throughout the exhibition period.

Then, someone's voice came from afar.

“Mr. Yoo-hyun. Oh? Op...”

Jang Hyemin, who was waving her hand, shut her mouth when she saw Richard.

Richard approached her and put his long index finger on his lips.

It was an implicit sign not to act like he knew him.

Kim Younggil, the deputy, came from behind.

“Yoo-hyun.”

Yoo-hyun ran out and stood in front of Kim Younggil.

He asked for his understanding in a low voice.

“Deputy, I’ll have lunch separately today.”

“Then I’ll have to eat with Jang senior.”

“Yes. Please take care of it.”

When Yoo-hyun turned his body, Richard had already finished talking with Jang Hyemin.

Jang Hyemin gave Yoo-hyun a meaningful smile and passed by naturally.

“Mr. Yoo-hyun, please take care of it.”

“Yes. See you soon.”

And Yoo-hyun faced Richard again.

He blinked one eye.

Yoo-hyun knew what he meant.

They already knew each other’s existence.

But he wanted to be in the relationship between Steve and Richard as much as now.

A thick smile bloomed on their lips.

It was just a simple sandwich and a cup of coffee.

But this moment came to Yoo-hyun very differently.

He always talked about work with Shin Kyungwook, the executive director.

He threw different topics, but Yoo-hyun’s sight was too narrow at the time.

“I usually ride a bike on weekends. What’s good about it is...”

“You ran that far? You’re amazing.”

“It’s nothing. It’s nothing compared to martial arts. When can I see it?”

“Haha. It’s just a hobby.”

But not anymore.

He talked about his hobbies naturally and shared his family stories.

They exchanged their thoughts and confirmed their values.

Of course, there were parts that didn’t match, but they expressed their opinions without hesitation.

“In my opinion, in the future...”

“I think that...”

It was possible because he met Richard, not Shin Kyungwook.

“Puhahahahaha.”

“Hahaha.”

Thanks to that, they had a pleasant conversation like old friends.

But as always, the time of farewell came.

Grunt.

Richard, who put down his coffee cup, got up from his seat.

“It’s a shame. I wanted to have a drink with you today if it wasn’t for work.”

“You’re coming back tomorrow, right?”

“Yes. Tomorrow I’m going to meet some friends I know, can you join me?”

Yoo-hyun, who got up with him, answered with a smile.

“Of course. Just call me and I’ll go anytime.”

“Good, Steve.”

Yoo-hyun held his hand tightly, who was Richard.

He heard his heartbeat from his fingertips.

His eyes, which seemed to have left some regrets, made Yoo-hyun’s heart flutter.

He wished this time would last longer.

He wanted to stay more, knowing it was greed.

Was it because of the strength in his hand?

Richard smiled.

“See you tomorrow.”

“Yes. Be careful.”

Yoo-hyun bowed deeply to him, who turned away.

He was very grateful that it was not an eternal farewell.

1 pm in Korean time.

Jeong Dabin was talking to her cousin who came to Korea for a long time.

“Da Hye, if you came to rest, just rest, why are you working again?”

-It's not work. I just have something to check.

“You're a workaholic.”

-I'll go up when I'm done. Why?

“Why, I was wondering if you forgot the promise.”

It was a promise to meet in Seoul.

At the end of the year, other people are busy dating, but Jeong Dabin waited for that day.

‘Was I a cupid in my previous life?’

It was enough to make such a useless thought.

The answer that came back was as cool as her cousin's personality.

-You said that, how can I forget?

“Okay. Then let's see you in Seoul then.”

-Okay. I'll call you.

Jeong Dabin's heart pounded as she hung up the phone.

What expression would Yoo-hyun oppa make?

She smiled involuntarily at the thought of the surprised expression of the colleague oppa she used to like.

On the other hand, she was curious if Jeong Da Hye really didn't know Yoo-hyun.

Jeong Dabin fell into a fluttering imagination.

The second night of the San Francisco business trip.

There was a gold carpet in the hotel room where Yoo-hyun stayed.

The walls were full of fancy decorations.

This room, which looked luxurious at a glance, was not the single room of about 4 square meters that he had reserved.

It was a suite room of 24 square meters with two rooms and a living room.

It was thanks to the accident that happened at the hotel yesterday that the room was upgraded.

Yoo-hyun opened the sliding door and went out to the outdoor terrace.

He sat down on an empty chair.

He took out a can of coffee and a cup from the small refrigerator on the outside.

He drank a cup of coffee and looked at the night view of San Francisco.

The open scenery made his heart feel cool.

Whooong.

When Yoo-hyun was immersed in his thoughts, smelling the cool breeze, he heard a sigh from Kim Younggil, the deputy, in the spacious living room with marble.

He walked with his head shaking and sat down on the chair opposite Yoo-hyun.

“Love is not easy.”

“Are you doing well?”

“Well, I feel lonely, so. Oh, sorry. You’re more like that.”

“I’m lonely. I’m with the deputy.”

Kim Younggil gave him a pitiful look at that, but Yoo-hyun calmly picked up a can of coffee.

He poured the can of coffee into a coffee cup with ice and handed it to Kim Younggil.

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Kim Young-gil, who had taken a sip of his coffee, brought up the main topic again.

“Thank you. I mean, women. Women. You’re young, you can meet a lot of women.”

“No, I don’t. I don’t have any intention of doing that.”

“Really? You look like you’re worried about something. I thought you had a problem with women like Park.”

“Hey, no way.”

“Pffft. Yeah. Your situation is different from Park’s.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and remembered Jeong Da-hye, whom he had momentarily forgotten.

Jeong Da-hye moved to Hansung Group about eight years from now.

But before that, she had a reason to come to Korea.

At that point in the past, which he had just passed by, Yoo-hyun wanted to see her again.

Since there wasn’t much time left until then, he was rather looking forward to it.

Kim Young-gil still looked doubtful and asked.

“Then what’s bothering you?”

“Nothing.”

“Something you can’t tell me?”

“No, it’s not that. I was just thinking about what I should do in the future.”

Yoo-hyun’s concern was Shin Kyung-wook, the senior manager.

The current Shin Kyung-wook was very different from what he had expected.

He looked free and happy.

Was it right to burden him again?

Or would it be better to just leave him alone?

These thoughts made Yoo-hyun’s head complicated.

Kim Young-gil shrugged his shoulders and handed him a cup of coffee.

“It happens to everyone. It’s a good place to think. The view is nice too.”

“Yeah, it is.”

“It would be even better if we could have a drink tomorrow instead of the Apple presentation.”

“We have plenty of time.”

Clang.

The coffee cups clinked instead of alcohol.

The coffee tasted heavenly as they drank it in the luxurious suite room, looking at the night view of San Francisco.

They chatted for a while.

Kim Young-gil suddenly seemed to remember something and asked.

“By the way, who was the person you had lunch with earlier? Jang Hye-min seemed to know him too.”

“Didn’t Jang tell you?”

“Uh. He didn’t say anything first, so I didn’t ask.”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and Kim Young-gil leaned forward and whispered.

“But he looks like a Hansung person to me. And someone who’s pretty high up.”

“Really?”

“It’s good that you became friends by chance, but you should be careful. You don’t want to get on his bad side and mess things up.”

“Why?”

Kim Young-gil thought Yoo-hyun was really clueless and pulled his chair closer.

Then he said with a serious expression.

“If you get marked by someone high up, they might contact your company. It happens sometimes.”

“Yes. I’ll keep that in mind.”

He didn’t seem like a bad person.

What would Kim Young-gil’s face look like if he found out who he was?

He was going to keep quiet, but he thought he might make a mistake, so he gave him a hint.

“Actually, sir...”

“What?”

Kim Young-gil’s eyes widened like lanterns.

The next day.

Shin Kyung-wook, whom he met at the exhibition hall, was the same as yesterday.

He still looked free and had a kind smile on his face.

On the other hand, Kim Young-gil's expression was grim.

He walked up to him quickly and greeted him formally.

“Hello. I'm Kim Young-gil, the deputy of the LCD division of Hansung Electronics.”

“Hello. I'm Yoo-hyun Han, an employee of the LCD division of Hansung Electronics.”

Yoo-hyun also followed his senior's lead and greeted him.

Shin Kyung-wook, who was still hiding his identity, looked awkwardly at Jang Hye-min.

“You knew all along, didn't you?”

“I didn't tell them.”

“I know.”

Shin Kyung-wook looked regretful and looked at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun also wanted to be friends with Shin Kyung-wook, but he had something to do today.

He needed to clear the traffic.

Shin Kyung-wook seemed to understand Yoo-hyun's intention and introduced himself properly.

“Nice to meet you. I'm Shin Kyung-wook from the US branch of Hansung Electronics.”

“Th, thank you.”

Then he reached out his hand and asked for a handshake.

Yoo-hyun shook hands with him after Kim Young-gil and asked first.

“What's your plan for today?”

“What do you think?”

“I'm thinking of going to section B for the presentation.”

“Me too. That's where the Apple presentation is.”

As Shin Kyung-wook said, there was an Apple presentation in section B.

Yoo-hyun wanted to know what Shin Kyung-wook was thinking and asked him more.

“Then when will we see your friends, sir?”

“Friends?”

“You said you wanted to see them together yesterday.”

“Haha. I did. Well, when would be good?”

Shin Kyung-wook asked with a curious look, as if it was an unexpected question.

He only said he had friends, but he didn't say who they were.

But Yoo-hyun in front of him seemed to know something.

Yoo-hyun surprised him again with another unexpected remark.

“Sir, can Kim also join us? Kim is in charge of the Apple LCD panel.”

“Please.”

Kim Young-gil asked sincerely, as if he had been waiting for it.

He must have known that the meeting with 'friends' was a private meeting with Apple.

Jang Hye-min asked Shin Kyung-wook, who was silent for a moment.

“Sir, what are you talking about?”

“No, nothing.”

“That's strange.”

Jang Hye-min tilted his head, but Shin Kyung-wook cut off his interest and looked only at Yoo-hyun.

“What an interesting friend.”

It was just one sentence, but Yoo-hyun felt a chill down his spine for the first time in a long time.

He had a reason to pretend to know him first.

First of all, he didn't have much time.

Shin Kyung-wook's schedule was only until today.

He couldn't miss the core of the matter while getting to know each other.

There was something he wanted to confirm with Shin Kyung-wook today.

At the same time, he had to take care of Kim Young-gil.

This Apple meeting would be an important bridge for the Apple business that Yoo-hyun had in mind.

If his guess was right, that is.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun entered the presentation hall and looked for Shin Kyung-wook.

Shin Kyung-wook had casually greeted three friends, all of whom were from Apple.

John Norman, Russell Johnson, David Crew.

Their names and faces were familiar.

They were not now, but they would play pivotal roles at Apple later.

They were the rising stars of Apple, so to speak.

How did Shin Kyung-wook know them?

He put his curiosity aside and listened to the presentation.

“Today...”

The presentation atmosphere was very modest for Apple.

It couldn't be helped, because John Norman was a designer who had just joined Apple.

He was not well known to the people here, except for the Apple logo.

But Shin Kyung-wook thought differently.

Shin Kyung-wook whispered as he listened to the presentation.

“Pay attention to John Norman. I've been watching him for a few years, and he has an extraordinary sense.”

“Yes. The presentation content is also very interesting.”

“That's right. The iPhone 2 will develop its UX like that. And the app store concept is also good, as I said earlier.”

Shin Kyung-wook definitely had insight.

Yoo-hyun, who was listening quietly, asked him what he was curious about.

“Why are you so interested in Apple, sir?”

“Because they will change the world.”

“You can do it at Hansung, too.”

“To be honest, Hansung doesn’t have the power to lead the trend by itself.”

Yoo-hyun had to admit some of Shin Kyung-wook’s words.

“Is that so?”

“I realized it too late. I didn’t know the market was moving. Then what’s the next card?”

Yoo-hyun naturally recalled what Shin Kyung-wook had said in the past.

He had learned a lot from Shin Kyung-wook.

“Ride the tide.”

“That’s right. Apple will grow fast, and the related market will also grow. We might lose to them in phones for now, but Hansung has parts.”

“You mean LCD, camera, chip, battery?”

Shin Kyung-wook smiled at Yoo-hyun’s question.

“Yes. We have to make them use our stuff. And the display is very important among them.”

“Then why don’t you come to the LCD division, sir?”

“Hehe. Everyone has their own job. I’m fine with supporting from afar.”

Shin Kyung-wook laughed and shook his head.

Seeing that, Yoo-hyun thought to himself.

‘He must have made connections beforehand.’

Yoo-hyun now knew for sure what he didn’t know before.

And he was certain.

Hansung needed Shin Kyung-wook right now.

Not for the company, but for the future of the employees.

He was absolutely necessary.

Yoo-hyun’s thought was reinforced after the presentation.

He saw how well Shin Kyung-wook got along with the Apple staff.

They didn’t know what kind of person Shin Kyung-wook was at the company.

Shin Kyung-wook didn’t bother to show it either, and just acted like a friend.

It didn’t feel like a meeting between companies at all.

The friendly atmosphere continued at the meeting place.

The Apple trio, who had already taken their seats in the empty conference room on the third floor, called Shin Kyung-wook.

Among them, John Norman raised his hand and greeted him.

“Richard, come on in.”

“Did you bring your friends?”

When Russell Johnson asked, Shin Kyung-wook introduced the people who came with him.

“Yeah. Let me introduce them for a moment. This is...”

Following the introduction, Yoo-hyun, Kim Young-gil, and Jang Hye-min greeted them in turn.

They welcomed them very warmly.

“Hello. Nice to meet you.”

“We’re happy to see you. Come on in.”

It was an amazing experience.

Was it easy to get close to the Apple workers without their ranks?

Of course not.

It was obvious that Shin Kyung-wook had made a lot of efforts behind the scenes.

Thanks to that, he built a different relationship than just exchanging business cards.

This strong relationship would be a great boost for the Apple business in the future.

The meeting went smoothly.

It was more like a simple tea time than a meeting between companies.

But the level of conversation was not like that.

John Norman, the designer, added more explanations after the presentation.

“The part we focused on in this design is...”

“If you touch this, the reaction is like this, but rather than that...”

As Shin Kyung-wook added to what he heard, Russell Johnson, the software manager, immediately answered.

“That part can be updated with software...”

“Hardware also has that part...”

David Crew, the hardware manager, joined in.

They talked freely, but each word had a point.

Then, John Norman said with a renewed appetite.

“The panel resolution is the problem.”

“That part is...”

It was the moment when Shin Kyung-wook was about to wink at Yoo-hyun.

As if he had read his mind, Yoo-hyun, who was sitting next to him, whispered.

“Kim Young-gil will be helpful. Leave it to him.”

“...”

Shin Kyung-wook, who hid his surprise, pointed to Kim Young-gil and said.

“This guy will solve your problem. He’s in charge of Apple LCD panels.”

“Really? Can you increase the panel resolution by two or three times?”

Kim Young-gil calmly asked back to John Norman’s question, as he had prepared in advance.

“Can the Apple chip handle it?”

John Norman looked at David Crew and answered.

“He would know that part.”

“Well, if the design says so, the hardware has to do it.”

After hearing David Crew’s answer, John Norman immediately threw a curious look at Kim Young-gil.

“Is that possible? I heard the panel is not easy. Does it really work?”

“There are several ways. We also have some things that we are reviewing internally.”

“Really?”

“Yes. It is technically possible. There are some constraints, but we have to adjust them.”

“What matters is that it works. Wow, when can I see it?”

The questions came in fast, but Kim Young-gil answered them skillfully.

Chapter 186

He mixed in some words that aroused curiosity without revealing the internal situation.

“You might be able to see it by the end of this year. If you request it, I’ll review it.”

“Okay. I’ll send an official email through the upper line.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun was satisfied with this level of conversation.

It was a big deal for Kim Young Gil, the assistant manager, to hear the story of the Apple staff for the first time.

He knew that fact and became more active.

“So, the panel is...”

“The more important thing is...”

He didn’t just let the questions slide, but added more depth.

The Apple staff couldn’t help but react well.

“Wow, that’s amazing. Richard brought a very necessary person.”

“Hahaha. I didn’t know it would be like this.”

“Really? It seems like you tried to suit our taste.”

“Well, I’m grateful if you think so.”

Shin Kyung Wook, the executive director, shrugged his shoulders and looked at Yoo-hyun.

Kim Young Gil was the one who spoke, but he knew that Yoo-hyun was the one who gave the signs in between.

There was curiosity in his eyes.

Yoo-hyun hid his inner thoughts and gave a faint smile.

That evening.

Shin Kyung Wook bought dinner, so they had a meal at a rather luxurious restaurant.

Kim Young Gil, who felt lighter, bowed to Shin Kyung Wook.

“Thank you so much today.”

“I’m the one who should thank you. How was it?”

“It was very helpful. Especially meeting the young friends of Apple, I opened my mind.”

“Can I ask you what it was?”

Kim Young Gil’s eyes shone at Shin Kyung Wook’s question.

“I used to do only what Apple told me to do, but now I think I know what I have to do.”

“Wow.”

“I’m developing a super-resolution development panel right now.”

“Really? It was real.”

“Yes. It was such a difficult project that I didn’t know what to do, but when I saw the presentation today, I realized that it was something I had to do.”

It was a very neat answer.

Shin Kyung Wook also liked it and gave a faint smile.

Yoo-hyun quietly gave him a thumbs up.

That was enough.

Everything was about motivation.

Kim Young Gil was breaking the shell.

His realization now would save him a lot of time in the future.

Shin Kyung Wook said to Yoo-hyun.

“You left a good colleague.”

“Yes. He’s a senior I respect.”

“I see... Do you want to have a drink with me?”

“Of course. I’ve been waiting for you to say that.”

Shin Kyung Wook smiled at Yoo-hyun’s good-natured answer.

When he started a new life, he dreamed of many scenes.

One of the scenes he wanted the most was this moment.

A one-on-one with Shin Kyung Wook.

A drink with him.

A dream that could never be realized in the past was unfolding in front of Yoo-hyun’s eyes.

The sky lounge of a famous hotel.

The night view of San Francisco was spread out through the window.

Yoo-hyun faced Shin Kyung Wook.

Shin Kyung Wook handed him the menu on the table and asked.

“What do you want to drink?”

“How about Chopin vodka?”

“You seem to read my mind. Do you like Chopin?”

Shin Kyung Wook’s eyes widened as if he was surprised, and Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly and answered.

“Yes. The bottle is cool, and the taste is good. I also like Chopin’s music.”

“Wow.”

“What about you, sir?”

“I’m the same.”

He still had the same taste as before.

Although he couldn’t be his drinking partner for a long time, he could do it now.

Yoo-hyun took the drink from the waiter and poured it into Shin Kyung Wook’s glass.

Clank.

Next, he pushed a plate of cheese that he liked in front of him.

Shin Kyung Wook smiled and filled Yoo-hyun’s glass with alcohol.

“Have a drink, too.”

“Thank you.”

Just then, Chopin’s piano sound filled the bar.

It was a song that Yoo-hyun secretly requested earlier, and Shin Kyung Wook especially liked this performance in the past. As expected, an exclamation came out of his mouth.

“The music is fantastic.”

“It’s a coincidence.”

“Is it really?”

Shin Kyung Wook held a meaningful smile.

The glasses went back and forth in a calm atmosphere.

Even if they didn't say much, their hearts got closer as the alcohol emptied.

Good alcohol and good atmosphere had the power to bring people's hearts closer.

That's when the glasses were fairly empty.

He closed his eyes and listened to the song for a while after putting his mouth on the glass, and Shin Kyung Wook opened his mouth.

It was his past story that he had never heard before.

"I had a lot in my life. Honestly, I feel sorry for other people."

"Why do you think that?"

"Because I got a lot just by being born as the son of the chairman."

"..."

Yoo-hyun was silent, but he already knew.

His true feelings were not that.

He was the son of the former wife of the new chairman, and he grew up being discriminated against even though he was a grandson.

His father, who was patriarchal, only raised him strongly, and there was no one on his side when he was young.

He was rich in material, but he had no people in his life.

Maybe that's why his eyes were not forward, but sideways.

He knocked on Yoo-hyun's heart.

"What about you?"

"I also had a lot in my life. But I didn't know it and lived like a fool."

"Really? You don't look like it."

Yoo-hyun answered firmly to Shin Kyung Wook's question.

"I decided to change, and I'm trying to change."

"I see. I might be meddling, but you're on the right path. More than anyone."

"That means more to me than anything. Thank you."

It was what he wanted to hear from his respected mentor.

That was more comforting to him than anything.

When Yoo-hyun looked at Shin Kyung Wook, he held out his glass.

“To a better life.”

“To that.”

Clank.

It was a good time.

Shin Kyung Wook looked free and happy.

Maybe living so freely would help him.

But after experiencing today’s event, Yoo-hyun changed his mind.

He was needed in the company called Hansung.

Yoo-hyun gathered his courage and asked.

“Sir, can I ask you a rude question?”

“Sure, anything.”

“Do you have any plans to lead Hansung?”

“Why do you ask that?”

“You don’t seem to have much ambition.”

Shin Kyung Wook chewed on Yoo-hyun’s words.

“Ambition... You’re right. I don’t have much.”

“Then?”

“Of course, I don’t have any greed for money. I already have enough. And I don’t want to gain fame either. But.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun listened to his inner thoughts for the first time.

“I have a desire to change the world for the better. I feel exhilarated when I see the industry changing so fast with my own eyes.”

“I see.”

“Maybe Hansung can change like that too, I think.”

“...”

There was a time when he thought he ran blindly because he couldn’t put down the burden on his shoulders.

But it wasn't.

He really wanted to change the company.

It was not for his personal greed, but for the company or the people.

Yoo-hyun knew that better than anyone.

When Yoo-hyun was silent, Shin Kyung Wook smiled awkwardly.

“Is it childish?”

“No. It was very good.”

“Good. You must have the same thoughts.”

Shin Kyung Wook's face, who chuckled, flashed his portrait.

He felt a pang in his chest.

Regret engulfed his body like a flood.

Yoo-hyun had no intention of repeating his past mistakes.

And he had no intention of avoiding them.

He decided to be more bold after confirming Shin Kyung Wook's will.

He asked Shin Kyung Wook, who had just emptied a glass of alcohol.

“Sir, what do you think of me?”

“Hmm, should I be honest?”

“Yes.”

“You're sharp enough to be scary at that age. You're young, but you have guts, and you're smart. You have depth in your words, and you have a good attitude.”

“Thank you.”

Shin Kyung Wook's face became mischievous at Yoo-hyun's words.

“Should I do more?”

“No. That's enough. Then can you listen to my story seriously?”

Yoo-hyun pulled his chair closer, looking at Shin Kyung Wook, who smiled playfully.

Shin Kyung Wook also sat up straight as the atmosphere changed.

“What is it? Tell me.”

“I hope you keep this a secret.”

“Hmm, that sounds scary.”

“You might think it’s absurd, but I hope you listen.”

Yoo-hyun leaned forward and looked at Shin Kyung Wook with a serious look.

Shin Kyung Wook, who had been silent for a long time, opened his mouth.

“Tell me.”

“Sir, I hope you lead the company.”

“Haha. Is that it?”

“Yes. Of course, there are some prerequisites.”

Shin Kyung Wook’s eyes sparkled at Yoo-hyun’s words.

“Prerequisites?”

“The change in the mobile era is really fast. It’s much faster than you think.”

Of course, Yoo-hyun knew.

Shin Kyung Wook had insight.

He had a wider view than anyone.

But that wasn’t enough.

He had to have a more desperate mind to lead the change.

“Hmm.”

“It’s over if you make a mistake. Apple will succeed, but Hansung might fall into the abyss instead.”

“The abyss...”

“Yes. There are only a few years left.”

Shin Kyung Wook shook his head at Yoo-hyun’s words.

“That can’t be.”

“You might not believe it, but it’s true. That is, you have to save Hansung at the same time.”

“Hmm.”

Shin Kyung Wook’s face turned worried.

This was what Yoo-hyun wanted.

Someone had to take the lead to fix the tragedy that would happen in the future.

A new employee like Yoo-hyun couldn't do it.

He needed a leader with strong power and righteous will.

He could trust and entrust Shin Kyung Wook.

Yoo-hyun spoke strongly to Shin Kyung Wook, who had a suspicious expression.

“There are prerequisites for that.”

“What is it?”

“From now on, smartphones will be the core. You have to somehow improve Hansung Electronics' constitution to prepare for this.”

“How do you mean?”

Shin Kyung Wook listened calmly to the absurd words of a new employee.

It wasn't just because he was a nice person.

Yoo-hyun had left a strong impact on him in a short period of time.

Yoo-hyun knew that well and used it actively.

“You have to spin off the LCD division and other parts divisions from Electronics. And.”

“And?”

“You have to acquire Shinwa Semiconductor.”

The first of the massive layoffs was the problem of the dependent LCD division.

The bigger cause was that Hansung Electronics lagged behind in the smartphone competition.

There was a failure to acquire a semiconductor company.

It was a project that Shin Kyung Wook had pushed hard in the past, and Yoo-hyun was on the other side at the time.

The acquisition failed, and Shin Kyung Wook was in a pinch.

When Yoo-hyun dug into his inner thoughts, Shin Kyung Wook's eyes widened.

“Huh. Is there more?”

“Yes. The most important thing is left.”

“There's something more important?”

“Yes. This process will never succeed easily. You can guess, but you will face a lot of opposition.”

Yoo-hyun’s words surprised Shin Kyung Wook.

“Are you talking about the internal politics?”

“Yes. I’m also talking about your third brother.”

“This is...”

Shin Kyung Wook had a fierce expression.

Chapter 187

He thought he had a lot of experience, but he had never been so shocked before.

But he couldn’t dismiss it as nonsense.

The young employee in front of him looked very serious.

And it was true.

As if he could see through his inner thoughts, Yoo-hyun strongly advised him.

“Sir, if you approach this with a half-hearted attitude, you won’t be able to improve anything. You need to be ruthless.”

“...”

“I’ll help you. If you take my words to heart, I’ll do whatever I can to help you succeed.”

Shin Kyung Wook, the executive director, closed his mouth for a moment after emptying his glass.

For an instant, his eyes flashed with many worries.

Shin Kyung Wook raised his head and looked at Yoo-hyun, who didn’t avoid his gaze.

“What do you want from doing this? Money?”

“No.”

“Then what?”

It was a question that pierced through Yoo-hyun’s identity.

What did he want to gain from doing this?

Money was definitely not it.

He wanted to change, and he wanted to be different.

But he couldn't say that here and now.

"Let's talk about that when you come to Korea, sir."

"Huh, well..."

As Shin Kyung Wook grabbed his empty glass, Yoo-hyun poured him more liquor.

Chirp.

His hand holding the glass was trembling.

The silence continued for a while.

Shin Kyung Wook drank the liquor as if he was possessed.

Yoo-hyun silently filled his glass.

The music, the chatter from the nearby tables filled the gap between the two.

After a while, he opened his mouth that had been tightly closed.

"Yoo-hyun, you're special. More than anyone I've ever met."

"Thank you."

"But I feel like you're living too tightly. Like you have an obsession."

"Ah..."

"Am I wrong?"

"No. You're right."

It was true that he had squeezed himself with the obsession to change.

As soon as Yoo-hyun admitted it, Shin Kyung Wook smiled faintly and continued.

"Can I give you some advice as a senior who's a bit older?"

"Yes, of course."

"I understand what you're thinking, but don't be too attached to it. Sometimes you have to let things flow as they are."

-Don't be too attached. Sometimes it's something that can be solved by letting time pass.

The advice he had given in the past flashed through his mind.

It was a different situation, a different encounter, but his words still had depth.

Yoo-hyun nodded sincerely.

“Yes, I understand.”

“I hope you’re faithful to reality. To your precious colleagues, family, and personal life.”

“I’ll keep that in mind.”

“And then, when you have the opportunity, do your best.”

It was a golden advice for Yoo-hyun, who might have been impatient for a moment.

He always taught Yoo-hyun the wisdom of life in this way.

He had run ahead without accepting it, because of Yoo-hyun’s greed.

How frustrated he must have been watching from the side.

Now he wanted to follow his words sincerely.

“I’ll definitely do that.”

At Yoo-hyun’s answer, Shin Kyung Wook smiled and said.

“And your advice is...”

“...”

“Don’t forget it. But understand that it’s not easy.”

“Yes, I understand.”

That was enough.

Yoo-hyun knew that Shin Kyung Wook would make the right decision.

Whatever decision he made, Yoo-hyun’s task was clear.

He had to change things one by one, being faithful to reality, as he advised.

And when he came back.

He just had to help him with all his might.

“Shall we toast?”

“Sure.”

Clang.

The glasses collided.

At the same time, the two smiled at each other.

They also had a look of understanding each other.

Then Shin Kyung Wook asked him a question.

“I’m suspicious of your age.”

“Yes?”

“You’ll understand if you switch positions.”

He didn’t say anything else after that.

Of course, Yoo-hyun never answered.

Shin Kyung Wook drank until dawn and left.

The San Francisco schedule was long, but the important thing was over.

Yoo-hyun, who had found some peace of mind, spent time with Senior Jang Hye Min and Deputy Kim Young Gil, touring the exhibition hall.

In the process, Deputy Kim Young Gil grew a lot.

He had a design sense for someone who only looked at hardware.

He often voiced his opinions in front of Senior Jang Hye Min.

“I think it would be nice to add this aspect to this part.”

“Oh, that’s good.”

“Really? Then how about doing it like this...”

“Deputy Kim, you have a good design sense.”

“Wow. Thank you.”

Senior Jang Hye Min’s appropriate compliment made him more passionate.

Brian Chesky and Joe Gebbia were still renting out their house.

Yoo-hyun saw them from a distance.

They had a comment that Yoo-hyun made on their picket.

The people’s reactions looked pretty good.

He didn’t want to meet them and talk about money again, so Yoo-hyun wrote a memo.

I’m rooting for Airbnb’s great success. Your friend Steve.

He left a note on the flower bed next to the bench where they often sat.

It didn’t matter if the note didn’t reach them.

He just wanted to end it like this.

That's how his San Francisco trip, full of memories, ended.

On the day of departure, San Francisco airport.

Deputy Kim Young Gil clenched his fist as he checked his ticket at the gate.

“Wow. Awesome. I even got upgraded on the plane.”

“It'll be more comfortable.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and entered the plane.

The place he was guided to was not an economy seat, but a business seat.

Sometimes they would upgrade you if there were seats left, and this time they were lucky enough to both use the business seats.

Deputy Kim Young Gil leaned back in his chair and said.

“This business trip was really lucky. The hotel was a suite, we got to eat expensive food every day, and we even got to ride the business seat.”

“Are you that happy?”

“Of course. Weren't the other team members a drag?”

“No way.”

“No, maybe it's because it was just the two of us?”

Deputy Kim Young Gil clapped and laughed.

He was different from his stiff past.

Yoo-hyun saw that Deputy Kim Young Gil had definitely changed.

He became more relaxed in his actions and softer in his thoughts.

It was a good thing.

The more he grew, the more he would help Yoo-hyun change the future he wanted.

The things he had to drag along were not easy.

Shoo-woo-woo-woo.

The plane that carried Yoo-hyun soared into the sky.

The view of San Francisco gradually faded away from the small window.

When he returned to Korea after finishing his San Francisco schedule, it was early morning.

Yoo-hyun had a simple meal with Deputy Kim Young Gil and said goodbye.

“Deputy, you worked hard.”

“So did you. Thanks to you, I had a good time.”

“It was nice to be with you.”

“Anyway, take care. I’m going.”

What he said to Deputy Kim Young Gil was not just empty words.

He had shared many memories with him during this business trip.

He also saw him grow and was sure he had made the right choice.

Now he only had to make the future with him.

Yoo-hyun contacted his mother and sent a message to his acquaintances that he had arrived safely.

The actions that used to be awkward were now quite natural.

He was used to taking the bus back without the pickup car that was always there.

It was the same for dragging two carriers by himself.

When he got home, the phone rang at the right time.

It was Jung Da Bin’s call.

He had an appointment with her, so Yoo-hyun answered the phone right away.

“Hey, Da Bin.”

-Oppa, did you arrive well?

“I just got here a little while ago.”

-Are you okay in the afternoon?

Yoo-hyun answered without much thought at Jung Da Bin’s words.

“I have to go if I promised. I’m fine.”

-Hoho. Yes. See you soon. You’ll be surprised.

He wasn’t very curious about Jung Da Bin, who made a fuss during the new employee training.

Still, Yoo-hyun took it moderately.

“What is it?”

-You don't sound curious.

"No, I'm curious."

-Liar. Anyway, be ready to be surprised.

"Okay. See you later."

The appointment with Jung Da Bin was this afternoon.

He was going to go home tomorrow, so he had some time.

Yoo-hyun got up after a short nap, dressed neatly, and went out.

He arrived at Myeongdong by subway.

Maybe it was because of the end of the year, but the streets still had the remnants of Christmas.

Was it because of that?

The memories came back vividly around this time.

He had done a lot with Jung Da Hye here.

He could glimpse the memories with her at the restaurant, coffee shop, general store, and street vendors.

They were memories that he had forgotten because he thought they were too obvious.

He realized how precious those moments were.

What if he met Jung Da Hye now?

She wasn't supposed to come to Korea yet, but he suddenly thought that.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and walked.

Meanwhile, Jung Da Bin was sitting at the window on the second floor of the coffee shop.

"How did that happen..."

Her cousin, Jung Da Hye, who was sitting across from her, snapped at Jung Da Bin's story.

"Hey, you don't mean to make me meet someone named Han Yoo-hyun, do you?"

"That's part of it."

"I'm busy. I barely made time to come today."

“I know, you’re busy. But you made time anyway.”

Jung Da Hye sighed at Jung Da Bin’s words.

“I don’t even know who that person is.”

“Just look at his face. You’ll definitely remember him.”

Jung Da Hye shook her head, but Jung Da Bin was sure.

If Yoo-hyun was looking for him, the two must have a bond.

They just didn’t know each other.

That was why Jung Da Bin decided to be the mediator of this fateful encounter.

Her cousin, who didn’t know her profound intentions, said something that scratched her insides.

“Why do I have to look at his face?”

“Just. Do it for me. Please?”

“Ugh...”

“Once.”

Jung Da Hye sighed as if she gave up.

“Hey, I really don’t have time, so you know that.”

“I know. Let’s just have a cup of tea. He should be here by now...”

Jung Da Bin stretched out her words and looked out the window.

Yoo-hyun showed up just then.

Jung Da Bin quickly pointed to the man outside the window with her index finger.

“There he is. The guy in the khaki coat. Don’t you remember?”

“I don’t know.”

“Really? You don’t know? Why?”

“How would I know if I’ve never seen him. And he’s not my style.”

“Hey, do you know how cool that guy is...”

Jung Da Bin was about to get angry when she saw Jung Da Hye spit out words indifferently.

Jung Da Hye, who was looking at Jung Da Bin quietly, reluctantly said.

“It’s only 30 minutes. I’m doing this for your sake.”

“Okay. You’re my pretty cousin. Thank you.”

Jung Da Bin sweated and tried to smile.

The coffee shop that Yoo-hyun entered was two stories high.

The counter was on the first floor, and the seats were on the second floor.

The atmosphere was not bad.

The dark wood atmosphere, the faint coffee aroma, and the jazz music that came in suited Yoo-hyun’s taste.

Yoo-hyun climbed up the narrow stairs.

There were cool paintings on the wall.

They felt like genuine, not imitations.

It seemed that the owner of the coffee shop was interested in art.

-I used to like drawing when I was young. Well, I forgot later.

He remembered what Jung Da Hye had said in the past.

Chapter 188

He had said he wanted to go to the museum with her, but Yoo-hyun ignored him with the excuse of being busy.

What if she had seen this place?

She would have liked it.

“I’ll have to ask her to come with me next time.”

Yoo-hyun added one more item to his bucket list in his mind.

That was when he went up to the second floor.

He heard Jeong Dabin’s voice from the window table.

Yoo-hyun raised his hand to greet her.

“Oppa.”

“Oh, Dabin...”

Yoo-hyun froze in an instant.

It was because of the woman sitting across from Jeong Dabin.

She had short hair, fair skin, and long eyes. She was noticeably familiar.

Of course.

She was Jeong Dahye.

It was an unexpected situation.

“...”

He couldn't open his mouth.

His body also stiffened.

Jeong Dabin ran up to him and reached out her hand.

“Oppa, this is my cousin, Jeong Dahye. Is it okay to join you?”

“Uh, yeah...”

“Hello.”

“Yes... Hello.”

Jeong Dahye, who was about five steps away, got up and greeted him.

Yoo-hyun also bowed his head, but he didn't know what to say next.

His head was blank in the unexpected situation.

Yoo-hyun thought he needed to step back for a moment and opened his mouth.

“I'll go get some coffee. Do you want anything else?”

“No. We have ours. You don't have to buy it.”

“Okay.”

Yoo-hyun hurriedly turned around.

He walked down the stairs, recalling the situation a little while ago.

He saw Jeong Dabin's meaningful look and Jeong Dahye's indifferent expression in his mind.

He figured out the rough situation from Jeong Dabin's words.

He didn't know how it happened, but Jeong Dabin knew he was looking for Jeong Dahye and tried to connect them.

But why did Jeong Dahye come here?

If she was the Jeong Dahye he knew from the past, she wouldn't have agreed to her cousin's suggestion.

There was definitely patience in her indifferent expression.

When Yoo-hyun stood in front of the counter, the staff asked him.

“Would you like to order?”

“Yes. An americano and...”

As he was about to order, he remembered a conversation he had forgotten a long time ago.

-Why do you drink decaf coffee?

-I already had coffee while waiting for the manager. It's not good to drink too much caffeine.

-Really? Then why do you skip the whipped cream? It's a waste.

-Just because. I feel less guilty that way.

-Well, then you shouldn't eat banana cream cheesecake either, right?

-Bread and drinks are different.

Jeong Dahye, who always tried to be perfect at work, became a different person outside.

She had a quirky side and a lot of laughter.

Yoo-hyun had just let it go in the past.

But he didn't want to do that anymore.

His changed mind popped out of his mouth.

“Two vanilla lattes without whipped cream, and two banana cream cheesecakes, please.”

“Okay. I'll have them ready for you soon, sir.”

Yoo-hyun waited for a while and then walked back up to the second floor with the coffee he ordered.

What should he do in this sudden encounter?

What result did he want?

He had never forgotten her, his ex-wife.

When he wanted to live his life again, the thing he wanted to fix the most was his relationship with her.

He had received a lot of love, but he didn't keep his promise to make her happy.

He was indifferent, sometimes cold, and always made her wait.

It was the part he regretted the most when he looked back.

That's why he wanted to see her again.

Of course, the time he had in mind was not now.

When Yoo-hyun approached, Jeong Dabin exclaimed.

“Oppa, I told you not to buy it.”

“I brought it just in case. It’s decaf, so you can drink more.”

“Thank you, oppa. I’ll enjoy it.”

“...”

Jeong Dahye looked out the window without a word.

Jeong Dabin poked Yoo-hyun’s side as he sat down.

Then she whispered.

“Oppa, you know Dahye, right?”

“Yeah, I do.”

“Then that’s it.”

Jeong Dabin smiled slightly and picked up her handbag.

“Oppa, I have something to do, so I have to go first.”

“Dabin, I’ll go with you.”

“Dahye, don’t forget your 30-minute appointment.”

“...”

Jeong Dahye looked incredulous as Jeong Dabin winked at her.

She got up from her seat.

“Dahye, I’ll call you later. Be sure to answer. Oppa, I’ll enjoy this coffee.”

“Okay. Be careful.”

“Oppa, she’s a sharp one, so you only have 30 minutes. Remember that.”

“Got it.”

Jeong Dahye’s resentful expression and Jeong Dabin’s smiling face were very contrasting.

There must have been something going on before Yoo-hyun came.

Yoo-hyun moved his seat to face Jeong Dahye.

His head was spinning.

But he didn't know what to say.

“...”

There was an awkward silence for a while.

She was drinking her coffee expressionlessly and opened her mouth.

“Your name is Yoo-hyun, right?”

“Yes. Han Yoo-hyun.”

“I heard you were looking for me. Is that true?”

There was no special emotion in her words.

It was close to a businesslike tone.

Yoo-hyun wiped the cold sweat from his hand and answered.

“That's right.”

“I see. I don't really want to know why.”

“I understand.”

“Then I hope you understand that I don't want you to do that anymore.”

“...”

It was a prickly remark.

But when he saw the wrinkle on her chin under her pursed lips, Yoo-hyun's tension eased.

It was because of her unique expression when she was holding back her anger.

She looked the same as before.

Yoo-hyun hid his gladness and replied.

“I'm not that bad of a person.”

“No. That's not why.”

“Then why?”

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and asked.

Jeong Dahye's white chin wrinkled again.

She asked with determination.

“Can I be more honest with you?”

“Yes, please.”

“I don’t like him at all.”

She spat out the words sharply, but there was a trace of hesitation in her eyes. It meant that she had thought several times before revealing her honest feelings.

Jeong Dahye was a woman with a deep heart, then and now.

Yoo-hyun looked at her instead of answering, sipping his coffee.

He noticed things he hadn’t realized before.

Her eyes had a brown hue.

She had thin double eyelids, and there was a faint earring mark on her earlobe.

Oh, it wasn’t an earring mark, but a dot.

Why didn’t he see these trivial things back then?

Yoo-hyun spoke with sincerity.

“Don’t you think we can get to know each other slowly?”

“Why? Why do I have to get to know you?”

“Let’s have some cake first. We still have about 20 minutes left.”

“...”

Jeong Dahye sighed and drank her coffee, holding back her words.

-Why are you waiting here foolishly? Go ahead.

-The manager said he was coming.

Yoo-hyun remembered her appearance in the past, waiting outside on a cold winter day.

Jeong Dahye always kept her promises.

He felt both glad and sorry for that memory.

Yoo-hyun pushed the cake plate towards her.

“They say this banana cream cheesecake is so delicious.”

“That won’t change my mind.”

“I know. I just thought it would be nice to enjoy it for the remaining time.”

Yoo-hyun’s gentle words made Jeong Dahye forget what to say.

“...”

“You can leave some. I bought a lot.”

“...That’s not possible.”

Jeong Dahye said firmly.

-You’ll get punished if you leave food. It’s a waste of money, and it’s bad for the environment. Never. Never.

She still hated wasting food.

She checked the clock, hoping the time would pass quickly.

Then she sighed and picked up her fork.

As soon as she put the cake in her mouth, a wrinkle formed on her eye.

At the same time, her elbow moved slightly to the side.

It was a habit of hers when she ate something delicious.

Jeong Dahye glanced at Yoo-hyun and pretended to be indifferent, eating another piece of cake.

Her expression was utterly businesslike.

But her elbow moved to the side again.

It was a subtle movement, but Yoo-hyun, who had a keen eye, wouldn’t miss it.

“...”

Looking at her, Yoo-hyun felt the emotions he had forgotten gradually come back to life.

Why did he meet her, and why did he love her?

Because she was perfect at work?

Because she was easygoing?

Or because she always matched him well?

No.

She pretended not to, she pretended to be indifferent, but she was an attractive woman.

“Hmm, it’s delicious.”

“I’m glad. You have plenty of time, so eat a lot.”

“Yes. I’m not the type to be picky about this kind of thing.”

“That’s good.”

Yoo-hyun teased her and Jeong Dahye blushed.

“Just in case, don’t misunderstand me. I’m not giving you a chance.”

“Of course. Why would I?”

“...”

She was not a person who said one thing and did another.

As she said, Jeong Dahye didn’t think much of Yoo-hyun right now.

Yoo-hyun knew that better than anyone.

How could he turn her heart around?

He had some options.

He could bring up his past memories and pique her curiosity, or he could win her favor by giving her advice on her work.

He could approach her with agility and observation, as he had done in every crisis situation.

There must have been a crack in her hardened heart.

But.

He didn’t want to do that right now.

He wanted to get to know her as a person.

Not too hastily, but slowly.

He wanted to do the same for her as she had done for him in the past.

While Jeong Dahye ate the cake and drank the drink, Yoo-hyun folded the napkin silently.

She was puzzled by his action and asked.

“What are you doing?”

“Just. Oh, it’s done. Isn’t this pretty?”

“I don’t like playboys.”

Yoo-hyun handed her the flower he made with the napkin, and Jeong Dahye shook her head coldly.

Yoo-hyun immediately retorted.

“Playboy? I just like folding napkins as a hobby.”

“...”

“Do you want me to fold something else?”

“No.”

Jeong Dahye looked at the napkin flower next to the cake with a frown.

It didn't mean she liked it.

-Manager, isn't this pretty?

-It's a napkin. What's so pretty about it?

-You lack sensitivity. This is a flower, too, a flower.

Yoo-hyun didn't think Jeong Dahye at this point was the same as he remembered from the past.

Maybe she hated the napkin flower.

Still, he gave her back what she had done for him one by one.

He filled her empty water glass with water.

When the cake dripped, he handed her a napkin.

“Do you know who the piano player is right now?”

“Who is it?”

“Who is it, you ask...”

He listened to the song that filled the cafe, and told her stories about the songs he knew.

He acted according to the small memories that came to his mind.

He wanted to do that at this moment.

Chapter 189

Time flew by mercilessly.

Jeong Da-hye was a woman who always kept her promises.

“It's time to get up. It's been 30 minutes.”

“Thank you.”

“No, thank you. I enjoyed the delicious cake.”

She was also a polite woman.

Yoo-hyun looked into her eyes and recalled his old memories.

-“I knew you before I moved to Hansung. You didn't know, did you?”

-“Really? When did you see me?”

-“A long time ago. When I came to work in Korea, I saw you for the first time.”

-“Oh, is that...”

-“Yes, that’s right. Maybe since then, our fate was tied by a red thread.”

In the near future.

That is, when he thought she was his red thread.

Yoo-hyun wanted to see her again.

But life didn’t always go as planned.

The starting point was not when he was waiting for, but today.

He didn’t button up the first button well.

Jeong Da-hye still kept her distance from him and gave him no chance.

Swish.

She grabbed her handbag with an indifferent expression.

If he let her go like this, he would lose contact with her for a while.

But he wasn’t worried.

He said to her as she was about to get up from her seat.

“They say fate will meet again.”

“That’s a nice thing to say. But I don’t think I have any connection with you.”

“You never know. My name is Han Yoo-hyun.”

“Yes, I got it.”

Yoo-hyun was determined to see her again.

If that moment came back, what would Jeong Da-hye say?

Wouldn’t she think that they were connected by a red thread from this moment on?

His positive thoughts gave him strength.

He got up after Jeong Da-hye and conveyed his firm intention to her.

“Please remember. I intend to see you again.”

“If you can.”

Jeong Da-hye glanced at him and turned around.

That was the last time.

Yoo-hyun didn't follow her.

He gave her the space she wanted.

Snow fell lightly outside the window.

That evening, Yoo-hyun heard the rough situation from Jeong Da-bin.

"It happened like this..."

"I see."

It was similar to what he had figured out.

Jeong Da-bin asked him with a worried expression.

"Did I make a mistake?"

"No. Thank you very much."

Time flew by mercilessly.

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"Thank you."

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"I see."

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Jeong Da-bin asked him with a worried expression.

“Did I make a mistake?”

“No. Thank you very much.”

He didn't blame Jeong Da-bin at all.

He was grateful to her.

Thanks to her, Yoo-hyun was able to confirm his true feelings.

“Do you want to see Da-hye again?”

“Of course.”

“It won't be easy. She's quite stubborn.”

“Thanks for worrying about me.”

He didn't think it would be easy.

There was a big gap between him and Jeong Da-hye.

He didn't think it would narrow down with a few opportunities.

But he was confident that he could do it.

Maybe Jeong Da-bin sensed his inner feelings, as she smiled brightly.

“You're still the same, aren't you?”

“Yes. I'm the best.”

Yoo-hyun also smiled happily.

His heart felt lighter.

That night, Yoo-hyun couldn't sleep.

The memories that he had buried deep came up one by one.

Most of them were with Jeong Da-hye.

There were moments when he was happy, and moments when he fought a lot.

-Han Yoo-hyun, did you ever have a family? Aren't you just a person who only thinks about your own success?

And there was a moment when he hurt her so much.

He didn't want to do that anymore.

He wanted to make her happy as he had promised in the past.

Yoo-hyun made a vow.

The next day.

He barely slept, but strangely, his body felt light.

He had some time before he went home, so he stopped by the gym.

Bang. Bang. Bapapang.

Puff.

He liked the feeling of hitting the sandbag.

He moved as he thought, and his body was filled with strength.

He was sure that he could create his future like this.

That feeling soon turned into a strong confidence.

Puffpuffpuffpuffpuck.

The people in the gym looked at Yoo-hyun as he hit the sandbag without a break.

“What’s wrong with that guy? He’s so fierce.”

“Is it because of the thugs who came the other day?”

“Is it? I heard he took care of them cleanly.”

“It’s weird. He was smiling earlier.”

“That makes it even weirder. What’s going on?”

They all couldn’t erase their curious expressions.

It was when Yoo-hyun was breathing heavily.

Oh Jung-wook asked him with concern.

“Yoo-hyun, are you okay?”

“Huff, huff. Why?”

“No, just. It seems like you have something bothering you.”

“No way. I’m so happy.”

He was happy.

He felt even better after a day passed and he sweated.

It was the start of a new year tomorrow. There was no reason to be unhappy.

“Really? I thought you were feeling bad.”

“No.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head and looked around.

They all looked at him with worried expressions.

He chuckled at the small misunderstanding.

Yoo-hyun spread his arms and shouted.

“Seniors, I’ll buy you some sweet and sour pork.”

“What? Why?”

“It’s the end of the year, the end of the year. I’ll buy it before I go home.”

Was it because of Yoo-hyun, who suddenly came up to them with a bright smile?

The gym members flinched.

“What’s wrong with him? Why is he doing something he never does?”

“I know, right...”

“Make him pay, make him pay.”

“...”

Whether they liked it or not, Yoo-hyun smiled happily.

As soon as he had time, he went home and spent time with his family.

The weather was nice on New Year’s Day.

His mother asked him as he sat on the porch and looked at the sky.

“What are you looking at, Yoo-hyun?”

“Oh, nothing. The weather is so nice.”

“Don’t be silly. The rice cake soup is ready. Let’s eat.”

“Yes, mother.”

Yoo-hyun answered his mother and sat on the porch, looking at the sky again.

A plane as small as a fingernail was flying in the sky.

Was it an illusion to think that Jeong Da-hye was there?

Then, Han Jae-hee, who was sitting at the table, shouted in a loud voice.

“Brother, hurry up.”

“Hey, Jae-hee, don’t talk to your brother like that.”

His father stopped him, and Han Jae-hee said in a sulky tone.

“Tsk. Dad always takes brother’s side.”

“That’s not it...”

His father didn’t know what to do.

The cheerful scene at the table felt very dear to him.

At that moment, the advice of Shin Kyung-wook, the executive he met a while ago, crossed Yoo-hyun’s mind.

-Sometimes it’s better to let things go. I wish you were more realistic.

Now it was time to do that.

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he sat on the chair at the table.

“Mine has the most meat, right?”

“No? I’m eating yours.”

Han Jae-hee raised his voice, and his mother pushed a ladle toward him.

“Just add one more spoonful. Here.”

“Of course. Mother is the best.”

Yoo-hyun gave his mother a thumbs up, and Han Jae-hee grumbled.

“Tsk. Mom also likes brother only. Ha. There’s no one on my side in this house.”

Thump.

“Ow.”

“Stop talking nonsense and eat your rice cake soup.”

“Brother, do you want to die?”

“I’ll eat well.”

Yoo-hyun ignored his sister’s words.

His mother and father smiled as they looked at them.

This moment was more precious to Yoo-hyun than any other.

He started his work life again.

The new year didn’t change his work life much.

Only the date had passed.

The excited atmosphere of the end of the year was still there.

It could be seen as a good atmosphere, but it could also be seen as a lot of wishful thinking.

Especially, Park Seung-woo, the assistant who suddenly became the center of attention, was serious.

Was it because he lacked experience?

They praised him, and he didn't know how to come down from the high place.

Yoo-hyun was a little worried as he watched him.

A few days later, in the conference room on the 12th floor.

After Park Seung-woo's presentation at the technical exchange meeting in charge, applause erupted.

There was someone who led this unusual atmosphere.

It was Seong Woong-jin, the deputy manager of the marketing team.

He praised Park Seung-woo as he did in the last meeting.

"As expected, Park. The color phone was not a coincidence."

"No, I'm still lacking."

"Haha. You have to be modest. Oh, the China thing, did you check it out?"

"Yes, I did. I checked it out, but..."

He was from a different team, and he didn't push Park Seung-woo because he liked him.

He had a purpose.

Park Seung-woo hesitated, and he reached out his hand cunningly.

"Help me out. I think the work will be solved if Park works hard."

"Haha. Since you say so, I have to. I'll try."

"Hahaha. This guy, he's so generous."

"Hahaha."

Seong Woong-jin's nickname was not a vampire for nothing.

He was good at catching easy prey and sucking their blood.

Park Seung-woo, who had a position in charge and was a sucker, was a perfect prey.

He used him well for his own purposes, and when he was no longer useful, he threw him away.

Yoo-hyun saw that clearly.

But Park Seung-woo didn't.

He joined in with a hearty laugh, intoxicated by the atmosphere.

Yoo-hyun whispered to Park Seung-woo, who couldn't stand it.

"Assistant, don't you have to get permission from Chief Choi for this?"

"No, it's okay. I think there's a possibility."

"I think..."

Yoo-hyun was about to give him some stronger advice.

Seong Woong-jin, the deputy manager of the marketing team, came in.

"What are you talking about secretly?"

"Haha. No. You made such a good suggestion, so we talked for a moment."

"Yeah. Anyway, I appreciate it. Let's make it together."

"Yes, of course. China is such a big market."

"Right. You have a good eye."

In the end, Park Seung-woo fell for Seong Woong-jin's trick.

He might be able to turn it around later, but it would be troublesome if he kept doing this.

Yoo-hyun sighed.

After the meeting, Yoo-hyun went to the rest area on the 10th floor with Park Seung-woo.

Clack.

Park Seung-woo put the materials he had received from various teams on the table.

Not only Seong Woong-jin, but many teams had made suggestions to Park Seung-woo.

He accepted them without refusing and said he would review them.

Yoo-hyun handed him a coffee and said.

"Assistant, don't you think you've received too much work?"

"No, it's not. I think there are a lot of things that can be done."

"Can you do it by yourself?"

"Well, how hard can it be to review?"

Park Seung-woo laughed, but Yoo-hyun didn't think so.

There was no reason for other teams to ask the product planning team for a simple review.

The moment he reviewed it, he was involved in the work.

“You might get your feet tied up if you mess with it. Chief Choi said that last time, too.”

“Don't worry, man. Do you think I can't tell that much?”

“That's not it. It's just, it's another team's work, and I don't think it's going to pay off.”

“You have to look big, big. You have to build up your team's position like this, so you can come back bigger later.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun had something in mind as he looked at Park Seung-woo.

Chapter 190

It was an analysis report on the correlation between experience and confidence.

According to the report, the beginners who had just started out were the most confident.

As they became experts, their confidence tended to drop.

It meant that their perspective changed with their experience.

To Yoo-hyun, Park Seung Woo was a typical overconfident beginner.

Park Seung Woo noticed his look and said a word.

“What? You have a strange look in your eyes? Don't you trust me?”

“I do. I trust you, but...”

“Then just trust me once. You'll see soon.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Yoo-hyun swallowed his words as he looked at Park Seung Woo's eyes.

His strength was his open ears.

But his sudden success seemed to have dulled his strength.

Was it because of Yoo-hyun's worried look?

Park Seung Woo, who had been thinking for a moment, revealed his true feelings.

“I know you helped me a lot. That’s why I want to show you.”

“What do you want to show me?”

“That your senior is not an easy person.”

“Of course. He’s not.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and Park Seung Woo chuckled.

“I’m your mentor, right?”

“Yes, you are. You’re my one and only mentor.”

Yoo-hyun answered right away to Park Seung Woo’s question.

He said he received help from him, but he received more from him.

He learned from him how to deal with people and what attitude to have in life.

He was a true mentor of life.

That’s why he had to listen to him at this point.

“Kid. So watch your mentor.”

“Yes, I will.”

“I’ll show you a stunning result.”

“I’ll keep my eyes wide open and watch.”

Park Seung Woo shrugged his shoulders and drank his coffee confidently.

“Ah, hot.”

“Here’s a tissue.”

“...Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun thought as he wiped his mouth with a tissue.

It would be a lie if he said he wasn’t anxious.

But this was also a growing pain that his beloved senior had to go through.

Roll on.

Yoo-hyun smiled to himself.

There were people who were living in reality even in the excited atmosphere.

No, rather, they became much more rational than before.

It was Choi Min Hee, the section chief.

She knew the situation of the department.

She also knew what to do in the future.

That was why she clashed with Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, on every occasion.

“Team leader, why are you doing this to our department?”

“What now?”

“We can’t set goals like this. Aren’t you favoring the 1st and 2nd departments too much?”

“Hey, Choi, the main volume is done by the 1st and 2nd departments, right? The 3rd department has to find its own work.”

“Are you going to take responsibility if we can’t achieve the performance?”

She raised her voice to Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, in front of everyone.

The people from the 1st and 2nd departments flinched.

Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, who was closer to Choi Min Hee than anyone else, didn’t back down either.

“What? You’re getting cocky after becoming a department leader?”

“Team leader, that’s not what I mean.”

“Don’t nag here and find a project for the 3rd department. I’ll evaluate you by your performance.”

“Please support us with people. Don’t you see we don’t have enough people?”

Was it because of the tense atmosphere?

Choi Kyung Hyun, the deputy head of the 2nd department, stepped in.

“Team leader, calm down. Choi is still young.”

“Sigh. Okay. Choi, thank you.”

“No, thank you, team leader.”

Choi Min Hee, who heard their conversation, bit her lower lip hard.

She looked angry.

“I got it. I’ll find it.”

“Hey, hey.”

Choi Min Hee ignored Kim Hyun Min, who looked dumbfounded, and returned to her seat.

Bang.

She tripped over the partition and the atmosphere became more solemn.

Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, bit his tongue and the 1st department leader joined him late.

“Geez, she’s stubborn. Tsk tsk.”

“That’s right. She’s still a novice.”

“Yeah. You guys take good care of her.”

“Yes, we will.”

Anyone who saw it would mistake Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, as a former member of the 1st and 2nd departments.

That’s how much the memory of Kim Hyun Min and the 3rd department’s friendship faded.

‘Interesting.’

Yoo-hyun saw the two men’s acting clearly.

It was crude, but it was a good way for a novice team leader and a novice department leader.

The two close friends clashed hard and gained great benefits.

Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, regained his authority, which was shaky, and won the hearts of the other department members.

Choi Min Hee, who was relatively young, escaped the boundaries of the other department leaders.

At the same time, she gained an image of not doing politics in the company.

She also quickly settled the atmosphere of the floating department.

Choi Min Hee, who returned to her seat, still looked cold.

She sighed with her head wrapped, and none of the department members came near her.

It was time for the department meeting soon, but they couldn’t say anything.

Park Seung Woo, who swallowed his saliva, asked.

“Yoo-hyun, did the two of them fight separately?”

“I don’t know. I’ve never seen it.”

“I don’t know why. At first, I just let it go, but it got worse. Sigh...”

Kim Young Gil, who shook his head at Yoo-hyun’s words, also sighed.

“That’s right. The team leader and the department leader changed and the atmosphere got worse. Sigh.”

“Don’t we have to be careful? Choi is so scary when she’s angry.”

Lee Chan Ho summed up the situation of the department they were in.

Kim Young Gil and Park Seung Woo nodded as if they agreed.

“Yeah. We really have to do well.”

“If we mess up, we’ll be screwed.”

The atmosphere that Choi Min Hee, the section chief, was giving off was different from the time of the German exhibition.

It was hard to approach her easily.

In the end, this was the youngest’s job.

Yoo-hyun nodded at Park Seung Woo’s request.

“Hey, Yoo-hyun, can you go and tell her to have a meeting?”

“Yes, I will.”

Yoo-hyun quickly got up from his seat.

The other department members had already moved to the meeting room.

Yoo-hyun approached Choi Min Hee, who was wrapping her head.

“Section chief, it’s time for the meeting.”

“I know. Just a moment. Hoo.”

“They all went ahead. You can get up.”

“...”

Was it because she felt that he knew something?

Choi Min Hee paused for a moment and opened her mouth.

“Did you notice?”

“No. I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“Ah... Well. You’re so perceptive, Yoo-hyun. You must know.”

Yoo-hyun cleared the atmosphere with a ridiculous reaction.

“Let’s go for now.”

“Okay, I got it. Oh, this is a secret?”

“Yes. I don’t know what you’re talking about, but I understand.”

“You’re so sensible.”

Choi Min Hee winked at him and got up from her seat.

She was too calm for someone who was furious just before.

‘Did she choose the wrong major?’

Yoo-hyun secretly stuck out his tongue at her appearance.

What kind of leader is a good leader?

There were many types of leaders, but the first one that Yoo-hyun chose was a listener.

Just listening to the stories carefully was enough to create a positive effect.

In that sense, Choi Min Hee had the qualities of a good leader.

On the way to the meeting room, she asked Yoo-hyun various questions.

“Yoo-hyun, the data that Kim Young Gil submitted today...”

“Yes. I think the ultra-high resolution panel is good.”

“Really? It’s experimental, though. I don’t think it’ll produce any results.”

“Maybe it’s good to look at it as a side project?”

“Hmm, okay. I got it. And...”

Choi Min Hee didn’t just ask questions, but also listened to Yoo-hyun’s opinions and thought about them.

It wasn’t easy to ask for opinions from the bottom members with the leader’s card.

But Choi Min Hee didn’t hesitate.

She seemed to work harder because she became a department leader through a difficult process.

He appreciated her heart and responded actively.

“That’s because...”

“Really? Isn’t that wrong?”

“That’s all I know.”

Of course, he kept a proper line.

It was meaningless to tell everything.

It was her job to extract the core from the words and find the way.

She might have a hard time now, but she also had to train to find the answer.

Choi Min Hee nodded after thinking for a moment.

“Okay. I got that too. Thank you.”

“What did I do for you?”

“You’re overflowing. Oh, and I’ll play the villain again.”

“I don’t know what you mean.”

Choi Min Hee smiled with her eyes as Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders.

The meeting went as Yoo-hyun expected.

Choi Min Hee fixed the scattered department atmosphere with a stiff voice.

“It won’t be easy to achieve our department’s performance this year. We have to work hard.”

“Yes, we will.”

“We’ll do our best.”

The people showed a positive attitude and Choi Min Hee’s demands became easier.

“Okay, let’s hear what you thought of the project for this year. Kim, you first.”

“Yes. The item I thought of is...”

“Okay. Let’s make some more supplementary materials for that. Got it?”

“Yes.”

She picked up the parts that Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, had missed when he was the department leader.

It wouldn’t be easy, but it would definitely help the department members.

That was why Choi Min Hee pushed herself to be the villain.

Park Seung Woo’s personality became more clear when he spoke.

“I’m going to make a panel for China...”

“Park, stop. So you’re going to do this as a project?”

“I’m reviewing it.”

“No. Don’t do it. This is not it.”

She cut off Park Seung Woo’s absurd suggestion.

“Why? There’s enough potential. China has a huge population...”

“Did you decide on the customer? No, you didn’t. There are too many variables. You’ll do a lot of work and only lose your strength.”

“I can do it. I’ll make it.”

“Park, did you get this from the marketing team?”

And she pointed out the core of the problem.

Park Seung Woo nodded awkwardly.

“Yes, I did.”

“Then don’t do it. It’s not because of them, but because you’ll work hard and only give them the results.”

“I’ll prepare more.”

It was a bit harsh, but it was a reasonable logic.

But Park Seung Woo didn’t back down.

Choi Min Hee wouldn’t give up either.

“Try something else. You have a lot to do.”

“No. I’ll try more.”

“Why can’t you do that...”

“How to make it possible...”

The two’s spear and shield clashed endlessly.

The meeting room was heated up by the unprecedented intensity.

Finally, Choi Min Hee stepped back.

“Okay. Then check if that’s right.”

“Thank you.”

The long argument ended with a truce.

Park Seung Woo bit his lower lip and bowed his head.

His eyes were full of will.

Yoo-hyun didn't think it was stubbornness.

Park Seung Woo believed that he could actually do it.

He had to experience it to know.

That was Yoo-hyun's conclusion.

This process was repeated for several days.

The department members made, broke, and fixed the data, and gradually produced plausible results.

Choi Min Hee caught them so meticulously that the department members had to work hard.

That's how the projects with the color of the 3rd department started to come out one by one.