

Real Man 201

Chapter 201

The atmosphere in the conference room was frozen, but Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly.

He could see through Director Go Jun Ho's thoughts.

He was a successful manager in charge of launching the Apple Phone in the third division.

But he was suddenly transferred to the fourth division.

And he lost his position to a manager who came from another department.

How did he feel?

He must have felt demoted.

And he had to give up his performance to his rival, the third division?

That was impossible.

He had to get this project.

After catching his breath, Yoo-hyun looked around and opened his mouth.

"Director, can I explain some other parts?"

"...Go ahead."

"Here is the projected sales graph of the Apple Phone 4..."

"..."

Yoo-hyun's story was too theoretical.

That's why Director Go Jun Ho didn't look happy.

Yoon Ki Choon, the senior manager who was watching the situation, whispered in a low voice.

"Yoo-hyun, do you think it makes sense to talk nonsense in this situation?"

"This is the sales volume predicted by experts based on the increase of Apple Phone sales."

Yoo-hyun retorted sharply, and he also raised his voice.

"Huh. So what? You want to do a hopeless project with some nonsense?"

"Yes. This is an important project, so we have to do it. That's our opinion. The other teams agreed too."

“You should make sense. Go and work with the CTO. See how easy it is.”

That was when Yoon Ki Choon sneered.

Bang.

Finally, Director Go Jun Ho’s anger reached the limit, and he took action.

As a result, the table he slammed shook violently.

“...”

In the icy atmosphere, he glared at Yoon Ki Choon.

“Yoon, which division do you belong to?”

“Huh? Oh, I was just saying how much this project...”

“Did you just give up because it’s hard? Is that what I said earlier?”

Director Go Jun Ho’s cold words made Yoon Ki Choon freeze.

“No, no.”

“And the rest of you.”

“...”

Then, Director Go Jun Ho’s gaze turned to the whole team.

At the same time, his anger towards the pre-product team exploded.

“Did you come here to play house?”

“No, no.”

“Why are you all so lacking in will? Will.”

“...”

The team members were confused by Director Go Jun Ho’s sudden change of attitude.

They didn’t understand why he became like this.

They were just looking around at this moment.

That annoyed Director Go Jun Ho more.

“If you brought the project, you should show some guts to do it even if I say no.”

“I’m sorry, sir.”

“Kim, team leader, take them all home. How can you make a product with this mindset?”

“...”

The team members, including Kim Ho Gul, the chief, didn't know what to do.

Director Go Jun Ho shouted in frustration.

“Come up with a detailed plan right now. Right now.”

“Yes, sir.”

“What are you doing? Do it now.”

Crash.

In the end, he threw the notebook he was holding.

“Yes, yes.”

At the same time, the people who were frozen ran out.

It was a fierce scene that couldn't be seen in the sales and marketing division.

Kim Young Gil, the manager, swallowed his dry saliva.

It was after the pre-product team members left.

Director Go Jun Ho, who had been fuming for a while, let out a deep sigh.

“Ha... It's a mess, a mess.”

“...”

He was frustrated with the pre-product team.

Yoo-hyun was also frustrated.

The project was impossible with the current pre-product team.

They needed a strong external shock to fix the team.

Yoo-hyun had a way to do that.

Soon after, Director Go Jun Ho, who had composed his expression, spoke to Kim Young Gil.

“Kim, manager.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Tell Director Jo. This project, we'll do it here, whether it kills us or not.”

“Got it.”

As Director Go Jun Ho stood up from his seat, Yoo-hyun picked up the notebook that fell on the floor and handed it to him.

“Director, here it is.”

“...”

He took the notebook with one hand and looked up and down at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun stood calmly with his eyes facing forward.

He looked at Yoo-hyun for a moment and walked away without a word.

“Good job.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun bowed deeply, but he only paused for a moment and didn't turn his head.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he watched his back.

He read his intentions from his momentary action.

Clang.

As Director Go Jun Ho left the conference room, Yoo-hyun closed the door carefully.

Kim Young Gil breathed a sigh of relief.

“Ah... I thought I was going to die of fright.”

“Are you okay?”

“Are you okay? How can you be so bold?”

“I was nervous too. Look.”

Yoo-hyun held out his hand.

Of course, there was no sweat visible in his eyes.

Kim Young-gil, the manager, said with a sarcastic smile.

“If that was nervousness, then dogs would laugh. Look at my face. It's about to explode.”

“Are you okay?”

Yu Hyun joked as Kim Young-gil, the deputy, shook his head repeatedly.

“That's enough. You really worked hard.”

“You worked harder, manager.”

“No. I really owe you a lot this time. And I was also surprised.”

“Why?”

Yu Hyun, who was packing his laptop, pretended not to know and asked.

Kim Young-gil, the manager, asked instead of answering.

“You really wanted to do this project, didn’t you?”

“Yes, of course. It was an important project.”

“Pffft. Thanks to you, I felt relieved. But we’ll have to avoid this team for a while.”

“Will we?”

He wished so.

There was a reason why Yu Hyun stepped up and shook the board.

Kim Young-gil, the manager, said with a confident tone.

“They are the kind of people who will make us suffer and leave us behind.”

“Because of Yun Ki-chun, the senior?”

“Sigh. Let’s not talk about him.”

Kim Young-gil, the manager, frowned as he recalled the meeting scene.

Squeak.

Then, the slightly open conference room door opened wide.

There was Yun Ki-chun, the senior, wearing a mask.

He said to Kim Young-gil, the manager, with a calm expression.

“Manager Kim, good job.”

“Ah, senior.”

Kim Young-gil, the manager, bowed his head awkwardly and he chuckled.

“Don’t tell me you’re upset because I tackled you during the meeting?”

“Of course.”

“Right. That’s my usual style. I was trying to help you at the end.”

Kim Young-gil, the manager, lost his words at the blatant lie.

“...”

“Good things are good, right? Don’t you agree?”

“...”

Thump thump.

He patted Kim Young-gil, the manager’s shoulder with a smile.

It was a psychopath-like attitude change.

While Kim Young-gil, the manager, was stunned, Yun Ki-chun, the senior, smiled and approached Yu Hyun.

“Ah, Yu Hyun, you also worked hard. You had some guts, huh?”

“Thank you.”

“By the way, I didn’t get to greet you properly. Do you want to have a cup of tea with me?”

“Yes, sure.”

Yu Hyun agreed and got up from his seat.

But Kim Young-gil, the manager’s expression was not good.

Yun Ki-chun, the senior, acted friendly and put his arm around his shoulder and asked.

“Manager Kim, are you okay?”

“What? I’m going too.”

“Hey, don’t butt in on this.”

“But still...”

Yuhyun winked at Kim Younggil, the manager who insisted on going with him until the end.

“Manager, it’s okay.”

“See? I’ll be back soon.”

“...”

“Take a rest. I’ll contact you later.”

Yuhyun smiled and followed Yoon Gichun, the senior, out.

Thump, thump.

Yoon Gichun walked towards the corner of the hallway on the second floor of Ulsan 4th factory.

Yuhyun followed him silently behind his back.

He didn’t ask where they were going.

He just felt the changing atmosphere behind him.

“Hoo.”

Yoon Gichun reached the end of the hallway and turned his head after sighing. He still had a mask on his face.

“Is it okay to talk in a quiet place for a moment?”

“Yes, sure.”

“There’s a good place here.”

Creak.

He opened the door to the emergency stairs and went out.

Yuhyun snickered as he followed him.

He could easily predict what he was going to do next.

As expected, it was him.

He had climbed up half a floor and took off his mask in front of Yoo-hyun.

His eyes, already small like buttonholes, twisted in anger.

“Hey, Han Yoo-hyun.”

“Yes, senior.”

“Do you think I’m a joke?”

“Of course not.”

Yoo-hyun answered calmly, but he couldn’t contain his rage and slapped him.

“Hey. How dare you talk back to me in the conference room? What about my position? Don’t you have any sense?”

“I just suggested the direction that would work for the project.”

“Damn it, that’s not how you do company life.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun kept his mouth shut.

What did he mean by company life?

Yoo-hyun, who had been through all kinds of hardships for over 20 years, couldn’t help but laugh.

He had to endure, but his lips kept curling up.

Seeing that, Yoon Gi Choon, his senior, got even more furious.

“This guy is totally crazy.”

“Senior, your words are a bit harsh.”

“Harsh? What? Did Kim Manager teach you that?”

He poked Yoo-hyun’s head with his finger.

What should he do with this guy?

A word popped out of Yoo-hyun’s mouth as he pondered for a moment.

“Then how should we do company life? Like you, senior?”

“What?”

“So you think you can just stab me in the back and take advantage of me?”

“Wow. This is unbelievable...”

“What? Did I say something wrong?”

Yoo-hyun kept his lips curled up until the end.

Finally, Yoon Gi Choon, his senior, exploded and grabbed his collar.

Ouch.

“You, do you want to die?”

“...”

What was he relying on to act like this?

Yoo-hyun was genuinely curious.

“Senior, are you really okay with doing this?”

“What did you say?”

“I’m really curious. Do you think the others will just let this go?”

“Ugh.”

That was the moment he raised his fist.

Bang.

Yoo-hyun easily freed himself from his senior’s grip and took a step forward.

“What? Are you going to hit me?”

“Are you crazy? Where do you think you are?”

“Why don’t we go all the way?”

“You, you think you can act like this without any fear because you’re from a different team...”

Yoo-hyun snorted as he saw him trembling as he spoke.

He took another step forward and kicked him in the butt.

Thud.

Whack.

Of all places, his head hit the wall.

Yoo-hyun looked down at him with a kind smile.

“Hey, how can you fall like this? It looks like I hit you.”

“...You, you, you tell your team leader...”

“Go ahead. But you’ll have to face the consequences.”

“Eek.”

Yoon Gi Choon, his senior, curled up as Yoo-hyun reached out his hand.

Chapter 202

Yoo-hyun nodded his head with a smile.

-You don’t have to do this. You should focus on other things, Yoo-hyun.

Kim Seondong, the team leader, always tried to take over the tasks that were assigned to Yoo-hyun.

He was the type of person who was willing to sacrifice himself for others.

He endured all kinds of unpleasant work without complaining.

He had a lot of ideas and was smart, but he was too busy with trivial tasks that he couldn’t concentrate on his own work.

Despite that, he played a crucial role in the development of the ultra-high-resolution panel.

Looking back, he was an amazing person.

Swish.

Yoo-hyun sat down and touched the soldering iron.

It felt very unfamiliar.

It was even more so because he hadn't used it for a long time.

Then, someone passed behind Yoo-hyun.

He glanced and saw that it was Kim Hogul, the senior engineer.

“...”

He seemed to have checked what Yoo-hyun was doing, but he didn't show any reaction.

His expression was as grim as yesterday.

He looked at Yoo-hyun as if he was testing him.

-The product planning guys should do this too. Then they would understand the difficulties of the engineers.

Yoo-hyun recalled what he had said in the past and smiled.

Back then, he wasn't a timid team leader who only cared about others' opinions.

Under his professional guidance, Yoo-hyun gained a lot of experience.

It became a great foundation for Yoo-hyun's growth later.

With that memory in mind, Yoo-hyun turned on the soldering iron.

There were countless components on a yellow film that was slightly smaller than his palm.

They were so close together that it required a lot of skill to detach one of them.

Yoo-hyun removed them one by one by applying solder on both sides of the small components.

It had been a long time ago, but his hands still remembered the experience.

And since he had good concentration, it was quick after he got used to it.

“This is fun.”

After detaching them, he also enjoyed attaching them with solder using tweezers.

It felt natural to repeat the same task over and over again.

It was like disassembling and reassembling a gun in the army.

A while later.

Kim Seondong, the team leader, and Maeng Giyong, the senior engineer, came back after finishing their conversation.

There was a box containing touch PCBs on Kim Seondong's seat.

They were neatly packed as if they were new products.

Maeng Giyong was surprised and asked Kim Seondong.

“What? You're done already?”

“Of course not...”

Maeng Giyong looked around and quickly said to Kim Seondong.

“Check it with the measuring device. Hurry up.”

“Okay, okay.”

Kim Seondong brought the measuring device and checked the resistance at the position where it needed to be changed.

He checked several devices, but the values were all the same.

The connections were also neatly done.

After confirming everything, Kim Seondong said to Maeng Giyong.

“Senior engineer, I think it's all done.”

“There's not a single mistake. Wow...”

Maeng Giyong felt a bit awkward.

He had asked the team leader to make Yoo-hyun do some hard work, but he finished it in no time.

That's how Yoo-hyun accomplished something every day.

Even if it was a small thing, he always left a good impression.

As he did so, the evaluation of others around him gradually changed.

From a shameless guy, a rude guy to a necessary guy.

Thanks to the halo effect that Kim Hyunmin, the director, had given him, his speed accelerated even more.

It was Friday, the first week since Yoo-hyun came to work here.

That morning, Maeng Giyong and Lee Jinmok, the team leaders, were at the smoking area next to the fourth factory building.

They were smoking when Maeng Giyong suddenly said:

“That guy Yoo-hyun has something special.”

“Yes, senior engineer. I thought he was just a rude guy, but he’s not.”

“Me too. You know that IC company thing he mentioned?”

“Yes. At the weekly meeting?”

“Yeah. He was right about everything. Geez.”

Maeng Giyong exhaled smoke and chuckled bitterly.

Lee Jinmok nodded in agreement and asked with a worried expression:

“What about Yoon senior engineer? He seems to be really after him. What should we do?”

“What can we do? In my opinion, Yoon senior engineer can’t stop Yoo-hyun.”

“You think so?”

“You’re starting to worry about him too? If you do, you should at least buy him a drink.”

“Hey, I’m not that close to him yet.”

Lee Jinmok shook his head at Maeng Giyong’s suggestion.

He still had some resentment in his heart.

It was the same for Maeng Giyong.

He threw away the cigarette butt and muttered to himself.

“But I think we should get along with him soon.”

At that moment.

Yoo-hyun, who was sitting in the office, turned his head at the gaze he felt from the water dispenser.

There was Yoon Gichun, the senior engineer.

He was grinding his teeth and glaring at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun snickered and he crumpled the paper cup and threw it into the trash can.

Then he walked back to his seat with a sulky face.

“How long is he going to act like that?”

Yoo-hyun laughed mockingly and shook his head.

He looked ridiculous with his negative emotions.

Did he know that the more he acted like that, the more he helped Yoo-hyun?

If it weren't for him, Yoo-hyun would have stayed as an outsider for a long time.

‘He seems to be a nice person after all...’

Even if Yoo-hyun showed his hard work, people would have thought that way.

But thanks to Yoon Gichun's excessive gossiping, the situation changed.

‘No, I didn't see him wrong. It was Yoon Gichun who slandered him and made me misunderstand.’

That's how he gave people a chance to rationalize themselves.

Of course, the atmosphere wasn't completely reversed yet, but it was definitely improving.

Yoo-hyun felt somewhat grateful to Yoon Gichun.

But he couldn't let him be a childish brat forever.

It was time to work.

Click.

A project checklist appeared on Yoo-hyun's monitor.

It listed all the items that were necessary for the progress of the project.

It was what Go Junho, the executive director, had ordered the team leader to report by next Tuesday.

Yoo-hyun had collected the team data and made a new report.

The reason why he made a new one was simple.

The content they presented last week was terrible.

Each individual in the advanced product team had professional knowledge and rich experience.

But they had a weakness in drawing a big picture.

The team leader should have done that role, but Kim Hogul, the senior engineer, still couldn't read Go Junho's mind.

Yoo-hyun checked the schedule on the checklist and picked up the phone.

There were some things he had to prepare in advance for the future.

After a few rings, he heard Kim Younggil, the section chief's voice.

-Oh? Yoo-hyun, what's up?

“Are you doing well?”

-Thanks to you, I'm doing well.

They exchanged simple greetings and Yoo-hyun got to the point.

“Section chief, did you register the trademark as I told you?”

-What? Retina display?

“Yes. You said you would do it.”

-Ah, I did it because you pushed me. But I did it.

“Good job.”

-But will it work? We're not good at patents, let alone trademarks.

Kim Younggil answered with uncertainty, but Yoo-hyun assured him.

“It will work. It's a unique name.”

-Okay. Well, it would be nice to advertise our ultra-high-resolution panel. The name is cool.

“Yes. It will help.”

He didn't know in the past and missed it, but not anymore.

He didn't want to let others take away what he had done.

The name had a great power.

Yoo-hyun hung up and called Semi Electronics' Kang Junki right away.

He greeted him with a friendly voice.

-Hey, Ulsan boy, what's going on?

“Just checking. Did you check the mockup schedule?”

-Ah. You asked me a few days ago, dude.

“Stop stalling and tell me. I'm busy.”

Yoo-hyun asked Kang Junki, who was sighing.

He was having fun with his work and he must have checked it already.

As expected, he got the answer he wanted.

-We still have time, don't we? If we customize it as you said, we have enough room.

“Okay. That's it.”

-But why do you need another mockup?

“No. Not me. There's someone called Lee Jinmok, the team leader.”

Yoo-hyun lifted his head and looked at Lee Jinmok, who was next to Kim Seondong, the team leader.

He was organizing data without knowing anything.

Kang Junki asked him:

-Really? When are you going to contact him?

“I’ll do it later. Anyway, I got it. Let me know if there’s any change.”

-Okay. Bye.

Yoo-hyun looked at the phone that was hung up.

No one cared about it now, but there would be a time when they needed a mockup for Apple’s demo.

He had to prepare from now on to make a big impact then.

What would be good to demo the ultra-high-resolution panel?

Realistic images were essential.

But that wasn’t enough.

He had to make a UI that felt like a next-generation Apple phone to convince them for sure.

Yoo-hyun knew someone who could help him with this kind of thing.

He picked up his phone and called his sister.

“Hey, Jaehui, how are you?”

-What’s up, bro? You never call me these days.

“Just wondering how your studies are going.”

-I almost died because of the midterm exams.

“Did you finish them?”

-Yeah. I guess so.

He had checked his sister’s midterm schedule before calling her.

It was his brotherly heart to give her some consideration before asking for a favor.

Yoo-hyun said with a pleasant voice:

“That’s good.”

-What? You sound suspicious.

“Well...”

As Yoo-hyun was explaining, he heard a sharp voice from the other side of the phone.

-No way. I don't want to do it.

“What? What's wrong?”

-No, nothing.

When Yoo-hyun asked her, Han Jaehui pretended that nothing happened.

But that wasn't true.

He clearly heard a man's voice nagging her.

-Hey, I'm on the phone. Stop it. Ugh. Why are you like this? Ugh, really.

“Jaehui, what's going on?”

-No, it's just that a senior keeps talking to me.

Yoo-hyun felt it intuitively.

He had a name in his mind.

“Is it Yang Woochan?”

-...No. Just continue what you were saying.

When Han Jaehui avoided the question, his suspicion turned into certainty.

She was definitely involved with Yang Woochan.

And not in a good way.

Yoo-hyun said with determination:

“No. I have to see you in person. Are you okay now?”

-Uh, I guess so...

“Okay. I'll be there today.”

-What?

Yoo-hyun ignored Han Jaehui's surprise and hung up the phone.

Click.

He immediately looked for a bus ticket.

There wasn't much time left until the end of work, so he had to check it now to catch it on time.

As he was searching the internet site, Maeng Giyong, the senior engineer, glanced at him as if he was aware of him.

He licked his lips as if he had something to say.

He felt like asking him for a drink.

He could reach out and grab him, but he couldn't do that now.

He had an urgent matter to solve.

In the end, Maeng Giyong wandered around and returned to his seat.

Chapter 203:

“Why do you think so?”

-Maybe they don't fit the domestic environment? They look the same as before. There's nothing different.

“I see...”

Oh Eun-bi was a journalist who specialized in IT.

Even she didn't know the value of the iPhone.

It was only natural that the general public didn't know either.

Was it because of the lingering tone in Yoo-hyun's words?

Oh Eun-bi activated her unique intuition.

-Wait, did you just say that casually, or is there something in the iPhone?

“Maybe. You should take a closer look.”

-Wow, okay. I'll definitely check it out.

Soon, a huge wave of smartphones would sweep over the entire IT industry.

The giant company Samsung Electronics was no exception.

The problem was the innocent employees.

They had to bear the consequences of the wrong choices made by some leaders.

Yoo-hyun couldn't avoid the responsibility either.

It was something he wanted to fix.

He needed someone who was awake around him.

With that in mind, he spoke to Oh Eun-bi.

“Yes. And you should also pay attention to Google.”

-Why them? Oh, they're doing mobile OS business, right? Android or something?

Oh Eun-bi hesitated, and Yoo-hyun answered firmly.

“That's right. They're promising too.”

-Apple vs Google? That sounds impressive just by the name.

“It'll be more impressive than you think.”

-Okay. And...

Yoo-hyun moved while listening to Oh Eun-bi.

He brought up the main point when he came out to the hallway.

“Miss reporter, you're planning to go to Ulsan to write an article, right?”

-Huh. How did you know that?

“I saw that your newspaper was writing a series of articles on IT manufacturing. So I thought the next city would be Ulsan.”

-Wow. You're better than our editor-in-chief. But why?

Yoo-hyun chuckled and replied.

“Just. I thought I might escort you next time.”

-Wow. Really? Why? Is it because of the help last time?

“Yes. I can't live with debts.”

-That's great. But Yoo-hyun, do you have any reason to go to Ulsan? I haven't decided on the schedule yet.

Yoo-hyun uttered a meaningful word to Oh Eun-bi, who asked in surprise.

“Yes. I think I might have to stay there for a while.”

-Cool. Sounds good. I might as well write a proper article.

He heard the determined voice of Oh Eun-bi over the phone.

At the same time, Yoo-hyun's lips curled up.

A few days later, Yoo-hyun met his colleagues outside for lunch.

He hadn't seen Min Jeonghyuk and Kwon Se-jung often lately because they were busy.

Min Jeonghyuk's expression was brighter than before when he entered the restaurant.

After ordering food, Yoo-hyun asked.

“Hyung, do you have any good news?”

“Just. I feel like I'm doing some real work now.”

“Why?”

“Well...”

Min Jeonghyuk explained the situation in the sales team.

A lot had changed since Oh Jae-hwan became the team leader.

And that change was very positive for him.

“The biggest thing is that the factions are gone.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. The previous team leader was stingy and took care of his line. He gave only chores to those who were out of favor.”

“Mr. Oh doesn't do that, does he?”

“Right. He's totally fair, isn't he?”

Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly.

Oh Jae-hwan wasn't such a fair person.

But he was absolutely better than Lee Kyung-hoon.

Min Jeonghyuk was in a good mood.

He didn't stop talking even while eating.

He had a lot to say since he hadn't seen them for a long time.

Min Jeonghyuk kept talking about the important project he was in charge of.

“What I'm working on this time is...”

Kwon Se-jung told a long story about the recent friction with Seong Woongjin, the deputy head.

“What did Seong Woongjin say?”

“You've been through a lot.”

Yoo-hyun listened to him politely.

Kwon Se-jung stopped talking and suddenly asked Yoo-hyun.

“Hey, Yoo-hyun, did you call Jin Ho hyung?”

“Yeah, why?”

“Well, he said you seemed to be checking on the Ulsan factory's alumni.”

“Yeah. I have something to ask them for the project.”

As Yoo-hyun answered, Min Jeonghyuk interjected.

“How are they? Is the factory killing them?”

“The atmosphere at the Ulsan factory is a bit stiff, isn't it?”

“Stiff? I almost died when I went down there for a while.”

Min Jeonghyuk stuck out his tongue, and Kwon Se-jung added.

“Me too. They scolded me for chasing clouds.”

“What happened?”

Kwon Se-jung frowned as if he was wronged.

“Yeah. What happened was...”

“Me too...”

Min Jeonghyuk also didn't give up and brought up his complaints.

The two of them vented their resentment as if they were competing.

It was understandable, because they mostly dealt with at least managers or higher.

They had to make unpleasant calls and emails for the project.

The development team couldn't say nice things.

It was when the food was all gone.

Min Jeonghyuk, who had been talking non-stop, suddenly asked Kwon Se-jung.

“Se-jung, is the development team's dispatch returning this time?”

“Yes. One senior is coming. Why?”

“No. I'm just worried. Since your team did it, our team is more likely to go this year.”

Min Jeonghyuk had a keen eye for the situation around him.

This could be his strength, but it could also be his weakness, as he tended to worry unnecessarily.

Yoo-hyun tried to ease his worries and said.

“That won't happen.”

“Why? Yoo-hyun, do you know something?”

“No. It's not that, but there's no one in the sales team, right?”

“That's true. Then what's going to happen?”

“We'll see when we get there. There's no point in worrying now.”

“I guess...”

As Yoo-hyun answered, he chuckled and got up from his seat.

The target was already decided, given the current situation.

The reason was different from the past, but the target was the same.

Soon, the dispatch issue that Min Jeonghyuk was worried about surfaced.

Of course, most people were still unaware of it.

But there was someone who was very interested in it.

It was Lee Ae-rin.

She messaged Joo Yoonha, the secretary of the Ulsan factory's fourth division, on the messenger.

-Yoonha, is the dispatch decided?

-No, not yet. But I heard our division head talking to the team leader.

-Which team?

-The Preceding Product Team. I think we'll go there if they come.

-Really? Okay. Let me know if you find out more.

-Yes, sister. Have a nice day.

Lee Ae-rin quickly sorted out the situation.

As expected, she had to go to the fourth division for the dispatch.

It was obvious who would go.

The sales team was impossible, so it was the product planning team.

And the target was likely to be Yoo-hyun.

Lee Ae-rin immediately picked up her phone.

At that moment.

Yoo-hyun was checking the Ulsan development team members on the internal internet network.

He looked not only at their names, but also at the posts they left on the bulletin board and the traces they left on the internal community.

He was preparing in advance for the trip.

Ring.

Then, a message from Lee Ae-rin came in on his phone.

It was a rather long message, containing information about the fourth division and the Preceding Product Team.

To summarize, the content of her concern was this.

-Yoo-hyun, you have to say no if they request a dispatch to your division.

Lee Ae-rin had a good sense.

He was grateful for her care and sent a reply right away.

-Thank you for your concern.

He could tell that things were already moving behind the scenes, as she narrowed down the scope to the Preceding Product Team.

It was clear that Go Jun-ho, the executive director, had moved as well.

Seeing the situation clearly, Yoo-hyun's lips rose involuntarily.

Then, Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager next to him, asked.

“What are you so happy about?”

“It's just nice to be next to you, sir.”

“Kid. You sure know how to talk.”

Park Seung-woo chuckled and pointed to Yoo-hyun's monitor.

“Hey, why do you always check the profiles of the development team people?”

“I go on business trips often, so I have to remember their faces.”

As Yoo-hyun dodged, Park Seung-woo gave him a suspicious look.

“Do you maybe...”

“What?”

“Never mind. Sigh...”

Could the clueless Park Seung-woo have noticed the hint of the dispatch?

He shook his head with a sigh, as if he thought it was possible.

Then, Park Seung-woo looked at Yoo-hyun.

He bit his lower lip tightly, and his worried heart showed on his face.

What should he say first?

As Yoo-hyun pondered for a moment, Park Seung-woo opened his mouth.

“Actually...”

“Yes? The Innovation Planning Contest?”

Yoo-hyun let out a sigh of relief at Park Seung-woo’s unexpected words.

Park Seung-woo, who didn’t know the situation, continued.

“Yes. Don’t tell anyone yet. The IT Product Planning Team contacted me directly.”

“Okay, I got it. But what is that?”

“What it is...”

Yoo-hyun nodded as he listened to Park Seung-woo’s words.

It was something he already knew.

The Innovation Planning Contest was a competition where the planning departments within the LCD business group gathered.

They had to select one product and make a plan, and this time it was a monitor.

“They didn’t usually let our business group join. But this year they said let’s do it together.”

“That’s good news.”

As Park Seung-woo said, it was something that didn’t happen in the past.

The mobile group had lower performance and weaker product planning skills than the other groups.

It was a contest in name, but it was a family affair for the TV and IT product planning teams.

The mobile group joined because of the color phone.

That was why Park Seung-woo was contacted directly.

But Park Seung-woo still looked worried.

“Is it really good?”

“Why? Do you think it’s not?”

“I’m afraid they’re making more work for us when we don’t have enough people.”

“But there’s something to gain, right?”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Park Seung-woo’s face brightened up.

“Right. Okay. I’ll have to talk to them.”

“Okay. Good luck.”

Yoo-hyun casually encouraged him.

He seemed to have gained strength from his words, as Park Seung-woo confidently got up and walked toward Choi Min-hee, the deputy head.

“I hope it goes well...”

He muttered as he watched his back.

At the same time, a hint of regret flashed in Yoo-hyun’s eyes.

It was because he couldn’t do it with him.

Time passed, and the dispatch issue started to circulate within the sales marketing division.

The clueless Park Seung-woo also heard about it later.

“Yoo-hyun, do you know? The development side requested a dispatch to our division.”

“Really?”

“Oh, you don’t know. The dispatch is for a year, because...”

Park Seung-woo did his duty as a mentor kindly.

Yoo-hyun listened as always.

His words suddenly stopped.

He gestured to Yoo-hyun urgently and bowed his head.

Then he spoke in a low voice as if nothing had happened.

“So...”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said to Park Seung-woo.

“The division head passed by.”

“Really? Hm. I’m not scared and avoiding him.”

“Yes. Of course I know.”

Park Seung-woo raised his head like a meerkat and glanced around.

Jo Chan-young, the executive director, had already entered the team leader’s seat.

Chapter 204:

Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, asked with a puzzled look.

Why are you so quiet? Whats going on?

I dont know.

It was the moment Yoo-hyun answered.

A voice came from the managers seat.

Manager, why do we have to send a dispatch worker to the fourth division from our team?

Kim, you know we do this every year from our division.

Its the sales teams turn this time.

They dont have enough manpower, manpower.

Neither do we.

It was obvious that Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, was confronting Jo Chan-young, the executive director.

It was something that could never be seen in the past when Oh Jae-hwan was the team leader.

Kim Hyun-mins personality, who never bowed to his superiors, was still the same.

Park Seung-woo, who was listening to the small conversation between the two, stuck out his tongue.

That's no joke, right?

Why?

You're going to the fourth division as a dispatch worker.

So?

When Yoo-hyun asked back, Park Seung-woo shook his head.

They don't have any main products there. If you go there, you'll only be left behind.

I see.

As Yoo-hyun nodded, Park Seung-woo spoke in a stronger tone.

The worst is the pre-product team, as you know.

Those people are a bit aggressive, right?

Aggressive? That's not all. Anyway, whoever it is, it'll be a headache if they go.

It was when Park Seung-woo's words fell.

Kim Hyun-min's surprised voice was heard.

Yoo-hyun? Why?

They requested you. You're working on the ultra-high-resolution panel, aren't you?

Manager, when did we ever send a newbie? That's not possible.

Kim, please understand my position.

Anyway, I can't send him.

Kim Hyun-min expressed his clear refusal and walked out.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun and his eyes crossed.

Kim Hyun-min bit his lower lip hard and passed by Yoo-hyun.

As Yoo-hyun turned his head, Park Seung-woo had a stunned expression on his face.

Then he saw the part members who got up from their seats.

Why are they doing this again?

Yoo-hyun sighed softly.

Soon after, the part members gathered in the conference room.

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, spoke with a serious expression that he had never seen before.

Honestly, Im against Yoo-hyun going.

Me too. It would be better if I go.

Kim Young-gil, the section chief, also raised his hand as if he agreed.

Kim, what about the Apple phone in the third division?

Then Ill go.

Park, stop talking nonsense.

Then

Chan Ho, you cant either.

Park Seung-woo and Lee Chan Ho were the same.

They all opposed Yoo-hyun going as a dispatch worker.

Choi Min-hee complained in front of the part members, frustrated.

We dont have enough people in our part. If one person is missing here, we cant do the project.

But I can still do my project as it is.

Yoo-hyun, who had been listening quietly, spoke up.

He understood their feelings, but it wasnt something that could be done by just opposing.

Then Choi Min-hee spoke in a stronger tone.

Yoo-hyun, theres a huge difference between doing it here and doing it there. Do you think theyll let you plan there?

Yeah. Theyll just yell at you and threaten you.

Park Seung-woo, followed by Lee Chan Ho and Kim Young-gil, looked at him with concern.

The politics there is no joke. If you get in the middle, you wont survive.

Yoo-hyun, those people, theyre waiting for you. You know that.

Knowing why they were blocking him so much, Yoo-hyun couldnt say anything.

He saw the past memories in the worried faces of the part members.

-You go and take the lead. Ill push you from behind.

It was Shin Chan-yong, the section chief, who pushed Yoo-hyun away.

Back then, no one tried to stop him like this.

They just looked at each other and delayed.

In the end, the youngest had to do it.

It turned out to be a big gain for Yoo-hyun, but the process was bitter.

Choi Min-hee looked into Yoo-hyuns eyes and said.

Yoo-hyun, just say you wont go. Ill take responsibility.

Yoo-hyun smiled instead of answering.

He didnt need to reveal his true feelings here.

Was it because Kim Hyun-min defended him?

The dispatch issue was quiet for a while.

But Yoo-hyun knew that it was only temporary.

Kim Hyun-min couldnt stop it just by stopping it.

It was the companys rule, and the trend was already set.

There was only a choice left.

Yoo-hyun was thinking of bringing forward the time of that choice.

A few days later, it was the team dinner day.

Park Seung-woo, who was standing in front of the movie theater, asked Yoo-hyun.

Iron Man? Is this fun?

Its supposed to be good, right?

It seems too childish

Park Seung-woo entered the theater with a worried expression.

Now it was not awkward at all to come to the movie theater on the team dinner day.

Thats right.

The product planning team changed a lot under Kim Hyun-mins regime.

The biggest change was the dinner culture.

People watched movies together instead of drinking.

After the movie, Park Seung-woos eyes were red.

Its really amazing. Ah, Im about to cry

Which part exactly?

Didnt you see him swiping the display in the air? Our future was in the movie.

Park Seung-woo waved his hands in the air like Tony Stark.

Yoo-hyun shook his head and pulled his arm.

Lets go to the second round.

Shall we fly? Come on, stretch your arms like this.

Yoo-hyun quietly watched Park Seung-woos back as he ran with one arm stretched out.

The second round was held at a pork belly restaurant near the theater.

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, didnt force the drinking party at the team dinner, as he did in the part.

Still, the attendance rate of the team members was quite high.

It was because the atmosphere of the drinking party was quite good.

Buzzing.

In a good atmosphere with delicious food and drinks, the team members quickly got along.

They didnt just drink and talk about work or gossip about someone like before.

They had a common denominator of movies, so they could talk to each other without any pressure.

About todays movie

I liked that part. What part? Well

Thanks to that, everyone talked without exception.

When the atmosphere was somewhat ripe.

Kim Hyun-min, who was holding a bottle of alcohol, came to the place where the third division was gathered.

He sat down next to Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, and said.

As expected, the third division has a good attendance rate. Yoo-hyun, right?

Of course. We never refuse a free meal.

Puhahaha. Yoo-hyun, you rascal. Thats right, thats right.

Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, slapped Yoo-hyuns back with a flushed face.

Then, Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, who was emptying his glass alone, asked sharply.

Manager, you know Yoo-hyun cant go, right?

I know, I know. Thats not why I came here. Come on, take a drink.

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, smiled and filled the empty glasses of the part members.

Yoo-hyun saw a trace of worry on his face.

It must be hard.

The dispatch decision was already made under the water.

He must have been under a lot of pressure.

Still, he was holding on for the team members.

Yoo-hyun offered his glass and expressed his sincerity.

Thank you, manager.

Thank you? Im the one whos grateful.

Kim Hyun-min chuckled and filled Yoo-hyuns glass as well.

As the alcohol decreased, people poured out their stories.

Deputy manager Choi, dont be like that

Manager, the problem is

It wasnt just Kim Hyun-min and Choi Min-hee.

Everyone didnt hesitate to voice their complaints.

It was because they trusted each other.

So, what Im saying is

Really? Puhahahaha.

Thats why they could laugh together again.

The atmosphere of the third part spread to the team with the help of the drinking party.

The part members mixed and made each others stories.

There were so many stories that it was hard to tell who was talking.

I did this time

That happened in our part too

Puhahaha.

As the stories piled up, louder laughter spread everywhere.

The team atmosphere was definitely better than before.

In the buzzing atmosphere, Yoo-hyun faced Kim Hyun-min, the team leader.

Chirp.

He silently emptied the glass that Yoo-hyun had poured.

It was already his nth time drinking like this.

He looked like he didnt even know that.

Yoo-hyun watched him for a while and opened his mouth.

Manager, do you want to get some fresh air?

Yeah. Sure.

Kim Hyun-min shook his reddened face up and down.

Yoo-hyun went outside and walked with Kim Hyun-mins staggering body.

They came out of the narrow back door connected to the store and saw a quiet vacant lot.

Yoo-hyun sat Kim Hyun-min on a bench and sat next to him.

As the cool breeze blew, Kim Hyun-min sighed deeply.

Haah

Its nice and cool.

Yeah

Kim Hyun-min trailed off and looked at the distance.

His eyes looked a bit sober.

Yoo-hyun waited for his next words.

Kim Hyun-min opened his mouth.

It reminds me of the old days when we were like this. Right?

Yes, it does.

Yoo-hyun had a good idea of when he was talking about.

He meant the first time they met at a bar.

Kim Hyun-min started to change after that.

Yoo-hyun wondered.

Manager, how are you doing now?

I don't know. Do you think I'm doing well?

Yes. Very much so.

I don't know.

Kim Hyun-min was doing well.

He embraced people more courageously than before.

His good influence made the team members more positive.

He was not lacking compared to when Yoo-hyun was the team leader.

It's true. You're doing great.

I wish that were true.

-You have to make your own decision. If you do what your superiors tell you and something goes wrong, how will you bear the resentment?

Yoo-hyun knew why he was hesitating and trailing off.

It was the same reason as when he neglected the part members in the past.

He truly cared for the team members and wanted them to do well.

He didn't want Yoo-hyun to go to the dispatch he hated because of his superiors.

Yoo-hyun knew his heart better than anyone.

Manager, do you remember the last trip to Germany?

Of course, I do.

It was fun, right?

Puhuhu. It was. It was really fun.

Kim Hyun-min laughed heartily, reminded of the trip to Germany.

In a light mood, Yoo-hyun opened his mouth.

Manager, I have something to say.

What is it?

I'll go to the dispatch this time.

When Yoo-hyun revealed his mind, he asked back with a dumbfounded expression.

Why?

Did you watch the movie today?

I did.

I saw the future of the display there today.

What kind of nonsense is that, like Park Seung-woo?

Yoo-hyun spoke to Kim Hyun-min, who was bewildered.

I think that future is in the ultra-high-resolution panel.

Puhuhuhu. This is totally psycho.

Is it too much?

Very much. Does that make sense?

Kim Hyun-min snorted.

He was joking, but he had to decide now.

Chapter 205:

Yoo-hyun turned his head and looked into his eyes.

Please think of it that way. I want to go on the dispatch.

Are you serious?

Yes, I am.

Was it because of Yoo-hyun's firm voice?

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min's voice was low.

It's going to be hard.

I know.

It's going to be lonely.

Yes, I know.

There will be a lot of enemies. I heard they have your picture there.

So thats why he opposed it so much.

But Yoo-hyun nodded his head.

It doesnt matter.

Do you still want to go?

Yes. I have to go.

Can I ask you the real reason?

Team Leader Kim Hyun-mins eyes sparkled.

He had a look that cared for Yoo-hyun more than anyone.

He was very grateful for that.

Thats the way we all live.

Yoo-hyun hid his true feelings and changed the subject.

I want to experience it. It might be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

One year will pass quickly. Ill come back bigger.

Okay. I got it.

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min nodded his head.

The next day, Yoo-hyun faced Director Jo Chan-young.

He had already finished his interview with Team Leader Kim Hyun-min.

He looked at Yoo-hyun with big eyes and asked.

Why do you volunteer to go? Can I hear it?

I want to experience the development team.

Cant you get indirect experience by doing the project?

Director Jo Chan-young had chosen the dispatch himself.

He wasnt asking this to find another way.

He was trying to confirm his will.

I think theres a difference between working directly in there and just watching.

How do you plan to work?

First of all

Yoo-hyun confidently expressed his thoughts.

Director Jo Chan-young's mouth curled up slightly.

Okay. Good.

Thank you.

Yoo-hyun, you were different from the start.

In what way?

What was he trying to say?

Director Jo Chan-young spoke with a gentle expression he had never seen before.

I mean, you showed a will to do whatever it takes. You were very proactive too.

That's too much.

No, no. I have an eye for it. That's why I nominated you.

Thank you.

Yoo-hyun knew what Director Jo Chan-young meant.

He meant the group research and development award that he recommended from the charge.

Why did he ask about the thing that he kept quiet about until now?

He could have used it as an excuse to propose the dispatch first.

Director Jo Chan-young said something unexpected.

So I thought you would choose it yourself.

Why do you say that?

Because I could see that you really wanted to do the project.

Director Jo Chan-young's eyes had a clear conviction.

What scenery was he looking at now?

Yoo-hyun asked with a curious mind.

What can I do there as a new employee?

Didn't I tell you the plan already? That's enough.

Do you believe that I can do that?

Director Jo Chan-young shook his head.

Instead, he gave another answer.

You cant do it alone. But if your will reaches them, they will move.

Will they?

Didnt the product planning team change too? It was just a new employee who came in. Hahaha.

Yoo-hyun didnt bother to argue and looked at Director Jo Chan-young.

He looked much more relaxed than when Yoo-hyun first came.

He had shed a layer and grown.

He looked trustworthy enough to leave him for a year.

Director, please take care of me.

Sure. Come back safely. Ask for help whenever you need it.

Yes, Director. I might contact you often.

Hahaha. Thats good in its own way.

He had no connection with Yoo-hyun in the past, but he got up from his seat and reached out his hand.

Yoo-hyun took his hand.

Director Jo Chan-young smiled brightly.

Thats how Yoo-hyuns dispatch was decided.

That evening, Number One Gym.

Bang. Bang.

The sound of impact was now too familiar to Yoo-hyun.

He wouldnt be able to see his teammates even if he went on the dispatch.

He had to go on business trips sometimes.

But it was hard to see the gym people.

Was that why?

He felt sad.

He was lost in thought for a moment, and Kim Taesu came up to him and asked.

Yoo-hyun, what are you doing?

I was just thinking for a moment.

If you have any worries, sweat them out. It'll make you feel better.

Okay.

Yoo-hyun looked at Kim Taesu, who was smiling.

Then he realized what he was sad about.

It wasn't just because he was separated from the people.

It was because he couldn't give his all here.

The person who could help him with that was right in front of him.

So he asked.

Taesu hyung, do you want to spar with me?

What's up? You always avoided it.

Just. I want to do it for real today.

For real?

Kim Taesus eyes widened.

Yoo-hyun had always been a step back here.

He never stepped up unless he asked for help.

He didn't think he had to risk his life for exercise.

But today, he wanted to be more active.

Yes. I want to fight with you officially.

You might get hurt.

It's okay.

Well Then let's do it without kicks. I'll do it properly too.

Yes. Please.

Was it because of Yoo-hyuns eyes?

Kim Taesu, who was laughing, had a sharp look in his eyes.

A moment later.

Yoo-hyun stood on the ring of the gym and faced Kim Taesu.

Kim Taesus eyes were fierce through the headgear.

He looked like a beast with prey in front of him.

It was definitely different from the previous sparring.

Yoo-hyun calmly met his gaze and put on the gloves that Kim Taesu handed him.

It was awkward, but the soft feeling was not bad.

The match started as soon as their fists lightly touched.

Kim Taesu threw a punch from his long reach, as if to prove his determination.

Shh.

Yoo-hyun dodged it by turning his head slightly.

The wind made by his fist made his spine cold and electricity ran through his body.

This was the feeling.

He wanted to feel the thrill of a dead-end fight.

Shik.

Yoo-hyun dodged another punch and threw a punch at the same time.

Thud.

Although it was perfectly blocked by the guard, Yoo-hyun didnt stop moving.

Neither did Kim Taesu.

Papapapak.

Pupupupu.

The two mens fists crossed quickly, repeating dodging and blocking.

Dozens of punches crossed in an instant.

The fierce fight ended with a blow that dug into the opponents weakness.

They blocked it and stabbed a dagger at the same time.

The people watching were amazed by the high-level match.

What the hell is going on?

This is no joke. Yoo-hyun was that strong?

Wow

They were all stunned.

Shh.

Kim Taesus fist grazed Yoo-hyuns cheek again.

He was tired enough, but his spirit seemed to rise.

Hes really strong.

It was not for nothing that Kim Taesu was called a rookie powerhouse in the pro world.

His punches, one by one, had weight.

It felt like he couldnt pick his bones if he got hit.

But Yoo-hyun didnt back down.

He fought back and threw a punch.

Puhuk.

Kim Taesu also came closer in response to Yoo-hyuns movement.

Thud.

Thwack.

Yoo-hyuns fist hit Kim Taesus face.

Kim Taesus fist hit Yoo-hyuns side.

Kuk.

Kuk.

They could have retreated from the strong impact, but they stuck to each other until the end.

Pupupupuk.

It was a fierce brawl.

The gym owner muttered quietly as he watched.

I should thank that Yoo-hyun kid.

Huh?

When Oh Jung-wook next to him asked, the gym owner said something incomprehensible.

Taesu, hes awakened.

What do you mean?

Damn, theres such a thing.

The gym owners eyes clearly saw Kim Taesus changed appearance.

He didnt hesitate in his choices, and he became more vicious than before.

It was a good opportunity.

He was already in a slump and lost his way. But he shed a layer and started to do it properly.

It was all thanks to Yoo-hyun.

He had to admit it now.

The fight was going on for a while.

The gym owner climbed onto the ring and separated the two.

Thats it.

Hak. Hak. Hak.

Huh. Huh. Huh.

Yoo-hyun gasped for air that filled his chin.

He didnt pour out everything, but he felt refreshed.

Thump thump thump thump.

His chest was pounding.

He thought he did well to exercise.

Was it because his feelings were conveyed?

The gym owner smiled and said.

Kid. You look happy.

Huh, huh. Yes, I am.

Good job.

The gym owner patted his shoulder.

Kim Taesu, who took off his gloves, hugged Yoo-hyun, who was panting.

Yoo-hyun, you did a great job.

You too, hyung.

And thank you.

What was he thankful for?

He didnt know.

But Yoo-hyun thought he knew how Kim Taesu felt.

He felt his heart as they crossed fists.

Yoo-hyun was the same.

He lifted his head and saw him smiling coolly with his arms loose.

Yoo-hyun also smiled broadly.

Come on, thats enough, hurry up and wash up. Lets eat.

The gym owner was clearing the traffic.

Yoo-hyun called him.

Ah, gym owner.

What?

Yoo-hyun hesitated for a moment and looked around.

He saw the people gathered outside the ring.

He might not see them for a while.

Yoo-hyun honestly told him.

Gym owner, Im going to Ulsan on a dispatch.

So?

I might not see you for a while.

The gym owner chuckled at Yoo-hyuns words.

Are you going to war? Youll come back.

Of course.

Then thats it.

Thump thump.

The gym owner patted Yoo-hyuns shoulder.

Kim Taesu was the same.

Yoo-hyun asked Kim Taesu, who was going down from the ring.

Did you know?

Of course. I knew. I heard it from Yeonghun. Ah, this is a secret.

Haha. I see.

He easily agreed to the distant juniors request.

He owed him until the end.

Ding dong.

Then, the bell of the gym entrance rang.

The delivery man put down the iron box and the gym owner shouted.

Hey. Hurry up and lay the table. Its time for Yoo-hyuns farewell party.

Yes. Got it.

Woohoo.

The people moved quickly.

They all seemed to know about Yoo-hyuns dispatch.

But no one showed it.

He was very grateful for that.

Thank you.

Yoo-hyun bowed deeply with his heart.

Chapter 206:

The news of Yoo-hyuns dispatch spread quickly within the company.

If it had been someone else, they might have shrugged it off.

But since it was Yoo-hyun, there was a lot of gossip.

At the center of it was the female employee gathering.

They poured out their worries from all over.

What are we going to do about Yoo-hyun? I heard the fourth division is a total mess

And Yoo-hyuns reputation is not good there either. They say hes rude.

Theyre crazy.

Lee Ae-rin, who was listening, summed it up.

What can we do, we have to help him. I already told the secretaries in the development department.

Me too. I told the developers I know. A good person is going.

I asked my younger brother, who works as an operator at the Ulsan module factory, to take good care of him.

As Yu Hye-mi, the assistant manager of the sales team, spoke, Jo Mi-ran from the marketing team joined in.

They all owed a lot to Yoo-hyun.

They also valued him as a colleague.

Lee Ae-rins eyes sparkled at Jo Mi-rans words.

The module factory? Isnt that mostly female employees?

Yes, it is.

Yoo-hyun will be very popular there. He has a different vibe from the factory men.

Thats true. Hoho. Itll be lively.

The female employees laughed at Lee Ae-rins words.

At that moment.

Yoo-hyun was talking to his mother in the office hallway.

Mom, Ive found a place in Ulsan.

-Do I need to go and see it?

No, mom. My friends offered to help me.

-Thats good. Be sure to thank them.

Yes, mom. Oh, by the way, how did it go with moving the side dish shop?

Yoo-hyun nodded his head and asked about something he had heard a while ago.

Then he heard his mothers excited voice.

-I think Ill do it. And expand it too.

Thats great.

-Yeah. And the chairman of the merchants association

Yoo-hyun listened attentively to his mothers story.

He was nervous because it was a contract that involved a lot of money.

Mom, when are you going to sign the contract?

-Its not decided yet. Why?

Just wondering. Maybe I can help you with something.

-There are a lot of people here, why. And your father is here too.

I just want to see it with you. And learn from you.

Yoo-hyun insisted strongly and his mother finally agreed.

-Okay. Ill let you know when its decided.

Thank you, mom.

-Thank you. I appreciate your concern.

Go ahead.

Yoo-hyun said his last words.

When he returned to his seat after ending the call, he saw Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, walking out with a notebook.

Yoo-hyun approached her and asked.

Deputy manager, where are you going?

Part meeting.

Oh, Ill get ready too.

No. You dont need to come. I didnt call you on purpose.

Choi Min-hee left a cold remark and turned away.

There was no one in the part.

Everyone except Yoo-hyun had attended the meeting.

Yoo-hyun sat down and Hwang Dongsik, the deputy manager of the second part, came over to him.

Dont take it too hard. Theyre all doing this for you.

Of course. I know.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head and recalled the conversation he had with Choi Min-hee a while ago.

-Since you decided to go on dispatch, you have to take care of the ultra-high-resolution project yourself.

-Yes, I understand.

-Dont expect any help. Its only natural that you have to work harder when you go there yourself.

-Of course. I wont cause any trouble.

-But we wont ask anything from you either. So from now on, stop working on the third part and prepare for the dispatch.

Choi Min-hee tried to cut off Yoo-hyun as coldly as a snake.

She might have been resentful of Yoo-hyun for rejecting her suggestion and telling the team leader.

The other part members were the same.

They distanced themselves from Yoo-hyun since then.

Yoo-hyun, who was lost in thought for a moment, asked Hwang Dongsik.

By the way, why didnt you go to the meeting, deputy manager?

Im not even officially transferred to the part yet, so

After Yoo-hyuns dispatch was decided, Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, adjusted the part members.

The members of the first and second parts were mixed, and Hwang Dongsik, the deputy manager, moved to the third part, which was short of staff.

It seemed like a reasonable choice to Yoo-hyun.

But Hwang Dongsiks expression said otherwise.

Is there something youre worried about?

I didnt know, but why is there so much work in the third part?

Its a lot, right?

Hwang Dongsik shook his head at Yoo-hyuns question.

Thats what Im saying. I was shocked. And theyre also having an innovation planning contest this time?

Yes.

Theyre all going to die.

It was as Hwang Dongsik said.

There was too much work in the third part.

Especially since Yoo-hyun left at this point, more work piled up.

And they had to take care of the innovation planning contest as well.

It was a good thing, but there were too few people.

After Hwang Dongsik left, Yoo-hyun sat down and wondered.

Was this the right thing to do?

It was a good way to trust and delegate for growth, but the work was too much right now.

Yoo-hyun felt a bit sorry in his heart.

That was why he opened one of the files in his computer document folder.

-Innovation Planning Contest: Proposal for Monitor Business Plan

Could the people who were making panels for mobile devices suddenly come up with an idea for a monitor?

A different perspective did not necessarily lead to a fresh idea.

They needed a solid foundation of technology and environment.

And there was something more important.

Why were they having an innovation planning contest?

Why were they focusing on monitors this time?

They had to know the fundamental reason to approach it in the right direction.

And Yoo-hyun found that reason from the outside.

It was an article that Yoo-hyun had checked a while ago.

LCD panel prices were falling.

It was not profitable for monitor manufacturers to sell LCD panels.

They were only busy clearing the piled up inventory.

Was it because the monitor prices dropped?

No.

It was because China started mass-producing panels for low-tech monitors.

No matter how much Hansung LCD had a technological edge, it was hard to avoid the short-term impact.

Then what did the higher-ups want?

With that in mind, Yoo-hyun quickly wrote a proposal.

And a few days passed.

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, checked the email and came to Yoo-hyun and snapped at him.

Yoo-hyun, I told you not to do it.

Thats

Dont you trust us? Do you think were that pathetic?

No.

Sigh.

Choi Min-hee sighed heavily and returned to her seat.

This time, Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, came over and said.

Just go quietly. Why are you doing something you dont have to do?

Yes, team leader.

Kim Young-gil, the section chief, Park Seung-woo, the deputy manager, and Lee Chanho were the same.

Hey, Yoo-hyun, just trust us.

Yes. Im sorry.

They all scolded Yoo-hyun.

Hwang Dongsik, the deputy manager who was watching from across, was surprised.

Wow. I just realized that the third part people are really scary. Are you okay?

Yes, Im fine.

Ive never seen them get angry even though you helped them. Wow

Its my fault.

No, no. What about me? I really need to prepare well.

Hwang Dongsik hurried back to his seat and started working.

Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly as he watched Hwang Dongsik. He could see the awkward acting of the part members.

Choi Min-hee was natural enough, but the rest were a mess.

He could see that they were trying to fake their feelings.

On the other hand, he understood their feelings.

They couldnt afford to miss the busy schedule because of their emotions.

It would be a lie if he said he wasnt sorry.

What can I do, anyway.

Yoo-hyun shook his head.

A while later.

Yoo-hyun was alone in the office.

-Come to the 10th floor conference room right now.

Park Seung-woo sent a short message.

There was no friendly emoticon as usual.

Why was he doing something he never did before?

Yoo-hyun prepared himself and moved.

The conference room was dark.

He couldnt feel any signs of people.

Are they not here yet?

Yoo-hyun opened the door and wondered.

Clang.

A song came from the dark conference room.

Happy~ birthday~ to you~ Happy~ birthday~ to you~

At the same time, a small candle appeared somewhere and dimly lit the darkness.

It wasnt a very good song.

To our beloved Han Yoo-hyun

There was a discord and a pitch error.

The song hit Yoo-hyuns heart.

Happy~ birthday~ to you~ Woooooo.

Bang.

The light turned on and the faces of the part members appeared.

There was Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, too.

What are you doing? Blow out the candle.

Its not my birthday today.

Hey, theres no such thing. You said your birthday is on Sunday. Then its right to celebrate today.

Kim Hyun-min forced it.

He saw the image of Kim Hyun-min, the deputy manager, who had celebrated Yoo-hyuns birthday in the past.

He always cared for people, then and now.

But there was something different.

Yoo-hyun, congratulations.

Blow it out quickly. We have to smash your face into the cake.

Following Choi Min-hees congratulations, Lee Chanho joked.

Then Park Seung-woo frowned.

Hey, this is expensive. Just let it be.

What are you talking about? Yoo-hyun, congratulations.

Kim Young-gil smirked and congratulated Yoo-hyun.

They were laughing and chatting together.

It was a sight that they could never see in the past.

Was it because their hearts were conveyed?

Yoo-hyun felt warm in his chest.

Thank you so much.

It seemed like it would be an unforgettable memory.

Yoo-hyun smiled and blew the wind at the candle.

Whew.

That evening.

Yoo-hyun had his last dinner with the part members before the dispatch.

Was it because of the regret of being apart for a while?

They let off steam properly.

Kim Hyun-min held up his glass and said coolly.

Lets go all the way today.

Sounds good.

Yoo-hyun also let go of himself and had a good time with the part members.

The aftermath lasted until the second round at the soup restaurant.

The soup restaurant lady said with a regretful look.

What am I going to do without Yoo-hyun?

I'll be back soon.

Still No. Here, have a drink for that.

Thank you.

Yoo-hyun took the lady's drink.

Was it because of her heart?

The alcohol was unusually sweet.

I'll see you again soon.

Okay. Take care.

The lady patted Yoo-hyun's back.

The soup restaurant lady's service was hot.

The food kept coming out until their legs were broken.

And they were all drunk as they could be.

Park Seung-woo, who drank a full glass of alcohol, exclaimed.

Wow. The alcohol tastes really good today.

Right? It's so good.

Yoo-hyun laughed as he emptied his glass with him.

He liked this small atmosphere.

Chapter 207:

At that moment, Lee Chan Ho, who was in high spirits, lifted the mood.

Come on, let's have another drink.

The atmosphere was warm and friendly.

Then, Team Leader Kim Hyun-min blurted out.

Yoo-hyun, this is your last chance. Say something.

It was what everyone had been hiding until now.

That's why they just looked at Yoo-hyun without saying anything.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun stood up from his seat.

He looked around at his colleagues for a moment and bowed his head deeply.

I'll be back soon.

That was enough.

They were only going to be apart for a while, and they would see each other again soon.

Was it because Yoo-hyun's feelings were conveyed?

The colleagues smiled and greeted Yoo-hyun.

The first one to speak was Deputy Park Seung-woo.

Of course you have to come back well. Don't forget you belong here.

Of course.

Next was Section Chief Kim Young-gil.

Don't get into trouble wherever you go.

I won't.

After hearing the two men's words, Team Leader Kim Hyun-min spoke in a stronger tone, as if he didn't want to give in.

Yoo-hyun, they are old men. Just take whatever they say.

Yes. But you'll still give me a good evaluation, right?

Sure. I'll give you a bonus for every tooth you knock out. Oof.

That's when Assistant Manager Choi Min-hee covered Team Leader Kim Hyun-min's mouth.

This guy is crazy. What are you talking about?

Oof

Assistant Manager Choi Min-hee ignored Team Leader Kim Hyun-min's mumbling and urged him.

Yoo-hyun, don't ever lose heart. We're behind you. You know that, right?

Of course. I won't lose heart.

That's good.

She lifted the corners of her mouth.

There was no sadness or regret in her expression.

Her eyes were full of trust in Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun smiled and lifted his glass.

Well, then, shall we have a toast?

Sure.

Clang.

The last schedule ended like that.

The next day, Saturday morning.

The moving company took care of the relocation to Ulsan.

Yoo-hyun didnt have much to do.

It was even more so for Kang Jun-ki, who was next to him.

He blinked his eyes blankly and muttered to himself.

Why did I come here if this is all?

Didnt you say you came here to eat jjajangmyeon?

All the way to Ulsan?

The jjajangmyeon here is delicious.

Fine. Lets see how delicious it is.

Yoo-hyun spoke firmly and Kang Jun-ki stuck out his tongue.

A few hours later.

When they arrived in Ulsan, Ha Jun-seok, who had arrived earlier, welcomed Yoo-hyun.

Kid, long time no see.

What are you talking about? I saw you a few days ago.

I miss you all the time.

Youre crazy.

Ha Jun-seok spoke slyly, and Kang Jun-ki summed it up.

Then Ha Jun-seok looked at him with a dumbfounded expression.

Hey, whos calling who crazy?

Im calling you.

Go die. Didnt you see me fighting with those thugs?

Youre kidding. I was the one who knocked them down.

Blood splattered.

Yoo-hyun left the two bickering behind and entered the building.

The inside of the house was already being cleaned by the moving company.

Since there wasn't much luggage, the cleaning was done quickly.

Thank you for your hard work.

Thank you for using our service.

Yoo-hyun sent off the moving company staff and sat on the floor.

The two friends were next to him.

Kang Jun-ki looked around the room and exclaimed.

Wow. Nice house. It's much bigger than before.

The view is a bit disappointing, but it's not bad.

But it's half the price, right? Why is Ulsan so cheap?

As Yoo-hyun was about to answer, Ha Jun-seok flared up.

Hey, Ulsan is the best place to live.

Who says what? I'm just curious.

Yoo-hyun answered Kang Jun-ki's curiosity.

There are a lot of vacancies around here.

Why?

Our company's Ulsan staff moved to Gimpo a lot.

Is that such a big deal?

Kang Jun-ki might not get it, but there were more than 10,000 Ulsan factory workers.

If you add their families, it was a large enough number to make the nearby businesses shaky.

This part was strongly empathized by Ha Jun-seok, who worked for a construction company in Ulsan.

We're in trouble too.

Is it because the new orders for the LCD factory are delayed?

Yeah. How do you know, Yoo-hyun?

I have to know, it's our company's business.

It was when Yoo-hyun answered Ha Jun-seok's question casually.

Kang Jun-ki, who was listening to him, marveled.

Wow. Amazing.

Why?

Jun-seok is also connected to you. So am I.

Yeah. It's a small world.

Tell me about it.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and nodded.

That day, he spent the night with his friends for a change.

The living room was full of bottles.

Three men were lying on the floor next to them.

The wind blowing through the open window was cool and pleasant.

Kang Jun-ki said.

It would have been nice if Hyun-soo was here too.

He works on weekends too, you know.

Still

Even with Yoo-hyun's answer, Kang Jun-ki still looked regretful.

Then, Yoo-hyun's phone rang.

Ring.

He showed the caller to his friends lying next to him and said.

He's such a tiger.

Pfft. Is there a bug in here or something?

Jun-seok, make some sense.

Yoo-hyun ignored Ha Jun-seok's words and switched to speaker mode to answer the phone.

Then, Kim Hyun-soo's loud voice came through.

-Yoo-hyun. Happy birthday.

It's not yet, jerk.

-I called you first to wish you. Arent I number one?

At Kim Hyun-soos question, Kang Jun-ki answered sarcastically.

What number one? Youre like 78th at best.

-Jun-ki, dont talk nonsense.

Ha Jun-seok also added a word.

This is true. Do you know how many calls Yoo-hyun got?

-Its not even his birthday yet. Why does that matter?

Kim Hyun-soo changed his attitude like a ghost, and the friends started to chatter like crazy.

Hey, thats

Your car center is

-No, thats not it

Before they knew it, they lost their purpose and their words got mixed up.

They had no focus in their conversation as they talked drunk.

They just said what they wanted to say.

Still, Kim Hyun-soo was amazing for taking them all.

At this point, Yoo-hyun summed it up.

Stop talking, you guys. And thanks, Hyun-soo.

-Sure. Yoo-hyun, happy birthday again.

Yeah. See you later.

Thats how he hung up the phone.

Kang Jun-ki, who was next to him, asked.

Hey, Yoo-hyun, what should I buy you for a gift?

What gift? Forget it.

What do you mean? Hehe. How about soccer shoes? I heard the factory people play a lot of soccer.

I already got them.

Park Seung-woo, the deputy, gave him soccer shoes.

This time, Ha Jun-seok, who was next to him, said.

Really? Then how about a presenter since you do a lot of presentations?

I got that too.

He got the presenter from Assistant Manager Choi Min-hee.

She said he had to use a good one even if he had one.

Then

This is

The friends came up with various ideas, but they were all things he had.

Yoo-hyun said sincerely.

Having you guys next to me is a gift.

This kid is crazy after drinking.

Kang Jun-ki was incredulous, but Ha Jun-seok, who was emotional, was different.

Exactly. Me too. Im happy to have you guys.

What, did you guys take drugs?

Come here. Ill hug you.

Me too. Ill hug you.

Yoo-hyun turned his body, and Ha Jun-seok also turned his body toward Kang Jun-ki in the center.

Kang Jun-ki got up in a panic.

What? Theyre scary.

Puhahaha.

Yoo-hyun burst into laughter at the sight.

The weekend he spent with his friends passed, and Monday morning dawned.

The place was different, but the start of the morning was the same.

Yoo-hyun, who got up at dawn, ran around the park.

The long river path was perfect for running.

While he was running for a while, he saw a familiar face.

It was Jung Hyun-woo, his junior from college and working in the mobile development planning team.

He was standing at the corner of the road where Yoo-hyun was running, waving his hand with a happy face.

Hyung.

Hyun-woo, youre here.

Sorry Im late.

Late? Isnt this your usual running time?

Yes, it is. Ever since I ran with you last time, Ive been running at this time every day.

Jung Hyun-woo ran naturally next to Yoo-hyun and said.

Yoo-hyun liked him.

He followed the advice to run just once.

He seemed to have lost some weight and his body was firmer.

Yoo-hyun lifted the corners of his mouth and said.

Shall we see how much youve improved?

I wont lose.

Yoo-hyun sped up and Jung Hyun-woo ran after him.

They ran for a while and the sun was already up.

Yoo-hyun sat on the bench and wiped his sweat with a towel he had prepared.

Hoo, hoo. You run well.

Huh, huh. I improved, right?

Yeah. A lot.

Ha It feels good to hear praise from you, hyung.

Jung Hyun-woo leaned back on the bench and smiled, pleased with Yoo-hyuns answer.

They were catching their breath and drinking water.

Jung Hyun-woo asked casually.

But hyung, are you really okay?

What?

I mean, the advanced product team. They said theyre after you.

It doesnt matter.

Yoo-hyun smiled lightly and shook his head.

Jung Hyun-woo still looked worried.

Theyre pretty fierce, arent they?

Dont worry. They wont kill me, will they?

Still

If they say anything, Ill just take it.

Really?

Jung Hyun-woo blinked his eyes.

He couldnt tell if it was a joke or serious.

Yoo-hyun put his hand on Jung Hyun-woos shoulder and said.

Im just kidding. Dont take my words literally.

Haha. I really thought so.

Yoo-hyun was serious.

But he didnt want to say anything unnecessary to Jung Hyun-woo, who had just started working.

If he followed him poorly, he would have a hard time dealing with the damage.

Yoo-hyun turned his head and saw Jung Hyun-woos bright eyes.

He looked like he wanted him to say something, so Yoo-hyun opened his mouth.

Hyun-woo, youll do well at work.

Yes. Ill work hard like you, hyung.

Not like me. You just do well in your own way.

Yes. Ill keep that in mind.

He listened to the advice he gave him in passing and ran every morning.

He couldnt do badly with such perseverance.

Was it because of Yoo-hyuns praise?

Jung Hyun-woo clenched his fist and said.

When I move to the 4th factory later, Ill support you fully, hyung.

Forget it. Just do your job well.

Im serious.

Yoo-hyun gave a fake laugh at Jung Hyun-woo, who sparkled his eyes.

It reminded him of Park Seung-woo, the deputy.

He was small and cute in style, but opposite in appearance, but he liked him the same way.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and got up from his seat.

Lets go. We have to go to work.

Yes, hyung.

Jung Hyun-woo got up with a bright expression.

Chapter 208:

Yoo-hyun changed his clothes and washed up after returning home. He then headed to work.

There were many differences between working at Hansung Tower and working at the Ulsan factory.

The dress code was one of them.

Here, he didnt have to wear a suit, but casual clothes.

As long as he didnt wear shorts and slippers, anything was acceptable.

Yoo-hyun also dressed comfortably, following the flow.

Another difference was the way of commuting.

There were shuttle buses for most places in Ulsan.

He didnt have to use public transportation.

This was a huge advantage.

He couldnt ask for more convenience than being taken from his doorstep to the company.

With that in mind, Yoo-hyun greeted the bus driver cheerfully.

Good morning.

Ah, yes. Thank you.

The bus driver looked slightly surprised, but soon replied.

Yoo-hyun sat down and looked out the window.

The sky was unusually clear.

He had a feeling that it would be a good day.

A little later.

He got off the bus and saw the large building of the Ulsan 4th factory.

The Ulsan 4th factory consisted of two big four-story buildings connected to each other.

From the front, the left side was the office building, where Yoo-hyun would work.

And the right side was the module building, where the module production line was.

Buzzing.

Yoo-hyun followed the long line of people into the office building.

Was it because they all took the shuttle bus?

The elevator and the stairs were crowded with people who got off the bus at the same time.

Yoo-hyun entered the building and went up to the second floor.

Half of the second floor was the product development 4th teams area.

There were meeting rooms and offices on the short wall, and the affiliated teams were located on the long wall.

It was when Yoo-hyun was walking along the narrow path connected to the short wall.

A rough voice came out of the gap of the office door.

Hey. You call that a report?

Im sorry.

The deputy director Go Jun-ho was angry from the morning.

He peeked inside and saw that the office was packed with people from the 4th division who were part leaders or above.

They had been scolded here since 30 minutes before work.

It wasnt just today, it was their daily routine.

It was because of the style of the deputy director Go Jun-ho, who thought that he had to grill the lower people to get things done.

Yoo-hyun lowered his head and quickened his pace.

Then, someone came up and greeted him.

It was Ju Yoonha, the secretary of the 4th division.

Hello. You're Han Yoo-hyun, right?

Yes, Yoonha. Hello.

Oh? You recognized me right away?

She opened her already big eyes even wider.

She looked cute, with her small and delicate figure and her eyes that were so big.

He had been indebted to her a lot during the preparation process for the dispatch, so Yoo-hyun spoke kindly.

I received a lot of help from you, so of course I should know.

Ho ho. Help? Even if it's just empty words, thank you.

It's true.

Ju Yoonha smiled brightly at Yoo-hyun's friendly words.

Then, she seemed to remember something and opened her eyes wide again.

Is there anything else you need? Ah. The meeting time with the director.

It's okay. You can schedule it for another day.

No, no. I arranged it for today as you requested. I forgot to email you.

Thank you for your attention.

What did I do?

Yoo-hyun was very grateful to Ju Yoonha.

He had no big contact with her in the past, and he didn't even know her face before.

But she was so kind to answer his phone and help him.

Thanks to her, he was able to handle the preparations quickly before coming here.

His feelings were naturally expressed.

Last time, you sent me the schedule and the task list. Thank you so much.

Oh, come on, that's my job. Feel free to ask me anything.

Yes. I look forward to working with you.

Was it because he felt his sincerity from his expression?

She glanced around and whispered to Yoo-hyun.

Your team doesn't seem to care that you're coming. I even brought your name tag myself.

Thank you for your care.

It's nothing. Anyway, be careful. They seem to be deliberately picking on you.

He had expected it enough, so Yoo-hyun answered without hesitation.

Yes, I'll be careful.

Call me if you need any help.

Sure. See you soon.

Yes. Go ahead.

Yoo-hyun greeted her brightly and continued his pleasant walk.

He arrived at his team and noticed a strange atmosphere.

It was as Ju Yoonha said.

The team members clearly noticed that Yoo-hyun had arrived, but no one paid attention to him.

They were obviously ignoring him on purpose.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun moved to greet the team members who had arrived earlier.

Kim Seon-dong, the senior researcher (equivalent to the deputy position) next to him, had been there since early.

He had a chubby figure and thick horn-rimmed glasses, and his posture was characterized by shrinking his body.

Hello, senior researcher Kim Seon-dong. I'm Han Yoo-hyun, who was dispatched to the pre-product team from today.

Huh? Oh, yes

Nice to meet you.

Yoo-hyun greeted him warmly, but he shrank his body even more.

He clearly tried to avoid his gaze.

Yoo-hyun had a rough idea of the reason, so he didn't say anything else.

Then he greeted Maeng Gi-yong, the senior who came in.

Hello, senior Maeng Gi-yong. Im Han Yoo-hyun.

Ho ho, you know me?

Maeng Gi-yong asked with a curious expression that was unique to him.

He looked neat for an engineer, and his eye smile was impressive.

Yoo-hyun said to him.

Yoo-hyun changed his clothes and washed up after returning home. He then headed to work.

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It was when Yoo-hyun was walking along the narrow path connected to the short wall.

A rough voice came out of the gap of the office door.

It was the voice of Yun Gichun, the senior who had a conflict with Yoo-hyun in the past.

Hey, Maeng Gi-yong.

Yes, yes, sir. Im coming.

Maeng Gi-yong, the senior, answered right away and whispered to Yoo-hyun.

Lets talk later.

Okay.

Yoo-hyun turned his head and saw Maeng Gi-yongs back.

He was being scolded by Yun Gichun.

Dont you listen to me?

Im sorry.

Try that one more time.

Ill be careful.

Ill show you.

Tsk, tsk. He should be more subtle.

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he looked at Yun Gichun.

It was obvious that he was leading the ostracism of Yoo-hyun.

But his method was too low-level.

He would face a backlash sooner or later.

Yoo-hyun didnt care at all, as he had expected this situation.

He just kept greeting as usual.

Hello, senior Min Su-jin. Im Han Yoo-hyun, who was dispatched to the pre-product team from today.

Hi, nice to meet you.

Nice to meet you too.

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly, but he didnt get a bright look back.

Min Su-jin spat out a perfunctory voice and turned her head.

She wasnt the only one.

Hello, senior Lee Jin-mok

Oh, yes.

Most of the people who received his greeting kept their distance from Yoo-hyun.

They gave him contemptuous or ignoring glances.

But Yoo-hyun kept greeting them.

He didnt just stop at greeting.

He took in their expressions, the looks around them, and the items on their desks.

At the same time, he compared them with his past memories and their remarks at the meeting.

The more he did, the more three-dimensional the people in front of him became.

What did the team members think of Yoo-hyun now?

A rude employee who blabbered in front of the director?

A brat who was rude and ill-mannered as the rumors said?

Yoo-hyun added one more image to them by greeting them actively.

A shameless guy.

Usually, when someone came to the team, the team manager or the senior part leader would introduce them.

If no one cared, he should have stayed quiet.

But Yoo-hyun wasnt like that.

He greeted them actively and called their names.

He smiled without hesitation, even if they werent friendly.

The more he did, the more question marks appeared in their heads.

Is he always that shameless?

This was Yoo-hyuns intention.

He subtly planted this psychology in them.

This would act as a bumper for Yoo-hyuns protruding behavior that would soon be revealed.

After finishing his greeting, Yoo-hyun approached Yun Gichun, the main culprit of the incident.

He smiled and acted friendly.

Senior Yun Gichun, long time no see.

I dont want to see you.

Me neither. But I guess well see each other every day.

Yoo-hyun joked, and Yun Gichun lost his words for a moment.

He soon regained his senses and gritted his teeth.

Hey, didnt I warn you?

What warning?

You wont have an easy time here. Look forward to it.

Okay, I will.

The more he pushed him away, the more Yoo-hyun leaned in.

Of course, he lowered his voice so that it wouldnt leak to the surroundings.

Was it because this was the first time?

Yun Gichun asked incredulously.

Do you think Im a joke?

Of course not. Im just happy to see you.

You

He was about to explode.

Yoo-hyun whispered to him as if he was telling a secret.

Sir, I have a meeting with the director today.

What, what did you say?

Just that.

Why are you so nervous?

Are you afraid of him?

Yoo-hyun quickly rolled his eyes and winked at him.

His buttonhole-like eyes twisted, which was quite funny.

Then Ill see you later. Thank you.

This bastard

Yoo-hyun turned his back on Yun Gichun.

He could clearly see what kind of expression and feeling he had behind his back.

Hang in there a little more.

Yun Gichun couldnt stop here.

He had to make more trouble for Yoo-hyuns actions to gain momentum.

That was why Yoo-hyun teased him while keeping a proper distance.

A little later, the team leader and the two part leaders came back.

Their expressions werent very bright, probably because they had been smashed in the directors office.

Yoo-hyun sensed the atmosphere and got up from his seat.

He first approached Jung In-wook, the leader of the 1st part.

He had dark circles under his eyes and deep wrinkles on his forehead.

Hello, leader Jung In-wook. Im Han Yoo-hyun, who was dispatched here.

Oh, Yoo-hyun, youre in our part?

Yes, thats right.

Nice to meet you.

Thank you.

Jung In-wook greeted him perfunctorily and turned his head.

He didnt seem to care much.

He was just engrossed in reading internet news on his computer.

Yoo-hyun bowed and moved on.

The next place he went was Hong Hyuk-su, the leader of the 2nd part.

He had thin eyebrows and sharp eyes.

He also showed his displeasure at Yoo-hyun at the last meeting.

He greeted him with a mask on.

Hello, leader Hong Hyuk-su. Im Han Yoo-hyun.

Ho ho. Lets see how you do.

Thank you.

Oh, you should greet the team leader.

He turned his head slightly, and the people around him tensed up.

They seemed to be more careful than when the team leader came in.

Yoo-hyun said moderately.

Ill greet him myself.

Okay. Lets do that.

Thank you.

Yoo-hyun didnt lose his polite attitude until the end.

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The last place Yoo-hyun went to say goodbye was the team leaders seat.

There, he saw Kim Hogul, the senior executive with a round and chubby face.

His name, Hogul, did not match his naive impression.

Yoo-hyun spoke in a bright voice.

Hello, team leader. I came to greet you.

Oh, Im sorry. I have something to do that the manager assigned me.

Its okay.

Hehe. Okay. See you later.

Yes, I understand.

Kim Hogul, the senior executive, was moving around distractedly as he spoke.

He seemed to have a lot of work to do and no time to spare.

Usually, he would delegate some tasks to the part leader, but he tried to handle everything by himself.

The atmosphere did not change much after he greeted everyone.

People treated Yoo-hyun as if he did not exist.

No one took care of him or initiated a conversation with him.

Yoo-hyun had to take the initiative.

He approached Lee Jin-mok, the senior executive of the same part, and asked him.

Lee, can I go to the material warehouse?

Why do you want to?

I want to check it out.

You dont need to know about that place.

Okay, I understand. Ill ask you again later.

He received a cold reply, but Yoo-hyun did not lose his smile.

He politely greeted him again.

Yoo-hyun not only initiated conversations, but also paid attention to his surroundings.

He appeared wherever help was needed.

It was when Kim Seon-dong, the senior executive, was pulling a cart with panels on it.

Kim, Ill do this for you.

No, its okay

No, really. Where should I take it?

No, Ill do it myself.

Kim Seon-dong, the senior executive, lowered his head, conscious of the people around him.

Yoo-hyuns behavior continued during lunchtime.

As soon as it was 12 oclock, people got up from their seats as if they had made a promise.

Then they moved to the cafeteria on the first floor of the building.

Yoo-hyun, who was following them, asked Min Su-jin, the senior executive.

Min, do you always eat lunch together like this?

Uh, yes.

Do you sit together too?

As Yoo-hyun continued to ask questions, she snapped back, aware of the eyes around her.

Just eat whatever you want.

Okay, I understand. I want to sit next to you.

Min Su-jin, the senior executive, was speechless.

Yoo-hyun got his food and sat down, then called out to the team members.

Hey, over here.

Yoo-hyun waved his hand, and Lee Jin-mok, the senior executive who was walking with a tray, asked Maeng Gi-yong, the senior executive next to him.

Why is that guy so shameless?

Whats wrong with that? He looks good.

Maeng Gi-yong, the senior executive, said, and Lee Jin-moks voice cracked with frustration.

Ha Im going crazy. I dont know what to do.

He didnt do anything wrong. Hes polite, too.

Thats why its more frustrating.

Just watch him. Hes not an ordinary guy, in my opinion.

It was not just these two.

People began to perceive Yoo-hyun as a strange guy.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun expressed himself actively.

It was when the team members were eating together at a long table.

In the dull atmosphere, Yoo-hyun said brightly.

The food here is really good.

Whats so good about cafeteria food?

Maeng Gi-yong, the senior executive who was sitting across from him, replied with a dumbfounded expression, and Yoo-hyun smiled innocently.

Its free. You can eat as much as you want. Im totally satisfied.

I really like it here.

The team members all had the same expression on their faces.

Hes really shameless.

How can there be such a guy?

Is he from the fourth dimension?

They were incredulous and puzzled.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he saw their expressions.

After lunchtime, Yoo-hyun was waiting for the managers meeting.

He received a call from Lee Chanho.

Yes, senior, whats up?

-Just. I was wondering how you were doing.

Come on, you didnt just call me, you were worried about me, right?

Yoo-hyun asked cheekily, and Lee Chanho laughed.

-Hahaha. Yeah, sure. What the hell are you doing?

Why?

-My colleague is there, right? Lee Jin-mok, the senior executive. He asked me if you were a psycho.

What did he say?

-He said yes.

Yoo-hyun sincerely said to Lee Chanhos answer.

Thank you, senior.

-Puhaha. Im kidding. He said you were doing well.

I liked the previous answer better.

-Anyway, youre a weird guy. Im not worried about you when I hear your voice.

Lee Chanho chuckled and Yoo-hyun confidently said.

Of course. Ill live better, so dont worry.

-Okay. Take care.

Yes, senior. Bye.

Yoo-hyun snickered as he hung up the phone.

It was not just Lee Chanho.

He received calls from his colleagues and seniors.

They all had the same reason.

Just like Lee Jin-mok, the senior executive, the people here were digging into Yoo-hyuns background.

They felt curious about Yoo-hyuns behavior.

It did not matter much what information they found out or what they thought.

The process itself was meaningful.

It was the result of a few hours after he arrived.

The basic situation was prepared to some extent.

Now it was time to make a solid breakwater.

Yoo-hyun thought so when he received a text from Joo Yoonha.

-The managers meeting is 10 minutes away. You can come early.

-Thank you for your consideration.

Yoo-hyun immediately sent a grateful reply.

He moved his steps and thought of Go Jun-ho, the executive director.

The situation had changed a lot from the past and the present.

But the core was simple.

He needed him to succeed in this project.

Not just because he was the manager.

He had experience and skills that could be used for productization.

The direction was set, and there was only one thing left.

How should he move him?

Yoo-hyun organized his thoughts as he walked.

A short while later, inside the 4th manager's office.

Yoo-hyun faced Go Jun-ho, the executive director.

There was a cup of coffee on the table for each of them.

It was the same scene he always saw during the meeting.

Yoo-hyun observed the expression of Go Jun-ho, the executive director, and said.

It's an honor to meet you, sir.

Heh. What honor? How do you like it here?

I'm happy to learn from the field.

Yeah? It must not be easy.

I wouldn't have come here if I thought it was easy.

Yoo-hyun spoke boldly, and he laughed.

Then he recalled his past and said.

I saw you at the last meeting, and you're a very unusual guy.

Thank you.

Do you know why I called you?

This assignment was requested by the team, and Go Jun-ho agreed to it.

The reason he agreed?

He was simply curious about the new employee who spoke confidently in front of him.

He didn't want to do anything special with Yoo-hyun.

If he did, he would have asked for someone with a higher rank.

Knowing that, Yoo-hyun gave a different answer.

I thought you wanted to succeed in the ultra-high-resolution project.

Huh?

He was surprised by the unexpected answer.

Yoo-hyun didn't miss the opportunity and pressed on.

I was sure of it when I saw you at the last meeting, sir.

What do you mean?

You listened to the employees words so attentively that you must have wanted to succeed in this project.

His serious eyes and his fast and clear words gave him trust.

He didnt think it was just flattery. He thought there was something more.

Yoo-hyun looked at him with a strange expression and drove the nail in.

I was very impressed by that. Thats why I wanted to come here.

Heh. Well, youre not wrong. But it wont be easy.

Yoo-hyun wanted to earn his trust.

The first thing was to recognize the importance of the project, and the second thing was to connect Yoo-hyun and the project.

And the third thing was to improve the perception of the pre-product team.

The pre-product team is a very capable team, so I think there is a possibility.

Yeah? In what way?

Yoo-hyun explained the history of the pre-product team to Go Jun-ho, who asked with curiosity.

He pointed out the core competencies and linked them to the impact when they were productized.

He added a little bit of exaggeration, but most of it was true.

The pre-product team had the skills to carry out this project.

He was quite specific in his answer, and Go Jun-ho also showed some interest.

Wow, you did a lot of research.

Yes. Its my team now.

You prepared well. Impressive.

Thank you.

But that was it.

Go Jun-hos expression did not go beyond admiration.

It was because of the distrust of the pre-product team that was rooted in his mind.

Yoo-hyun didnt expect to improve it in one go.

He was satisfied with planting the history of the pre-product team in his subconscious.

Swoosh.

When Go Jun-ho reached for the coffee cup, Yoo-hyun pulled out another card.

It was a sweet word that would make him speak instead of drinking coffee.

Actually I heard a rumor about you, sir.

What rumor?

That you never failed in any project you touched.

Heh heh heh. Where did you hear that?

No one hates compliments.

A simple compliment can make a whale dance, and what if its a specific compliment?

It could turn the hot-tempered Go Jun-ho into a gentleman.

I looked up all the projects you did, sir.

Yeah?

Yes. You built the Ulsan 1 factory in 95, and you made the first LCD panel

Hmm.

Go Jun-hos face turned pleased.

Yoo-hyun recited the history of Go Jun-hos achievements.

The more he did, the more Go Jun-hos mouth curled up.

His eyes had deep wrinkles that he had never seen before.

Especially, being selected as the top supplier for Apple, which is known to be very demanding, was amazing.

Heh heh heh. You make me blush.

No, sir. Anyone else would have never succeeded.

This guy. Heh heh heh heh heh.

Later, Go Jun-hos mouth reached his ears.

Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly and revealed his true feelings.

So I heard youre in charge of the most difficult project this time.

Thats right.

Go Jun-hos face turned uneasy.

He was pushed into it, but that wasnt important.

Go Jun-ho was the key to succeeding in this project, no matter what anyone said.

He had to take the lead to stop the opposition.

He needed his trust.

Yoo-hyun bowed his head sincerely.

Thank you for giving me the opportunity to participate in such an important project.

Well, I have no choice but to use you actively.

Im ready, sir. Ill show you that I can succeed in any way.

Heh. This guy, hes really something.

Yoo-hyun spoke firmly, and Go Jun-ho slammed the desk and laughed.

Then he looked at a distant place, as if he was caught in a thought.

He seemed to be reminiscing about the past.

Chapter 210:

A moment later, he said what I expected.

You remind me of myself when I was a new employee.

Thank you.

I was full of spirit back then.

So are you now.

Yoo-hyuns words changed the look in Go Jun Hos eyes.

Do I look like it?

Yes, of course.

Yoo-hyun was confident.

Everyone has a flame burning in their heart.

Go Jun Ho was no exception.

Thats how he climbed to a high position.

Go Jun Ho looked at Yoo-hyun with a warm gaze and gave him serious advice.

I appreciate your will, but it won't be easy when you actually do it.

It would be hard if I were alone, but I have you as my supervisor.

What? Hahaha. That's right. I'm here too.

I trust you.

Go Jun Ho laughed heartily at Yoo-hyun's witty answer.

Then he opened his heart and said.

What can I do to help you?

Rather than help, I ask for your understanding.

Understanding?

I'm a bit blunt. The team might be noisy for a while.

Hahahaha.

Was it because Yoo-hyun said something unexpected again?

Go Jun Ho laughed so hard that he held his stomach.

He had no reason to laugh lately, but today's meeting was a great joy for him.

He waved his hand and said coolly.

Sure. Do whatever you want. You can even turn it upside down.

Thank you very much.

I should thank you more.

When Yoo-hyun bowed, Go Jun Ho reached out his thick hand.

Yoo-hyun grabbed it without hesitation.

In just 10 minutes of meeting, a hot trust was formed between the two.

It was when he came back after the meeting.

Yoon Gi Choon, the senior, greeted Yoo-hyun with a fierce look.

Yoo-hyun smiled and passed by him.

It was fun to see his wrinkled face.

He was a unique person.

As he sat down, Kim Seon-dong, the chief, spoke in his awkward voice.

Hey, you know.

Yes, chief.

The team leader is looking for you.

Thank you. Ill be right back.

Yoo-hyun bowed and went to the team leaders seat.

Why did the team leader, who didnt care about Yoo-hyun, suddenly call him?

The reason was obvious.

Kim Ho-gul, the senior executive, found Yoo-hyun and asked him with a worried expression.

Did you have a meeting with the supervisor?

Yes, I did.

Why didnt you tell me?

I tried to tell you earlier, but you looked too busy.

Kim Ho-gul snorted at Yoo-hyuns answer.

Hey From now on, you have to tell me everything.

Yes, I understand.

When Yoo-hyun nodded, he led him to an empty seat.

Then he started to dig into the meeting details.

Tell me what you talked about.

The conversation?

Yes.

He was so nervous about the supervisor that he would make a fuss.

Yoo-hyun explained calmly.

About the advanced product team

Really? So what did the supervisor say?

He said they are a good team and I should learn a lot from them.

Huh. He did?

Kim Ho-gul was incredulous at Yoo-hyuns calmness.

Yes.

And nothing else?

Yoo-hyun spat out a laugh as he looked at Kim Ho-gul, who was impatiently asking.

He was so different from the past.

He was a PhD graduate who was hesitant in some aspects, but solid in technical skills.

Yoo-hyun learned a lot from him.

But now he was just a small fry who only cared about the changed supervisor.

He shouldn't be the captain of the ship called the advanced product team.

Yoo-hyun wanted to fix the twisted key somehow.

He expressed his will with that intention.

He told me to speak up actively. He also said he would support me.

Good, good. You have to be active.

Thank you. I will live up to your expectations.

Sure. Let's do well.

He was smiling without any thoughts now, but what would his face look like in a little while?

He had given him a preventive shot, but it would hurt a lot.

Yoo-hyun was curious about the expression he would make.

That afternoon, the members of the advanced product team gathered in the conference room.

As Yoo-hyun had checked earlier, there was a weekly meeting of the advanced product team.

The weekly report process was not much different from the product planning team.

Each person reported in front of the team leader.

Mang Ki Yong, the senior of the first part, presented first.

To make a super-fast communication IC

Isn't the price wrong?

So we're working on that

No. Lets check the supervisors opinion first.

Kim Ho-gul shook his head and Mang Ki Yong sighed.

The presentations were all like this.

Nothing was decided.

Jung In Wook, the leader of the first part, could have objected, but he just stepped back.

The team leader also deliberately avoided him, who followed Go Jun Ho, the executive director.

After the first part presentation, the second part presentation followed.

Yoon Gi Choon, the senior, read the words he had written on the screen.

The panel part is

Isnt Hong, the manager, in charge of that?

Yes, he is.

Lets just go with that for now.

Okay.

The team leader had given up on the second part.

He trusted and left it to Hong Hyuk-su, the manager, even though he saw the problem.

Kim Ho-gul, the senior executive, was so distracted that he only focused on the circuit work he was confident in.

So the circuit part kept spinning around, and the panel part had holes everywhere.

The team leader shouldnt have done this.

While the presentations continued, Yoo-hyun looked around.

They all had resigned faces, as if they had gone through this kind of report several times.

He also heard murmurs around him.

Really, were going to do the same thing again.

Whats the point? Its obvious that its going to break again.

They should have complained if they were unhappy, but they couldnt.

It was because the sense of defeat had already taken root in their hearts.

Yoo-hyun didnt think they lacked skills.

If they did, they wouldnt have produced amazing results in the past.

It was just that the direction itself was wrong now.

They needed a strong shock from the outside to correct it.

Near the end of the presentation, Yoo-hyun turned his head and stared at Kim Ho-gul, the senior executive.

He felt Yoo-hyuns gaze and asked.

Yoo-hyun, did you greet everyone?

Yes, I did.

Good. How was the meeting? A bit difficult?

Yes. I thought it was a very important thing to do.

Right. Its not an easy thing.

Kim Ho-gul said it as an excuse.

It was an act of worrying about how he looked earlier.

Of course, that wasnt enough.

Team leader, can I say something honestly?

Sure. The supervisor told you to be proactive, didnt he?

It gives me strength when you say that.

Hehe. Sure. Say whatever you want. Were an open team.

Kim Ho-gul pretended to be cheerful, which didnt suit him.

That was when.

Creak.

Yoo-hyun suddenly got up from his seat and Kim Ho-gul blinked his eyes.

Everyones eyes were on him.

Thank you. Then Ill talk a little longer.

Everyone had no idea what Yoo-hyun was going to say.

They had no choice.

What Yoo-hyun was going to do from now on was something they couldn't imagine.

Yoo-hyun took a breath and pointed his sword at the team leader.

The fastest way to shake up a group that was out of line was to catch the leader first.

I thought the team leader should have paid more attention to this meeting.

What?

There were a lot of issues that needed to be decided. But you postponed them all.

Kim Ho-gul, the senior executive, seemed to be shocked by the sudden blade.

Everyone else had their mouths wide open.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun spoke quickly.

If you do that, the people below can't report properly.

You, now

If you don't know the supervisor's opinion, you should have asked him directly instead of doing this at the meeting.

Kim Ho-gul's face turned red belatedly.

He was humiliated in front of the team members, so his pride must have been hurt.

But he couldn't do anything to Yoo-hyun directly.

He was from another team, and he had mentioned the supervisor earlier.

Then, Yoo-hyun loosened the reins a bit.

I'm sorry if I was rude. You told me to speak up.

No. Well, that could be your thought.

Thank you for understanding.

Is that all?

Kim Ho-gul's words were prickly.

But Yoo-hyun didn't back down.

No. Can I do a little more?

Go ahead.

The team leader who was being pushed had to let him do it, and no one else could intervene.

Some might have felt relieved inside.

Sorry, but Yoo-hyun didn't step up to please the others.

The team leader's failure to make a decision was a problem, but there were also problems with the reports.

As Yoo-hyun turned his head and scanned the whole, the air began to change.

Yoo-hyun started to swing his sword one by one.

The first target was Mang Ki Yong, the senior of the same part.

He had a white face, neat clothes, and a charming smile.

He had been nice to Yoo-hyun in the past, and he had skills.

He still showed some interest.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun pressed him hard.

First, the IC production part. This one can't meet the schedule no matter what.

You should have reported the backup plan together.

So I'm trying to make a decision quickly.

Mang Ki Yong flared up and Yoo-hyun presented a specific plan.

Of course, it was something he couldn't have thought of at this point.

No. The Solvtech you contacted is already full of orders for the first half of the year. There's no time to put it in now, how are you going to make the product in the second half?

How do you know that?

I checked it through the IC company report. I also called the person in charge.

That's

He was shaken by the counterpunch that came from an unexpected place.

That was the start.

Yoo-hyun didn't stop his blade and cut one by one.

Min Su-jin, the senior who came as a career and was struggling, was no exception.

She flinched at Yoo-hyun's gaze, wearing thin silver glasses on her short hair.

And the design part for the set configuration is

Not that

No. You should have met the company already. You didnt try it because there was another problem, right?

Kim Seon-dong, the chief who was the real owner of the idea and the core member of the project, was the same.

He had skills, but he had a lack of confidence, and he had something to fix.

In the chip design part

Lee Jin-mok, the chief who was more passionate than anyone else and had a strong impression and a stout body, was also the target of Yoo-hyuns criticism.

The problem in the board production part is

I already reported that.

He had a strong pride and he objected.

Yoo-hyun answered without hesitation.

You should have done this important part until the upper person understood.

Lee Jin-mok couldnt help but be silent because Yoo-hyun hit the point exactly.