

Real Man 211

Chapter 211:

Of course, not only the part members who were presenters with Yoo-hyun were awake.

Yoo-hyun spoke to Jung In-wook, the leader of part one.

We need someone to coordinate this part in the middle, but we don't have that in this team.

Ha. I've seen all kinds of things in my life.

Even though he sneered, Yoo-hyun didn't back down.

He pressed him even harder.

Am I wrong? If there is anything incorrect, please point it out.

Jung In-wook, the leader, couldn't say anything.

He had already turned the team leader into a madman.

Who knows what kind of trouble he would get into if he said anything.

It was a harsh criticism.

Everyone was shocked by the situation they had never experienced before.

Someone should have stopped him by now, but the atmosphere was not like that.

The team leader had already been hit.

And there were people who had been hit one by one.

They had no reason to stop Yoo-hyun's words.

Someone had to throw a dissenting vote, but there was no one who had the guts to do that.

Yoo-hyun didn't slow down his tempo and immediately attacked Yun Gi-chun, the senior of part two, without mercy.

The panel is the same. There are many missing parts in the panel design plan that you mentioned in the report.

What are you talking about?

He fought back, but Yoo-hyun sharply picked out his weakness.

How are you going to do the panel simulation?

That's already been done several times

No. You haven't used OLED TFT once, have you? It's hard to use the Future Research Institute line, and you're going to make it without a proper simulation? Is that possible?

The conference room became quieter and quieter.

People's faces were filled with horror.

Yoo-hyun's knowledge covered both circuits and panels.

What the hell is that kid?

How does he know that?

Is he really an employee?

He was rude and arrogant, but he knew too much.

That was not something that could be done by memorizing a few pages of reports.

They all knew that fact too well.

Yoo-hyun, who was speaking fast, took a breath.

Then the people's faces began to distort one by one.

There was no self-reflection in them.

Rather, they were full of resentment towards Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun didn't think that this would change everything.

This was a kind of declaration of war.

As you can see, there are many problems overall. Am I being too presumptuous?

They must have thought he was crazy.

They might have thought he was too arrogant.

They might have said that he would get scolded if he lived like this in the company.

He didn't care.

He didn't come here to avoid getting scolded.

He showed his will to the silent people and greeted them more loudly.

Thank you for understanding. I will continue to actively express my opinions in the future. I appreciate your cooperation.

The atmosphere in the conference room was quiet as if it had been hit by a bomb.

The team leader got up and left without a word, and the people followed him.

Clack.

Lee Jin-mok, the chief, pushed Yoo-hyuns shoulder and left.

You must be happy to be so smart?

The people who passed by Yoo-hyun said one thing.

Wow, hes really noisy.

How can he do that?

Even though he had built an image of speaking his mind, the distance between him and his team members grew further.

He couldnt do his job properly no matter how much he criticized them.

But Yoo-hyun believed in one thing.

The people here were not here to play.

They would come to him if it was beneficial.

And sincerity always works.

After the meeting, the office was filled with cold air.

They were hurt by Yoo-hyuns determined remarks.

It was understandable that the engineers who had been working on the major tasks for years were criticized by a mere employee.

Especially by someone who was not even an engineer, but a product planner.

Was it because of that?

Kim Ho-geol, the senior who looked nice and clumsy, gave Yoo-hyun a sharp look.

He came back from smoking a cigarette alone and approached Yoo-hyun who was sitting in his seat.

Do I look so easy to you, Yoo-hyun?

No. Of course not.

Theres a line in the company, no matter what.

When Yoo-hyun shook his head, he clenched his teeth and said.

The surroundings became quiet by the passionate team leader atmosphere that he had never shown before.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and apologized to him.

It was true that there was something excessive about his words, even if they were right.

Im sorry if my frankness made you uncomfortable, team leader.

Frankness? Ha

Kim Ho-geol, the senior, sighed at Yoo-hyuns words and held his forehead with his index and thumb.

His face was red as if he was about to explode.

Yoo-hyun wished he would.

They had to show their honest feelings and clash to move on to the next level.

That would also help him find his authority as a team leader.

He looked around and spoke in a somewhat strong tone.

Im not going to let this go.

Yes. Please let me know if there is anything wrong.

Yoo-hyun spoke calmly without bowing his head.

He was willing to accept any proper criticism.

But Kim Ho-geol, the senior, chose to avoid the situation.

He looked at Yoo-hyun silently and then returned to his seat.

He was not the only one.

The leaders of part one and two glanced at Yoo-hyun with cold eyes and passed by.

They didnt express it directly, but they felt hostile.

The other team members were the same.

He heard murmurs from behind.

Yoo-hyun ignored them and turned on his monitor. He opened the weekly report file that he had done today.

He marked the parts that needed to be changed in red and wrote the alternatives in blue.

He hoped that his words today wouldnt just go to waste.

It was when Yoo-hyun was working hard.

He turned his head at the snicker from behind and saw Maeng Gi-yong, the senior.

Huh, are you going to criticize again?

Im going to share what Ive organized.

He looked at Yoo-hyun with a suppressed expression.

Yoo-hyun didnt avoid his gaze, and Maeng Gi-yong, the senior, shook his head and muttered.

I thought it would be interesting because you were different, but youre really annoying

That was the end of his words.

Yoo-hyun quietly watched his back as he returned to his seat.

Then he softly threw out his inner thoughts that he couldnt say now.

Of course, he didnt hear them.

If you dont change like this, you wont survive.

-Lets make it a habit to leave work on time~

The departure music of the Ulsan factory was different from the Hansung Tower.

It emphasized the departure time more directly.

What was more different was the movement of the people.

At Hansung Tower, they still left work on time fairly well.

But the Ulsan factory didnt seem to have that concept.

The people didnt care about the departure music, which sounded empty.

It was the moment when the song ended.

Yoo-hyun sent the revised team weekly report file to the people.

How would they feel when they saw this?

They might curse him because of their bruised pride.

But it was better than repeating the same mistakes.

He was sure that he was going in the right direction.

Yoo-hyun trusted the skills of the people in the advanced product team, not their personalities.

Yoo-hyun came home and had a simple meal with the side dishes his mother sent.

He thought he would be fine, but his head was more complicated than he thought.

He was bothered by the cold eyes of some team members who had been close to him.

He knew it would be resolved soon, but he was human, so he couldn't help but worry.

He changed his clothes and went outside to shake off his feelings.

The best way to clear his mind was to sweat without thinking.

When he went outside, the sun hadn't set yet.

It was the course he ran in the morning, but it looked different at this time.

There were quite a lot of people, and there were also people riding bicycles.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

Yoo-hyun ran faster than in the morning.

He was keeping up with the bicycle next to him.

It was after he ran for a while.

Thump.

Yoo-hyun sat on the bench and took a breath. He drank some water.

Hoo.

The cool breeze and the sunset scenery came into his eyes.

It was a beautiful scenery, but that was it.

His lonely feelings didn't subside.

Ring.

Then, a phone call came.

He had a feeling who it was.

He looked at his phone and it was Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, as expected.

Yoo-hyun greeted him with a friendly feeling.

Yes, assistant manager.

-I called you because I thought you might be bored.

You called me this morning too.

-Morning and evening are different.

Yoo-hyun laughed at Park Seung-woo, the assistant managers good-natured words.

Anyone would think you have nothing to do.

-Haha. No, thats not it

Come on, thats true.

He was worried, but he pretended to laugh. It was very nice.

He hadnt been apart for long, but he must have missed him.

Yoo-hyun smiled all the time he listened to his words.

He talked for a while and then lowered his voice as if he had a secret to tell.

-Yoo-hyun, actually

What is it?

-No, its nothing.

Come on, tell me.

-Just. Theres something like that. Youll be surprised. Hehe.

He seemed to have something amazing to say, but he shut his mouth and got excited.

Yoo-hyun hid his feelings and acted cocky.

Well, youre obvious, assistant manager. Im not curious.

-No, really. Youll be really shocked.

Yeah, yeah. I got it.

-Wow. You really dont believe me? Tell me?

No, I'm fine.

When Yoo-hyun spoke blatantly, Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, finally got angry.

They exchanged useless questions and answers for a long time.

Anyone would think they had nothing to do, but not Yoo-hyun.

He felt his head clear up.

The next day.

Yoo-hyun arrived at the office and started the day with enthusiasm.

He greeted the people as he did yesterday.

Hello. Good morning.

The answer that came back was not much different from yesterday.

Rather, the situation seemed to have gotten worse.

Some people made bored expressions, and some ignored him.

The aftermath of yesterday's meeting was still there.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun tried to approach them.

What Yoo-hyun wanted was the success of the project.

He used a somewhat rough method for that.

He couldn't stop here.

He needed to melt into their hearts to move them.

How could he overcome this situation and get closer to them?

There were many human ways, but the most certain thing was work.

He had to prove that he was not just a talker, but a doer who benefited them.

Chapter 212:

With that in mind, Yoo-hyun began to move.

He had the details of his team members' tasks in his head.

Knowing that, he knew what he needed and what he had to do next.

That was why he went to the team lab to check where the measuring equipment was.

There are two wave meters, three photometers, and

That was not all.

He checked the teams various equipment and parts, such as where the soldering iron was, how many power supply units there were, and what kind of cables there were.

He also checked the module box and the panel storage.

And he went to the material warehouse in the hallway.

It was closed, but he looked inside through the glass door to get a rough idea of the situation.

The next place he went was the module factory.

He checked the location and looked at the work schedule to see what kind of module work was being done in his area.

Yoo-hyun did not stop there. He looked for Joo Yoonha, the secretary in charge.

He wanted to look deeper into the whole work of the department, not just the work of the pre-product team.

He asked her, who was sitting at her desk.

Yoonha, can I check the KPI (Key Performance Indicator) of the department?

Sure. Do you want me to send it to you?

Yes. And can you also send me the other teams ones?

Okay. But thats strange.

Why?

Well. The team leaders dont care much about anything other than their own teams.

Joo Yoonha said with a puzzled expression, revealing the problem that the department was facing.

The teams in the department were all playing separately.

The newly arrived executive director, Go Jun-ho, did not even grasp this.

It was a part that needed to be sorted out at least to fix the work of the pre-product team.

Yoo-hyun casually gave his opinion.

It seemed like there was no communication between the teams.

Is that so?

Yes. Im sure the director must have a headache.

Well, I guess so, seeing how he breaks down every day.

Yoo-hyun asked her one more thing, smiling at her friendly smile.

Oh, and theres a monthly dispatch report, right? When do I have to share it?

Joo Yoonha answered kindly as always.

The date doesnt matter much. I think the director is too busy to care about that.

Then Ill send it to you later when I write it.

Okay. I understand. But youre very diligent, Yoo-hyun.

Haha. I have to learn because I dont know.

Yoo-hyun answered with a good-natured tone, and she brought up the question she was curious about.

Hey, youre doing well.

No, Im still a chick.

It seems like the director is taking good care of you, Yoo-hyun.

Really?

Yes. He talked about you several times after the interview yesterday.

Im glad. Thank you for letting me know.

Yoo-hyun smiled happily, feeling that things were going as he planned.

People want to know more when they are interested.

Go Jun-ho, the executive director, must have checked Yoo-hyuns personnel record separately.

First place in the new employee training, color phone award, group research and development award, etc.

Although he was an employee, this record was enough to gain Go Jun-hos trust.

Yoo-hyun returned to his seat after greeting Joo Yoonha.

The team atmosphere was not good.

He heard the murmurs of the people who were conscious of him.

They were all from the second part.

Hes here, hes here.

Hes going to get crushed today.

They say he has to learn the hard way.

They always said things like that behind his back.

But he could hear them.

He was thinking that when he sat down. Yoon Gi-chun, the senior, came over and nagged him.

This person always came over and poked him.

You're acting all smart, but you look like you're going to get smashed today.

Why?

Yoo-hyun asked, and he said with a haughty voice.

What do you mean why? Ask your team leader. He came down here because he messed up managing his subordinates.

My team leader?

Yeah. Are you scared now?

No. I'm so happy.

Yoo-hyun finally realized what Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, meant by the secret he told him last night.

It meant that Kim Hyun-min, the director, had secretly come down.

He felt happy and at the same time, he imagined the situation that brought him down.

Yoon Gi-chun sneered at Yoo-hyun's smile.

Hey, you're smiling? You bastard, you're in trouble. The team leader coming down means

Excuse me.

Ring.

Yoo-hyun raised his hand to stop his words and answered the phone.

He lowered his voice as much as possible and made a firm expression.

Yes. Yes, team leader. I'll be right there.

Then, the corner of Yoon Gi-chun's mouth, who was next to him, stretched out.

He looked at Yoo-hyun, who hung up the phone, as if he was waiting.

Lets see how you get crushed.

Thank you for your concern, senior.

Hehe. Acting smart.

Thank you for the compliment, too.

This kid is stubborn until the end

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly, and Yoon Gi-chuns expression crumpled.

He was a very simple person.

At that moment, in the small meeting room on the second floor of the Ulsan 4th factory.

Kim Hyun-min, the director, and Kim Ho-geol, the chief, were facing each other.

Kim Hyun-mins face looked very heavy after hanging up the phone.

Kim Ho-geol said to Kim Hyun-min with an awkward expression.

You didnt have to call him, though.

No. After hearing what the team leader said, I think I need to take action.

Yes. Thank you for understanding.

Dont mention it. Its a natural measure as a team leader who sent him on dispatch.

Kim Ho-geol, the chief, sighed with relief inside as he saw Kim Hyun-min, the director, acting proactively.

He was worried because Kim Hyun-min had a reputation for being impulsive.

But looking at the situation, it seemed like it would be resolved neatly.

Kim Ho-geol was having a pleasant imagination when it happened.

Creak.

The door opened and Yoo-hyun came in.

He greeted them politely first.

Did you call me, team leader?

Sit here.

Kim Hyun-min gestured with a stern voice.

But he kept winking.

Please stop doing that.

Yoo-hyun managed his expression and sat down firmly.

Then Kim Hyun-min went straight to the point.

Yoo-hyun, you acted rudely yesterday, didnt you?

No, I just pointed out what was wrong.

Oh, no, thats not it.

Kim Ho-geol was irritated by Yoo-hyuns blunt attitude.

Kim Hyun-min raised his hand to stop Kim Ho-geols words and interrogated Yoo-hyun.

Then tell me properly, what was wrong?

At yesterdays meeting

As Yoo-hyuns words continued, Kim Ho-geols face turned red.

He felt like his clothes were stripped off in front of the product planning team leader.

But he didnt argue or listen, because of Kim Hyun-min, who was stiff and rigid.

He looked very angry at his subordinate.

No matter what, you have to follow the rules at the company.

Yes, I agree.

Even though honesty is a virtue in our department, you have to know that its not the case in places where there are a lot of things to hide.

I didnt think of that.

Yoo-hyun bowed his head.

He seemed to admit his mistake, but the situation was strange.

Kim Ho-geol tilted his head and asked.

Director Kim, what do you mean

Ah, I was just giving an example. I think I taught him wrong.

Oh, I see.

Its all because of the vice president.

Kim Hyun-mins words surprised Kim Ho-geol.

What?

Man, he told the new employee to speak honestly, and this guy turned out like this.

Kim Ho-geol was confused.

Kim Hyun-mins expression looked like he was scolding his subordinate, but when he listened to the content, it didnt seem like that.

As he was showing his doubt, Kim Hyun-min raised his voice even more at Yoo-hyun.

Hey. No matter how rotten and wrong the team is, you cant talk like that. Got it?

Yes. Ill be careful from now on.

Yoo-hyun nodded calmly at Kim Hyun-mins words that hit the mark.

But Kim Ho-geol wasnt.

Ro, rotten?

He stuttered.

Then Kim Hyun-min slipped out like a snake.

Ah, I was just giving an example. If you listen to this guy, there are a lot of things wrong with the team, but that cant be true, right?

Kim Ho-geol blinked and thought as he was.

Kim Hyun-min whipped Yoo-hyun and raised his voice.

Anyway, I have to tell executive director Go about your behavior, Yoo-hyun. And everything that happened today.

I understand, team leader.

Yes? The director?

Yoo-hyun answered calmly, while Kim Ho-geol asked in surprise.

Kim Hyun-min said casually.

He asked me to meet him anyway.

So, are you going to him right away?

No. I have to go to our team members seats first. Even if they are my children, I have to see how they live, dont I?

Well, thats true.

Yoo-hyun held back his laughter as he saw Kim Ho-geol flustered.

He expected it, but he was too skillful.

As if he sensed Yoo-hyun's feelings, Kim Hyun-min pulled his chair forward.

Screech.

Then he looked at Kim Ho-geol sharply and said something meaningful.

I heard that there are cases where they push away the people who came on dispatch.

Are there places like that?

Haha. That's what they say. Anyway, I'll check that part and go to executive director Go.

He seems to be very interested in the dispatched employee, too.

Kim Hyun-min hit the decisive blow.

Kim Ho-geol, who would wake up even in his sleep if it was executive director Go, got up first.

Then I'll go ahead and prepare.

Okay. I'll follow you right away.

No. Come after five minutes. I have something to tell the team.

Okay. I'll talk to the rude team member for a while.

Please do.

Kim Ho-geol moved as soon as Kim Hyun-min's words fell.

His steps looked unusually fast.

After Kim Ho-geol left.

Kim Hyun-min chuckled and said to Yoo-hyun.

He's so naive.

Yes. He's nice. And smart.

What, but why did you do that?

Kim Hyun-min asked incredulously, and Yoo-hyun answered without hesitation.

They could say anything to each other.

I have to change what I want to change.

Man, but you don't make a scene on the first day, do you?

You said you would take responsibility even if I did whatever I wanted.

Hey, thats Haha. Yeah, I did. Then its fine.

Kim Hyun-min laughed to himself.

Yoo-hyun, who was watching him, guessed his thoughts.

Are you not going to ask me more?

You said you wanted to change it, didnt you?

Not that.

Fine. Dont I know you? You wouldnt have done it with bad intentions.

Kim Hyun-min looked at Yoo-hyun with confidence.

He was grateful for that, even if it was nothing.

His feelings were naturally expressed.

Thank you for trusting me.

Fine, and you know what Im going to do when I go there, right?

Kim Hyun-min had something else in mind.

Yoo-hyun recalled the scene of the meeting room where he made a scene.

He always did something unexpected when there was a conflict with another team.

He was looking forward to it, so Yoo-hyun nodded.

Roughly.

Of course. You. Just match the timing.

Yes. Thats my specialty.

Kid.

Chapter 213:

A moment later.

Director Kim Hyun-min of the Preceding Product Team entered the office.

Yoo-hyun was standing next to his seat, and Senior Kim Ho-geol was in front of him.

It was the first time that the team leader of the Product Planning Team had come to the office himself.

There was a strong feeling that something was about to explode.

The team members all looked at them sneakily from their seats.

Director Kim Hyun-min looked around the office and said to Yoo-hyun in a fairly loud voice.

Hey, you have a nice spot here.

Yes. Everyone is doing well.

Heh heh. They should. You are our core talent.

Why do you say that?

The expressions of the people changed subtly at Director Kim Hyun-min's words.

They expected him to apologize or make a negative remark, but he unexpectedly praised him.

And his expression was bright.

Director Kim Hyun-min didn't stop there and boasted more.

By the way, Vice President Shin Myung-ho wanted to see your face.

Really?

I think it's because of the group research and development award you received. Call him later and thank him.

Yes, I will.

It was the moment when Yoo-hyun naturally accepted his words.

The faces of the people were shocked.

The words that filled the conversation between the two were unbearable.

Especially, the expression of Senior Kim Ho-geol in front of him turned yellow.

Director Kim Hyun-min suddenly grabbed his hand.

And then he changed his attitude and spoke politely.

Team leader, please take good care of Yoo-hyun.

Ha ha Yes, of course.

Director Kim Hyun-min emphasized to the startled Senior Kim Ho-geol.

The most important thing we taught in our department is to speak frankly. That's why Yoo-hyun might seem a bit rude.

Is that so?

But please understand that. He is not the kind of person who talks nonsense.

Senior Kim Ho-geol couldnt grasp the sudden change of Director Kim Hyun-mins attitude.

Regardless, Director Kim Hyun-min spoke loudly as if to let the people hear.

It was a kind of declaration that they shouldnt mess with him.

I trust Yoo-hyun unconditionally. I will take care of him no matter what he does.

Then Ill go and see Director Go Jun-ho.

Yes? Oh, yes. Right. Okay.

Senior Kim Ho-geols soul was sucked out by the successive attacks.

He couldnt handle Director Kim Hyun-min, who had experienced all kinds of battles, from the ground to the air, with his low status and academic background.

Director Kim Hyun-min laughed heartily and said.

Ha ha ha ha. Im relieved that youll take care of him.

I will

Then he suddenly spread his arms and looked at Yoo-hyun.

Hey, Yoo-hyun, good luck.

Thank you for coming here.

Wham.

Yoo-hyun would have avoided him normally, but he responded this time.

It was because he felt his heart that cared for his distant son.

Director Kim Hyun-min patted Yoo-hyuns back and said.

Heh heh heh. Ill come by often.

Yes. Ill contact you.

Check every day. Ha ha ha.

You dont have to do that.

Many moments that he had spent with him flashed through Yoo-hyuns mind.

He was a really good leader.

Director Kim Hyun-min moved and Senior Kim Ho-geol followed him.

It was to make him say good things to Director Go Jun-ho somehow.

Yoo-hyun watched the backs of the two and snorted.

Hes such an amazing person.

Director Kim Hyun-min had a good position.

He knew how to use the power relations well, and how to set the mood.

Thanks to him, the office atmosphere changed strangely.

It was when Yoo-hyun turned his head.

Whoosh.

The people all turned their heads and avoided Yoo-hyun.

It looked no different from the situation before, just by looking at this scene.

But it wasnt.

They were not ignoring him, but conscious of him.

It was not a bad situation, so Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly.

Thanks to Director Kim Hyun-min, he seemed to be able to go back faster.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun turned his head again and saw Director Kim Hyun-min leaving.

The thought of being together, not alone, filled his heart.

Thank you.

There were people who felt a sense of crisis in the changed atmosphere.

They were the ones who played politics poorly in the company.

The two part leaders who didnt get along well gathered and plotted.

Yoo-hyun looked at them and shook his head.

He wished they didnt show their intentions so much, but their blatant awareness was very funny.

There was a limit to what they could do here.

They couldnt force anything, so they only had to assign work.

What problem would come up?

Yoo-hyun had prepared enough, but he couldnt help but look forward to it.

The more he studied hard, the more he waited for the exam.

A moment later.

Senior Lee Jin-mok, who received the order from the first part leader, approached Yoo-hyun.

He opened his mouth cautiously, as if he was bothered by the bitter words he spat out yesterday.

Yoo-hyun, we need to clean up the material warehouse.

Yes, Ill help you.

Okay

As soon as Yoo-hyun answered, he looked somewhat apologetic.

Trudging.

Yoo-hyun followed Senior Lee Jin-mok to the material warehouse in the hallway.

Senior Lee Jin-mok pressed the password of the material warehouse and said.

Beep beep beep beep.

The number is 7642. Remember it.

Yes, I got it.

Clang.

When he opened the door, there were square plastic parts boxes filled on the wall.

There were small parts attached to the PCB and various ICs.

Senior Lee Jin-mok pointed to a pile of plastic boxes full of one side of the wall and said.

This is the part that our circuit team uses.

Do other teams use this warehouse too?

Yes. You can assume that all the circuit departments in charge use it.

He nodded at Yoo-hyuns question.

Yoo-hyun went further.

Got it. I just need to check if there are any mixed parts, right?

Huh? Yeah. They get mixed up when you use them. Look at the cycle here

Yes, I got it. Ill sort it out.

Yoo-hyun readily agreed as he listened to the explanation.

Senior Lee Jin-mok looked at him unexpectedly.

Then he spat out a word.

Let me know if theres anything you cant do.

Yes. Ill contact you.

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly, and Senior Lee Jin-mok scratched the back of his head and left the warehouse.

He knew better than anyone that it was a lot of work.

Yoo-hyun looked around the warehouse alone.

He remembered the old memories as he saw the old scenery for a long time.

-How to clean up the material warehouse

At that time, Senior Lee Jin-mok had a prickly side like now.

But he was also a kind of person who took care of him subtly.

He felt sorry for giving him work, but he taught him everything.

There was a lot to sort out in the warehouse, so the period was quite long.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun, who kept his distance from people, had a lot of conversations with him.

Not that they became close personally, though.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and opened a small plastic box.

Rattle.

Inside, there were white reels that were a little bigger than a finger.

There were hundreds of tiny parts wrapped around the reel.

The plastic box was marked as a resistor, but the reel was a capacitor.

Yoo-hyun opened another plastic box.

There were parts of different sizes and parts that didnt match the values.

In a word, they were all mixed up.

He roughly knew it, but the situation was serious.

How did they find the parts here?

Yoo-hyun snickered and loosened his hands.

It was obvious why he got this job.

He was determined to do it properly.

That afternoon.

A man came up to Senior Lee Jin-mok sitting in his seat.

It was Senior Jin Moon-han of the Circuit 4 team next to him.

He was in charge of the material warehouse with Senior Lee Jin-mok.

He asked with a flush.

Senior Lee, youre really amazing, arent you?

Ah, Senior Jin, what are you talking about

The material warehouse, the material warehouse. Heh heh heh.

Senior Lee Jin-moks spine chilled for a moment.

He remembered that he had given Yoo-hyun the job.

He jumped up from his seat and bowed.

Im, Im sorry.

What are you sorry for? You did a great job.

Really?

Heh heh heh. A hundred praises are not enough. Ill count on you from now on.

The scary Senior Jin Moon-han left with a smile.

Senior Lee Jin-mok came to his senses and ran to the material warehouse.

He couldnt understand what was going on.

He opened the door of the material warehouse and looked around, but there was no one there.

He looked around and blinked his eyes.

What the hell

He couldnt speak properly.

The cycle on the surface of the plastic box had changed completely.

The letters were much bigger and neater.

The arrangement was also accurately divided by parts.

Rattle.

Not only that, but the cycle on the surface of the reel inside the box also changed.

There was a new printed paper on the rice-sized letters.

In large letters, it matched the font on the box surface and looked nice.

The part name was marked in parentheses before the part number and size.

Unless he was a fool, he wouldn't put it in another box.

It was a long time to just sort it out.

But he also came up with alternatives?

Senior Lee Jin-mok couldn't believe it even as he looked.

Clang.

Then the door opened, and Yoo-hyun appeared in Senior Lee Jin-mok's sight.

Yoo-hyun smiled and handed him a can of coffee.

I'm glad I bought one more. Senior Lee, is the coffee okay?

Huh? Oh

Senior Lee Jin-mok took the can of coffee and glanced around.

It must have taken a lot of time.

It's not over yet. I think we need a sorting ledger.

And

Yoo-hyun pointed out the problems of the material warehouse one by one.

The more he did, the more confused Senior Lee Jin-mok's face was.

Yoo-hyun asked casually.

Is there a problem?

No, no. It's fine.

It would be easier to separate the parts from other teams and take them out this way.

That's right

Yes. Then I'll proceed like this.

In the end, Senior Lee Jin-mok lost his words.

The next afternoon.

Yoo-hyun was sitting at the inspection stand in the corner of the team laboratory. There were stacks of touch PCBs that the Preceding Product Team had developed before.

Yoo-hyun said to Senior Kim Sun-dong, who didnt know what to do next to him.

Senior Kim, can I just remove this resistor and replace it with something else?

Yeah. Thats right, but

Its okay. Ill do it.

Hey, have you ever soldered?

Yes. I know how to do it.

Yoo-hyun answered cheerfully, but Senior Kim Sun-dongs complexion was still pale.

Then Senior Maeng Gi-yong, who was passing by behind him, said.

Senior Kim, just leave him alone. Hell do it himself. Senior Kim, leave that and come over here.

Yes Okay.

Dont worry.

Senior Kim Sun-dong kept glancing at Yoo-hyun anxiously.

Chapter 214:

Yoo-hyun nodded his head with a smile.

-You dont have to do this. You should focus on other things, Yoo-hyun.

Kim Seon-dong, 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 couldnt 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 Seon-dong, the team leader, and Maeng Gi-yong, the senior engineer, came back after finishing their conversation.

There was a box containing touch PCBs on Kim Seon-dongs seat.

They were neatly packed as if they were new products.

Maeng Gi-yong was surprised and asked Kim Seon-dong.

What? Youre done already?

Of course not

Maeng Gi-yong looked around and quickly said to Kim Seon-dong.

Check it with the measuring device. Hurry up.

Okay, okay.

Kim Seon-dong 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 Seon-dong said to Maeng Gi-yong.

Senior engineer, I think its all done.

Theres not a single mistake. Wow

Maeng Gi-yong 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.

Thats 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 Hyun-min, 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 Gi-yong and Lee Jin-mok, the team leaders, were at the smoking area next to the fourth factory building.

They were smoking when Maeng Gi-yong suddenly said:

That guy Yoo-hyun has something special.

Yes, senior engineer. I thought he was just a rude guy, but hes not.

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

Yes. At the weekly meeting?

Yeah. He was right about everything. Geez.

Maeng Gi-yong exhaled smoke and chuckled bitterly.

Lee Jin-mok 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 cant stop Yoo-hyun.

You think so?

Youre starting to worry about him too? If you do, you should at least buy him a drink.

Hey, Im not that close to him yet.

Lee Jin-mok shook his head at Maeng Gi-yongs suggestion.

He still had some resentment in his heart.

It was the same for Maeng Gi-yong.

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 Jun-ho, 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 Jun-ho'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 Young-gil, the section chief's voice.

-Oh? Yoo-hyun, whats up?

Are you doing well?

-Thanks to you, Im 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? Were not good at patents, let alone trademarks.

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

It will work. Its 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 didnt know in the past and missed it, but not anymore.

He didnt 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 Jun-ki right away.

He greeted him with a friendly voice.

-Hey, Ulsan boy, whats going on?

Just checking. Did you check the mockup schedule?

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

Stop stalling and tell me. Im busy.

Yoo-hyun asked Kang Jun-ki, 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, dont we? If we customize it as you said, we have enough room.

Okay. Thats it.

-But why do you need another mockup?

No. Not me. Theres someone called Lee Jin-mok, the team leader.

Yoo-hyun lifted his head and looked at Lee Jin-mok, who was next to Kim Seon-dong, the team leader.

He was organizing data without knowing anything.

Kang Jun-ki asked him:

-Really? When are you going to contact him?

Ill do it later. Anyway, I got it. Let me know if theres 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 Apples 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 wasnt 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?

-Whats 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 sisters 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:

Thats 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 dont want to do it.

What? Whats wrong?

-No, nothing.

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

But that wasnt true.

He clearly heard a mans voice nagging her.

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

Jaehui, whats going on?

-No, its 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. Ill be there today.

-What?

Yoo-hyun ignored Han Jaehuis surprise and hung up the phone.

Click.

He immediately looked for a bus ticket.

There wasnt 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 Gi-yong, 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 couldnt do that now.

He had an urgent matter to solve.

In the end, Maeng Gi-yong wandered around and returned to his seat.

Chapter 215

A short while later, Yoo-hyun quickly headed to the bus stop after getting off work.

He got on the city bus just in time.

After a long ride, he arrived at the university where his younger sister attended.

Han Jaehee was living in a studio apartment near the campus.

Ding dong. Ding dong.

He rang the bell and heard some movement after a while.

“Who is it?”

“It’s me, your brother. Open up.”

“Huh. You really came?”

Han Jaehee cracked open the door and gasped in surprise.

“You said you were coming.”

“I didn’t know you would come so soon. What do I do? I didn’t clean up at all.”

“It’s okay...”

Yoo-hyun stepped into the studio and swallowed his words.

It was worse than a pigsty.

“Just wait a minute.”

“Can you help me?”

“No, no. Just sit there.”

She seemed to have some conscience as she moved around busily.

As she crouched down to tidy up the floor, a green bottle rolled behind her.

Rattle rattle rattle.

Yoo-hyun asked with a dumbfounded expression.

“Why do you have so many empty soju bottles in your house?”

“I drank them when I got stuck with my work.”

He somehow accepted her explanation and nodded.

Then he unpacked his bag.

Inside, there was alcohol he bought from the mart next to the terminal.

“I guess I didn’t need to buy this.”

“Huh. Vodka is good.”

Han Jaehee smiled and took the gift from Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun looked around.

There was a computer on the desk, and a tablet next to it.

He could tell how much work she had done by the stains on the tablet pen.

The books next to it were the same.

They were worn out and showed signs of studying hard.

The trash can was filled with dozens of crumpled papers.

But more than that, he noticed the things that were lacking in the house.

Yoo-hyun said.

“You need a lot of things here. I’ll buy you some later.”

“I’m fine. I’m not going to live here for long, anyway.”

“You have to endure until this year. If you don’t graduate, you’ll have to stay another year.”

“Don’t jinx it.”

Han Jaehee snapped at him for worrying about her.

Then she changed her mood.

“Shall we have a drink?”

“What do you want to talk about with your brother? There must be something you want to hear.”

When Yoo-hyun asked her cluelessly, Han Jaehee hit the nail on the head.

She wanted to confirm something right away, so Yoo-hyun agreed readily.

“Yeah. That’s true.”

“Just wait a minute.”

Han Jaehee moved around again.

She put a frying pan on top of a small electric stove that could barely fit one pot.

Then she made something quickly.

“We can’t drink without snacks.”

“That’s so like you.”

Yoo-hyun licked his lips.

Soon, Yoo-hyun faced his sister with a small table between them.

The various things that covered the floor were pushed to the corner of the room.

On the table, there were ice glasses and bottles of alcohol.

The space next to them was filled with cheese sauce and nachos that Han Jaehee made.

She decorated them quite well for an art student.

“It’s pretty cozy, right?”

“Right? You and I are surprisingly compatible, aren’t we?”

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he saw Han Jaehee teasing him.

She looked more relaxed and free than before.

That made him wish for her happiness even more.

After a few drinks, Yoo-hyun brought up the main topic.

“Tell me.”

“Why are you so obsessed with Woochan sunbae?”

Yoo-hyun dodged the question that Han Jaehee asked bluntly.

“I have a good reason for that. I heard some rumors too.”

“What are they? How did you hear such rumors?”

“I can’t really say it with my mouth.”

He couldn’t bring himself to say it.

Maybe because she was drunk, or because there was something suspicious about him, but his sister let it slide for now.

“Well, you’re not someone who says wrong things.”

“Are you drunk? You’re even talking nicely.”

“No way. Anyway, look at this.”

Yoo-hyun looked at the phone that Han Jaehee handed him.

There were texts that she sent one-sidedly.

Let’s meet, why don’t you come out, let’s have a drink, I miss you, I’ll come find you, etc.

Lately, they became more frequent.

Han Jaehee clearly expressed her dislike, but he clung to her persistently.

Yoo-hyun clenched his teeth.

“This guy is totally a stalker.”

“He’s pretty popular among sunbaes, but he became more obsessed with me when I kept saying no.”

“Really?”

“He even came to my house and stuff.”

Yoo-hyun was shocked by his sister’s words and asked.

“So? Did you open the door?”

“Are you crazy? How can I show him this place?”

“...”

Something didn’t add up, but he was relieved.

Yoo-hyun casually asked Han Jaehee.

He needed to get rid of him for good.

“Did you hear any rumors about him?”

“Didn’t you hear them too?”

“About women, I mean?”

Yoo-hyun thought of Han Jaehee’s ex-husband, Yang Woochan.

Old habits die hard, they say.

He cheated on her when she was pregnant and broke her heart.

Not only that, he was also reported for sexual harassment.

At that time, Yoo-hyun was distant from his sister, so he found out too late.

As expected, Han Jaehee’s eyes wavered as he guessed right.

“So you really heard it.”

“That guy is a real jerk.”

“He didn’t look like that, and he had a lot of money...”

Han Jaehee stuttered as Yoo-hyun confirmed his words.

“He doesn’t own that foreign car. It’s a lease.”

“Huh. Brother, have you seen him in person?”

“I told you. I know him well.”

He could tell without seeing.

The trash of the future was bound to be the trash of the past.

The more Yoo-hyun dug into it, the more Han Jaehee became engrossed in his story.

As she did, she spilled the beans about Yang Woochan.

“Actually...”

He was a mess.

At the same time, Yoo-hyun’s mind worked fast.

He had to deal with him somehow.

To do that, he had to either summon him or go after him.

The best way to catch him doing something bad was to get him away from his sister.

He was thinking about that when it happened.

Beep beep.

A message came in along with the ringtone of Han Jaehee's phone.

-Jaehee, I'm so tired because of you. I really miss you.

It was a text from Yang Woochan.

Han Jaehee was about to reply sharply.

"What the hell, this guy must be drunk again."

"Wait. Don't reply."

Yoo-hyun stopped his sister.

"Why?"

"Just. Let's see how he reacts."

It was a moment later.

Beep beep. Beep beep.

As Yoo-hyun expected, the phone kept ringing.

He told her not to answer this time too.

"What do we do?"

"Leave it."

"But he'll keep calling."

"Just leave it. Let's see how far he goes."

Beep beep. Beep beep.

He was a jerk who kept calling even when she didn't reply to his texts.

When she didn't answer the phone, he kept calling.

With this much passion, and his past history, there was a possibility that he would come to her house.

Yoo-hyun waited with a faint hope, but didn't show it.

"Let's drink for now. I don't want to ruin my mood because of this guy."

"Don't mind him. He'll stop eventually."

"Yeah. Okay."

"Don't worry. What can he do when I'm not interested?"

"..."

'Jaehee, he's not the one for you.'

Yoo-hyun hid his feelings and offered her a glass.

They had a drink and talked.

“About your graduation...”

“That’s not it...”

But Yoo-hyun kept checking the time.

That’s when it happened.

Bang bang bang bang.

Someone knocked on the door.

“Han Jaehee. Han Jaehee. I know you’re in there.”

It was Yang Woochan’s voice and Han Jaehee was startled.

“He’s really crazy.”

“Don’t get up.”

Han Jaehee hesitated at the cold look in her brother’s eyes that she had never seen before.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and walked slowly out.

“Open the door. Why aren’t you answering my calls?”

His voice was loud and drunk in the hallway.

This was clearly trespassing.

If he left it like this, it could lead to a crime.

“Hey, Han Jaehee, you’re mine. I can’t have just one of you...”

Clang.

As he was spitting out nonsense, Yoo-hyun opened the door.

Then he saw a man with a flushed face.

His thin face with no double eyelids, and the scar marks on his cheeks matched his past memories.

“Han...”

Thud.

Yoo-hyun grabbed his collar as he tried to open his mouth.

He pulled him so hard that his forehead hit the corner of the metal door.

“Aaah.”

“Brother.”

Yoo-hyun reached out his other hand and stopped his sister who was trying to get up.

“Jaehee, I’ll be back from the police station in a bit. Stay here.”

“Let me go with you.”

“No. Stay here. Don’t open the door for anyone.”

“What if you’re in danger?”

He appreciated her concern, but he didn’t need it.

Yoo-hyun squeezed his collar and said.

“Gurk.”

“Don’t worry. I’m an expert at catching jerks like him.”

Chapter 216

The police officer’s face was filled with pity.

“You must have been very worried.”

“Yes. I can’t sleep at all.”

Yoo-hyun answered, and Yang Woo Chan said with a wronged tone.

“That’s because of true love...”

Slap. Slap. Slap.

“Ouch.”

The police officer hit Yang Woo Chan’s head mercilessly with a file folder.

Then he said through clenched teeth.

His face was full of anger.

“I have a sister and a daughter, you bastard.”

“...”

“You are the kind of scum that I can’t stand.”

Yoo-hyun chimed in appropriately.

He conveyed his feeling that this guy should not be left alone.

“That’s right. We can’t leave it like this. I can’t live with this anxiety.”

“Don’t worry. I will protect your sister’s safety with the honor of the police.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and shook hands warmly with the police officer.

He had completed his mission cleanly and left the police station.

He felt like he had lifted some of the burden that he had kept in his chest for a long time.

The night breeze was refreshing.

He headed to the convenience store with that feeling.

A few moments later, Yoo-hyun came out of the convenience store with a big plastic bag in his hand.

He carried it into his sister’s house.

Han Jae Hee, who was surprised, asked.

“Brother, are you okay?”

“Of course. I’m fine.”

“But what’s all this?”

“Just. I thought you might need them.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and handed her the plastic bag.

She rummaged through it and asked curiously.

“Why a watch? And what’s with the wet wipes?”

“You didn’t have them.”

“I see.”

She didn’t seem to appreciate it, but Han Jae Hee answered indifferently.

As Yoo-hyun was about to say something, his sister gasped and turned pale.

She had a clear preference.

“Wow? Alcohol and snacks?”

“...You have to finish what you started.”

“Okay. Wait a minute.”

While Yoo-hyun smiled bitterly, his sister quickly cleared the table.

She was very diligent at times like this.

Yoo-hyun told her the rest of the story.

Of course, he neatly cut out the violent parts.

“So, what happened was...”

“Wow. Really? Amazing.”

“Yeah. So, you should be fine now.”

“Ah. He was really crazy.”

She got angry as she listened and drank the alcohol with a gulp.

Yoo-hyun tried to reassure his sister with her aggressive words.

“Don’t worry. The police said they would take care of it.”

“Worry? If he does that kind of thing again, I’ll kill him.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun lost his words at his sister’s determined words.

She seemed serious.

He changed the subject, thinking she might really hit him with a bottle.

“Oh, Jae Hee, you know what I was talking about earlier.”

“What?”

“Well...”

When Yoo-hyun talked about the mock-up image, Han Jae Hee asked incredulously.

“What? You’re talking about work in this mood?”

“Then when? We can’t keep talking about this nonsense forever.”

“Well. That’s true.”

She was easy to convince, which was good.

Yoo-hyun continued his words.

“Anyway...”

“...”

Han Jae Hee laughed after listening for a while.

“Thank you.”

“You’re welcome. I’ll give you plenty of allowance.”

“Not that. Just thank you.”

“That’s cheesy.”

Yoo-hyun also laughed along, and Han Jae Hee blurted out something absurd.

It was something that could not come out unless she was drunk.

“I’m glad you’re my brother.”

“Are you completely drunk? You’re not going to forget this, are you?”

“No way.”

Han Jae Hee snapped and drank the alcohol again.

Yoo-hyun, who had finished his sister’s business, returned to Ulsan.

And Monday morning came.

Yoo-hyun arrived at work and greeted everyone as usual.

It was the same place and situation as last week, but something had changed.

“Good morning, Mr. Maeng.”

“Oh, yeah. Good morning.”

He had someone who greeted him back like Maeng Ki Yong senior.

Lee Jin Mok senior came up to him first and asked him.

“Mr. Yu, about the warehouse cleaning thing...”

“Oh, that. Well...”

Of course, there were still people who kept their distance.

When Yoo-hyun approached Min Su Jin senior, she glanced at him and turned her head away.

“Hello, Ms. Min.”

“Yes, hello.”

“Have a nice day.”

“...”

After greeting his team members, Yoo-hyun also went up to Yoon Ki Chun senior and greeted him.

“Hello, Mr. Yoon.”

“How can I say hello?”

“Then I’ll greet you again tomorrow.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun’s expression was polite without any hint of sarcasm.

Yoon Ki Chun senior frowned at Yoo-hyun’s brazenness.

He looked like he was about to explode when he saw his angry face.

But that was it.

When Yoo-hyun faced him head-on without avoiding him, he turned his head away sharply.

Yoo-hyun smiled and turned around.

He returned to his seat and looked over the weekly report data.

The contents had changed quite concretely as if Yoo-hyun’s words at last week’s meeting had worked.

They showed signs of paying attention consciously.

Especially Maeng Ki Yong senior did that.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he looked at the data.

It was then that he heard a sharp voice from the next seat.

The voice was not directed at Yoo-hyun but at Kim Sun Dong senior.

“Kim senior, why didn’t you do what I told you to do?”

“Well...”

“Hey, don’t you take my words seriously?”

Yoon Ki Chun senior growled and pressed Kim Sun Dong senior down.

He slammed his desk and looked at the data that he had brought in front of him. It seemed like he knew what was going on.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and stepped in.

“Why are you doing the panel simulation check, Mr. Kim?”

“Why are you being so nosy?”

“That’s right. Isn’t the part work clearly divided?”

Yoo-hyun had a reason to step in.

In the past, Kim Sun Dong senior had been bullied by Yoon Ki Chun senior too much.

He had his ideas stolen, and even his patents were snatched away.

He couldn't do his work like this.

Yoon Ki Chun senior raised his voice at Yoo-hyun's words.

“Hey, don't talk nonsense. This is something we help each other with.”

“But the weekly report only has you as the person in charge, right?”

“Uh...”

“Isn't this wrong? Should I ask the team leader?”

When Yoo-hyun confronted him directly, the surroundings became quiet.

It seemed quite shocking that he stood up to one of the power players in the team.

Yoo-hyun wasn't wrong, so he couldn't say anything.

Yoon Ki Chun senior scowled and growled at Kim Sun Dong senior.

“Mr. Kim, you'll pay for this.”

“No? That's not what I meant...”

Yoo-hyun spoke for Kim Sun Dong senior, who was stuttering.

“If there's something wrong, let's talk about it here.”

He was ready to clash again if necessary.

“...”

When Yoo-hyun gave him a strong look, Yoon Ki Chun senior finally backed down.

After he left, Yoo-hyun said to Kim Sun Dong senior.

“I'm sorry for stepping in.”

“No, no. It's not that. I just couldn't speak up...”

Kim Sun Dong senior was hesitating when Maeng Ki Yong senior, who had been watching from behind, stepped in.

“Mr. Yu, you did well. I was going to say something too.”

“I'm good at this kind of thing.”

“Yeah. Anyway, you’re awesome.”

When Yoo-hyun answered with a good humor, Maeng Ki Yong senior chuckled and sat down.

It seemed like the incident was over for now.

But Yoo-hyun thought differently.

Yoon Ki Chun senior, who had been humiliated in front of everyone, would surely plot something.

Sure enough, he went back to his seat and immediately looked for the 2nd part leader.

Then he met the team leader and explained his plot and then looked for the 1st part leader and explained it to him.

It was a very diligent and proactive action.

He was so blatant that it was embarrassing.

What would he do?

He had prepared a few things for this too.

Yoo-hyun was looking forward to it with the feeling of watching a new movie.

The 1st part leader Jung In Wook manager called Yoo-hyun.

“Mr. Yu, come here for a second.”

“Yes, manager.”

When Yoo-hyun slowly approached him, there was Maeng Ki Yong senior standing with a heavy expression.

Jung In Wook manager said with a stiff face.

“I saw that you were very familiar with the team’s internal work last week.”

“Yes. I tried hard. Is it because of the checklist thing?”

“What?”

Jung In Wook manager looked flustered at Yoo-hyun’s overstatement.

Maeng Ki Yong senior was the same.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun said to Jung In Wook manager without hesitation.

“I’ll do it. I’ll collect the team data and do it.”

“Well...”

“Is there anything else?”

When Yoo-hyun asked, Jung In Wook manager coughed and said.

“We have to do module work today in our part. So...”

“Yes, I understand.”

When Yoo-hyun readily agreed, Maeng Ki Yong senior was surprised and intervened.

“Manager Jung, if he does the module work too, he won’t have time to write the report.”

“No. The youngest has to do this kind of thing.”

“Yes, that’s right. I’ll do it.”

Jung In Wook manager nodded and Yoo-hyun stamped his approval.

“...”

The two men looked speechless at Yoo-hyun’s fearless attitude.

Yoo-hyun bowed and returned to his seat.

Lee Jin Mok senior told him how to do module work at Maeng Ki Yong senior’s request.

He touched the styrofoam box and black plastic box on the folding cart in turn and explained.

“There are panels in here and FPCBs (flexible PCBs) in here.”

“Yes, I know that.”

“Then you know what module work is?”

“Yes. It’s attaching FPCBs to the glass surface of the panel, right?”

“That’s right. But this...”

Lee Jin Mok senior briefly explained the process of module work.

Yoo-hyun already knew it, but he listened carefully to the words of his senior who had kindly approached him.

After a while, Lee Jin Mok senior asked him.

“Did you make a reservation on the system as I told you earlier?”

“Yes. I can go in 30 minutes.”

“But that time won’t be kept.”

“Why is that?”

When Yoo-hyun asked, Lee Jin Mok senior beat around the bush.

“There’s something like that. You’ll see when you go. Where is it?”

His face was shadowed.

“I checked it on the site.”

“Well, good for you.”

“Then I’ll be back.”

Yoo-hyun bowed and pulled the cart.

Chapter 217

After Yoo-hyun left, Jinmok Lee, the team leader, looked at his back and said with a worried tone.

“Senior, how can you let him go alone?”

Next to him was Kiyong Maeng, the senior engineer.

“What can we do? He said he would do it for us.”

“But that guy, he’s really smart.”

“Why?”

“He just gets things done even if you just mention them briefly.”

Jinmok Lee chuckled at his words and spat out a low voice.

“Still, this job is going to be hard.”

“Yes. If he doesn’t know what he’s doing, he’ll have to stay up all night.”

“I know. I don’t even know when we have to write the report...”

Kiyong Maeng clicked his tongue and Jinmok Lee agreed vehemently.

“I feel like I’m being overworked when I look at it.”

“I know, right?”

The two were full of worries.

Yoo-hyun’s destination was the module building connected to the office building.

He took the elevator to the third floor, crossed the sky bridge and went to the third floor of the module building.

It was only one building away, but the people’s outfits were different.

Most of the people here were wearing navy blue collar T-shirts.

There was a Hansung LCD logo on the chest of the T-shirts.

Yoo-hyun looked at them and recalled his memories of working on modules in the past.

-Why is our schedule always delayed? We made a reservation.

-There's something called priority, priority. Sigh. This is why engineers don't communicate well.

Every time he worked on modules, the schedule was always delayed.

Sometimes it was because of the previous work, and sometimes it was because of the late-coming modules that pushed him back.

The module work in the fourth factory was done by hand.

He understood that there was no exact schedule for that.

But the problem was that the priority was too biased.

It was because everyone had their own interests, and the person who had the power here was the work leader.

In the end, convincing him was the key, but Yoo-hyun realized that too late.

But not now.

Yoo-hyun had already thought of a way to persuade him in a short time.

'If I do that...'

He had already finished investigating him.

He was confident that he could make a different result from the past.

It was when Yoo-hyun entered the module workshop with a folding cart.

A bright space contrasted with the dark hallway came into his sight.

There were employees who were working busily and raising their voices.

"Hey. Hurry up and take it out. The schedule behind is delayed."

"Yes. I got it."

Yoo-hyun looked for the work leader first as he entered.

He couldn't find him for a while even though he had seen his photo on the site.

Then he asked a female employee in front of him.

"Hello. I'm Yoo-hyun Han from the Preceding Product Team 4."

“Yes. What can I do for you?”

“Do you know where the work leader is?”

“Oh... Huh? Yoo-hyun Han?”

The female employee who answered his question suddenly looked surprised.

“Yes, that’s me.”

“Sis. Sis.”

As Yoo-hyun nodded, she quickly looked for someone she called sis.

A moment later,

A female employee wearing an ID card with Jo Yujung written on it came over quickly.

She looked at Yoo-hyun’s face and asked,

“Are you Yoo-hyun Han from Product Planning Team?”

“Yes, I am.”

“Wow. I thought it might be you when I saw your name, but it’s really you?”

She exclaimed as she saw him and other female employees jumped around.

“Wow. He’s handsome.”

“He’s much better than in the photo.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun looked bewildered by their sudden reaction.

They seemed to know him somehow.

Jo Yujung smiled and said,

“I’ve heard a lot about you. Heyran, bring me the chart.”

“Yes, sis.”

Yoo-hyun asked cautiously,

“What have you heard about me?”

“Well...”

“Really?”

“Yes. That’s what they said. Just a moment.”

She couldn’t believe what she heard.

She had a close relationship with Jomiran Jo from Marketing Team.

An unexpected connection worked in an unexpected place.

She took the work chart and said cheerfully,

“I’ll do it right away for you.”

“What? But it’s not time yet?”

“Hey, it’s okay. Guys, let’s work.”

“Yes, sis.”

At Jo Yujung’s words, the female employees moved swiftly.

It was an uncommon speed in the module factory.

Yoo-hyun realized then.

There were workers above the work leader.

These young-looking people were the real bosses in the work.

A short time later,

When Yoo-hyun arrived at the office, Jinmok Lee asked him with a dumbfounded expression.

“Yoo-hyun, if you can’t do it, just call me, why did you come back? Then I have to make a new schedule.”

“I’m done.”

“What? You’re done?”

Jinmok Lee ran out and opened the styrofoam box.

There were modules with FPCB bonding work done.

He picked up one module and looked at it with a stunned expression.

It was because the panel and FPCB were neatly attached.

“The, the yield?”

“I didn’t do the lighting test, but when I checked with a microscope, it was 100 percent.”

“What? 100 percent? How is that possible?”

He was surprised by his answer and Yoo-hyun asked innocently.

“Is that not possible?”

“Of course not...”

Jinmok Lee swallowed his words.

The module work was all done by hand.

It was a work of attaching a small film with IC to a fine glass surface, so mistakes were inevitable.

Especially this panel was for pre-testing the ultra-high resolution panel.

The connection part was so fine that the success rate was lower.

Even if he caught a lot, it was 80 percent.

But 100 percent?

Jinmok Lee couldn't understand the situation at all.

Then, Kiyong Maeng came over and asked Jinmok Lee.

“What's wrong?”

“He said he finished the module work.”

“What? How did he do that?”

Yoo-hyun said casually to him who opened his eyes wide.

“They were all very kind and helpful.”

“Kind? Those grumpy module guys?”

“Yes. They were.”

At Yoo-hyun's answer, Jinmok Lee looked even more absurd.

He asked Kiyong Maeng next to him.

“Senior, does that make sense?”

“That's impossible.”

Yoo-hyun greeted the two people who looked flustered.

“Then I'll go in.”

“Uh, yeah.”

Lee Jin-mok, the team leader, blinked his eyes and raised his hand.

Even after Yoo-hyun left, Maeng Gi-yong, the senior engineer, and Lee Jin-mok, the team leader, stood still for a while.

They were still in front of the styrofoam box when Yoon Gi-chun, another senior engineer, came over and asked Maeng Gi-yong.

“Did you really finish all the module work?”

“Yes, I did. I checked it myself.”

“Ha. Maeng, how did this happen? What are we supposed to do now?”

Yoon Gi-chun tried to force him to admit his mistake, but Maeng Gi-yong said bluntly.

“It’s better to finish quickly.”

“That’s not the point, you idiot.”

“Hey, don’t be so upset about this.”

“What did you say?”

Maeng Gi-yong, who always kept his head down, showed some resistance and Yoon Gi-chun asked incredulously.

But Maeng Gi-yong calmly stood his ground.

“This is something to praise. You also assigned him the report work.”

“Yeah. But he said he would do it himself.”

“Still.”

“...”

Yoon Gi-chun closed his mouth at the sudden change of atmosphere.

His anger was directed at Yoo-hyun.

He turned his head and saw him.

Yoo-hyun was smiling brightly.

That bastard.

Yoon Gi-chun’s eyes glared fiercely.

At the daily report that day, Yoo-hyun didn’t say much.

But he felt the gazes of others from everywhere.

He put some energy into his presentation.

“The meeting with the client was...”

“Yeah. Let’s do that.”

The team leader didn’t just postpone everything.

He tried to make some decisions.

It was definitely a positive change.

When Yoo-hyun returned to his seat after the report, Maeng Gi-yong approached him and asked.

“Do you want to have a cup of tea?”

“Yes, sure.”

Yoo-hyun readily agreed.

He liked the senior who opened his heart and came closer.

There was a rooftop on the fourth floor of the Ulsan factory.

It was a place where you could walk up and there were a few benches and a small garden in the corner.

Vroom vroom vroom vroom.

The loud sound of the exhaust fan and the constant smoke from the factory contrasted with the scenery.

It wasn't quiet, but it was peaceful because there weren't many people looking for it.

Yoo-hyun and Maeng Gi-yong sat on an empty bench together.

Maeng Gi-yong fiddled with his paper cup and said.

“You should have had a decent coffee from the cafeteria.”

“No, I like vending machine coffee.”

“Really? That's surprising.”

“In what way?”

“Well... just...”

When Yoo-hyun asked, he trailed off and drank his coffee.

Yoo-hyun followed him and looked at the distant landscape.

Unlike Hansung Tower, he could only see mountains.

“...”

The silence lasted for a while.

It was awkward, but Yoo-hyun waited patiently.

He didn't want to rush in and shake him up.

Maybe he hadn't opened up his heart yet as a human being. Maeng Gi-yong brought up work again.

It was exactly how Yoo-hyun remembered him from the past.

"But how are you going to do the report tomorrow? Are you okay?"

"Yes. I've already finished writing it."

"Wow. That's amazing. When did you do it?"

"I did it quickly thanks to your data."

He answered with a smile at the surprised question.

Maeng Gi-yong widened his eyes as if he couldn't believe it.

"Really? Mine?"

"I also combined data from other people. So I finished it quickly."

"That's really surprising."

"Why?"

"I didn't know you were open to other people's opinions."

Maeng Gi-yong muttered to himself as if he was talking to himself.

Yoo-hyun looked at him and said matter-of-factly.

"I can't do everything by myself."

"..."

He could draw the big picture by himself.

But it was impossible for him to find out everything in depth.

He was able to save time because he had already organized data as a basis.

And the rest was up to each person.

Maeng Gi-yong swallowed his pride and asked.

"Actually, I had some trouble with the IC part..."

"That part..."

Yoo-hyun answered quickly and Maeng Gi-yong asked with a surprised expression.

"You really care a lot about this, don't you?"

"Yes. I really want to do this project."

“...”

Maeng Gi-yong stared at Yoo-hyun for a long time and scratched the back of his head.

He didn't say anything, but his face was full of embarrassment.

-I have a lot of shortcomings too. I'm trying not to fall behind.

Yoo-hyun remembered Maeng Gi-yong from the past in his appearance.

He was one of the most open-minded engineers.

He admitted his weaknesses and worked hard accordingly.

He had both skills and tolerance, so he was able to lead Kim Seon-dong, the team leader, and make the project a success.

He learned a lot from him.

After that, he exchanged a few words with Maeng Gi-yong, but they were all about work.

They weren't close enough to get personal yet.

But it was important to break the ice like this.

His eyes became more friendly than before.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and greeted him first and reached out his hand.

“Thank you for your cooperation, Maeng senior.”

“Yeah. Me too.”

Squeeze.

Yoo-hyun held Maeng Gi-yong's hand for the first time that day.

Chapter 218

The next day, in the morning.

Yoo-hyun sent the checklist that Jung In Wook, the head of the department, had requested to the team leader and the part leaders.

It also included Maeng Ki Yong and Yoon Ki Choon, who were the main writers of the report.

Soon after, Kim Ho Geol, the senior manager, came to see Yoo-hyun.

He looked at him with a stern expression and said,

“The report is quite extensive. How do you expect me to prepare for it if you send it to me now?”

“I received the request yesterday, and I had to work on the module as well. That’s why it took me some time.”

“Still, this is too hard to present. You might mess it up.”

He probably wanted to scold Yoo-hyun, but the real reason was his fear of Go Joon Ho, the executive director.

He was afraid of presenting to him.

Yoo-hyun volunteered himself.

“Then, can I do the presentation?”

“You?”

“Yes. You can see for yourself that there is nothing wrong with the content.”

“That’s true.”

Kim Ho Geol nodded in agreement, and Yoo-hyun took another step forward.

Here, the word ‘executive director’ was like magic.

“The executive director also told me to try presenting once.”

“Really? He did?”

“Yes. Please let me know if there is anything lacking.”

Kim Ho Geol hesitated for a moment and then spoke.

“Alright. But make sure you prepare well. If you mess it up, it will affect me too.”

“Of course. Oh, and I will add more information to the report if needed.”

“Okay. Fine.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun bowed and returned to his seat.

It was 30 minutes before the presentation.

Yoo-hyun sent an email to the people with the report that had ‘revised’ at the end of the file name.

Then he called Joo Yoon Ha, the executive director’s secretary, and asked about the situation in his office.

“Yoon Ha, I’m going to go ahead and set up...”

-Yes. You can come. The executive director will be a bit late.

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun confirmed that the executive director’s office was empty and went ahead to set up.

10 minutes before the presentation time.

The people from the team related to the report sat down.

The team leader, part leaders, Maeng Ki Yong and Yoon Ki Choon were the main characters.

And right on time, Go Joon Ho, the executive director, entered.

The people who stood up greeted him at once.

“Hello, executive director.”

“Haha, yes. Long time no see. How have you been?”

Go Joon Ho passed by them and reached out his hand to Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun shook his hand and smiled.

“Yes, executive director. You look good.”

“Hahaha. This guy, he knows how to talk.”

The executive director’s office was a place of horror for the team leader and below.

They never came out of here without getting scolded.

But Go Joon Ho was smiling and laughing?

That was impossible.

The team members blinked their eyes at this unfamiliar sight.

Regardless, Go Joon Ho sat down and gave Yoo-hyun a warm look.

“So, are you learning a lot from the team?”

“Yes. Thanks to the team leader’s careful guidance, I’m learning a lot.”

“Haha. Kim team leader has an unexpected side.”

Go Joon Ho laughed, and Kim Ho Geol lowered his head.

“No, executive director.”

“No. Usually, dispatched employees are neglected, but it seems that your team is not like that. That’s good.”

“Yes...”

Kim Ho Geol answered while watching Go Joon Ho's mood.

Did the product planning team leader who came down last time say something nice?

He expected Go Joon Ho to get angry right away, but he was surprisingly friendly.

He couldn't figure out why.

On the other hand, Yoo-hyun read his intentions from his eyes.

Knowing his meticulous personality, he must have done some background research.

For some reason, it seemed that the result was better than expected.

His eyes were full of trust.

Yoo-hyun said even though he was just an employee.

“Haha. Well then, shall we start?”

Go Joon Ho spoke in sync with Yoo-hyun's timing.

“Executive director, I would like to do the presentation today.”

“You?”

“He said he wanted to try it.”

Kim Ho Geol, the senior manager, made an excuse to Go Joon Ho, the executive director, who asked him in surprise.

Go Joon Ho glanced at Yoo-hyun and chuckled.

“Haha. Well. I guess planning has a good overall view. This is fresh, isn't it?”

“I have a lot of shortcomings. Please forgive me in advance.”

“No, no. Let's see it then.”

Go Joon Ho nodded as Yoo-hyun answered humbly.

Following his signal, Yoo-hyun turned the page of the report he had written.

That was the moment.

Go Joon Ho's eyes sparkled as he saw the content on the screen.

He exclaimed with a small admiration.

“You made a detailed logic tree.”

“I just polished the data that was made by the team.”

“Haha. Still, it’s not easy to organize it like this.”

Go Joon Ho had done Apple business before.

To deal with the picky Apple, he had to revise his reports dozens of times and think hard.

That’s how high his standards were, and the existing product development team couldn’t meet them.

The difference between the product department and the development department was evident in these small things.

Yoo-hyun confirmed Go Joon Ho’s positive reaction and spoke confidently.

“Then I’ll start the presentation.”

“Go ahead.”

“First, the keywords that are needed for the project are...”

Yoo-hyun continued his presentation calmly.

Go Joon Ho seemed to like it quite a bit, as he made some noises in between.

“Not bad.”

“This part was written by Maeng Ki Yong.”

“Really?”

Go Joon Ho turned his head in surprise at Yoo-hyun’s words.

Maeng Ki Yong was startled by his sudden gaze and said,

“Yes. That’s true...”

“Ho ho, good job. I didn’t know Maeng Ki Yong had such an active side.”

“Thank you.”

Go Joon Ho smiled contentedly and nodded his head.

The atmosphere of the meeting was too different from before, and everyone was nervous.

This friendly response was not the end of it.

Go Joon Ho, who was listening to Yoo-hyun’s presentation, pointed at the screen and said,

“The panel part is quite detailed, isn’t it?”

“Yes. This part was written by Yoon Ki Choon.”

“I see. Yoon, I feel a bit relieved to see that you thought of backup plans as well.”

Yoon Ki Choon bowed his head at Go Joon Ho’s compliment.

“No, executive director.”

“Haha. Look at that. You can do this if you try.”

“Yes, executive director.”

Yoon Ki Choon answered curtly, with a complicated expression on his face.

Yoo-hyun ignored his gaze and continued his presentation.

The mood was very good.

As the presentation neared its end, everyone felt relieved.

They thought they would finish with praise.

But then Yoo-hyun said out of nowhere,

“Executive director, I have made a schedule for all these items.”

“A schedule?”

“Yes. I thought it would be useful later, so I prepared it in advance.”

A schedule was essential for the checklist.

But today Go Joon Ho didn’t ask for that much.

He only instructed them to organize the items and content that were messed up last time.

That’s why the team members didn’t prepare anything for that.

Maybe that’s why?

Go Joon Ho looked pleased with Yoo-hyun’s extra effort and smiled satisfactorily.

“Let me see how much you thought about it.”

“Yes, executive director.”

Click.

Yoo-hyun pressed a button and turned the page.

The project’s overall schedule appeared on the horizontal axis, and the items filled the screen.

All the items were connected organically to form a complete schedule.
It even included backup plans.

“This is a plan to match my schedule with the items on the checklist.”

“Ho ho... When did you do this?”

“I just organized it while collecting the data from the team.”

“No. It’s pretty meticulous. You considered IC schedule, panel production schedule, everything. You even included revisions.”

Go Joon Ho scanned the content quickly with his eyes.

Even for him, who was meticulous, it was very well organized.

He finally praised Kim Ho Geol.

“Mr. Kim, it’s your turn.”

“Th-thank you.”

Director Go Jun-ho smiled, but Senior Kim Ho-geol couldn’t.

Their schedule was too tight, especially for the panel part.

They would have to work all night to meet the deadline.

As if reading his mind, Yoo-hyun pointed out.

“Sir, the panel schedule is a bit tight.”

“I know. But we have no other choice.”

“Yes. But I’m worried about the team’s workload.”

‘Drop dead.’

Despite his inner thoughts, Yoo-hyun looked concerned.

Then Director Go Jun-ho shook his head and winked at Manager Hong Hyuk-su.

“Hey, you’re underestimating the panel too much. Aren’t you, Manager Hong?”

“Huh? No, no. It’s fine. We have Senior Yun Gi-chun.”

Feeling embarrassed, Manager Hong Hyuk-su quickly passed the buck to Senior Yun Gi-chun.

He knew he couldn’t handle that crazy schedule.

Then Director Go Jun-ho smiled and turned to Senior Yun Gi-chun.

“Heh. That’s right. You’re in charge, right?”

“...Yes, sir.”

Senior Yun Gi-chun reluctantly answered, and Director Go Jun-ho raised his voice.

“I think this is the right way. If we don’t do this, I can’t guarantee this project.”

“Y-yes.”

“Good. Let’s give it our best shot. The product seems to be working well.”

“...”

As Director Go Jun-ho continued, Senior Yun Gi-chun felt like dying.

On the other hand, Director Go Jun-ho was very happy.

He didn’t mind if his subordinates suffered.

He expressed his feelings openly.

“Mr. Kim, I was going to wait a bit more, but this is enough preparation. Let’s do it.”

“Yes, sir.”

“You know how important this project is, right?”

“Yes, I do.”

He had completely changed from the person who wanted to cancel the project a while ago.

Senior Kim Ho-geol was confused, but he nodded anyway.

Director Go Jun-ho smiled at Yoo-hyun.

“Good. Let’s do well. And help out a lot, Yoo-hyun.”

“What can I do to help?”

“No, no. You’re good at organizing the data so neatly. That’s rare among engineers.”

“You’re too kind. I’ll do my best.”

Yoo-hyun humbly replied, and he laughed.

“Hahaha. Good. You’re not an employee for nothing. Be bold and do whatever you want.”

“Yes, sir. I’ll be more proactive as you said.”

“That’s right, that’s right. That’s what you should do. Hahaha.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun bowed his head.

The meeting that seemed to be doomed ended in a very good atmosphere.

But the people’s faces didn’t show it.

‘We’re doomed.’

A shadow fell over everyone’s hearts.

It was after Yoo-hyun returned to his seat.

A loud noise erupted in the quiet pre-production team room.

The owner was 2nd part leader Manager Hong Hyuk-su.

He had always pretended to be kind, but he snapped at his right-hand man Senior Yun Gi-chun.

“Hey. What were you doing without checking your schedule?”

“I’m s-sorry.”

“Sigh. How are you going to handle this? You know how picky Director Go is. He wants everything done now.”

“Well, about that...”

“Just figure it out yourself. You’re responsible for it.”

“...”

Manager Hong Hyuk-su yelled, and Senior Yun Gi-chun hung his head low.

It was an unprecedented scene.

In the tense atmosphere, Senior Maeng Gi-yong spoke up.

“Yoo-hyun, you did well... but isn’t it too harsh?”

“The overall guidelines are set, so the details are like that.”

The schedule was tight indeed.

But that was also because of the outdated work style.

Chapter 219

There was a way to get there faster, if he only thought about it properly.

That was what Yoo-hyun had in mind.

Maeng Gi Yong, his senior who hadn't thought that far yet, said.

"Well, yeah. The circuit is one thing, but the panel is..."

"That's true."

Yoo-hyun nodded as he spoke.

It was then that Yun Gi Chun, his senior with a flushed face, approached him.

"Hey, Han Yoo-hyun, you did that on purpose, right?"

"What are you talking about?"

"The schedule, the schedule. There was nothing like that in the data you sent me."

"I sent it before the presentation."

"Hey. You should have told me if you sent it."

Yoo-hyun chuckled at the obvious excuse.

"You could have checked your email."

"What?"

"Don't do this, and talk to me for a moment."

Yoo-hyun suggested, and Yun Gi Chun turned his head.

There were many eyes around them.

Yun Gi Chun spoke loudly.

"Let's go."

"Yes, sir."

Then Maeng Gi Yong intervened.

"Yun senior, this is..."

"Hey, Maeng Gi Yong. You butt in when you need to."

Yoo-hyun reassured Maeng Gi Yong.

"It's okay. I'm just going to talk for a moment."

"..."

Maeng Gi Yong looked at Yoo-hyun with a worried expression.

A moment later, Yoo-hyun said in the hallway.

"Yun senior, the place we talked about last time was quiet and nice."

“...”

“Follow me.”

Clang.

Yoo-hyun opened the emergency stairway door and went up half a floor.

It was the place where he had clashed with him last time.

Maybe he remembered that, Yun Gi Chun hesitated for a moment.

But in the end he followed Yoo-hyun up.

His pride was more important than his fear.

In the space between the second and third floors of the emergency stairway, Yoo-hyun faced Yun Gi Chun.

Yoo-hyun smirked at him with a venomous expression.

“Yun senior, please continue what you were saying earlier.”

“You, what are you relying on to do this?”

“Do what? If someone hears you, they might think I did something wrong.”

“Don’t play with words. You don’t see anything because your team leader is covering for you, right?”

“That’s not possible.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders, and Yun Gi Chun clenched his teeth.

“Do you think I can’t make you suffer?”

“You can do whatever you want.”

Yoo-hyun spat out nonchalantly, and Yun Gi Chun finally exploded.

“Huh. You, do you want to quit your job? Huh?”

“If you can do it.”

“You bastard.”

He even reached out to grab Yoo-hyun’s collar.

People should learn from their experiences.

But Yun Gi Chun had none of that when he lost his reason.

Yoo-hyun slapped away his hand and punched the wall with his fist.

Bang.

The wall shook loudly from his strength.

Yoo-hyun glared fiercely at Yun Gi Chun who flinched.

“Do you really think I’m a pushover when I’m quiet?”

“...”

“Do you want me to really make you quit? Do you want to see how it ends?”

“...”

Thump.

Yoo-hyun took a step closer to him with a fierce look in his eyes.

Yun Gi Chun’s face turned pale as he was cornered to the end of the wall.

He swallowed his fear and didn’t know what to do.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun put one hand on the wall next to his face and said.

“Yun senior, I’m here to change this rotten team.”

“...”

“If you weren’t going to do it properly, you shouldn’t have come. Right?”

“Th-that’s...”

Yoo-hyun ignored the trembling voice of his senior, Yun Gi Chun, and spoke in a low tone.

“Let’s work at the company. Don’t waste your energy on useless things.”

“...”

“Then you wouldn’t have to blush like this. Right?”

“...”

Yun Gi Chun turned his head away when Yoo-hyun glared at him.

Yoo-hyun grabbed his chin with his other hand and kindly turned it back.

He felt his trembling chin in his fingertips.

Yoo-hyun looked straight into Yun Gi Chun’s eyes.

“If you cross the line one more time...”

He then tapped the wall with his other hand and said.

“I’ll really smash you. Do you understand?”

“...”

“Do you understand?”

“I-I got it... okay.”

Yun Gi Chun was completely stiffened.

After that, he avoided Yoo-hyun’s eyes.

He even hid when he ran into him in the bathroom.

The people didn’t know what had happened between them.

They just guessed from the situation.

He’s a troublemaker.

That was the image of Yoo-hyun that was imprinted in everyone’s minds.

Then, a man looked at Yoo-hyun with sharp eyes.

It was Hong Hyuk Soo, the leader of the second part.

He, who had been quiet until then, flashed his eyes.

Just wait until I catch you once.

He was eyeing Yoo-hyun.

The checklist that Yoo-hyun made was distributed to the whole team by the team leader.

The reaction of the team members who saw it was astonishment itself.

“Crazy. How are we supposed to do this?”

“It’s like telling us to stay up all night.”

“It’s doable, but too tight.”

Everyone was worried about the schedule.

But Maeng Gi Yong, who had been looking at the data carefully, had a different thought.

He muttered, putting aside his pride.

“This is much better.”

It wasn’t just a random remark.

At least now the project had a direction.

They didn't have to waste their time guessing the team leader's mind anymore.

That was what he had always wanted.

How was this possible?

Maeng Gi Yong turned his head and looked at Yoo-hyun.

He gave a hollow laugh at the sight of Yoo-hyun, who was only looking at the monitor screen calmly.

“What's in that guy's head?”

Yoo-hyun looked over the schedule he had made again.

It was praised by Director Go Jun Ho, but it wasn't perfect.

There were parts where the numbers were wrong, and parts where the order had to be changed.

It was impossible for Yoo-hyun to do it alone.

What he had made was a kind of framework.

The application from now on was up to the people in charge.

Yoo-hyun believed that they could do it well enough.

He was thinking about the remaining tasks with that belief.

Swoosh.

Maeng Gi Yong approached him.

His face was full of worries.

He opened his mouth with difficulty.

“Yoo-hyun, are you free tonight?”

“Sure.”

“Then, do you want to have a drink?”

“Yes, that sounds good.”

He had been waiting for those words, so Yoo-hyun agreed readily.

Maeng Gi Yong nodded towards Lee Jin Mok, who was on his right side.

“Lee will go too.”

“What about Kim?”

“Seon Dong doesn't drink much.”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head as he looked at the empty seat next to him.

Maeng Gi Yong patted Yoo-hyun’s back lightly.

“Then let’s see you later.”

“Yes, I got it.”

Yoo-hyun answered brightly.

It was after the end-of-work music rang.

They couldn’t leave on time since the work had fallen on their feet.

Everyone went to have dinner as soon as the bell rang, thinking they would have to work overtime.

Maeng Gi Yong took advantage of the gap and slipped out.

Lee Jin Mok was with him.

For them, it was like a break today.

Yoo-hyun followed them and asked.

“Maeng, are you sure it’s okay to go like this?”

“We’ll have to work hard tomorrow anyway.”

“That’s a good mindset.”

“Thanks for the compliment.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at his words.

They felt quite pleasant, even though they were nothing special.

The three of them took the bus and headed to the nearby downtown.

The place they arrived at was a pub.

It was perfect for having a beer and a meal, as the side dishes were pretty good.

Lee Jin Mok, who was next to Yoo-hyun, asked him as he sat down.

“Yoo-hyun, is this your first time here?”

“Yes, it is.”

As Yoo-hyun answered, Maeng Gi Yong, who was sitting across from him, gave him a jab.

“Why are you asking such an obvious question?”

“I was just wondering.”

“Yoo-hyun hasn’t been in Ulsan for long. And this place isn’t that famous either.”

“Yeah, yeah, I get it. Let’s order something.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he watched the two bicker.

It was obvious that they were trying to break the awkwardness.

There was no way to ease the awkward atmosphere.

As always, alcohol was the best.

Yoo-hyun took the initiative and held out his glass.

“Come on, let’s have a drink.”

“Haha. Yoo-hyun, you drink well too?”

“Do I?”

Maeng Gi Yong unknowingly called Yoo-hyun by his name instead of his title.

When Yoo-hyun asked back, he smiled with a flushed face and answered.

“I thought you were a straight-laced person because you always said the right things.”

“Hey, I’m not that stiff.”

Yoo-hyun smiled warmly and clinked glasses with him.

Clang.

As soon as the glass was empty, Yoo-hyun raised his hand with a flash.

“Another round?”

“Really?”

“Of course. Auntie, three more glasses and some more side dishes please.”

“Hahaha. This guy is really crazy.”

“I’m the type who goes all the way once I start.”

Whether the two were surprised or not, Yoo-hyun ordered more drinks.

Thanks to that, the atmosphere became much lighter.

As they got closer to each other, honest stories came out naturally.

Maeng Gi Yong lamented about the team.

“Our team wasn’t like this before...”

“It’s because of the change in charge.”

“And this leader too.”

Lee Jin Mok chimed in, and Maeng Gi Yong added more.

But Yoo-hyun didn’t think so.

He was about to go along with them, but he decided to spill his true feelings with the help of alcohol.

“I think you should have spoken up strongly from below.”

“They don’t listen even if we do. What can we do?”

Maeng Gi Yong asked back and Yoo-hyun countered.

“Hasn’t it changed a bit now?”

“Well, yeah.”

He couldn’t deny it because it wasn’t wrong.

Yoo-hyun didn’t think Maeng Gi Yong did anything wrong.

He must have tried his best, but the environment didn’t support him.

It wasn’t easy for a team member to speak up against the leader.

No one wanted to suffer even a small disadvantage for themselves.

Yoo-hyun held out his glass towards him, who looked complicated.

“Sir, maybe I’m saying this easily because I’m on secondment.”

“No. Actually, you know what? Hmm...”

Maeng Gi Yong trailed off as he drank his alcohol with a thoughtful look on his face.

Then he opened his mouth after a while.

“I was going to make an excuse, but honestly, I think I was lacking.”

“Don’t say that.”

Yoo-hyun shook his hand and this time Lee Jin Mok stepped in.

“If you’re lacking, then I’m totally worthless.”

“Why are you saying that?”

“I felt like dying when I saw Yoo-hyun cleaning up the warehouse.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun felt a sudden ticklish feeling and silently drank his glass without saying anything.

He didn't like it.

It felt like they would keep pushing him like this.

Chapter 220

As expected, the drunk Lee Jin-mok, the team leader, blurted out.

It was more surprising because he was thought to be grumpy.

“Yoo-hyun, I'm a bit ashamed of myself.”

“No, sir. Don't say that.”

“No. The truth is, I didn't like you very much. I wonder if I was wrong.”

Lee Jin-mok scratched his head and Yoo-hyun changed the mood.

He put his honesty without pretense into his words.

“I have a tendency to be a bit reckless.”

“I know that.”

“If I don't know that, I'm really a psycho.”

It was the moment when Yoo-hyun spoke firmly.

Lee Jin-mok laughed and held his stomach, and Maeng Gi-yong, the senior, snickered.

“Hahaha. He calls himself a psycho.”

“He's really a funny guy.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun smiled and looked at the two for a while.

At the moment when the atmosphere changed strangely, Yoo-hyun expressed his will.

“I wanted to do it anyway.”

“What? This project?”

“Yes. I want to create a great result together.”

He told his sincerity to Maeng Gi-yong, who asked back.

This was also an awkward thing to say.

But it was acceptable in this mood.

They might feel embarrassed to see each other tomorrow, but it was okay now.

As if to prove it, Maeng Gi-yong said seriously.

“Let me know if you need any help. I’ll help you.”

“Okay. Then please send me an email with the content shared by the team...”

Yoo-hyun caught it again.

Maeng Gi-yong asked incredulously.

“Do you say it right away when I tell you to?”

“Yes. I’m sure about that.”

“Will you eat me if I don’t send it?”

“Hey, I’m also a person who keeps what I have to keep.”

Yoo-hyun replied with a good humor, and Maeng Gi-yong nodded and raised his glass.

“Okay. Let’s do it.”

“Sounds fun?”

Clang.

Lee Jin-mok hit his glass and spat out the words, and Yoo-hyun shook his head.

“You seem to have a lot of work to do, sir.”

“Kid. Don’t worry. I’m pretty fast.”

“So I set the schedule tight.”

“This is it. Hehehe.”

Lee Jin-mok drank his liquor and shook his shoulders.

Yoo-hyun said as if he had been waiting.

“Shall we go for the second round?”

“What?”

“Hey, it’s disappointing to end here.”

Yoo-hyun dragged his arm, and the two laughed as if they were absurd.

They seemed to have no guard against Yoo-hyun anymore.

That’s how Yoo-hyun’s sincerity melted into them.

The next morning, Yoo-hyun was bright as usual.

Maeng Gi-yong also looked energetic.

“Hello, Mr. Maeng.”

“Oh, good morning. Did you go home well yesterday?”

“It was this morning.”

“Hahaha. That or that.”

Mr. Maeng and Mr. Lee had definitely changed their attitude towards Yoo-hyun.

They didn't care about other people's eyes anymore.

There was still awkwardness, but there was trust in their eyes.

Not as much as these two, but more people greeted Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun felt the changing atmosphere and approached Min Su-jin, the senior of the same part.

“Hello, Ms. Min.”

“Yes.”

But Min Su-jin seemed to distance herself more than before.

The checklist and schedule shared yesterday seemed to hurt her pride.

Her expression was stiff as if that was why.

“Have a nice day.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun left Min Su-jin behind, who was staring at the monitor without an answer, and returned to his seat.

He turned on his computer and opened his mailbox.

The email sent by Mr. Maeng was at the top.

It was a fresh email that arrived just before.

He pulled back his chair and waved at Yoo-hyun.

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and he shook his hand and turned his head.

He was definitely a cute senior in some ways.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and checked the email.

Various materials related to team work were well organized.

He didn't just send it, he tried to sort it out.

Click.

Yoo-hyun opened another file written by Min Su-jin.

It was a meeting record of meeting with another team in charge of her part.

The whole meeting was drawn by looking at only a few lines of content.

Yoo-hyun felt like he knew why Min Su-jin was more angry today.

She had too many chores that didn't show up in the report.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun went to Jung In-wook, the part leader who was looking for a gap.

He was startled to see Yoo-hyun.

"Mr. Jung."

"What?"

"Ms. Min has a meeting with the circuit 4 team today, and I wonder if I can attend it."

"Why are you asking me?"

He asked as if it was natural to ask the part leader for part work.

He didn't even realize his role.

Yoo-hyun judged that he had to go to this meeting.

But he didn't seem to have any intention of doing so.

It was what he expected, so Yoo-hyun asked right away.

"Then who should I ask?"

"Ask the team leader directly."

"Okay, I got it."

"..."

When Yoo-hyun agreed so naturally, Mr. Jung lost his words.

He wanted to say something to Yoo-hyun, but there was nothing wrong.

He followed the procedure and didn't say anything wrong.

Yoo-hyun nodded and headed for the team leader's seat.

The team leader was also surprised when Yoo-hyun entered.

He looked like he saw a ghost when he saw Yoo-hyun.

That's how powerful the impact of what Yoo-hyun did at the team meeting and the report was.

"Team leader."

"What is it?"

"Well..."

"What are you trying to do again?"

When Yoo-hyun whispered that he wanted to attend the meeting, he flinched.

As always, what was needed at this time was a magic word.

Yoo-hyun immediately mentioned his charge.

"The person in charge said that attending the meeting is also a study."

"Sigh. Okay. Just behave yourself."

"Yes, I understand."

Senior Kim Ho-geol had no choice but to nod.

A moment later, Hong Hyuk-su, the team leader, and Jung In-wook, the part leader, faced each other in the conference room.

Hong Hyuk-su said with a stiff expression.

"Mr. Jung, aren't you letting that kid Han Yoo-hyun loose too much?"

"Well, he keeps throwing work at him, but he does it all..."

Jung In-wook stammered and Hong Hyuk-su became more aggressive.

"That's a problem. Don't you have a lot of work to do?"

"Yes. You helped me a lot, Mr. Hong."

"Then you have to pay for it."

"Of course. I have something to tell you about the team leader today. Do you want to hear it?"

"Let me hear it."

Hong Hyuk-su asked impatiently and Jung In-wook started to talk about the meeting with the circuit 4 team.

“Well...”

“What? He’s going to the meeting where the circuit team leader is involved?”

“Yes. The team leader said so.”

“He must be getting cocky. Hehe.”

Hong Hyuk-su smiled as if he had seen something funny and Jung In-wook asked curiously.

“Why do you say that?”

“Kang In-hwan, the team leader of the circuit team, is not an easy person.”

“Oh, the circuit team leader?”

“Yes. He’s tough. That kid will get in trouble if he acts without knowing anything. Huhu.”

Hong Hyuk-su laughed as he imagined a pleasant scene.

That afternoon.

Yoo-hyun entered the small conference room on the second floor of Ulsan 4th factory.

There was Min Su-jin, the senior who was setting up her laptop.

She looked surprised to see Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun spoke first with a good humor.

“The team leader told me to come in and study.”

“I see.”

Min Su-jin didn’t say much.

Soon, the empty seats in the conference room were filled.

On one side were Kim Ho-geol, the senior of the pre-product team, Min Su-jin, and Yoo-hyun.

On the other side were Kang In-hwan, the team leader of the circuit 4 team, and Yu Seung-ho, the part leader of the first part.

It was obvious that they were in a confrontation, but they didn’t show it on the surface.

In that atmosphere, Yoo-hyun introduced himself.

“Hello. I’m Han Yoo-hyun, an employee who was dispatched to the pre-product team.”

The person who received his words was Kang In-hwan, the team leader of the circuit 4 team.

“Oh, I heard about you. How’s the team atmosphere?”

“It’s great. I’m learning every day.”

“Hehe. Good. It’s good to get along well. Mr. Kim, aren’t you lucky?”

“Yes. Haha.”

Kim Ho-geol smiled awkwardly.

The topic of today’s meeting was simple.

It was to ask the pre-product team to change the video board (which delivers images to the IC attached to the panel) according to the new project of the circuit 4 team.

In other words, the circuit 4 team was asking for a favor from the pre-product team.

But there was no summary document on TV and their attitude was also bad.

Yu Seung-ho, the part leader of circuit 4 team, spoke aggressively.

“Ms. Min, we can’t keep up with our schedule like this.”

“We also have an urgent project and it’s hard to support you.”

Min Su-jin tried to avoid it and Yu Seung-ho became more harsh.

“Then you should have told me earlier.”

“That’s why we transferred the video board last time.”

“Transfer? Do you have any proof?”

“I explained it verbally to your person in charge of circuit 4 team.”

“That’s what I’m saying. You don’t have it. Why are you insisting without it?”

“Well...”

He kept pushing and Min Su-jin stuttered.

She looked at her team leader for help, but Kim Ho-geol was silent.

Then Yu Seung-ho sneered and said.

“Why? Are you going to talk about your previous company again?”

“How could I? Why are you pushing me like this?”

“Ah ah, Ms. Min, don’t get angry and calm down. We came here to work, right?”

“...”

Min Su-jin bit her lower lip and Yu Seung-ho smiled like a winner.

It seemed like a game over for Min Su-jin who was outmatched by him.

The team leaders just watched without revealing their thoughts.

Yoo-hyun spat out a sneer as he watched them.

‘It’s still there, this assault culture.’

The lower people would fight like an assault squad and when the game was over, the team leaders would step in.

They would laugh and wrap up the situation as if they were having a state banquet.

He couldn’t stand by and watch that happen.

Min Su-jin’s job was not this kind of mess.

She was a core member of the project.

He thought of that and stepped forward.

“Mr. Yu, can I ask you a question?”

“What is it?”

Mr. Kim Ho-geol’s expression hardened and Min Su-jin’s eyes widened.

The people of the circuit 4 team didn’t hear about Yoo-hyun yet and they were confused.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun continued.

“Isn’t it right to develop a new video board to optimize it for the heterogeneous panel that the circuit team is working on now?”

“Ms. Min, what is that employee saying?”

Yu Seung-ho looked at Min Su-jin with a dumbfounded expression.

Yoo-hyun secretly hoped that she would stand up for him.

If she still hated him even if he stepped up, he didn’t intend to hold on to her.