

Real Man 191

Chapter 191

There was one person who stood out among them.

“Wow, Mr. Kim, you’ve already made this?”

“Yes. I requested some more data from the pre-production team and came up with a direction.”

“You did a neat job. The direction is good too. But you want to put this in the next Apple phone?”

“Yes. I received an email a while ago, and they are also considering the ultra-high-resolution panel as a candidate.”

Mr. Kim Young-gil’s words made Ms. Choi Min-hee’s expression serious.

“It’s just one of the candidates. It’s not even confirmed.”

“Yes, that’s true. But I think there’s a high possibility.”

“Apple is not easy to deal with...”

In the past, Mr. Kim Young-gil was a stubborn person.

He had depth, but he was too meticulous, so it took him ages to make a report.

But now he had added speed to his depth.

It was the influence of his San Francisco business trip.

He had already seen the distant goal, so he could run with confidence.

He also had a design perspective, which helped him write the report.

Ms. Choi Min-hee, who was pondering for a moment, asked him.

“What’s the possibility?”

“Technically, it’s possible. I’m thinking of checking with the Future Product Research Center if we can use the OLED line.”

“That part, you have to do it with the development team.”

“Yes. I’m planning to go on a business trip once. Can I take Yoo-hyun with me then?”

“Yoo-hyun?”

Ms. Choi Min-hee looked at him, and Yoo-hyun nodded.

Then he revealed his intention.

“Yes. I was very interested in the ultra-high-resolution panel. I’m curious.”

“Hmm, okay. Actually, I was wondering who to assign to this side project, but Yoo-hyun will do.”

“Thank you.”

“Don’t thank me. It’s an experimental project, after all.”

“No, I really want to try it.”

It was not just an experimental project.

It was the most important project to catch Apple and correct the wrong past.

Yoo-hyun showed his strong will, and Ms. Choi Min-hee laughed, surprised.

“Thank you for saying that much.”

“I’ll do my best.”

“Okay. Work hard.”

The main person of this project was of course Mr. Kim Young-gil.

But this time, Yoo-hyun also wanted to actively participate.

It was not an easy project.

He nodded his head with his heart.

“Yes, I understand.”

Mr. Kim Young-gil’s success was a great stimulus for Mr. Park Seung-woo.

It was because he had the wrong direction, but Mr. Park Seung-woo had prepared very hard.

He collected a lot of data besides the ones sent by the marketing team to meet the needs of the Chinese customers.

He looked through the research information room data, and analyzed the status of other companies’ entry into China in detail.

He contacted the development team to check the feasibility, and showed his passion for going on a business trip.

He was definitely improved from the past Mr. Park Seung-woo.

But he had no experience to understand and cope with the Chinese market perfectly.

He asked for help from Mr. Sung Woong-jin, the deputy manager of the marketing team, but he subtly backed off.

“Mr. Park, don't be weak. You just have to do as well as the color phone.”

“Yes. But the evidence is too weak.”

“Hey, customers don't know what they want.”

“...That's true.”

“Okay. I'll support you a lot.”

He said that, but he didn't do much.

Mr. Park Seung-woo had to struggle alone.

He worked all night and collected data and made evidence.

He did market research and found differentiation points.

He worked really hard.

Yoo-hyun, who was looking for a gap, secretly handed him his favorite honey tea.

“Mr. Park, please have this.”

“Huh? Thank you.”

“Take a break.”

Mr. Park Seung-woo shook his head at Yoo-hyun's words.

“No. I have to hurry. I'm short on time.”

“Can I help you with anything?”

“No. Don't worry. Who am I?”

“My mentor.”

“Kid. I'll drink well.”

He smiled and pretended to be fine, and immersed himself in work again.

It was obvious, but working hard didn't mean success.

Ms. Choi Min-hee rejected Mr. Park Seung-woo's proposal again.

“Mr. Park, let's drop the China thing for now. This won't work.”

“Manager, it will work. Any company would buy it at this price.”

“But the quality will collapse. It doesn't match our company's direction.”

“The color phone was also a budget model.”

“But it was full touch, and the basic resolution was decent.”

The two argued fiercely again.

The argument that ran parallel lines ended when one person gave up.

Mr. Park Seung-woo showed no sign of backing down.

“Can you please raise it once?”

“Raise it as it is?”

“Yes. I want to check it. I think this will work.”

“Okay. I’ll raise it for now. But I’m not responsible.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

Ms. Choi Min-hee finally raised the white flag.

She couldn’t keep nagging the part member who wanted to do it.

She knew well that it was an act that violated the part member’s autonomy.

“Thank you, manager.”

“Okay. Do well.”

Mr. Park Seung-woo bowed his head in gratitude.

His eyes were full of determination.

He worked so hard that he had attachment.

Yoo-hyun looked at Mr. Park Seung-woo and remembered the past subordinates.

Not only the deputy, but also the manager, the deputy manager, and even some executives were trapped in their own errors.

It was not a problem of lack of ability, but of narrow vision.

They didn’t know that a completely different result could come out if they considered the surrounding situation and external conditions.

They all realized much later that they had been talking nonsense back then.

This was not something they could learn from hearsay.

They had to face it and break it to feel it in their bones.

Yoo-hyun decided to wait for them.

And that moment came sooner than he thought.

A few days later, the product planning team members gathered in the conference room.

They were there to present the project proposals they had submitted.

“Our first part is...”

Mr. Jo Chan-young, the executive director, listened carefully and bit hard as soon as he caught a weakness.

“Weak. The sales team’s goal was to increase Nokia’s panel by 20 percent. Do you think this level of item will do?”

“No.”

“Then analyze it properly and come back.”

The still-green projects gathered to pull the overall performance of the charge.

Mr. Jo Chan-young had no choice but to be sensitive.

What he wanted was an item that could achieve both schedule and results.

The second and third parts were not much different from the first.

Mr. Jo Chan-young’s eyes were higher than the team members.

He dug sharply into the weaknesses that the team members had not anticipated.

In the heavy atmosphere, Mr. Kim Young-gil’s presentation began.

“The ultra-high-resolution project we are going to push this time is...”

“You’re going to tie this to Apple? That sounds like a pipe dream.”

As expected, Mr. Jo Chan-young’s blade flew again.

Mr. Kim Young-gil spoke calmly.

“Apple is said to introduce a completely new panel for the iPhone 4. This panel...”

“No, wait. They haven’t even released the 2 yet. Right?”

“That’s a valid point, but my opinion is...”

“No. That part is...”

Mr. Kim Young-gil countered, but Mr. Jo Chan-young dug deeper.

Yoo-hyun, who was watching from the side, thought it was a reasonable point.

The iPhone 4 was too far-fetched for this year’s project.

It was a case of preemptive response when the customer didn't even come forward.

It was too risky to make a project with that.

Mr. Jo Chan-young hit a weak point.

“Apple uses its own format. What are you going to do if they don't use it after you've done it?”

“According to the practitioners, there is a high possibility.”

“There are many customer opinions. They can't even confirm it.”

“Yes. We have to see the real thing...”

Mr. Jo Chan-young cut off Mr. Kim Young-gil's words.

“Stop. That's too tight for the schedule. The development risk is also considerable. Was I wrong?”

“...”

What was it like in the past?

Even then, this project was not made through such a normal process.

Apple demanded strongly, and it was made belatedly when the fire fell on the back of the foot.

It was too optimistic to think that it would be like that again, as there were too many variables now.

It had to be changed.

Mr. Kim Young-gil flinched, and Yoo-hyun opened his mouth.

“Director, I heard that the resolution is the differentiation point that LCD can offer over OLED.”

“Why are you bringing that up now?”

“It's not decided yet, but there's Ilseong's OLED on the iPhone 4 list.”

The word Ilseong, mixed in Yoo-hyun's words, stimulated Mr. Jo Chan-young.

He asked with a changed expression.

“What? Ilseong OLED?”

“Yes. Mr. Kim said he heard it from the Apple practitioners.”

“Mr. Kim, is that true?”

Mr. Jo Chan-young's glare made Mr. Kim Young-gil nod his head, glancing at Yoo-hyun.

"Yes, that's true."

"Why didn't you report it?"

"I was cautious because it was not an official information. I'm sorry."

"Huh. No way. We can't lose to Ilseong."

Ilseong was a magic word.

Even if they failed, they had to be conscious of Ilseong's position.

In the end, Mr. Jo Chan-young also became cautious because of the word Ilseong.

"Okay. Let's review this more."

"Yes, I understand."

"Of course, realistically, make a proper differentiation point."

"Yes."

It was not decided yet, but at least it seemed possible to make it a project.

Yoo-hyun was satisfied with this level.

The project report continued.

He looked at the next project title on the screen and asked.

"What's that?"

"It's Mr. Park Seung-woo's proposal."

"Show me."

"Yes, I understand."

Yoo-hyun answered his words and pressed the laptop button.

Mr. Park Seung-woo's project proposal came up on the screen.

Mr. Jo Chan-young scanned the contents quickly with his big eyes.

His expression hardened.

"This project is..."

It was when Mr. Park Seung-woo said just one word.

Mr. Jo Chan-young's roar fell.

“Hey. Mr. Park. Are you doing the China thing now?”

“I think the Chinese market will be more important in the future...”

“Sigh. Ms. Choi, what happened?”

He turned his arrow to Ms. Choi Min-hee, not Mr. Park Seung-woo.

Ms. Choi Min-hee answered with a serious expression.

“Although there is uncertainty, I thought it would be okay if it succeeded because the market size is large.”

“Do you call that a word now? Ultra-low-cost? It doesn't match the company's policy direction at all.”

“I don't think the attempt itself is bad.”

“What? Are you so free now? Why can't you filter it as a part leader?”

“I'm sorry.”

It had to break anyway.

It was because Mr. Jo Chan-young was determined.

He also shot an arrow at Mr. Kim Hyun-min, the team leader.

“Mr. Kim, can't you filter this in the middle of the product planning team?”

“I'm sorry.”

“No, no, that's not good. You have to listen to what's feasible. If there's a problem, you're responsible, right?”

“I'll rewrite and upload it.”

“...”

Ms. Choi Min-hee and Mr. Kim Hyun-min did not blame Mr. Park Seung-woo.

They just got scolded.

The more they did, the more Mr. Park Seung-woo's heart burned.

In the end, Mr. Park Seung-woo couldn't say a word until the meeting was over.

After the meeting, Mr. Park Seung-woo apologized to Ms. Choi Min-hee.

“I'm sorry. I made a useless proposal.”

“No. Mr. Park, you worked hard.”

But she just nodded her head as if nothing happened.

She had expected it.

Her reaction made Mr. Park Seung-woo shrink more.

His back looked unusually narrow.

Chapter 192

That afternoon, Yoo-hyun went to the outdoor terrace on the 20th floor with Deputy Park Seung Woo.

The cold wind still blew his hair around.

Leaning his chest on the railing, Deputy Park Seung Woo stared blankly at the Gangnam skyline.

Had he found the answer?

The chances were still slim.

But he seemed to realize that his actions were not in the right direction after going through a series of events.

Deputy Park Seung Woo, who had been silent for a while, asked Yoo-hyun.

“Do you think I did something wrong?”

“What do you mean?”

“You saw it, right? I keep failing. Honestly, it sucks, doesn't it?”

“No way.”

“You must be embarrassed by me, huh?”

Was it because he was stubborn after being humiliated in front of his mentee?

On one hand, Yoo-hyun felt sorry for him, but he also understood.

Instead of being blunt, Yoo-hyun said in a roundabout way.

“Deputy, you said you were going to get an MBA, right?”

“Yes.”

“Can you do that if you have so much work piled up?”

“Of course I have to.”

Deputy Park Seung Woo said so, but his expression was full of anxiety.

He had realized too late that he had messed up without thinking about his situation.

Yoo-hyun, who was looking at the same place, said calmly.

“I don't know for sure, but I think you were considerate of me.”

“Huh. Is that so?”

“Maybe.”

It was not just empty words.

What if Deputy Park Seung Woo was not in charge of the color phone project and had no plans to get an MBA?

Yoo-hyun thought he could have carried out the project in an experimental way.

It was true that Director Jo Chan Young had rejected it, but the data preparation was thorough.

He could have coordinated with other departments to fix the problems.

The success rate was low compared to the effort, but still.

Anyway, the resources he had were limited, and he had to make a choice.

Deputy Park Seung Woo had a lot of other things to do.

“Huh. Thinking that way makes me feel even more ashamed, really.”

“You don’t have to feel that way.”

“Phew. Hey, but how do you know all that?”

Deputy Park Seung Woo, who was scratching his head, sighed and asked.

His stiff expression did not suit him.

Yoo-hyun answered cleverly.

“Isn’t it because I’m quick-witted?”

“Are you saying I have no tact?”

“If you do, why don’t you ask Chief Choi for a drink? He probably cares a lot about you inside.”

“...”

“And it’s the same with Team Leader Kim. You know they all look after you, right?”

It was the moment when Yoo-hyun finished his sentence.

Deputy Park Seung Woo chuckled and stopped.

“Wow. This guy, you’ve really grown a thick skin.”

“Who do you think I learned it from?”

“I should have a drink with you first. How dare you play around with your mentor?”

“OJT is over.”

“Hey, but once a mentor, always a mentor.”

His arm wrapped around Yoo-hyun’s shoulder.

If it were the usual Yoo-hyun, he would have shrugged it off lightly, but this time he pretended to give in.

He felt his still cold heart.

Deputy Park Seung Woo, feeling awkward, changed the subject.

“Hey, what are you doing on the founding anniversary day? Do you want to hang out with me?”

“Just the two of us?”

“Yeah.”

“No.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head.

He understood Deputy Park Seung Woo’s lonely heart, but that was not it.

“Why?”

“I have a date.”

And he really did.

A few days later, the day of Hansung Electronics’ founding anniversary came.

That day, Hansung Electronics was officially classified as a red day.

It meant that all employees had a day off.

Even if they came to work, they got the same overtime pay as weekend work.

Some people came to work on purpose because the money was good.

Of course, Yoo-hyun was not one of them.

That day, Yoo-hyun went to school to keep his promise with Jung Ye Seul, the daughter of the gomtang restaurant.

He wanted to introduce her to the school after she finished the college entrance exam.

He wanted to make it a meaningful time for her.

So he also invited Jo Eun Ah, her tutor and Yoo-hyun's junior.

Jung Ye Seul, who was standing in front of the main gate of Inhyeon University, asked.

"Brother, who else is coming?"

"Huh? Is there anyone else besides us?"

Jo Eun Ah, who was next to him, was surprised by his words.

Yoo-hyun answered Jo Eun Ah and then asked Jung Ye Seul.

"Yeah. One more person is coming. You said you applied for the journalism and information department, right?"

"Yes."

"She's a famous reporter. She'll be helpful to you."

He also called Oh Eun Bi, the reporter, for Jung Ye Seul.

Actually, he didn't call her, but she insisted on coming, but that wasn't important.

Soon after.

She showed up after finishing an event nearby.

"Yoo-hyun."

"Oh, reporter, you came quickly."

"Of course. It's a date with someone."

Oh Eun Bi, the reporter, hooked her arm around Yoo-hyun's, and the two people next to him glared at her.

Yoo-hyun pushed Oh Eun Bi away and said.

"Reporter, I have someone I like, you know."

"So what, huh. This is just showing off our friendship. Hoho."

Even though the day had changed, Oh Eun Bi was still the same.

But the atmosphere between Jo Eun Ah and Jung Ye Seul was not good.

Jo Eun Ah asked in a trembling voice.

"Brother, is it true?"

"What?"

"That you have someone you like."

“Uh, yeah.”

“Wow.”

Why are you making that face, Ye Seul?

Yoo-hyun made a bewildered expression, and Jo Eun Ah quickly asked back.

“You never said that before.”

“You never asked.”

“...”

A cold wind blew into the restaurant where they were gathered.

Seeing that, Oh Eun Bi, the reporter, burst into laughter.

“Yoo-hyun, you’re popular.”

“...Let’s eat first.”

They had their meal at a newly opened restaurant near the school.

It was quite fancy, unlike the school atmosphere.

The food was good too.

Was that why?

Jo Eun Ah, who had been excited since morning, became very serious.

“I’m just going to focus on the Hansung recruitment briefing today.”

“Good. That’s a good idea. It’ll probably help you.”

“Yes...”

Today, Hansung Electronics’ LCD division came to the school for a recruitment briefing.

It was just the right time for Jo Eun Ah to get a job.

That was also why Yoo-hyun chose today as the date.

Then, Jung Ye Seul asked Oh Eun Bi, the reporter.

“Sister, is it true that you wrote the article about brother?”

“Yes, I did. The picture came out well, right?”

“Yes. Can I get the original picture?”

“Sure. I’ll give it to you if you ask me to.”

The two got along surprisingly well.

But why would she ask for someone else's picture?

And why would she give it to her so easily?

There was something strange about it.

It was vacation, but the school was crowded with people.

There was not much time left until the regular admission announcement, so there were many people who came to visit the school like Jung Ye Seul.

They saw students holding their parents' hands everywhere.

Jung Ye Seul, who was looking around the school with curiosity, saw a poster and asked.

"Brother, what is that amba surgery place?"

"Oh, that's an advertisement for the judo club recruitment."

"A club? Is it good to join?"

"Well, I don't think that's a good idea."

At Yoo-hyun's words, Oh Eun Bi, the reporter, handed her a flyer.

"Ye Seul, you said you want to be a reporter, right? Then you need to have a lot of experience."

"Oh, really?"

"It's good to try everything. I'm right about this."

Oh Eun Bi, the reporter, pushed her firmly.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head, as it was not a wrong thing to say.

"Yeah. Try different things and choose what you like."

"Okay, I got it."

Jung Ye Seul smiled brightly, and Jo Eun Ah, who was walking behind them silently, said.

"Brother, I'm going to go to the recruitment briefing then."

"Okay, I'll be there soon."

"Okay..."

But her expression was not very bright.

"Ye Seul, what's wrong with Eun Ah?"

“Oh, it’s because brother has someone he likes.”

“Still?”

“She’s young. Brother, understand her.”

Jung Ye Seul, who was still in high school, said something she shouldn’t have.

Oh Eun Bi, the reporter, laughed for a long time.

“Hahaha. Ye Seul, you’re my style. You’ll be a good reporter.”

“What does that have to do with anything?”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders at Jung Ye Seul and thought she looked like Oh Eun Bi, the reporter.

He felt like he knew why the two became friends so quickly.

Yoo-hyun didn’t have to tell them anything.

Oh Eun Bi, the reporter, explained various things to Jung Ye Seul.

“When you enter, there will be male seniors. Then...”

“Really? You too, sister?”

“Of course. I killed it. The boys from other departments were all over me.”

She said a lot of useless things, but they were just right for Jung Ye Seul’s level.

Leaving the two behind, Yoo-hyun went to the auditorium.

There was a large banner at the entrance announcing the recruitment briefing.

-Hansung Electronics LCD Division Recruitment Briefing

It was not much time left until the Hansung Electronics public recruitment season.

The recruitment briefing was a good opportunity for students who had only studied.

They could fill in the gaps with experts on how to take the aptitude test, how to write a self-introduction, how to do the interview, whether their current grades were good, and what specs they needed to improve.

They also had a chance to meet seniors who were working in the field.

That process would surely help them get a job.

On the other hand, Yoo-hyun felt sorry.

‘Why do they have to do it on the founding anniversary day?’

He could understand that it was a good time to use manpower because it was a weekday and the company was closed.

But this kind of thing always made the lower-level employees suffer.

He could tell that there were only young people wearing suits.

Yoo-hyun went closer with a curious mind.

He thought he might see his colleagues.

Sure enough, there was Seo Chang Woo, his colleague from the personnel team.

“Huh? Yoo-hyun, what are you doing here?”

“Looks like you’re here too, hyung.”

“Yeah. This is what our personnel team does.”

“Still, it’s a holiday, are you okay?”

“Well, what can I do? I have to do it if they tell me to.”

He grumbled and glanced at the side.

There was a man holding his arms and weighing the situation at the door of the auditorium.

He looked like a deputy level.

He seemed to be in charge of this place and kept weighing the situation.

Buzzing.

There were not many employees, but a lot of students came.

Seo Chang Woo had no choice but to work hard.

Yoo-hyun offered his hand to his tired colleague.

“Can I help you?”

“Nah, it’s okay. I’m getting paid for this, you know. And it’s almost done.”

“Okay. Let me know if you need anything.”

“Thanks for saying that. I have to go and run the next event.”

“Okay. Good luck.”

Yoo-hyun said goodbye to Seo Chang Woo and walked down the hallway.

Seo Chang Woo’s voice echoed from inside the auditorium.

“Job aptitude counseling will be held in the hallway shortly...”

Soon after, the students poured out into the hallway.

They should have been prepared in advance, but they were not in sync.

The preparation was not smooth, so the students could not find their direction.

“Didn’t they say they would do it inside?”

“Yeah. The pamphlet and the time don’t match either.”

“What? I wasted my time somewhere else and couldn’t get in line.”

“I have to wait a long time for this.”

There were complaints everywhere.

Chapter 193

It was then.

A man glanced at Yoo-hyun and rolled his eyes.

He looked hesitant.

Two women who passed by him also seemed to recognize Yoo-hyun.

‘Who is he?’

They were not in Yoo-hyun’s memory.

Judging from the situation, they were likely his juniors.

Yoo-hyun was about to speak.

Suddenly, Jo Eun Ah, who appeared from behind, said.

“Han Soo oppa, oh? Eun Joo, Jin Young are here too.”

“Oh, Eun Ah, you’re here too?”

“Hi. You didn’t contact me.”

“It’s fine, I saw you here. Oh, oppa, these are my classmates.”

Jo Eun Ah stepped forward and then the people approached.

“Hi, nice to meet you.”

“Hello, senior.”

Why were their greetings so stiff?

Yoo-hyun deliberately spoke brightly.

“Hi.”

“Eun Ah, what happened to you?”

“Are you close with Yoo-hyun senior?”

They whispered behind him and he heard everything.

They were intimidated by Yoo-hyun.

It was a scene where they could tell how Yoo-hyun had lived his school life.

When Yoo-hyun sighed inwardly, the man gathered his courage and came closer.

“Senior, that...”

“What is it?”

“I, I saw the article. It was amazing.”

“Huh?”

“That’s right, senior. I saw it in our newspaper. It was so cool.”

He was talking about the interview article he had taken in Germany a while ago.

When one person opened the floodgate, the others came closer.

“Can you tell us some tips or something about your work life?”

“What do I have to tell you?”

“Senior, please.”

The guy named Han Soo bowed his waist.

Yoo-hyun remembered his school junior, Jung Hyun Woo, from his appearance.

He couldn’t just pass by because his eyes looked so desperate.

Yoo-hyun glanced around.

It seemed like there was still time since it wasn’t properly organized yet.

“Okay. Then let’s sit down for a while.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

The juniors were delighted.

Yoo-hyun sat down at a table on one side of the hallway.

The juniors also brought chairs and took their seats.

Jo Eun Ah was among them.

She looked very fresh.

Yoo-hyun thought he would do some senior duties this time.

“What are you curious about?”

“Well, that...”

“[...]”

They seemed to be interested in the color phone that would be released soon because of the newspaper article.

And they also had questions about his trip to Germany.

“Well, how it happened...”

Yoo-hyun answered sincerely.

He might never see them again.

But he wanted to be nice to them because they were connected by the fence of the school.

Just like Jung Hyun Woo, someone here might hear Yoo-hyun’s words and change their life.

He didn’t just tell them, he also listened to their stories.

“Why do you want to join Hansung Electronics?”

“The reason I want to join Hansung is...”

“I graduated and...”

They knew that the answer they found themselves was the real one.

They talked for a long time.

A staff member in a suit shouted from one side of the hallway.

“Those who attended the recruitment briefing, please gather in the auditorium.”

Yoo-hyun nodded.

“I guess I have to go now.”

“Thank you. It was really helpful.”

“Senior, thank you very much.”

Han Soo bowed his head first, and the other juniors also greeted him.

They looked very nice.

“Me too. Thank you. Contact me later.”

“Really? Is that okay?”

“Sure. Good luck.”

Yoo-hyun gladly agreed to Han Soo’s words.

Then the other juniors also expressed their gratitude.

“I’ll definitely contact you. Thank you.”

“Go ahead.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and waved his hand.

He felt a warmth in his heart.

After the juniors left, Oh Eun Bi, the reporter, came up and asked.

“Yoo-hyun, you were a tough senior at school. That’s surprising.”

“I know. But when did you come?”

“From a while ago.”

“You should have said something.”

“Hey, I can’t interrupt when you’re talking with your juniors in a good mood.”

“Right, right.”

Jung Ye Seul nodded as if she agreed with Oh Eun Bi’s words.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and Oh Eun Bi added a word.

“You’re grateful to me, right? For the article.”

“Yes, thank you.”

“Tsk. If you’re like this, I won’t write you an article.”

Oh Eun Bi pouted at Yoo-hyun’s perfunctory answer.

Then, Jung Ye Seul, who was next to him, intervened.

“Oppa, I’ll write it. You’re too arrogant.”

“Ye Seul, I’m really grateful, but you have to study first.”

“Yes...”

Yoo-hyun sincerely asked Jung Ye Seul for her sake.

The recruitment briefing consisted of four steps.

They had to listen to the lecture, have a job consultation, fill out a job consultation form, and submit it.

Then they would get a recruitment briefing certificate.

If they had a certificate, they could write a line on their resume.

It wasn't a big deal, but it meant something to the students.

So now the students were sitting down and filling out the job consultation form.

There wasn't enough space, so they had to sit down and write in the hallway.

They not only wrote long sentences, but also lined up to get them checked.

Jo Eun Ah and the school juniors were no exception.

Yoo-hyun went outside for a while with Jung Ye Seul and Oh Eun Bi to catch his breath.

He felt stuffy in the auditorium.

He also explained more about the school to Jung Ye Seul, which he couldn't do before.

"This pond is..."

He spent a lot of time, but the students didn't come out of the auditorium.

There seemed to be a problem at this point.

He was waiting for Jo Eun Ah, so Yoo-hyun went back to the auditorium.

"I'll go and see."

"Let's go together."

Oh Eun Bi and Jung Ye Seul also followed him.

As expected, the building was very chaotic.

He thought it was over, but they were still in line.

The position of the line seemed to have changed several times.

The line stretched all the way to the hallway.

They had been waiting for a long time, and complaints came out of their mouths.

"What are they doing?"

"They should stop making us wait."

"Are they not going to give us the certificate?"

The murmurs grew louder.

Yoo-hyun, who was suspicious, entered the auditorium.

A man was holding a microphone on the stage.

He was the man who had been bossing Seo Chang Woo around earlier.

He shouted at the students who were murmuring.

“Why are you so noisy?”

Murmur murmur.

“How are you going to get a job with this kind of attitude? Do you know how important this time is?”

“...”

The students were silent for a moment at his scolding.

Yoo-hyun was speechless.

He treated them like nothing because they were only students.

It was ridiculous to treat people who would become employees or customers of Hansung like this.

Yoo-hyun clenched his teeth and went down to the auditorium.

“Why are you still talking? Can’t you be quiet?”

“...”

The students were in a trance because of his harsh words.

They should have asked him why he was yelling, but they couldn’t because they were young.

The man on the stage became more arrogant.

“If you’re like this, I can’t give you the certificate. You can’t even wait for a moment. You’re not the company’s talent.”

‘What a funny guy.’

Yoo-hyun had a hunch at his words.

That guy, he didn’t bring the certificate.

He realized that too late and was now making a fuss.

He was trying to avoid the blame somehow.

Yoo-hyun snorted and walked when a student in front of him raised his hand.

It was Han Soo, his junior he had seen earlier.

“Excuse me, you said you would just give it to us if we filled this out, right?”

“Hey, what’s your name?”

“Uh...”

Then, the man on the stage pointed at Han Soo.

“What’s your name? Don’t you speak?”

“Um, I’m sorry.”

“Sorry is not enough, tell me your name. Quickly.”

He then pretended to write his name and pressured him.

Han Soo looked terrified.

It wasn’t a big deal, but it was a matter of getting a job, so it was scary for the students.

Yoo-hyun clenched his fist.

He couldn’t stand this even if he came out on a holiday and worked hard.

Yoo-hyun, who was determined, said to Oh Eun Bi, the reporter who followed him.

“Reporter, I’ll buy you a meal.”

“Okay. I’ll follow your lead.”

Oh Eun Bi tapped her camera bag and answered.

She was quick-witted as expected.

Yoo-hyun nodded and went up to the stage.

At the same time, he checked the name tag around his neck.

Jang Ik Dae, assistant manager.

He was in the HR team, judging from his relationship with Seo Chang Woo.

He was also the person in charge of the employees who came here.

He was about to deliver the final blow with the microphone.

“Today, Inhyun University, I’m really disappointed. If you’re like this...”

“Assistant manager, excuse me.”

Yoo-hyun cut off his words and barged in.

Jang Ik Dae, who put down the microphone, glanced at Yoo-hyun’s face.

He looked angry because Yoo-hyun looked young.

“What is it?”

“I’m Han Yoo-hyun from the LCD business unit product planning team.”

“So?”

He let go of his words as soon as Yoo-hyun answered.

He knew he was below him by looking at him.

These guys had the same pattern.

Yoo-hyun spoke with a serious expression.

“Let’s talk for a moment. It’s an important matter.”

“What is it? Tell me here.”

“There are students here. It’s about the certificate.”

“Let’s go and see.”

Did he feel guilty?

Jang Ik Dae, who crumpled his face, followed Yoo-hyun.

The students who gathered in the auditorium didn’t know what to do.

Yoo-hyun entered the waiting room set up in the corner of the auditorium and looked around.

The entrance was open, but there was no one else, so it was quiet to talk.

Yoo-hyun checked Jang Ik Dae’s crumpled expression and went straight to the point.

“Assistant manager, you didn’t bring the certificate, did you?”

“Hey, what are you doing right now?”

“You should apologize if you can’t keep your promise.”

Jang Ik Dae snorted at Yoo-hyun’s strong words.

He then lifted his chin and poked Yoo-hyun’s chest with his finger.

“Hey? Do you want to mess with me?”

“That’s not it, this will negatively affect the company’s image.”

“Hey, who are you to talk nonsense?”

He even pushed his face and hit him.

He was a jerk from the start.

Yoo-hyun was amused by him, but he responded calmly.

He didn't need to argue with this scum.

“Don't you think it will spread? The students know it too.”

“You, what was your name?”

“Han Yoo-hyun.”

“You, don't you know I'm in the HR team? Do you want me to mess up your evaluation?”

“You can do it if you can.”

It was a ridiculous thing to say.

He had heard of many abuses of power, but this was the first time he heard of an HR assistant manager doing this.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and he pushed Yoo-hyun's chest and growled.

“Hey, you bastard, don't you have eyes?”

“I don't like it.”

“This.”

Jang Ik Dae clenched his fist.

Click. Click.

The camera flash went off in the narrow space.

Chapter 194

At the same time, reporter Oh Eun-bi, who was hiding behind the entrance, revealed herself.

Seeing her, assistant manager Jang Ik-dae covered his face with his hand and said.

“What do you want?”

“I'm Oh Eun-bi, a reporter from Uri Ilbo. I came to cover the job fair today.”

“What kind of coverage are you talking about...”

“If you don't believe me, look at this.”

“...”

When Oh Eun-bi showed him the logo on her camera, Jang Ik-dae froze.

Even if he was inexperienced, he couldn't not know Uri Ilbo.

Uri Ilbo was a big newspaper.

Especially, it was famous for covering Hanseong diligently.

“It will be interesting when the article comes out today. How dare you bully the students at Hanseong.”

“That, that’s...”

Jang Ik-dae trembled in a situation he had never experienced before.

He felt dizzy thinking that this would be on the news.

Oh Eun-bi used her long experience as a reporter to dig in without hesitation.

“How about this for a headline? Hanseong Electronics, bullying at the job fair.”

“Re, reporter, this is troublesome.”

“Why? It’s not a lie. The operation is a mess, the work is a mess, the students are ignored. That’s exactly what it looks like today, what.”

“That, that’s not...”

Yoo-hyun pushed Jang Ik-dae, who was lost in thought.

“Assistant manager, the situation seems serious.”

“...”

“If you don’t take action quickly, the article might reach the CEO.”

“Gasp.”

“You have to report it quickly.”

“Just, just a moment.”

Jang Ik-dae was already in a panic.

A moment later.

Jang Ik-dae, who went to make a call, came back with a sullen face.

Then he bowed to Oh Eun-bi and apologized.

“Re, reporter, I will handle the work properly, so please give me a chance.”

“Well, what do you think, Yoo-hyun?”

Yoo-hyun answered Oh Eun-bi politely.

“I think it would be better to give him a chance if he finishes it properly.”

“Hmm, I guess so.”

“That, that means...”

Jang Ik-dae’s eyes sparkled slightly.

Then, a phone call came to Oh Eun-bi.

She showed him the caller ID and said.

“Well, it seems like the higher-ups are also paying attention.”

“Gasp.”

“Let me see what you do first, and I’ll decide what to do.”

Beep. Beep.

Oh Eun-bi didn’t answer the phone that kept ringing.

It was the call from the head of the HR team.

Jang Ik-dae, who was startled, moved quickly.

“Yes, yes. I understand.”

Jang Ik-dae, who climbed on the podium, looked very complicated.

The students who were buzzing noticed him, who came up late.

He said in a trembling voice.

“I sincerely apologize for the poor operation today. And...”

In the end, Jang Ik-dae apologized in front of many students.

After collecting the written job descriptions, he promised to send the consultation results by email.

He also gave them his direct number that they could contact anytime.

He also promised to send the certificates to the students’ addresses one by one.

Plus, he gave out USBs for other events.

The faces of the students who didn’t know the behind story brightened up again.

“Oh. It’s 4GB. Hanseong is awesome.”

“It’s better that he apologized. I was wondering why he was like that earlier.”

“He made a mistake, so what. Anyway, I’m glad I got the certificate.”

“I’m more happy that he gave me the contact. He said he would answer right away.”

“Yeah, sure.”

“No, really. He promised with his name on it.”

Among them were Yoo-hyun’s juniors.

Yoo-hyun felt a bit regretful, but he thought it was time to let it go.

Oh Eun-bi, who turned around, asked him.

“What are you going to do?”

“Well, I think it’s fine to leave it as it is.”

“Then I’ll charge you the cost of swallowing the article.”

“Yes. Thank you for today.”

He didn’t have to publish it as an article.

The company would take care of Jang Ik-dae’s mistake.

He had caused a big accident involving a reporter, so he couldn’t just let it go.

Then, Jung Ye-seul, who was behind him, poked Yoo-hyun’s back.

When Yoo-hyun turned his head, she gave him a thumbs up with a confident look.

“Oppa, I think I know what kind of article I should write now.”

“What are you talking about, what?”

“Like this, taking pictures of people who are working hard in the shadows. Isn’t that the true job of a reporter, to show them to the world?”

It wasn’t a goal that a child who hadn’t even entered college could have.

Yoo-hyun threw a cold word at her, who had a pipe dream.

“Ye-seul, let’s think about it after you enter college.”

“Yes.”

“Well, I think your intention is good.”

“Right? Hehe.”

She answered with a crawling voice, but as soon as she heard Yoo-hyun’s words, she smiled again.

Yoo-hyun also chuckled at her.

The next day, Hanseong Tower office.

Park Doo-sik, the manager of the HR team of the LCD business division, recalled yesterday's incident with a serious expression.

It was Han Yu-hyun who caught Jang Ik-dae's mistake.

And the reporter appeared.

There was no way a reporter would come without a plan.

It meant that a mere employee had the audacity to move a reporter to fix the problem.

"How could that happen?"

He looked at the personnel record on the monitor with a doubtful expression.

It was the record of Yoo-hyun, who had been working for less than a year.

He was supposed to get a raise as a group research and development award.

It wasn't confirmed yet, but it was as good as decided once it was sent to the HR team.

It was easier said than done, getting a raise for a reward was rare in the company.

And a new employee did it?

It was impossible.

He must have been pushed by his team.

-My goal is to make everyone succeed rather than myself. That's why I want to make the people I work with shine.

He remembered what Yoo-hyun said when he met him at the interview.

The senior executive of TV Group, Choi Kang-won, and the executive in charge of Yoo-hyun, Jo Chan-young, both praised him.

"How are you doing at work?"

Manager Park Doo-sik was curious.

Time passed and the cold weather that had been biting eased.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun delved deep into the ultra-high-resolution LCD panel project.

It wasn't enough to just complain at the product planning team.

He had to move the development team.

He checked the email from the development team and muttered weakly.

“It’s not easy.”

“The pre-product team is more negative than expected.”

Assistant manager Kim Young-gil nodded as if he agreed.

“The atmosphere was much heavier than before at the last meeting.”

“Yeah. It seems like the absence of Lee Nak-pil, the team leader, had a big impact.”

“Was he a good person?”

Yoo-hyun asked casually.

“Yeah. He balanced well between the team manager and the part members.”

“I see.”

“But after he left, and the person in charge changed, the team itself was shaken.”

Kim Young-gil pointed out the problem accurately.

There was one more problem here.

“And the person in charge who came is scary, right?”

“Executive Ko Jun-ho? He’s no joke. Honestly, he wouldn’t like the pre-product team from his perspective.”

“Because they’re not the team that makes the product.”

“Right. He would hate it even for the performance. That’s why I’m worried about how to proceed.”

“Why don’t you go and confront him?”

“I have to. I have nowhere to back down now.”

Yoo-hyun summed it up and Kim Young-gil chuckled.

It was easy to say, but Yoo-hyun knew it would be hard.

A lot had changed from the past.

The situation was not going well.

The next day, at the conference room on the second floor of the Ulsan 4th factory.

As expected, the atmosphere of the meeting with some of the pre-product team members was not good.

Kim Young-gil didn't give up and continued his presentation.

"The direction of the ultra-high-resolution panel project is..."

Yoo-hyun, who was assisting him, watched the people's expressions keenly.

He had to know their interests accurately to untangle the tangled thread.

"That's all for the presentation."

It was after Kim Young-gil finished his presentation.

The team manager and the 1st and 2nd part leaders poured out their complaints.

"The mobile phone division also said they don't care. If that gets into the ears of the person in charge, it will break."

"Kim, isn't Apple a bit too much? They haven't decided anything yet, but the goal is too high."

"How are we supposed to keep that schedule? That doesn't make sense."

Even though he had answered several times, Kim Young-gil patiently explained again.

"As I said, Apple is likely to contact us in the second half of the year to select the panel for the Apple Phone 4..."

"So. You can do it then."

"It might be too late if we decide later. I think we should make it first..."

The part leaders raised their voices as the team manager opposed.

"Where did you get the idea of making it first? Are you going to take responsibility, Kim?"

"It's hard to proceed like this."

Still, Kim Young-gil persisted in explaining.

"In order to make a result with the project..."

"That's not it..."

The meeting went on endlessly like a hamster wheel.

It couldn't be helped.

The people who gathered here had no thoughts of making the product successful.

They were just trying to avoid breaking in front of their boss.

So they didn't even trust their own ideas and pushed them away as if blaming others.

After a long time of meaningless questions and answers.

Kim Young-gil glanced at the clock and asked Yoo-hyun.

"Yoo-hyun, did you summarize the meeting minutes?"

"Yes, I did. Should I share it?"

"Yeah. Let's finish today and end it."

When Yoo-hyun showed the meeting minutes, more things happened where they blamed each other.

"Let's remove the part where we said we can't do it. What will the person in charge say if he sees it?"

"Yeah. The panel side also has a solid idea."

The team manager ran away with the excuse of the person in charge, and the 2nd part leader hid his mistake.

The 1st part leader just repeated the schedule like a parrot.

"It's because of the schedule, the schedule."

"Okay. Is this how you want to summarize it?"

It was a frustrating situation, but Yoo-hyun responded calmly.

It was after the meeting.

Kim Young-gil sighed in the empty conference room.

"Sigh. I wasted my time again."

"It's okay. It will work out."

"Yeah... It has to."

He looked worried, but Yoo-hyun wasn't.

He didn't need to lose his strength here.

He just had to stamp it when he had the decision maker.

He prepared for that time by choosing to crouch down for now.

Instead, he prepared slowly from behind.

“What are you summarizing so much?”

“The comments that came out today.”

“You wrote them all by person. Why?”

Yoo-hyun answered lightly to Kim Young-gil’s question.

“I want to check how they change their words later.”

“You’re meticulous.”

Kim Young-gil laughed and said.

At this time in the past, Yoo-hyun had nothing to do with this project.

What Yoo-hyun remembered clearly was the situation after Apple contacted them.

And the team he knew had changed a lot from the past.

That is, he had to fit the puzzle according to the current situation, not the past memory.

He needed to move more actively for that.

Yoo-hyun suggested to Kim Young-gil after returning from the business trip.

“Assistant manager, let’s go to the Future Product Research Institute once.”

“We should, right? With the development team?”

“I think it would be better if we go first.”

“Okay. I was going to go anyway. I’ll contact them.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

With the current technology, they had to use the OLED line of the Future Product Research Institute to make the ultra-high-resolution panel.

Unlike the past, the LCD division and the Future Product Research were not merged.

They needed to make a face in advance to reduce the risk.

Chapter 195

A few days later, at the Future Products Research Institute in Yongin.

Some of the staff from the institute attended the meeting that Kim Young-gil, an assistant manager, had requested.

He did not bring up the project at the meeting.

Instead, he drew their attention with a different topic.

“OLED has been a hot topic in our department.”

“Didn’t LCD have no interest in it?”

Kim Pyeong-ho, a senior researcher (equivalent to deputy manager) from the institute, asked. Kim Young-gil shook his head.

He also showed them OLED and matched their mood.

“We have to look into it. We don’t know when we’ll switch to OLED.”

“It’s not easy. The yield is low every time we try.”

They chatted in a light atmosphere.

It was more like a tea time than a meeting.

The people from the institute also wanted to commercialize the product, so they did not push it away easily.

“But I heard that Ilseong is making a product. There’s a lot of interest in it internally.”

“They have the crown prince backing them up. We don’t have the conditions.”

“It looked good at the exhibition, didn’t it?”

“That was just a prototype. A demo and a product are different stories.”

Kim Young-gil led the conversation with a conventional compliment.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun observed the core members of the institute.

At the same time, he recalled his past memories and organized the necessary tasks.

The more he did, the more pieces of the puzzle he matched.

The outline of the picture began to emerge.

Yoo-hyun did not stop there.

He also contacted the CTO (LCD business unit research institute) staff and had meetings with other development team members.

He also coordinated the project with the pre-product team several times.

The more he did, the more he learned.

There were too many people involved in this project, and the interests between the organizations were complex.

The difficulty was incomparable to the previous contest.

Yoo-hyun expected this much, but Kim Young-gil did not.

He was on his way back from a long-distance business trip.

Kim Young-gil, who was walking on the street, slumped down on a bench.

Was it because of the frequent trips and the hard work of organizing?

A long sigh came out of his mouth, which had never complained.

“Let’s take a break and go.”

“Are you okay?”

“Yeah. I’m fine. It’s just... harder than I thought.”

“Thanks to you, it seems to be getting better.”

“Don’t say that. You’re working harder than me, aren’t you?”

The words that Yoo-hyun, who sat next to him, uttered were not empty.

He would have had a hard time meeting with other departments if he had been alone.

The position of an employee had a big handicap.

Also, thanks to Kim Young-gil, he was able to step back and draw a big picture.

Yoo-hyun said humbly.

“What do I do? I just follow you around and help you organize.”

“Hey, it’s thanks to you that it’s organized so quickly. If it weren’t for you, I might have given up in the middle.”

“Then what was the hardest part?”

Yoo-hyun asked what he was curious about.

Kim Young-gil had a lot of experiences lately.

He ran around without a break, met people he had never seen before, and built relationships.

He argued with the opposition, and stayed up all night to make evidence.

Which part bothered him the most?

Kim Young-gil thought for a moment and answered.

“Well... apart from everything else, the staff from the fourth division were too hostile.”

“The atmosphere there is pretty bad, isn't it?”

“The office politics are severe, and they talk harshly, and it's kind of like that.”

“I saw that too.”

“Yeah. They changed for the worse.”

As Kim Young-gil said, it was.

He knew that things had changed as the division and the staff changed, but the situation got worse.

They all shirked responsibility and looked around.

The core department of the project could not proceed with the work like that.

He shook his head again as he thought about it.

“And I really don't know who the owner of the idea is. Why do they keep changing their minds, really.”

“They're probably sensitive because their performance depends on it.”

“Even so. How can they change their words every time?”

“They'll do well once they get started.”

“Really? You talk like you've been there before.”

“Just, that's what they say.”

Kim Young-gil, who chuckled at Yoo-hyun's answer, looked at the sky.

It was a clear day without a cloud.

He stayed like that for a while and then asked.

“But why are you so diligent?”

“It's an important project.”

“They all say it's a side project. It's uncertain too.”

“I think this project is going to be huge. You saw what the Apple guys wanted, didn't you?”

“That's true.”

Kim Young-gil honestly felt like he was touching the elephant's leg.

He couldn't show it in front of his junior, but he was frustrated inside.

But he also had a desire to do it.

He had never felt such a challenge before.

He asked a rhetorical question as he was immersed in his thoughts.

"Is this how Park felt?"

"What do you mean?"

"No. Just, there's something like that."

Yoo-hyun saw his inner thoughts clearly.

He was grateful to Kim Young-gil, who was passionate even in a difficult situation.

And he was sure.

"You'll do well, sir."

"What are you talking about?"

"No. Just, there's something like that."

"Pfft, kid."

In the near future, he would have to play a decisive role.

Then he would surely spread his wings that he had hidden and fly high.

He had the qualifications to do so.

Kim Young-gil, the assistant manager who had no idea what Yoo-hyun was thinking, dusted off his butt and got up from his seat.

"Anyway, I'll count on you next time."

"Yes. We have to nail it then."

"Let's do that."

He smiled and straightened his body.

He didn't look tired at all.

Yoo-hyun, who got up from his seat, picked up his bag that was on the bench.

"I'll carry your bag for you."

"Why are you suddenly like this?"

"Buy me a meal."

“Hahaha. Okay, okay. Let’s go.”

The faces of the two people walking on the street were filled with smiles.

While Yoo-hyun was busy moving around, Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, was also busy without a break.

After a few more trials and errors, he found his direction.

Inside the office of his division.

Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, had a serious expression on his face in front of the staff from the third part, Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, and Jo Chan-young, the executive director.

He started his presentation with a stern voice.

“The project I propose is to apply the domestic touch panel used in color phones...”

It was a practical project.

It was about applying the innovative solution that was used in the existing color phones to other panels.

Since the development team had already agreed, he was able to proceed with the work easily.

It was also easy for the other part members to participate.

There was no reason for Jo Chan-young, the executive director, to reject this project, which had low risk and high impact.

Eventually, he gave his permission.

“Okay. That’s good. The project will be carried out by the first part, right?”

“Yes, that’s right. We received all the technology transfer from the fourth part.”

“Color phones were also transferred from the third part to the first part, right?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Park Seung-woo nodded and Jo Chan-young smiled.

“I guess we have to apply everything to the mobile business unit.”

“We will do that.”

“Look at that. Just by applying the color phone idea to other panels, you get this opportunity.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

“Choi, you did a good job too.”

Jo Chan-young, who received Park Seung-woo’s greeting, praised Choi Min-hee, the section chief, this time.

It was an unusual thing, so Choi Min-hee quickly passed the ball to Park Seung-woo.

“No, it’s all thanks to Park, the assistant manager.”

“You don’t have to be humble. I know you worked hard behind the scenes.”

“Thank you.”

“Let’s hear the thank you after hearing the good news.”

“Director, what is it...”

Jo Chan-young threw a meaningful remark and everyone tilted their heads.

Yoo-hyun was the only one who understood what he meant.

It was something that didn’t need to be said right now, so Yoo-hyun swallowed his answer.

Surprises were important for good things.

Jo Chan-young knew that too and changed the subject.

“It’s nothing. Oh, Park, how’s the progress of the color phone?”

“Yes. It’s almost done. The product is doing well, and there’s already talk of the next version.”

“The development guys must be crazy.”

“Yes. All the development staff are involved, and I’m also following up.”

Jo Chan-young nodded at Park Seung-woo’s answer.

“See, if you had done the China thing, what would have happened to you?”

“Yes, director, thank you.”

Park Seung-woo knew what that meant.

-You’re being considerate, director. You have to go to MBA in the second half of the year.

Park Seung-woo, who recalled his conversation with Yoo-hyun a while ago, smiled faintly.

He then looked at Yoo-hyun, who was sitting next to him.

The junior guy gave him a thumbs up.

Kid.

Park Seung-woo, who gave a hollow laugh, shook his head.

The good news that Jo Chan-young mentioned was announced a few days later.

It was when Yoo-hyun was sitting in his seat and talking to Park Seung-woo, who was next to him.

He heard Lee Chan-ho's fuss from behind.

"It's out, it's out."

"What is it?"

"The promotion results."

"Wow."

Park Seung-woo quickly brought up the content on his monitor.

Yoo-hyun also sat down and checked the internal announcement.

As he had heard, the promotion results were up.

-LCD Business Unit Promotion Results.

Mobile Product Planning Team: Kim Hyun-min, director, Choi Min-hee, deputy manager, Kim Young-gil, section chief.

There were many promotion candidates on the list.

Among them, the ones that caught Yoo-hyun's eye were of course the same team, the same part people.

Kim Hyun-min, the section chief who had been passed over for promotion for four years, was promoted to director.

Choi Min-hee, the section chief, was promoted to deputy manager for her work on the Hyunil Automobile and color phone projects, as well as becoming the part leader.

It was a more shocking result because she had a gap in her career due to maternity leave.

Kim Young-gil, the assistant manager, was promoted to section chief at the right time.

It was when he was checking the content.

Park Seung-woo, who was next to him, asked with a surprised expression.

“Hey, Yoo-hyun, did you see it?”

“Yes, I saw it. It seems like everyone in our part went up, right?”

“That’s right. Cough. Isn’t it amazing?”

Half of the six part members were promoted.

The people on the list were all promoted.

Among them, Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, who was not a promotion candidate, was also included.

It was amazing.

This was a different result from what Yoo-hyun remembered from the past.

The perennial section chief became a director, the quitter was promoted, and the person who had been passed over for section chief promotion for two years was promoted on time.

The center of all this was the color phone.

Yoo-hyun passed the ball to Park Seung-woo.

“It’s all thanks to the color phone you did, sir.”

“I couldn’t have done it without you.”

“No, it’s all thanks to you, sir.”

“No, it’s not.”

As the two were having an awkward conversation, Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, popped his head out from behind.

“What are you two doing, complimenting each other?”

“Team leader, congratulations.”

“Ahem. Thanks to you, I got on well. I’ll buy you a meal once.”

“Hey, once is not enough.”

“Shh. I know, so be quiet. There must be a lot of people who are not happy.”

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, covered his lips with his index finger as he looked at Park Seung-woo.

The other side of the partition was strangely quiet.

Park Seung-woo, who realized the situation belatedly, nodded quickly.

“Yes, I understand.”

“Oh, you two, did you check your email?”

“What is it?”

“It should have arrived by now. You’ll know when you see it.”

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, left a meaningful smile and left.

Chapter 196

Yoo-hyun checked his email right away.

There was one email.

-Hansung Group Research and Development Award. Yoo-hyun Han.

“...”

Yoo-hyun received a research and development award for his contribution to the color phone.

The research and development award was not an easy one to get.

The salary increase for one year was bigger than the prize money.

If he was a candidate for promotion, he would have been promoted without question.

Yet, this award went to a newbie who had not even received a personnel evaluation.

No matter how talented he was, it was impossible without someone pushing him from behind.

Park Seungwoo, the deputy, asked Yoo-hyun with a flustered expression.

“Huh. What is this? There is such an award?”

“That’s right...”

“Yoo-hyun, you too? You did well.”

“Deputy, thank you.”

The research and development award went to Yoo-hyun and Park Seungwoo, the deputy.

The award was too big to be given for working hard.

This was an award that was hard to get even for the development team members who had worked for decades.

Considering their careers, other members would have been greedy enough.

Why did they do this much for him?

Yoo-hyun worked hard, but people didn't know the process.

Looking at the visible results, Yoo-hyun's portion of the work was small.

That's why he didn't understand.

Yoo-hyun got up to ask Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, when it was.

Bang. A sound came from behind the partition.

"Damn."

Shin Chanyong, the senior, jumped up from his seat and went straight to the team leader's seat.

Then he started to argue in a rough voice.

"Team leader, what is this?"

"What?"

"Why did I lose to Choi, the senior? I have a better personnel evaluation."

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, asked back in disbelief.

"Shin, senior, do you know Choi, the senior's evaluation?"

"There is no way he is better than me. He didn't do anything."

"Heh. He didn't do anything..."

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, laughed sarcastically.

It was then that Choi Kyunghyun, the leader of the second part, stopped Shin Chanyong, the senior.

"Hey. Shin, senior, stop it. You know this won't do you any good."

"Leader, you too. You know how hard I worked."

"But the project was canceled. There is nothing we can do."

"Why? I worked hard."

The more he did, the more Shin Chanyong, the senior, resisted.

-Do you know who the most foolish people are? The ones who brag about working hard on a project that didn't work. They are like losers in life.

Yoo-hyun remembered what he had said in the past.

Now Shin Chanyong, the senior, was getting back what he had said.

It was an ironic situation.

Then, Shin Chanyong, the senior, said as if he had made up his mind.

“I will move to another team if this goes on.”

“Calm down. Calm down and talk later.”

Bang.

“That’s it.”

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, tried to persuade him, but Shin Chanyong, the senior, kicked the team leader’s desk and turned away.

The mask of Shin Chanyong, the senior, who was selfish and cold in the past, was peeled off.

Now he was just a childish company employee.

This behavior would be more poisonous and come back to him.

What if it was Yoo-hyun?

He wouldn’t have done that, but he would have found another compromise.

It was a situation that anyone could feel unfair, so he could have gotten enough rewards or other promises.

But Shin Chanyong, the senior, kicked his own opportunity away.

It was the most foolish thing to do.

Park Seungwoo, the deputy, said with a pitying expression.

“Shin, senior, must have been very angry.”

“That’s right. There is nothing we can do.”

“Is that so? Anyway, you worked hard, but it’s a shame.”

“How could I have known that HPDA3 would fail so badly.”

“Well...”

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly as he saw Park Seungwoo, the deputy, trailing off.

‘Deputy, that could have been your situation.’

Then he looked at Shin Chanyong, the senior’s receding back.

He couldn’t be happier.

The good news didn’t stop there.

A little later, Hwang Dongsik, the deputy of the second part, handed Yoo-hyun a paper envelope.

“Yoo-hyun, do you have any mail?”

“Ah, thank you.”

“Do you have anything from San Francisco? Is it a promotional material?”

“I don’t know.”

Yoo-hyun tilted his head in wonder as he looked at the mail address.

He was more puzzled after checking the sender’s name.

Yoo-hyun tore open the paper envelope he had received.

There was a stiff paper inside.

The content was long, but the core was simple.

-Airbnb Steve Han, 5 percent stake acquisition.

It was not an official document yet.

Still, Yoo-hyun couldn’t help but know what it meant.

Brian Chesky and Joe Gebbia founded Airbnb, and they wanted to transfer 5 percent of their stake to Yoo-hyun.

Why?

“...”

As Yoo-hyun stared blankly, Park Seungwoo, the deputy, leaned his head and asked.

“Huh? Where did you invest?”

“No.”

“Then what is Airbnb?”

“That is...”

As Yoo-hyun was about to open his mouth, Kim Younggil, the senior, who appeared from behind, was faster.

“Huh? Yoo-hyun, aren’t they the ones you met when you went on a business trip to San Francisco?”

Yoo-hyun quickly checked his email.

He had received one email.

-Hansung Group Research and Development Award. Employee Yoo-hyun Han.

“...”

Yoo-hyun had won a research and development award for his role in the color phone project.

It was not an easy award to get.

The salary increase for one year was more valuable than the prize money.

If he had been a candidate for promotion, he would have been promoted for sure.

But this award went to a newbie who had not even received a personnel evaluation yet.

No matter how talented he was, it was impossible without someone backing him up from behind.

Park Seungwoo, the deputy, asked Yoo-hyun with a flustered expression.

“Wow. What is this? There is such an award?”

“I know, right...”

“Yoo-hyun, you too? You did well.”

“Deputy, thank you.”

The research and development award went to Yoo-hyun and Park Seungwoo, the deputy.

The award was too generous for their hard work.

It was an award that was hard to get even for the development team members who had worked for decades.

Considering their careers, other members could have been envious enough.

Why did they do so much for him?

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Looking at the visible results, Yoo-hyun's contribution was small.

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“What?”

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“Shin, senior, do you know Choi, the senior's evaluation?”

“There is no way he is better than me. He didn't do anything.”

“Heh. He didn't do anything...”

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, scoffed.

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"Huh? Where did you invest?"

"No."

"Then what is Airbnb?"

"That is..."

As Yoo-hyun was about to open his mouth, Kim Younggil, the senior, who appeared from behind, was faster.

"Huh? Yoo-hyun, aren't they the ones you met when you went on a business trip to San Francisco?"

"Yes, they are."

"What's the story?"

"Well, it's like this..."

Kim Younggil, the senior, told them what had happened at that time.

Park Seungwoo, the deputy, nodded his head with interest and said casually.

"So, you advised them and they started a business, right?"

"Not really. They were planning to do it anyway."

"Anyway, they were grateful and sent you this?"

“That’s right.”

It was an unbelievable thing.

But Park Seungwoo, the deputy, didn’t know the value of it.

“Are you feeling burdened?”

“A little.”

“Hey, only one percent of the ventures in the US survive. And it’s only 5 percent of the stake. Don’t worry. I know because I’ve done stocks...”

Yoo-hyun ignored his words.

5 percent of the stake.

In ten years, it would become a huge amount of 1.5 trillion won.

The Airbnb founders didn’t know the value of it either, so they gave it away like this.

Swish.

Yoo-hyun looked at the note that was enclosed with the paper.

-We want to share the great success of Airbnb with you. From your friends ‘Brian & Joe’.

It was an answer to the note that Yoo-hyun had left at the end of his trip to San Francisco.

Yoo-hyun’s eyes trembled slightly.

He was more grateful for their hearts than the money.

It was a miraculous thing that a small act of kindness had brought.

There was so much good news that the part atmosphere was great.

The members of the third part and Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, gathered in the conference room on another floor.

It felt like old times.

Park Seungwoo, the deputy, joked.

“Team leader, you’ve been neglecting our part lately, haven’t you?”

“Neglecting? I’m taking care of you like this. Look. Kim, senior, can’t say anything.”

“Team leader, thank you.”

Kim Younggil, the senior, still bowed his head in awe.

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, smiled and nodded.

“Thank the deputy.”

“Deputy, thank you.”

“I did well thanks to you too.”

“Quiet. How about dinner today?”

In a warm atmosphere, Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, summed up the situation.

At that moment, Kim Younggil, the senior, said.

“I’ll pay for the dinner as a celebration of my promotion.”

“No. I’ll pay for it as a celebration of becoming the best employee in charge.”

Lee Chanho raised his hand to compete.

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, laughed at the two people’s ridiculous expressions.

“How come there are only people who want to pay here? Anyway, you’re all going, right?”

“Of course.”

Everyone agreed.

Yoo-hyun also answered happily.

They were chatting

Chapter 197

Yoo-hyun ran like crazy as soon as he got off the bus.

He arrived at Saebit Hospital, located in the downtown area of his hometown.

He went straight to the ward that his father had told him.

The surgery was already over.

As he opened the door with a bang, he saw a four-bed room.

His mother was in the corner by the window.

The other beds were all empty.

“Mom.”

“Oh, you’re here?”

His mother tried to get up in her patient gown as Yoo-hyun approached.

Yoo-hyun stopped her and sat down, holding her hand.

His mother's hand looked unusually small.

"Mom, just lie down."

"Okay, okay. I'm sorry."

"Sorry for what? Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. It's nothing."

"Why did you push yourself? You should have gone to the hospital sooner."

"I didn't know."

Yoo-hyun resented his mother for not taking care of herself.

At the same time, he felt relieved.

It was really fortunate.

Then he noticed the people around him.

As Yoo-hyun got up, catching his breath, his father said.

"Yoo-hyun, don't worry. Mom is fine."

"Yes, dad. Thank you."

"Thank this lady here."

His father gestured to the donut lady.

Yoo-hyun greeted her sincerely.

"Auntie, thank you so much."

As Yoo-hyun bowed, the donut lady waved her hand.

"What are you thanking me for? I didn't do anything. Everyone helped."

Behind her, there were some ladies he had seen at the market.

They were all grateful.

Yoo-hyun bowed again.

"Thank you very much."

"Don't mention it."

"Really. We just made a phone call."

They were all people who had closed their shops to come.

He couldn't help but appreciate their hearts.

A few moments later, the nurse who was checking the IV in his mother's arm summed up the situation.

"You don't have to worry. The surgery went well, and she'll recover in three days."

"Thank you."

"You're welcome. But you have a lot of visitors. Your patient must be popular."

The nurse joked, and his mother squinted her eyes in embarrassment.

"I know. Thank you all."

"Thank you? Get well soon."

"Right. We're all from the same neighborhood."

The market ladies answered warmly, and his mother said apologetically.

"You must be busy. You can go now."

"It's not a busy time anyway. We'll stay a little longer and go."

The donut lady took over.

Rattle.

The door opened, and a man's voice was heard.

"Kim Yeonhee, patient. Where are you?"

"Here."

Yoo-hyun stood up and raised his hand.

The man handed him a huge fruit basket.

"Delivery for you."

"Thank you."

"It's from Hansung Electronics Product Planning Team. We wish you a speedy recovery."

"..."

As Yoo-hyun received the fruit basket, the delivery man said loudly.

Yoo-hyun looked at the basket in a daze.

It was a really huge basket.

-Wishing a speedy recovery to Han Yoo-hyun's mother. From Hansung Electronics Product Planning Team.

There was a large lettering on a pink ribbon.

The delivery man left with a cheerful mood, as if he had completed his mission.

Then, the nurse said incredulously.

“That’s the biggest fruit basket I’ve ever seen.”

“I know...”

Yoo-hyun was also dumbfounded.

His mother’s friends were amazed and talked.

“Hansung is different.”

“Yeonhee, you’re lucky.”

“But why did they send fruit when your stomach hurts?”

“It’s just a gesture, don’t question it.”

His mother checked the message on the fruit basket and looked very grateful.

She asked Yoo-hyun.

“Are they the ones you told me about?”

“Yes, mom.”

“Thank you very much.”

“Yes. Thank you so much.”

His father also looked proud and patted Yoo-hyun on the back.

“The company people are very kind.”

“Yes, dad...”

On the other hand, Yoo-hyun felt conflicted.

It wasn’t because he felt awkward receiving their care.

He regretted raising his voice at the end.

They just asked to take care of him.

He barely calmed his mind and smiled, opening the fruit basket.

There were all kinds of fruits.

“Have some of these.”

“Oh, can I?”

The donut lady asked, and his mother said with a smile.

“Of course. I can’t eat them even if I want to.”

“Shall I taste one?”

“We don’t have these in our store.”

“I know. These are all imported, right?”

The market ladies picked up the fruits with bright faces.

There were a lot of fruits that were hard to eat.

Leaving them behind, Yoo-hyun quietly went out of the ward.

He called Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, right away.

“Team leader, this is Yoo-hyun.”

-Why are you calling me? Don’t worry about it and take care of your mother.

“Thank you.”

-What are you thanking me for? That’s it. Hang up.

It wasn’t even a phone call.

The call ended in 10 seconds.

Beep. Beep.

Soon, messages came in.

-You have minus leave, so rest until your mother recovers.

-I’m glad, really. Take good care of your mother. Don’t worry about the company.

After Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, Choi Minhee, the deputy manager, also sent a text.

-Yoo-hyun, you don’t have to come to the office. I’ll cover everything for you.

-We’ll have a team dinner when you come, so don’t worry. Take good care of your mother.

-I have to visit your mother, but I’m sorry I can’t go right now. I’ll send you my heart.

Park Seungwoo, the assistant manager, Kim Younggil, the manager, and Lee Chanho were the same.

They all sent messages as soon as they finished talking to Kim Hyunmin, the team leader.

They were so worried that they couldn't even send messages.

He was truly grateful for their hearts.

Yoo-hyun looked at the messages for a long time.

The ladies had left, and the ward was quiet.

Then, the ward door opened quietly.

This time, it was Kim Hyunsu who came in.

Yoo-hyun, who was talking with his mother, was surprised and asked.

“Hyunsu, how did you know...?”

“Sorry. I'm late, right? I heard about it a while ago, but I just moved.”

“Sorry for what? Hey, you have to run your car center in broad daylight.”

“I can close it for a while.”

He said casually and greeted his mother.

“Mom, this is Hyunsu.”

“Yes, Hyunsu, long time no see.”

“Are you okay?”

“Of course. It's really nothing. Thank you.”

“Thank you for what? I had to come.”

Kim Hyunsu treated Yoo-hyun's mother as if she was his own.

They looked very warm as they chatted.

His father, who met Yoo-hyun's eyes, nodded with a smile.

Rattle.

A little later, the door opened again.

This time, it was Kang Junki and Ha Junseok.

The two guys who were in totally different places came in at the perfect timing.

Yoo-hyun was surprised and greeted them before they ran over to his mother and asked how she was.

“Mom.”

“Are you okay?”

Kang Junki grabbed his mother’s hand, and Ha Junseok stuck close to her and made a fuss.

His mother smiled and said.

“Junki and Junseok, right? Long time no see.”

“Yes. I came too late. Ugh. I’m sorry.”

Kang Junki bowed his head deeply, and his mother waved her hand.

“No, no. Are you healthy?”

“Yes, of course. I’m very strong.”

Kang Junki flexed his arm and answered.

Ha Junseok, who was next to him, followed suit and took off his jumper, pretending to show off his physique.

“Me too. As long as you’re healthy, mom.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun spat out a laugh.

At the same time, he felt grateful.

One of them came from Seoul, and the other from Ulsan.

They had closed their work and came right away.

He was thankful, but his mother had to rest.

Yoo-hyun pulled the two guys away for now.

“Hey, mom needs to rest.”

“Oops. I got carried away by the joy of seeing you.”

“No. Thank you so much.”

His mother smiled at Kang Junki’s words.

His father, who was next to her, said.

“Yoo-hyun, mom is fine now, so spend some time with your friends.”

“No, I’ll stay here.”

“No. I finished my work early today, so I’ll be here. Go and have some food.”

His mother agreed with his father's words.

"Yoo-hyun, you don't have to come. Spend some time with your friends. You came from far away."

"Then I'll go out for a while and come back."

"Okay. Have a good time."

He couldn't refuse all the time, so Yoo-hyun said goodbye and left.

When he closed the ward door, he saw his father sitting in Yoo-hyun's seat.

The two people who were sitting close and chatting looked nice.

Yoo-hyun, who came out to the hallway, thanked his friends again.

"Thank you for coming when you're busy."

"Thank you for what? I came because I had some free time."

Ha Junseok answered Kang Junki's words.

"Me too. I have to take a vacation at times like this. But how's Hyunsu's car center?"

He worried about Kim Hyunsu.

"What do you mean? I can close it for a day, what's the big deal."

Kim Hyunsu answered at that moment.

Beep.

His phone rang.

He hung up a few times, but the bell rang again, so Kim Hyunsu answered the phone.

"Yes, yes. I'm sorry. I'm not open today."

It was obviously a call about the car center.

Kim Hyunsu apologized to the caller and came over with a hidden expression.

Kang Junki asked him.

"Hyunsu, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing."

"Hey, is there a problem with the car center? Go and check it out."

Kim Hyunsu hesitated for a moment at Yoo-hyun's words, but eventually asked for their understanding.

“Sorry, but then I’ll have to leave today. See you next time.”

Then Kang Junki came up with a suitable solution.

“Where are you going alone? We can go to the car center.”

“Why?”

“Why? We can have fun there.”

Kim Hyunsu was dumbfounded, but Yoo-hyun led the mood.

“Yeah. The lounge there is nice. How about we have some frozen food there for a change?”

“Sounds good. Hyunsu, do you have a microwave in the lounge?”

“Well, I do, but...”

Kim Hyunsu trailed off as Kang Junki agreed.

While he was hesitating, Ha Junseok settled the situation as if it was already decided.

“Don’t worry. Yoo-hyun’s mother is sick, so we won’t drink. We’ll clean up after ourselves.”

He also suggested an additional option.

“I’ll help you with some work. We’re friends, right?”

“That won’t help.”

“It will. There’s nothing you can’t do.”

With their encouragement, the next destination was Kim Hyunsu’s car center.

The sun hadn’t set yet.

It was rare to close the car center early on weekdays.

That meant Kim Hyunsu had pushed himself to see Yoo-hyun’s mother.

Was that why?

There were a lot of cars waiting in front of the closed car center.

“Hey, there he is. Young boss, fix this puncture for me.”

“Me too. I’ve been waiting for a long time.”

“Me too.”

“Yes, yes. I’ll open the door soon.”

Kim Hyunsu was surprised to see the cars lined up.

He hurriedly ran into the car center and opened the door.

Chapter 198

Kim Hyunsoo checked the cars one by one.

“It’s a flat tire. It looks like there’s a nail in it.”

“I knew it. I heard a loud pop and then the air went out. Can you fix it quickly?”

“Yes, I’ll do it as fast as I can.”

He moved busily.

But he was short-handed.

For some reason, more cars kept coming in.

His friends rolled up their sleeves and helped him.

“Please line up here...”

“Yes. Here...”

It was clumsy, but they managed to handle the customers.

Kim Hyunsoo, who was sweating profusely, said.

“Take a break now. You guys can’t fix it.”

“I’ll still watch your back.”

“No, really. I’m fine.”

Kim Hyunsoo shook his head and Yoo-hyun asked him.

“Are they all flats? Same reason?”

“Yeah. It seems like there’s a nail in it. I don’t know why this is happening.”

“Did a truck drop a pile of nails somewhere?”

Kang Junki asked with a puzzled look.

It wasn’t an impossible scenario, but someone should have mentioned it.

But no one knew the reason.

It was likely that the cause was not visible to the eye.

Yoo-hyun thought for a moment and said.

“Hyunsoo, I’ll go check something out front.”

“Huh? Oh, okay. Take a break.”

“Where are you going? I’ll go with you.”

As Yoo-hyun tried to move, Kang Junki followed him.

Ha Junseok was about to get up, but Yoo-hyun quickly directed the traffic.

“Then, Junki, you come with me. Junseok, watch Hyunsoo.”

“Are you going to have fun?”

“Do you think so?”

Yoo-hyun smiled at Ha Junseok and walked away.

Kang Junki asked Yoo-hyun, who was walking fast.

“Yoo-hyun, where are you going?”

“I have something to check. Junki, don't you think it's strange?”

Yoo-hyun maintained his pace and told Kang Junki his thoughts.

“What is?”

“There are too many cars with flat tires. Something smells fishy.”

There is no effect without a cause.

Whether they stepped on a nail or got torn by something, the cars had flat tires because of some reason.

So they flocked to the nearest car center, Kim Hyunsoo's.

It was an unnatural phenomenon.

Kang Junki still tilted his head.

“So?”

“Just follow me. I think someone nailed the road.”

“Why would they do that...? Wait. Could it be?”

“Did you catch on?”

“Is this some psycho's doing?”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head vigorously as he walked.

They followed the road and reached an intersection.

Yoo-hyun stood at the narrow alley that led to Kim Hyunsoo's car center.

If someone targeted Kim Hyunsoo's car center, they would most likely choose this road.

“Junki, look for nails on the road.”

“Are they here? How do you know?”

“Just look.”

Yoo-hyun moved quickly and scanned the road.

His eyes stopped at the yellow-painted speed bump.

At the end of the speed bump, there was a nail cleverly inserted.

Kang Junki clicked his tongue.

“Crazy. They really did it on purpose.”

“Let’s hide for now.”

If Yoo-hyun’s guess was right, the target was Kim Hyunsoo’s car center.

Then the culprit would surely show up at the scene.

Why?

Because it was natural to pretend to be a victim and accuse the car center owner of the crime.

Of course, there were other possibilities, but Yoo-hyun was confident.

He had a good intuition for this area, having seen too many scammers and thugs lately.

Kang Junki, who was hiding behind a pile of rocks on the roadside, asked.

“How long are we going to stay here?”

“Shh.”

“Wow, they’re here?”

It was when Yoo-hyun put his index finger on his lips.

A blue sedan was coming down the road.

It was noticeably slow, so it caught their eye.

Yoo-hyun took out his phone and recorded a video.

Kang Junki also saw that and took out his phone.

The blue car passed the speed bump and then backed up.

Anyone could see that it was strange.

But for some reason, it didn’t work out, and the man in the passenger seat stuck his head out of the window.

He waved his hand and signaled.

“Hey, move over a bit. More, more.”

The car moved to the side and then went forward again.

But it didn't fit again, and the man was annoyed.

“What's this, the nail doesn't catch easily.”

They repeated this process several times.

Psssh.

Finally, the tire popped, and the blue car moved smoothly to Kim Hyunsoo's car center.

Yoo-hyun spat out a laugh.

It was too clumsy even for a staged act.

Kang Junki asked incredulously.

“Why are they doing that?”

“It's one of two things. Money or a rival business.”

“Damn, is that what it was? This neighborhood is full of trouble, really. Hey, let's go.”

As Kang Junki belatedly understood, Yoo-hyun had already run to the front.

Kang Junki also ran after him.

When Yoo-hyun arrived, the three men who were in the blue car had already gotten out.

They looked like thugs, with their swaggering attitude.

How come the thugs all looked like they were playing Go-Stop, with their obvious signs.

The skinny thug, the fat thug, and the bald thug. The skinny one yelled loudly.

“Damn. Who nailed the road?”

His voice was so loud that the people who were waiting for their tires to be fixed turned their heads.

“They nailed the road?”

“Really?”

“I see.”

The fact that there was a nail on the road was not a light matter.

They were all victims.

The skinny thug's eyes turned to Kim Hyunsoo.

He opened his mouth with a sneering face.

“Oh, look at that? The car center owner is here...”

“The culprit who nailed the road was here.”

At the same time, Yoo-hyun cut off his words and stepped forward. The skinny thug's face twisted and he shouted.

“What the hell is this?”

“What do you mean, this is the person who came to catch the trash who nailed the road.”

“What did you say? You bastard.”

The skinny thug's pupils shook.

The people's eyes were already gathered.

He looked nervous.

Yoo-hyun spoke calmly but firmly.

“Why are you doing this?”

“You crazy. What are you talking about? I'm the victim.”

“What? Don't you know there's a CCTV at the intersection ahead? Let's check it out.”

Yoo-hyun spoke more harshly, not letting go of the skinny thug's arm.

Of course, there was no CCTV, but he took a picture.

That remark changed the skinny thug's attitude.

“You bastard, do you want to die?”

“Tsk tsk. These thugs. Junseok, call the police.”

“Huh? Oh, okay.”

As Yoo-hyun spoke bluntly, Ha Junseok, who was blankly watching, moved immediately.

Kang Junki, who came late, and Kim Hyunsoo, who was watching the situation, had bewildered expressions.

In the meantime, the remaining thugs exchanged glances quickly.

It was a common pattern when they were caught off guard.

He was sick of seeing it too much.

Then, the fat thug and the bald thug showed their true colors.

“Hey, do you want to close your business? How can you do this to your customers?”

“This car center is totally conscienceless.”

They were perfectly in sync.

“Aah.”

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun twisted the skinny thug’s arm behind his back.

“Is it money, or are you a trashy car center owner like him?”

“Where did this bastard come from?”

“Let’s talk when the police come. I have all the evidence photos.”

“...”

Was it because Yoo-hyun hit the mark?

The thugs’ faces hardened in an instant.

Buzz buzz.

The atmosphere was not good.

The people murmured and blamed the thugs.

The choice they made here was obvious.

It was to run away.

And they tried to run away, leaving their colleague who just fell to the ground.

“Aaah.”

Yoo-hyun laid the skinny thug on the ground and twisted his arm behind his back.

“Run.”

“Damn. Let’s go together.”

The two thugs disappeared like crazy.

Yoo-hyun just smiled.

If he caught this guy, catching those guys was a piece of cake.

He had no reason to cause more trouble for Kim Hyunsoo's car center.

But Yoo-hyun's plan was twisted in a few seconds.

When the two thugs tried to get into the blue sedan, Kang Junki appeared out of nowhere and blocked them with his arms.

"Where are you running to?"

"What the hell, who is this kid?"

Thud.

The fat thug pushed him and Kang Junki rolled on the ground.

"Uaaah."

Then, Ha Junseok flew in and kicked the fat thug's back.

Puff.

"Don't touch my friend. Uaaah."

Even Kim Hyunsoo joined in.

The car center turned into a mess in an instant.

Yoo-hyun sighed and twisted the skinny thug's arm harder.

"Ha. Really."

"Uaaaah."

As the skinny thug fell to the ground, Yoo-hyun headed to the fight.

A while later.

Yoo-hyun's friends and the thugs were lined up at the police station.

The thugs had a pitiful expression, unlike before.

"We didn't do anything wrong."

"What? You didn't do anything wrong? You got caught doing the same thing in another neighborhood last time."

"So what? Do you think the democratic police should suspect first? I'll call a lawyer."

Smack.

"Call, kid."

“Ah, really.”

“Who’s the car center owner you’re working for this time?”

“Stop it.”

The thugs shouted.

Whether they did or not, the police hit the thugs’ heads with newspapers.

He glanced at Yoo-hyun and his friends.

“These guys look familiar too...”

“...”

Yoo-hyun and his friends swallowed their saliva.

It was because they had been sitting in the same place a few months ago.

Back then, they were drunk and sprawled on the street and came to the police station.

The police, who scanned Yoo-hyun’s face with a fierce look, clapped.

“Ah, the fatigue recovery drink from last time.”

“Huh? Oh, yes. Hahaha.”

As Yoo-hyun scratched his head, the police said bluntly.

“You come here often.”

“I guess so.”

Yoo-hyun had nothing to say.

The police smiled and asked curiously.

“But why are you guys fine? Didn’t you fight together?”

“They hit us first. Look here.”

Kang Junki showed his bruised arm and made a sad face.

It was obviously an act, so his friends lowered their heads.

But the police’s sympathetic voice continued.

“That’s too bad...”

“We’re really hurt...”

The thugs’ complaints came from behind, but the police ignored them.

He went to the fridge and brought a fatigue recovery drink.

“Drink one each.”

“Thank you.”

“The world gives back what you give.”

At the police’s smile, Yoo-hyun looked at his friends.

Then, they smiled and shouted at the same time.

“We’ll drink well.”

It felt like he learned a life lesson in a strange place.

Chapter 199

It was already dark when he left the police station.

Yoo-hyun had a light dinner with his friends and then went back to the hospital where his mother was admitted.

His father was still keeping watch in the ward, and his younger sister Han Jae Hee was also there.

His mother greeted him with a cheerful expression.

“Did you have fun with your friends?”

“Yes, I had a lot of fun.”

Yoo-hyun answered sweetly to his mother’s question.

Sometimes, a white lie was necessary.

That’s when his sister asked him without any tact.

“Brother, your fist looks scraped. What happened?”

“Huh? Oh, this? I guess I scraped it a bit.”

“What’s that on your clothes? Where did you roll around?”

She should have stopped by now, but Han Jae Hee was persistent.

She really showed her true colors when she drank.

Yoo-hyun tried to laugh it off awkwardly.

“No, nothing like that. Hahaha.”

“Brother, did you...”

“Ah, Jae Hee, hold on a second.”

“Why are you like this? Hmph.”

When that didn't work, Yoo-hyun finally covered his sister's mouth.

Then he smiled as if nothing was wrong and said.

"Father, mother, excuse me for a moment. I need to talk to Jae Hee for a bit."

"Go ahead. Don't be too hard on her."

As soon as Yoo-hyun let go of his hand, Han Jae Hee shouted.

"Dad, why do I have to get scolded?"

"Hey, be quiet."

"Hmph. What's wrong with you?"

Yoo-hyun quickly covered his sister's mouth again and dragged her out.

Han Jae Hee crossed her arms and looked at Yoo-hyun in the hallway.

"Don't tell me you're going to talk about graduation again."

"That too."

"I'm working hard, you know."

"I know."

He had heard that she was working hard.

But what should he talk about?

He had pulled her out impulsively to cover up, but he couldn't think of anything to say.

"What is it? Spit it out."

"Um..."

"Be honest. Brother, you got into a fight today, didn't you?"

Yoo-hyun shook his head at Han Jae Hee's question.

"Huh? No, not at all."

"Come on, I can tell just by looking at you."

She had a surprisingly sharp eye.

Yoo-hyun looked at his sister in wonder.

A name popped into his head.

The name he had thought of when he faced the thugs at the gym a while ago.

"Ah, right. I remembered the name."

“What?”

“The Yang guy I told you about.”

“Not that again?”

Yoo-hyun said with a stern expression to Han Jae Hee who was fuming.

“Yang Woo Chan, that bastard.”

“Gasp.”

“You know him, right?”

“Gulp.”

It was obvious.

Han Jae Hee knew Yang Woo Chan without even looking at her face.

Yoo-hyun pressed his sister.

“Hey, tell me.”

“Well, I know... I know him.”

“Never get involved with him. He’s a total piece of trash.”

“...”

Han Jae Hee blinked her eyes as Yoo-hyun spoke harshly.

She seemed to be confused by the sudden turn of events.

She regained her senses and asked.

“But how do you know him?”

“Hey, that’s not important right now.”

Yoo-hyun ignored his sister’s words that came in.

Fortunately, Han Jae Hee’s expression wasn’t good when she thought of Yang Woo Chan, so Yoo-hyun was relieved for now.

But he was still worried about one thing.

His sister’s husband in the past was a very mean guy.

“Anyway, be careful. He might try something.”

“No way. He wouldn’t.”

“Call me if you notice anything suspicious.”

“That’s ridiculous.”

Han Jae Hee shook her head vigorously.

But Yoo-hyun wasn’t reassured.

“Just let him try.”

He was ready to make him pay.

Thankfully, his mother’s condition improved quickly.

She had no postoperative complications, so she wanted to be discharged as soon as possible.

Yoo-hyun tried to dissuade her a little.

“Why don’t you rest a bit more?”

“People will talk if I stay in the ward for something like this.”

“But take care of yourself.”

“Don’t worry. This won’t happen again.”

Yoo-hyun hugged his mother lightly.

A warm warmth was conveyed.

He was glad he could face her like this.

Now it was time for Yoo-hyun to go.

This time, his father drove him to the bus stop.

It felt fresh to ride in a truck.

His father said as he stopped in front of the bus stop.

“Are you going?”

“Yes, father. Aren’t you sorry you couldn’t have a drink?”

He felt a bit empty.

“Let’s drink together next time.”

“Sure thing.”

Yoo-hyun smiled along with his father.

He was about to board the bus after buying a ticket.

His father’s voice stopped him.

“Yoo-hyun.”

“Yes, father.”

His father looked at him with deep eyes.

He seemed to have something to say, so Yoo-hyun met his gaze.

“Your colleagues are really nice people. Thank them for me.”

“Of course. I will.”

“Have fun at work.”

“Yes. Father, take care.”

Yoo-hyun bowed and got on the bus.

He saw his father’s back through the window.

‘I will do that.’

Yoo-hyun vowed again.

Time passed and it was finally time to finalize the project.

For that, Yoo-hyun and Kim Young Gil, the manager, headed to Ulsan again.

An open meeting room was set up in the corridor of the Ulsan 4th factory.

Yoo-hyun sat side by side with Kim Young Gil at the four-person table.

Across from them was Yoon Ki Choon, a senior researcher (same rank as manager) from the Preceding Product Team 2nd Part.

He was a man with a narrow face and buttonhole-sized eyes.

“How did you organize it?”

He said after listening to Kim Young Gil’s explanation.

“You did a good job. This should pass today.”

“Is that okay?”

“Sure. It’s okay or not. Don’t forget this is my idea.”

“Yes, of course. And this friend did a lot of work on the organization.”

Kim Young Gil praised Yoo-hyun.

“Hehe. Yoo-hyun, you did well too. I heard you’re a newbie, but you’re pretty good.”

“Thank you. You helped me a lot, senior.”

“Hehehe.”

Yoon Ki Choon laughed at Yoo-hyun's pleasant words.

Yoo-hyun recalled his past dispatch.

-We're both men, right? Let's not touch each other and get along well.

He was the type who clearly distinguished between his side and the other side.

He excluded Yoo-hyun, who was dispatched, from the group because he belonged to a different part.

To be honest, Yoo-hyun wanted that too, so they could both win.

He didn't have much memory of him because he looked at him from a distance.

He only knew that he was in charge of the panel side and that he was quite popular in the team.

But.

He didn't have a good image for sure.

He smiled for a while and then asked Kim Young Gil.

"Everything is good, but what about the part you mentioned before?"

"The Future Product Research Institute thing?"

"Yeah. Those people are so prickly, you know."

"If the person in charge agrees, I think we can use the line. I've already got the operation schedule."

"Can I see it?"

Yoon Ki Choon nodded at Kim Young Gil's words.

"Yes, of course."

"Hmm, good."

Yoon Ki Choon also nodded and dug deeper.

He didn't need to know all this at this point.

"And this is..."

"Yes. This is the countermeasure for this part..."

But Kim Young Gil answered sincerely.

He was the only person who actively stepped forward from the development team.

He also received a lot of help along the way, so he wanted to tell him more.

Yoon Ki Choon, who was listening to the explanation, tilted his head and asked.

“Did you prepare a backup plan for the panel side? This is not easy, you know.”

“Yes. The panel part is...”

Then, Yoo-hyun kicked Kim Young Gil’s foot.

Kim Young Gil, who paused for a moment, looked at Yoo-hyun.

‘It’s better not to say this.’

Kim Young Gil read Yoo-hyun’s small gesture and quickly changed his words.

“Yes. As you said, it wasn’t easy.”

“I’m sure it wasn’t.”

“Yes. I think I’ll need a lot of help from you, senior.”

“Sure, sure. Don’t worry. Then, prepare well for the presentation.”

Yoon Ki Choon’s expression changed to a slightly disappointed one.

He got up from his seat.

He was about to turn around when he said.

“Ah, the new person in charge is pretty scary. You should know that.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

“Hehe. What can I do? See you later.”

“Please take a look.”

“Hehehe.”

Yoon Ki Choon left a laugh and got up from his seat.

The artificial laughter that had been going on since before irritated Yoo-hyun.

After Yoon Ki Choon left, Kim Young Gil hurriedly asked.

“Yoo-hyun, why did you do that earlier?”

“Just. I thought there was no need to tell him everything.”

“I guess so. But don’t worry about him. He’s a good person, at least.”

“That’s good to hear.”

Yoo-hyun hid his feelings and nodded.

It was a wrong judgment.

To Yoo-hyun, he was a person who could change his attitude at any time.

He was nice to anyone who helped him, but he also had to be prepared for the possibility that he wouldn't.

It was the most bitter thing to be stabbed in the back by someone he had a good memory of.

Yoo-hyun thought for a moment, and Kim Young Gil sighed.

“Sigh... But I'm more worried about the presentation.”

“Don't worry too much.”

“You don't know Go Jun Ho, the executive. He's no joke.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. I worked with him and Apple when I was in the 3rd part. He's famous for being scary.”

Yoo-hyun couldn't not know Go Jun Ho, the executive.

He was the former 3rd part who had taken the achievements of the 4th part where Yoo-hyun was dispatched.

He had a bulldozer-like style, but he was also very vicious in front of the results.

Now he was the 4th part and was connected with Yoo-hyun.

Thanks to that, the difficulty of his work life had increased.

Yoo-hyun imagined the situation and looked at Kim Young Gil's intentions.

“Manager.”

“What?”

“Can I step up a bit at this meeting?”

“What are you talking about? You're also in charge.”

“Yes. Then I'll do that.”

Kim Young Gil answered as if it was obvious, and Yoo-hyun nodded.

It was time to get serious.

A little later, the meeting was held in the 4th part conference room.

Everyone from the preceding product team, including Go Jun Ho, the executive of the 4th part, attended.

Yoo-hyun looked at Go Jun Ho and remembered the past.

The deep wrinkles on his forehead, the thick eyebrows, and the fierce eyes matched Yoo-hyun's memory.

He glared at the team members with a fierce expression.

"It's shabby."

"Our team has a few people."

Kim Ho Gul, the chief (same rank as director), answered Go Jun Ho's words.

"It's not about the number of people. Just go ahead."

"Yes, sir."

Kim Ho Gul answered with a stiff expression.

He was clearly nervous.

Chapter 200

Kim Ho-geol, the senior manager, began to review the projects that he had done last year and the ones that he was working on this year.

"Our team has..."

As he listened to the explanation, Go Jun-ho, the executive director, asked in a voice tinged with anger.

"Did you transfer the color phone touch panel project and the touch component localization project to Team 1?"

"Yes, that's right."

"Then what's left for the advanced product team?"

He burst into fury and Kim Ho-geol answered in a trembling voice.

"We are planning to operate the circuit and panel around the ultra-high resolution project."

"Huh, really. You keep saying advanced, advanced, but you're going all the way to the front."

"We have a plan for commercialization."

"What is it? Let me see it."

At the word commercialization, Go Jun-ho gasped.

He was very sensitive to performance.

"The presentation will be done by the product planning team."

“...”

Kim Ho-geol swallowed his dry saliva and stepped back.

While Kim Young-gil, the manager, was preparing, there was silence in the conference room.

In this situation, Yoo-hyun knew a few facts.

No one had reported to Go Jun-ho in advance.

That meant the team and the person in charge were disconnected.

And Go Jun-ho was very dissatisfied with the advanced product team itself.

And the people here were very wary of him.

In a word, it was a total mess.

Kim Ho-geol, the team leader, passed the baton to Kim Young-gil, the manager, who bowed his head.

“Then I’ll start the presentation.”

“Go ahead.”

“Yes, sir.”

Following Kim Young-gil’s signal, Yoo-hyun displayed the screen on the laptop.

The project title appeared in large letters.

-Ultra-high resolution panel project: Phase 1 (Prototype production)

Kim Young-gil calmly continued the explanation.

“Let me explain the overview of the whole project first...”

The total project period was two years, but considering the development performance, it was divided into three stages.

The first one was the prototype production that would take place this year.

The schedule was to complete by October, and the goal was set for the Apple demo.

“And the second stage is to secure price competitiveness, starting from next year...”

Kim Young-gil was in the middle of his speech.

Go Jun-ho slammed the desk and drew attention.

“Cut out the nonsense. So you’re going to make a prototype and demo it this year?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

“To Apple?”

“Yes. We are currently targeting Apple and preparing in advance.”

“...”

There was silence in the conference room for a moment.

Go Jun-ho’s expression was not very good.

He was the person who had been in charge of Apple until recently.

Of course, he knew Apple better than anyone.

It was easy to say, but if you touched them wrong, they would make you pay dearly.

“Kim Manager, you know that because you’ve dealt with Apple kids with me.”

“Yes, sir.”

“But, you’re pushing a project that looks like it won’t work to Apple?”

“According to what I’ve found out, with the skills of the advanced product development team...”

“Stop the nonsense. Do you think this is really possible?”

Go Jun-ho’s gaze turned to Kim Ho-geol, the team leader.

It meant that he wanted an answer right away.

“Kim Team Leader, tell me.”

“I thought it would be nice to make the goal a little more specific with the idea we were going to do this year...”

“Don’t be frustrating, just tell me if this is possible.”

“...”

Kim Ho-geol bowed his head at Go Jun-ho’s snort.

The part leaders turned away from the team leader.

The team members looked away as if it was not their business.

That made Go Jun-ho boil with anger.

“Why can’t you even figure out the project you’ve raised?”

“...”

Did he get angry because he thought it wouldn't work?

Yoo-hyun didn't think so.

Apple was difficult, but he knew better than anyone that it would be a hit if he caught it well.

But he didn't trust the advanced product team at all.

This was not a project that could be done with willpower.

If he failed after making a fuss, he would have to take full responsibility.

That was not pleasant.

Yoo-hyun watched Go Jun-ho's expression and waited for the right time.

Eventually, the key here was Go Jun-ho.

He had to make him do it even if he thought it wouldn't work.

To do that, he needed to raise the tension more.

That's when it happened.

Yoon Ki-chun, the senior engineer, who had been constantly looking around, came out.

“Sir, I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?”

“Actually, I've looked into this project carefully, and it's a project that won't work as you said.”

“Yoon Senior Engineer, that's...”

Kim Young-gil, the manager, who was surprised by the unexpected remark, opened his mouth.

Whether he did or not, Yoon Ki-chun spoke without hesitation.

“Of course, Kim Young-gil Manager worked hard, but there are more than one or two problems.”

“Tell me.”

Go Jun-ho nodded and he spoke with confidence.

“First of all, the panel itself is a problem. What part is it...”

It was all the content that Kim Young-gil had investigated and explained.

He twisted it cleverly and said it all in a negative direction.

As he listened to the explanation, Go Jun-ho asked with a strange expression.

“Why did Yoon Senior Engineer raise a project that won’t work?”

“The project itself is possible, but I thought the schedule was too tight.”

“Then this is the product planning team’s unilateral decision?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Go Jun-ho, the executive director, snorted and turned his head.

“Fine, I get it. Any other opinions?”

“...”

No one refuted Yoon Ki-chun’s opinion.

Kim Young-gil, the manager, felt like his stomach was about to explode.

The person who had offered the idea and smiled until a moment ago suddenly changed his mind.

Not only that, but he stabbed him in the back.

Kim Young-gil, who was furious, spoke with conviction.

“Sir, what Yoon Senior Engineer said is all based on our research. And we agreed on a feasible solution with the team.”

“What about Yoon Senior Engineer’s opinion on this?”

“Sir, I think Kim Manager is mistaken. He said the idea was possible, but he didn’t agree on the schedule.”

Yoon Ki-chun’s words made Kim Young-gil ask in disbelief.

“Yoon Senior Engineer, didn’t we make the schedule together?”

“Kim Manager, you have to be clear. The product planning team was the one who got the customer and made the target, right?”

“The advanced product team was the one who agreed to do the idea together.”

“Oh, this guy, he still has the habit of being stubborn in front of people.”

Yoon Ki-chun skillfully backed off.

The team leader, who had no authority, tolerated this atmosphere.

The other team members just watched, and no one intervened.

“...”

Go Jun-ho, the executive director, watched with his arms crossed, wondering what he was thinking.

Yoo-hyun smirked at the sight.

‘They’re playing around.’

They were mistaken about something.

The success of this project did not mean the success of the product planning team.

It was ultimately related to their performance.

He thought he needed to sort out the situation at this point and stepped forward.

“Sir, may I say something?”

“Who are you?”

“I’m Han Yu-hyun, an employee. I’m working on this project with Kim Young-gil Manager.”

“That’s right, sir. Yu-hyun worked hard on the research.”

Kim Young-gil, the manager, quickly stepped in to help, but Yoon Ki-chun cut in at the right time.

He had a confident attitude, as if he had said a few words in the conference room.

“Yu-hyun has no place to...”

“Just listen.”

Go Jun-ho stopped his words.

As Yoo-hyun expected, Go Jun-ho was not reckless.

He might look like a hothead, but he had a reason for getting angry.

And behind that, his desire to climb higher was hidden.

Yoo-hyun bowed his head and then drew Go Jun-ho’s attention with a strong tone.

“Sir, this is a feasible project.”

“Are you saying that because you’re an employee? You have guts.”

“Thank you. Then I’d like to explain why.”

“Go ahead.”

“Yes. First, let me show you the data.”

Seeing is believing.

As Yoo-hyun switched the screen, everyone’s eyes were drawn to the screen.

“This is the list of things that we thought were difficult in this project. It’s also the detailed project items of the advanced product team.”

“...”

He gathered all the situations where there was a risk in the circuit and panel.

He revealed the difficulties without any exaggeration.

Anyone would think it was an unreasonable project.

Go Jun-ho tilted his head in wonder, as if it was unexpected.

“Looking at this, where do you think it will work? It looks like it won’t work at all.”

Yoon Ki-chun immediately responded.

“That’s what I was talking about. The risk is too high.”

Later, voices popped up here and there.

“Well, I don’t think it’s impossible, but it’s difficult.”

“It seems impossible to meet the schedule.”

They were all trying to win Go Jun-ho’s favor by eating their own flesh.

This team was not trying to work, but farting around.

The only ones who had their heads on straight didn’t even have the courage to open their mouths.

This was not the image of the skilled advanced product team that Yoo-hyun remembered.

At this point, they were nothing more than a grain of sand organization.

He needed to shake up this atmosphere.

While Yoo-hyun waited for a moment, Go Jun-ho’s expression became more distorted.

He was disappointed by the ridiculous sight of the team members.

As the voices died down, Yoo-hyun opened his mouth.

“I agree that this project is difficult.”

“You’re not just saying that.”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and Go Jun-ho flashed his eyes and asked.

“Then what do you want to say?”

“I wanted to talk about this while looking at this.”

Click.

As he said that, Yoo-hyun pressed the button.

The corresponding departments were listed in the blank space next to the detailed project items.

Ultra-fast interface new development: CTO (LCD business unit affiliated research institute) circuit technology team.

Multi-channel new IC development: CTO IC development team.

LTPS substrate design: Future product research institute OLED panel development team.

High-density liquid crystal integration method: CTO SLC panel research team.

High-resolution multi-touch method: CTO convergence technology team.

...

Yoo-hyun continued the flow before it was interrupted.

“These are the departments that we met in person and confirmed their availability.”

“...”

Of course, he only confirmed, not agreed.

In fact, the chances of it happening were slim.

But that was not important right now.

The point was that Go Jun-ho was silent and his expression hardened when he saw the screen.

He spoke boldly to him, who looked serious.

“Although difficulties are expected, there are corresponding departments for all items.”

“So?”

“If we get help from these departments, I think we can easily solve the problems that you are worried about, sir.”

“...”

He was polite, but the meaning behind it was not.

If Yoo-hyun’s words were true, the project could proceed without the advanced product team.

In this case, the advanced product team only gave the idea, but had no performance.

Yoo-hyun confirmed Go Jun-ho’s twisted expression and delivered the final blow.

“And currently, Team 3 is interested in the next-generation iPhone business...”

“Stop.”

As expected, Go Jun-ho flared up.

He was silent with a complicated expression, and Yoo-hyun waited for him.