

Real Man 221

Chapter 221

She thought for a moment and glanced at Yoo-hyun.

Then she raised her hand to Yu Seung-ho.

“...I think it would be better for the circuit 4 team to develop their own video board.”

“Hey, that’s not what you said.”

Yu Seung-ho got angry at her sudden change and Yoo-hyun added.

“Mr. Yoo, the KPI (key performance indicator) of the circuit 4 team includes the development of the video board part.”

“What are you talking about?”

“You already said you would develop it when you set the goal, and you set the deadline for July. Didn’t you?”

“...”

Yu Seung-ho lost his words at his specific remark.

Then Kang In-hwan, who was casually crossing his arms, relaxed his posture.

He looked at Yoo-hyun and snorted.

“You seem to not understand the situation since you just came here as a dispatch, but this is a team-to-team meeting.”

“I’m also from the pre-product team.”

Yoo-hyun stood up to him without flinching and Kang In-hwan turned his head with a dumbfounded expression.

“Uh. Mr. Kim, what’s going on?”

“Yoo-hyun has a blunt personality...”

“Blunt? So you’re saying he’s right?”

Kang In-hwan asked him and Yoo-hyun answered for him.

“Please tell me if I’m wrong. I just want to know why you’re trying to drag the pre-product team into this when you said you would do it yourself according to the team goal.”

“Huh.”

Kang In-hwan chuckled and Yu Seung-ho flared up.

“You can’t do that. We’ve been helping each other since before.”

Min Su-jin didn’t stay quiet either.

“Mr. Yoo, that was just a simple support, but this time there’s a lot to fix.”

“Uh. Ms. Min, why are you doing this?”

Yoo-hyun intervened and the meeting atmosphere became a mess.

Yoo-hyun didn’t intend to end the meeting like this.

He needed to wrap it up neatly, so he used the magic word.

“I’ll ask my supervisor about this.”

“What? Supervisor?”

“Yoo-hyun.”

Kang In-hwan widened his eyes and Kim Ho-geol raised his voice.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun said without hesitation.

“My supervisor told me to move according to the goal, but it doesn’t seem like it.”

“...”

“I’ll report it and check if I’m misunderstanding something.”

Yoo-hyun nailed it and Kang In-hwan sighed deeply.

“Haa. Mr. Kim, what’s going on?”

“I’m sorry.”

“That’s enough, enough. How are we supposed to cooperate like this?”

“Team leader, that’s not...”

Kang In-hwan got up and left.

Kim Ho-geol followed him quickly.

Yu Seung-ho also got up and glared at Yoo-hyun.

“This is what happens when you do that, huh?”

“Please tell me if I’m wrong.”

“...We’ll see about that.”

He finally walked out.

“...”

Min Su-jin looked at Yoo-hyun silently.

Yoo-hyun winked at her and she turned her head away.

It seemed like more time was needed to close the gap between them.

When Yoo-hyun returned from the meeting and sat down, he felt many eyes on his back.

It wasn't jealousy or envy like before.

They all seemed to have something to say.

It was a common scene since Yoo-hyun came here.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and followed Kim Ho-geol who came back from talking with Kang In-hwan.

He said with a stiff expression.

“Yoo-hyun, let's talk for a moment.”

“Yes, I understand.”

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and headed to the team leader's seat.

He felt many eyes on him as he walked out of the office.

Kim Ho-geol had a lot of worries on his face as he sighed deeply.

He asked him the question that he had been holding in his mind.

“Yoo-hyun, why are you doing this?”

“Don't you know, team leader? We barely have time for our project with this schedule.”

“But still. This is a team-to-team matter.”

“Then you should have stopped them before I stepped in.”

“What?”

Kim Ho-geol looked at him incredulously.

Yoo-hyun cut to the chase without beating around the bush.

He needed to make a clear deal with Kim Ho-geol here.

“To be honest, team leader, you wanted this result too, didn't you?”

“That's different.”

“No. It's the same. If you keep being dragged around like this, your team members won't be able to work.”

“...You don’t know something.”

Yoo-hyun pushed him and Kim Ho-geol backed off.

He would never be a leader if he kept running away like this.

Yoo-hyun exposed his hidden thoughts without any sugarcoating.

“You don’t think this is politics, do you?”

“...”

“Half-baked politics is not good. What do you gain from doing this, team leader?”

Yoo-hyun went hard and Kim Ho-geol hesitated.

“That’s...”

“Just pleasing your seniors and that’s it?”

“...”

“I’m sorry if I was rude. But team leader.”

Yoo-hyun’s words shook Kim Ho-geol’s eyes.

He was not strong enough to get angry at this point.

If he was, he wouldn’t have made this team into this situation.

Yoo-hyun took a breath and spoke bluntly.

“You have to wake up for this team to survive.”

“...”

“Don’t worry about other people’s eyes and just look at the work and move with conviction.”

-Team leader Kim, just do your work. Don’t waste your smart head on other things.

Yoo-hyun spat out the words that Song Mun-jun, the previous 4th manager, used to say to Kim Ho-geol.

At that time, he did whatever he wanted under the protection of his manager.

But the situation changed when he lost his shield.

The rookie team leader who had no political skills was lost now.

Kim Ho-geol was silent and Yoo-hyun gave him some time to think.

“Thank you for listening to me.”

“...Yeah.”

“I’ll get up now.”

He got up from his seat and bowed his head.

Then he turned around and walked out.

Kim Ho-geol watched his back for a long time.

When Yoo-hyun walked into his seat, he felt many eyes on him.

Min Su-jin was the same.

She turned her head to look at Yoo-hyun and got up from her seat with determination.

Then she approached Yoo-hyun and uttered a difficult word.

“Can we talk for a bit?”

“Yes. Sure.”

He wouldn’t refuse her.

She sat down in the lounge in front of the cafeteria on the third floor and looked at Yoo-hyun.

There was a negative emotion on her face without makeup.

Yoo-hyun smiled quietly and she said abruptly.

“Do you think our team can change?”

“Of course. I wouldn’t have started if I didn’t think so.”

“It won’t be easy.”

“No. A lot has changed already. You feel it too, Ms. Min.”

“...”

Min Su-jin drank her canned coffee without saying anything.

Yoo-hyun mirrored her action and put his mouth on the can.

The sweet taste of coffee swirled in his mouth.

She thought for a moment and chuckled sarcastically.

“Well. Who would have thought that a dispatched person would cause such a fuss?”

“I’m a bit reckless, aren’t I?”

“You know it.”

“No. I’m trying to tie it up for sure.”

“What?”

Yoo-hyun looked at her surprised and recalled his old memory.

-Do you know what surprised me the most when I came to this company? It’s so hard to just do your work.

He wasn’t very close with Min Su-jin in the past, but he knew her dissatisfaction better than anyone.

She was struggling because of the unreasonable structure of Hansung Electronics back then.

How about now in worse conditions?

She had no place to stand as a career employee.

It was obvious from the one-sided meeting earlier.

This was not something that could be done by just working hard.

Yoo-hyun pulled out the word that was in her heart.

“Faction, office politics, purebloodism.”

“...”

And he spoke with determination.

“We can’t climb up unless we break this injustice.”

“...It’s not easy. Especially at your rank, Yoo-hyun.”

“No. There’s something I can do as an ignorant employee.”

“No. Rather, your way of doing things might ruin the work more.”

Min Su-jin shook her head firmly.

It wasn’t just because of her pride.

It was true that Yoo-hyun did well in blocking them today, but he would face more attacks later.

As if he read her mind, Yoo-hyun said.

“If you’re worried about the aftermath of today’s meeting, don’t worry.”

“How can you say that?”

“I have a plan in mind.”

“...”

“This coffee is delicious.”

Yoo-hyun left a meaningful word and lifted his canned coffee with a smile.

Min Su-jin looked at him with a blank expression.

She couldn't see through that young employee's mind at all.

Yoo-hyun's words were not empty words.

He needed to clear up several political structures to make the pre-product team work.

And he knew how to do that well.

He sat down at his seat and opened the monthly dispatch report right away.

The monthly dispatch report was a document that the dispatched person reported to their supervisor once a month.

It was a company-recommended content, which was basically a formality.

It wouldn't make much difference if he sent it to Go Jun-ho, the senior manager.

But Yoo-hyun wanted to add some meaning to it.

What did Go Jun-ho need right now?

How could he make him move?

He thought about that and wrote the document.

And he sent an email.

He followed the procedure of including the team leader and part leader as CCs, of course.

They might not know exactly what it meant, but still.

The message of sending an email popped up at that moment.

Maeng Ki-yong, who was passing by, stuck his head out and said.

“What are you plotting again?”

“What do you mean?”

“Hey, Yoo-hyun, you always give it away when you're up to something.”

“What do you mean?”

Maeng Ki-yong answered his question.

“How should I put it, a sinister look in your eyes?”

“Hey, don't say such weird things.”

“No. I’m good at seeing those things.”

Yoo-hyun laughed and gestured to the empty seat next to him.

“Then you should take care of Mr. Kim.”

“Why?”

“It seems like he’s taking on all the work, but he never says anything.”

“He’s too nice for that.”

“That’s not the problem.”

Kim Seon-dong used to take on Yoon Gi-chun’s work as well before.

He thought it was just because he couldn’t say no.

But now it seemed like something was wrong with him.

He was looking into it, but Yoo-hyun couldn’t find out why yet.

Chapter 222

Senior Maeng Gi-yong asked with a puzzled look.

“Really? I’ll ask him.”

“Do you have any suspicions?”

“Well...”

Even Maeng Gi-yong, who was relatively close to him, didn’t know what was going on.

What was it?

As Yoo-hyun was pondering, Maeng Gi-yong blurted out something absurd.

“Are you also good at sensing things like me?”

“I do have some intuition.”

“Puhaha. You sure know how to talk.”

Yoo-hyun shot a remark at Maeng Gi-yong, who was laughing.

Then, Maeng Gi-yong’s eyes widened.

“Don’t let your relationship be exposed.”

“What, what did you say?”

“It’s a little obvious.”

“Huh.”

Yoo-hyun sincerely warned him.

He had been in trouble before when his relationship with Jung Ah-reum, the senior of the second part, was revealed.

He didn't want him to go through that again.

"There's nothing good about being exposed, so hide it well."

"It's, it's a secret."

"I'll keep it if you buy me a coffee."

"Of course. Just say it, just say it."

When Yoo-hyun spoke casually, Maeng Gi-yong made a fuss.

This was also his new side.

The next morning.

Yoo-hyun had to arrive at work 30 minutes earlier than usual.

-The director asked you to come to the meeting.

It was because of the text message he received from Joo Yoon-ha last night.

He agreed without hesitation, as he had intended the situation.

When he arrived at the office, he saw Kim Ho-geol, the senior of the circuit team, and the two part leaders heading to the director's office.

They looked quite exhausted.

Yoo-hyun greeted them cheerfully.

"Good morning."

"Oh, oh. You came early."

Kim Ho-geol said with an awkward expression.

He should have hidden it better, but he didn't have the ability to do so yet.

Yoo-hyun acted nonchalantly.

"The director called me."

"What? The director?"

"Yes. He told me to come to the morning meeting."

Kim Ho-geol's face sank for a moment.

The part leaders' faces also crumpled at the same time.

What kind of trouble are they trying to cause again?

They looked like they were thinking that.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun followed them to the meeting.

In the director's office, there were four team leaders and eleven part leaders from the four teams under the director.

The space was cramped, so some of the part leaders sat on the floor leaning against the wall.

Yoo-hyun also brought a chair from the next meeting room and sat in a corner.

Kang In-hwan, the senior of the circuit team, frowned when he saw Yoo-hyun.

"What are you doing here?"

"The director called me."

"Huh. Did you really mess up?"

"Why would I?"

He smirked and shook his head at him.

If he had really messed up, Kang In-hwan might not be here right now.

Yoo-hyun had confidence that he could make the situation bigger if he wanted to.

He just didn't prefer that kind of work that didn't help the business.

Kang In-hwan, who had no idea what Yoo-hyun was thinking, asked again.

"Then what?"

"I don't know either."

"You..."

When Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and shrugged his shoulders, his face twisted.

Then Kim Ho-geol stopped Kang In-hwan.

"Senior Kang, the director will be here soon."

"Are you doing this because Kim is coming or not?"

"I'll talk to him later."

He seemed to have improved from yesterday.

He didn't just stand by, but showed some courage. Yoo-hyun smiled at him.

That's when it happened.

Go Joon-ho, the director, appeared through the open door.

Creak.

The people who stood up at once greeted him loudly.

"Director, good morning."

"Yeah. Good morning."

He raised his hand lightly and smiled when he saw Yoo-hyun.

"Oh, Yoo-hyun is here."

"Yes. Thank you for inviting me to such an important place."

"Haha. You're good at talking. Oh, why don't you introduce yourself to the team leaders here?"

"Yes, I will."

Yoo-hyun scanned the people who were still standing and not sitting down.

They looked confused by the unfamiliar atmosphere that Go Joon-ho showed.

Yoo-hyun greeted them brightly.

"Good morning. I'm Han Yoo-hyun, who was dispatched to the advanced product team. I look forward to working with you."

"He's a very excellent employee. I called him on purpose today."

Go Joon-ho patted Yoo-hyun's back and then the panel team leader stepped forward.

"Yes. As you said, director, he looks very talented."

"Hehe. That's why I like the panel team leader. You have a good eye for people."

Then the structure team leader also added a word, not wanting to lose.

"I also saw him last time and I was very impressed by his politeness."

"Really? Did you greet the structure team leader too?"

"Yes. I greeted him once when I passed by."

"Hehe. That's good. You shouldn't stay in the advanced product team only. Hmm."

Go Joon-ho laughed and Kang In-hwan, the circuit team leader, looked complicated.

He wanted to say something, but his pride held him back.

Yoo-hyun looked at him amusedly.

Of course, he hid his expression.

A moment later, the director spoke to the people who had sat down.

“Do you know why I called Han Yoo-hyun?”

“...”

The team leaders looked puzzled by the question they couldn't answer.

Then Kim Ho-geol cautiously opened his mouth.

“Is it because of the dispatch report?”

“Hehe. Kim knows too. Yeah, how was it?”

“I think it was a well-organized document.”

Kim Ho-geol glanced at Yoo-hyun's face and answered.

The director smiled satisfiedly and raised his eyebrows.

“Right. I knew it. It's the document that Kim checked?”

“Yes, director. He helped me.”

Yoo-hyun answered smoothly and the director nodded as if he understood.

“Hehe. Right. It must have been hard for an employee alone.”

Yoo-hyun also gave credit to the part leaders.

“That's right. The part leaders also helped me.”

“Ho, the advanced product team seems to have changed lately.”

“Thank you.”

The team leaders, including the team leader, bowed their heads at the director's unexpected compliment.

The people from other teams couldn't understand this situation at all.

Since the stage was set, Yoo-hyun stepped forward without hesitation.

“Director, can I start the presentation then?”

“Hehe. Yeah. Let's see your spirit again.”

“Yes. I’ll try my best.”

Yoo-hyun bowed slightly and connected his laptop to the cable.

Since he had prepared in advance, the content of the report that Yoo-hyun wrote appeared on the TV.

Yoo-hyun stood up from his seat and started the presentation.

Since the director was sitting still in the middle, people’s attention was focused on Yoo-hyun.

“The current situation of product development 4 is...”

What Yoo-hyun presented was the current situation of the teams in 4.

He recited what projects each team was doing in order.

It was just a reported and summarized content.

But for some reason, the director nodded his head.

“Good. What do you want to say?”

“So what I think is...”

Yoo-hyun read the director’s mind and continued.

What did the director want?

He was a product person.

He wanted a clear project, not a pie in the sky project.

But 4’s color was closer to advanced.

Except for the advanced product team, the other teams were doing products, but they were not very important.

Even if they succeeded, they were only low-performance products.

Then Yoo-hyun said with emphasis.

“The key point here is how to connect the projects between teams organically.”

“Not just achieving the current goals, but creating synergy?”

“Yes. Exactly as you said, director.”

“Keep going.”

“As a way...”

Yoo-hyun turned the page and a list of tasks and goals and KPIs for each team came out.

The causal relationships of intertwined tasks on one screen were marked.

And in the following content, 4's next vision was displayed.

"I think we can make a very impactful product if we create synergy among projects like this."

"It's valuable even with technology alone. Other teams might want it too."

"Yes. Even if we don't make this product right away, we can contribute to the group in various ways."

"Hehehe. You have a wide view because you're planning."

"You're too kind."

Clap clap clap clap clap.

The director laughed and clapped his hands and then other team leaders reluctantly clapped their hands too.

But their faces were all deadpan.

Why?

The answer was in the director's words.

"When I look at it like this, it seems that the advanced product team is taking on a lot of work."

"Yes. They have fewer staff, but they have done a lot of things before, so they are intertwined with many teams."

"That's not good. The advanced product team project has to succeed for other teams to survive."

"That's right. This is a core competency that other teams don't have, and I think it can create great synergy."

The director nodded as if he understood and Yoo-hyun boldly proposed his opinion.

The meaning behind this was simple.

Do your own work that was intertwined with the advanced product team before.

Help the advanced product team for 4's big success.

The director understood exactly what he meant and nodded his head.

As if to prove it, he smiled at the team leaders.

“Okay. This is what I’ve been wanting from you guys. Hehehe.”

“...”

Everyone didn’t know what expression to make in this situation and then the director pointed at Kang In-hwan, the circuit team leader.

“Oh, senior Kang.”

“Yes, director.”

“I see that especially circuit team has a lot of intertwined work, so try it yourself this time.”

“Yes, I understand.”

Kang In-hwan nodded his head and then the director left a meaningful remark.

It was a remark for the whole team.

“Right. In the end, synergy is possible when we raise each other’s capabilities, right?”

“Yes.”

Kang In-hwan gave a humiliating answer and the faces of the other team leaders crumpled.

In the meantime, Kim Ho-geol turned his head and looked at Yoo-hyun.

How could he be so bold, the young employee looked relaxed even in this atmosphere.

Kim Ho-geol couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

‘He’s really something, he’s something.’

He had to admit it now.

Most of the things that had been holding him back had fallen off in this one shot.

The meeting ended in a laughing mood for the first time.

After the meeting, Kim Ho-geol approached Yoo-hyun who was returning to his seat.

He still looked complicated, but he didn’t feel any negative emotions.

“You worked hard today.”

“Thanks to you.”

“What did I do?”

He scratched his head and Yoo-hyun added.

“I referred to the analysis report you wrote before.”

“You saw that?”

“Yes. Senior Maeng sent it to me.”

He looked at Yoo-hyun for a long time and then muttered.

What he wanted to say was obvious, but he couldn't spit it out.

Instead, he said something else.

“...Right. Let's do it properly now.”

“Yes. I'll help you too.”

“Let's do well.”

He reached out to Yoo-hyun who was walking away.

It was an awkward gesture that didn't suit him.

But he felt sincere, so Yoo-hyun grabbed his hand without hesitation.

Squeeze.

“I look forward to working with you, senior.”

“Me too. I look forward to working with you.”

Kim Ho-geol smiled at Yoo-hyun.

He looked much lighter after letting go of his pride.

Chapter 223

The change in Kim Ho-geol's attitude was evident in the way he ran the team.

“Min, don't worry about the Circuit 4 team. Just keep doing what you were doing.”

“Yes, sir.”

He pushed his work forward with confidence and checked it thoroughly.

He also sent emails to his team members to instruct them on their tasks.

-Please send me your updated schedules after reviewing the shared project timeline. I will manage the schedule myself.

As he trimmed the branches, his true nature began to show.

His clear instructions sped up the team's work.

Of course, there were some people who suffered in the process, but it was definitely better than before.

There was someone who didn't like the changed atmosphere.

It was Hong Hyuk-soo, the leader of Part 2.

He deliberately called Yoo-hyun through Yun Gi-chun.

"Yoo-hyun, I... Mr. Hong Hyuk-soo is looking for you."

"Really? Thank you."

Yoo-hyun nodded to Yun Gi-chun, who looked nervous, and headed to Hong Hyuk-soo.

Hong Hyuk-soo spoke with a mask on his face.

"Do you like drinking, Yoo-hyun?"

"Yes. I'm not a heavy drinker, but I can hold my liquor."

"Really? How about having a drink with me tonight? I have something to tell you."

He still had the habit of asking for a drink out of the blue.

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly as he recalled his past experience with him.

-You pay for the drinks first, Yoo-hyun. I'll pay you back later.

He made his naive junior spend a lot of money and acted like a fool.

He wasn't the only one who suffered from him.

Yet, he cunningly held onto people's weaknesses and shook up the whole team.

He was intoxicated by his petty power. Yoo-hyun shook his head at him.

"I'm sorry, but I have plans with my colleagues tonight."

"Huh. Just your colleagues?"

"They are very important to me. And I made this promise in advance, so please understand."

"You'll regret missing this opportunity."

"Let's make another appointment next time. I'll introduce you to a nice place."

"..."

Hong Hyuk-soo clenched his pen as Yoo-hyun smiled brightly.

His sharp eyes under his thin eyebrows twitched.

He looked more attractive than ever.

Yoo-hyun bowed slightly and returned to his seat.

He didn't lie just to avoid drinking with him.

He really had plans with his colleagues.

As soon as the clock-out music sounded, Yoo-hyun got up from his seat.

A few moments later.

Yoo-hyun arrived at a pig's feet restaurant in Ulsan city center.

It wasn't far from where he had drinks with Maeng Gi-yong a while ago.

As he opened the door and entered, a familiar voice greeted him.

He looked up and saw Jung Hyun-woo waving and running towards him.

"Hyung. Here, here."

"Don't make such a fuss."

"Hey, I'm just happy to see you."

"We see each other every morning."

"But it's different at night."

Yoo-hyun said incredulously, and Jung Hyun-woo grinned and winked at him.

Yoo-hyun shook his head and followed Jung Hyun-woo inside.

There were four other colleagues who had arrived earlier at the table.

They all had one thing in common: they were in the same class during the LCD business unit training.

Maybe that's why they didn't feel awkward at all even though they hadn't seen each other for a long time.

As Yoo-hyun sat down, Yeojin-ho from the panel analysis team chuckled and said:

"It's an honor to have a celebrity visit this humble place."

"What celebrity are you talking about?"

"Hey, don't you know? You're the talk of the town these days. Right, Tae-kyung?"

Yejin-ho passed the ball to Im Tae-kyung from Circuit 3 team, who nodded his head.

“Yeah. Your rumor is all over our department lately.”

“What rumor?”

“They say you’ve even taken down the Circuit 4 team leader?”

“You don’t really believe that, do you?”

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know, and Im Tae-kyung widened his eyes.

Then he waved his hands exaggeratedly and explained:

“No, listen. I had a meeting with Circuit 4 team the other day. And they said...”

“Really?”

“Yeah. There’s a nuclear bomb dropped on Circuit 4 right now. It’s chaos.”

“That’s ridiculous.”

Yoo-hyun laughed at Im Tae-kyung’s words.

He heard all kinds of nonsense from unexpected places.

It wasn’t accurate, but it was a word that pierced through Yoo-hyun’s actions.

Then, Jung Hyun-woo, who was next to him, asked curiously:

“Hyung, is that all true?”

“No. It’s a bit exaggerated.”

“Wow... Amazing. I thought it was a false rumor because you didn’t say anything.”

“It’s not all true, I’m telling you.”

“Wow.”

As Yoo-hyun tried to shut Jung Hyun-woo’s mouth, the food and drinks came out.

Yoo-hyun quickly filled his glass and said:

“Come on, let’s stop talking nonsense and have a drink.”

The first one to receive the glass was Go Seong-je from the electrical equipment team, who said:

“Haha. It’s an honor. To receive a glass from Yoo-hyun, who is favored by the vice president.”

“Seong-je, why are you saying that?”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand, and Yeojin-ho also made a playful expression and added:

“I’m honored too. Yoo-hyun, who received the group research and development award.”

“Hyung, please don’t say that.”

Jung Hyun-woo held out his glass with a respectful face.

“I’m honored too. Hyung, I really admire you.”

“Hyun-woo, please shut your mouth. Come on, cheers.”

As Yoo-hyun held out his glass awkwardly, everyone laughed and clinked their glasses.

Clang. Clang.

At the same time, people’s greetings mixed together.

“Good to see you, Yoo-hyun.”

“Welcome to Ulsan.”

“Hyung, congratulations.”

“It’s a good thing, right?”

Yoo-hyun uttered a doubtful word after drinking a glass.

“It’s a good thing if you think it’s a good thing, right?”

Yeojin-ho said casually.

There was a key point in his seemingly trivial words.

“That’s a wise saying.”

“Haha. Yeah. I was joking earlier, but I know it’s not easy.”

“Thank you. Then please help me out.”

Yoo-hyun took this opportunity to reach out his hand.

He had a lot of things to ask for help from the panel analysis team.

Then Yeojin-ho shrugged his shoulders and asked:

“Sure. What can I do for you?”

“Please share your automatic measurement program with me. And…”

“Puhaha. Why are you so specific?”

Yeojin-ho burst into laughter as Yoo-hyun grabbed him.

It was an important matter for Yoo-hyun, so he made sure to get his promise.

“You promised me.”

“I know, I know. Cheers.”

Yeojin-ho gave up and held out his glass.

One glass after another piled up.

The more they drank, the more they unraveled the stories they couldn't share before.

Yeojin-ho, Im Tae-kyung, Go Seong-je... They all had a lot of grievances piled up in the company.

“When our team does the measurement...”

“That's nothing. When I work on the module...”

“Hey, are you trying to outdo me? Yesterday, at the construction site...”

“My crazy boss...”

Jung Hyun-woo was no different.

He spent more than 12 hours a day at the company.

There was no way he could have only good things happen there.

Since he wasn't looking for an answer, Yoo-hyun just listened and reacted appropriately.

They all seemed to have innocent worries.

But they didn't just complain.

There were also many rumors to hear from different teams.

Some of them were stories that Yoo-hyun knew well.

Im Tae-kyung leaned forward and whispered in a low voice.

“Did you hear? The group leader is getting replaced this time. It's a demotion.”

“I heard that too. He was marked by the vice president, right?”

Yeojin-ho asked and Im Tae-kyung nodded.

“Yes. I heard that all the people from the mobile phone business unit were also fired.”

“That's too bad. They made all those color phones and got fired.”

“What can you do? Oh, Yoo-hyun, you know this well, don't you?”

Im Tae-kyung, who was talking to Yeojin-ho, asked Yoo-hyun.

He already knew exactly what was going on, so he didn't bother to add anything.

"I don't know. I'm not sure."

"Well. It's none of our business anyway."

Im Tae-kyung nodded his head and held out his glass.

After emptying his glass, the next story was something that Yoo-hyun was quite interested in.

This time, Go Seong-je opened his mouth.

"And about the factory site..."

"The business director?"

"Yeah. Turns out he intervened in the middle of it."

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and asked, and Go Seong-je answered.

He knew a lot of information about the factory because he was in the electrical equipment team.

Yeojin-ho said in surprise.

"Wow. So that's why he's taking off his clothes."

"Yes. He's taking responsibility."

"Tsk tsk. That's unfortunate."

Yeojin-ho clicked his tongue at Go Seong-je's answer.

Yoo-hyun thought about it as he listened to their conversation.

This business director corruption case was something that wasn't exposed because it was tied to the corruption committed by Lee Kyung-hoon in the past.

For some reason, it was revealed quickly.

It was because of the future that Yoo-hyun had changed.

Of course, there were things that didn't change.

As he moved an empty bottle under the table, Jung Hyun-woo suddenly said as if he remembered something.

"Oh, our team is planning a soccer tournament this time."

"Really? Then let us join too."

“Of course. The panel analysis team is in the same group, right?”

Yeojin-ho said and Jung Hyun-woo nodded his head.

Then Go Seong-je next to him asked:

“Wow. What about our team?”

“The electrical equipment team is not in the group, so I think you’ll be left out.”

“That’s a shame.”

Jung Hyun-woo answered and Go Seong-je sighed.

Then Im Tae-kyung asked Yoo-hyun:

“Yoo-hyun, are you good at soccer?”

“Me? I’ve never tried it, so I don’t know.”

“You look like you’d be good at it?”

Yeojin-ho said bluntly and everyone nodded their heads.

At the same time, they spat out various words.

“Yeah. You have good athletic skills.”

“Yeah. Didn’t you say you play golf well?”

“I’m really looking forward to it.”

“I don’t think so...”

Yoo-hyun muttered to himself and lifted his glass.

“Come on, cheers.”

“Good.”

Everyone agreed and clinked their glasses again.

That night, they talked until late.

The Ulsan colleagues had a lot of things bottled up inside them.

What was an easy way to tell the team atmosphere?

The answer was in the words they uttered.

The next day.

When Yoo-hyun arrived at work, he could feel the changed atmosphere right away.

It was when he entered a bathroom stall.

He heard a phone conversation from the next stall.

It was Yun Gi-chun's voice.

"Yes, yes. I uploaded a new panel plan. We really don't have time this time. It's urgent."

He was trying hard to meet the deadline.

He never saw him do that before.

That wasn't all.

As he drank water at the water cooler, Yoo-hyun heard the people from Part 2 talking.

They were also talking about work.

"Did you check the LTPS device information we received from the Future Product Research Center?"

"Yes. I got the numbers and ran the simulation."

"Let me know if it doesn't work. We don't want to waste time."

"I'll check it right away."

He could feel the urgency in their voices.

It was a very different atmosphere from two weeks ago.

Back then, they didn't talk about work, but mostly complained.

Even when they talked about work, they didn't talk about the success of the project, but the reasons why it was bound to fail.

But not anymore.

Whatever the reason, they started working.

Then, the color of the Advanced Product Team began to show.

Yoo-hyun saw it in his eyes.

As he was thinking about it, he returned to his seat.

Lee Jin-mok, who was passing by, handed him a can of coffee.

That was also something that never happened before.

"Here."

"Thank you. But why?"

"You know, I owe you one from the warehouse."

Lee Jin-mok scratched his head awkwardly as he said that.

Chapter 224

Yoo-hyun smiled at him.

It was a long time ago, but he must have still kept it in his mind.

His happy feeling came out as a playful answer.

“That was 500 won, you know.”

“But I gave it to you first...”

“I can feel your generosity.”

Yoo-hyun teased him, and he coughed and turned away.

“Ahem, well, good luck then.”

“Thank you.”

After he left, Yoo-hyun touched the can of coffee.

It felt cold, so he must have just bought it.

And it was the most expensive coffee in the store.

He felt the senior’s intention and smiled pleasantly.

He felt the changed atmosphere and worked.

That’s when he got a call from his friend Ha Jun-seok.

Yoo-hyun answered the phone with a glad feeling.

“Hey, Junseok, what’s up?”

-What’s up. You were so worried about me because of the Hansung factory site, so I called you.

“I wasn’t that worried, you know?”

-Anyway. Do you have time for a drink? I’m out on a business trip near your house.

“Okay. I’ll be right there when I’m done.”

He wanted to see him anyway, so Yoo-hyun agreed to his offer without hesitation.

That evening.

Ha Jun-seok came to Yoo-hyun’s house.

Maybe it was because he was from Ulsan, but he was less worried than when Kang Junki came to his house.

This guy wouldn't stay for days pretending to work like Kang Junki.

Squeak.

But his face was not very bright when he opened the door and came in.

He always had a smiling face, so it was obvious even if he changed a little.

“Why do you look so gloomy? Did you fight with someone?”

Yoo-hyun asked jokingly, and Ha Jun-seok said casually.

“No, nothing. Here, this.”

He handed over a black plastic bag.

“Why did you buy this?”

It was full of soju and snacks.

He clearly wanted to get drunk.

Ha Jun-seok avoided his obvious intention and said.

“Just. You like alcohol, don't you?”

“Hey, you like it more.”

“Anyway.”

“Fine. Let's sit down.”

Yoo-hyun gestured and Ha Jun-seok moved.

He knew where things were because he helped organize them when he moved in.

“Are we drinking downstairs? I'll set the table.”

“Thanks. Oh, can you play some Girls' Generation songs that you like?”

“No. I'm good.”

He wasn't the type to refuse music, so it was strange.

He was definitely not in a good mood.

A little later.

The table was half empty with Yoo-hyun's cooking and Ha Jun-seok's snacks.

He didn't know how many bottles of soju were empty.

Yoo-hyun stopped Ha Jun-seok who was trying to drink another glass.

“Stop drinking. What’s bothering you so much?”

“Just... I don’t think I fit in at work.”

“Tell me. Don’t say you can’t because you’re embarrassed in front of me.”

“Hoo.”

Yoo-hyun looked quietly at his friend who sighed.

He had only seen him lively, so the sight in front of him was very surprising.

He heard that he was doing well at work lately.

But what was the problem?

Ha Jun-seok slowly opened his mouth.

“It’s not something I should tell you.”

“There you go again. I’m doing well at work too. I clash with my boss, I make a scene and all that.”

“It would be better if it was something like that.”

“Then what?”

Ha Jun-seok answered Yoo-hyun’s question.

“Do you know what I do?”

“Construction sales, right?”

“Yeah. Right.”

“Did you meet a bad customer or something?”

Yoo-hyun guessed and Ha Jun-seok nodded his head.

“I did. A very bad one.”

“Really? You should have told your boss.”

“My boss can’t handle him either.”

“Who is he?”

“Well...”

Yoo-hyun listened quietly to his friend’s story with the help of alcohol.

Ha Jun-seok worked for Shinil Construction, a small construction company.

He was working on an officetel contract recently.

The one who requested it was the bad customer he was talking about.

“He’s a big shot in Gangnam. He asked for an officetel site by himself.”

“That must be a lot of money.”

“It starts with hundreds of billions of won.”

“Why does he treat you like that?”

“I don’t know. He’s crazy. He doesn’t like my face or something.”

“Your face?”

“Yeah. He said I look unlucky or something. Damn it.”

Yoo-hyun laughed at Ha Jun-seok’s words.

He remembered an unpleasant memory from the past as he heard his friend’s words.

The situation was completely different, but Yoo-hyun also had a customer like that.

He still couldn’t forget that name. It popped out of his mouth with the alcohol.

“Nam Jongbu.”

Ha Jun-seok’s eyes widened.

“Huh? Yoo-hyun, how do you know that name?”

“What? That bastard is Nam Jongbu?”

Yoo-hyun was surprised by Ha Jun-seok’s words and asked.

“Yeah, right. The big shot in Gangnam, Nam Jongbu.”

“No, he’s a jerk in Gangnam.”

“But how do you know? Oh, he has a lot of buildings in Seoul, is that why?”

Ha Jun-seok asked and Yoo-hyun shook his head.

“No. I just had some trouble with him.”

“Really? Then you know what kind of guy he is?”

“I know very well...”

Yoo-hyun clenched his teeth as he remembered the past.

-Hey, Han Manager, are you young or something? You have no manners. You should bow your head to the ground. Don’t you?

He endured the humiliation of entertaining him.

He followed his bosses and smiled at him.

He was blinded by money and couldn't see an inch ahead.

He still got angry when he thought of the humiliation he suffered from him.

Yoo-hyun asked with determination.

“Junseok, can you let me meet him?”

“You don't have to help me. Our boss gave up too.”

Ha Jun-seok shook his head as if he had no regrets.

He was just stressed by Nam Jongbu's persistence.

Yoo-hyun said seriously to him.

“I'm not trying to help you. I just have something to pay back.”

“What is it?”

“Actually...”

Even though it hadn't happened yet, Yoo-hyun vaguely told him what he had suffered from Nam Jongbu.

Ha Jun-seok was shocked.

“Is he really crazy?”

“Yeah. So help me out.”

“What can we do?”

“Well...”

Yoo-hyun told him a rough plan.

Ha Jun-seok's eyes became as big as lanterns.

“What? Are you crazy?”

“You just pretend you don't know. Got it?”

“...I can't take responsibility for this.”

“Don't worry at all.”

Yoo-hyun smirked.

The next morning.

Ha Jun-seok, who had been talking endlessly, went back to his house to go to work.

Yoo-hyun, who was left alone, sat in front of the computer with a little bit of alcohol left.

He didn't want to look at the remnants of the old memories that he didn't want to remember.

Click.

He clicked on a name on the internet search site.

Then countless related articles poured out.

Yoo-hyun clicked on one of the articles that caught his eye.

<Descendant of pro-Japanese Nam Chiho "The returned US military base is my land.">

It was about a descendant of a pro-Japanese who sued the state for land restitution.

This descendant was a person named Nam Byungjun, a dark hand in Gangnam.

He had already inherited land worth billions of won in Gangnam and Yongin from his father, who was a pro-Japanese.

He was not satisfied with that and tried to take away another 300 billion won land.

He inherited his wealth from his only son.

It was Nam Jongbu, the jerk in Gangnam.

He cursed as soon as he remembered his name again.

"Bastard."

It wasn't a rash word because of alcohol.

He was so disgusting that he wanted to beat him up.

Yoo-hyun tried to calm down his anger and followed Nam Jongbu's traces with keywords.

At the same time, he recalled his past with him.

Why did he get involved with him when they weren't even in the same company?

It was because of the work that Yoo-hyun, who was in the group strategy room at the time, was in charge of.

And it was also because of his bosses who were sucking up to Nam Jongbu.

-He wants my land in Hansung? Can I just give it to him? There has to be a deal.

The group wanted to build a research center strategically, and Nam Jongbu was the owner of that land.

Yoo-hyun had to cater to his whims because of his boss's pressure.

Of course, he also had the ambition to rise quickly.

But he was a different kind of person from his bosses who Yoo-hyun had been following with his eyes.

He swore and even used violence if he didn't like something.

-Hey, Manager Han, do you have no manners because you're young? You should bow your head to the ground. Don't you?

He endured the humiliation of serving him.

He followed his bosses and smiled at him.

He was blinded by money and couldn't see an inch ahead.

All he got was more pain, even though he got what he wanted by catering to his dirty whims.

He swept away the nearby shops around Hansung Tower by raising him up.

The old lady at the rice soup restaurant lost her store because of him.

Grind.

Yoo-hyun gritted his teeth and thought.

He wanted to catch him and kick him once anyway.

He met him in Ulsan.

And that was several years earlier than expected.

Just then, the article he was looking for appeared on the monitor screen.

Yoo-hyun lifted his lips and muttered.

"You're screwed, you are."

Nam Jongbu's work was separate from the company's work.

The work went on as usual after the loose ends were cleared up.

Naturally, it started to speed up.

The results written in the weekly team report increased accordingly.

The direction was also set properly, so there was no need to do the work twice anymore.

Thanks to that, the work progress speed was much faster than before.

That's when Yoo-hyun was checking the team's work status.

Senior Minsujin handed him a paper and stood in front of him.

She said with a blunt face.

"It's about making a video board with a super-high-resolution model."

"Yes, senior."

"What do you think is the best company for this?"

Why did she suddenly ask Yoo-hyun about this?

Yoo-hyun looked at her while holding the paper he handed over.

There were traces of considerable worry on her face.

He had a rough idea why, but he asked her intention just in case.

"Who knows? Did you ask Manager Jung?"

"He doesn't care about this stuff."

"I see. Well, I think this company is better."

"Why?"

She asked and Yoo-hyun answered without hesitation.

It was something he had already checked from the report she had submitted, so the choice was quick.

"Schedule is more important than price, right? It says here that this company has a lot of experience."

"Right? Okay. Thank you."

"Is that it?"

"Yeah. I just wanted to confirm."

Senior Minsujin left only those words and went back.

There was still some awkwardness left.

But it was amazing that she came this far when she used to be so prickly.

Chapter 225

Things were not always good when they went well.

For those who were not prepared, the tight schedule was a hardship.

Especially for the second part.

The scream of Hong Hyuk-soo, the leader of the second part, echoed again.

“Yoon Ki-choon. Is that what you have to say right now? The report is due soon.”

“I’m sorry. I’m trying to do it...”

“You said you would do it. Then hurry up and finish it. Don’t embarrass the part.”

“Yes, I understand.”

“Hurry up.”

As Hong Hyuk-soo snapped, the people in the second part looked around.

He glared at Yoo-hyun with a fierce look.

His eyes dripped with hostility.

Not only Hong Hyuk-soo, but also many others around him.

But Yoo-hyun didn’t care much.

Because they were pitiful?

No.

Because this was the product development department.

The development department had to produce clear results when they had a schedule, unlike other departments.

And the one who was whipping them with the current schedule was Vice President Go Joon-ho.

In other words, there was no way out.

They had to work even if they were annoyed.

That was enough for Yoo-hyun.

The problem was elsewhere.

Yoo-hyun looked at Kim Seon-dong, who was trembling next to him.

He had been in that state since Hong Hyuk-soo lost his temper.

Yoo-hyun asked him quietly.

“Mr. Kim, is something wrong?”

“No, no.”

“Still...”

“Wait, wait. I have to go somewhere.”

As Yoo-hyun tried to say more, Kim Seon-dong quickly left.

Yoo-hyun watched his back and thought.

He had always followed Yoon Ki-choon before, but not to this extent.

The future that Yoo-hyun changed touched something.

That made Kim Seon-dong more impatient.

What was it?

Maybe he was involved in something more ugly than he thought.

Yoo-hyun narrowed down the possibilities based on his surroundings.

The problem was also outside.

It was a foregone conclusion that the business director and group leader would change.

As the Apple business was a sensitive part, the plan could be twisted depending on who came up.

Before that, Yoo-hyun had to be fully prepared.

‘It’s about time for the rumor to spread.’

He thought so as he sat in his office.

Just in time, he received a call from Choi Min-hee, the manager.

Yoo-hyun answered the phone with a glad heart.

“Yes, manager.”

-Are you doing well?

“Of course. I’m using the presenter you gave me well.”

-You’re turning things upside down with that thing.

“Please pretend you don’t know.”

Yoo-hyun joked and heard a chuckle from the other side of the phone.

He imagined Choi Min-hee’s smiling face.

It didn't seem like she called for bad news, so Yoo-hyun asked bluntly.

“manager, do you know anything about the personnel changes of the business director and group leader?”

-Huh? Personnel changes?

“Yes. I heard they're changing.”

-It's not accurate yet, but can I just tell you?

“Yes. Please do me a favor.”

-Who are they...

Choi Min-hee told him what she knew.

Hansung Tower was fast with these rumors.

And as a part leader, she must have heard a lot of stories from here and there.

Yoo-hyun nodded as he listened to her explanation.

“So the new ones are Vice President Lim Jun-pyo and Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik?”

-Yeah. You don't know them, right? They're not from our business unit.

‘No. I know them very well.’

Yoo-hyun hid his inner thoughts and answered.

“Yes. But I'll have to look them up anyway.”

-Yeah. Just remember that it's not accurate.

“Thank you for telling me.”

-What are you talking about? It's nothing compared to what you did at the Innovation Planning Contest.

Yoo-hyun thanked her and Choi Min-hee sounded sorry again.

She still seemed to have a bit of regret for spitting out cold words at his proposal a while ago.

Yoo-hyun replied casually.

“That was just an idea I threw out.”

-That was the core. Anyway, I passed the first round with that thing.

“Congratulations. You worked hard.”

-No. Anyway. Ahem, thank you.

“Oh, don’t say that again.”

Choi Min-hee changed the subject as if she was embarrassed by Yoo-hyun’s good-natured words.

-Won’t you come over? I’ll buy you something delicious if you come on the weekend.

“You should spend time with your family on the weekend.”

-I have some leeway.

“It’s an honor, but I have some things to do this weekend.”

-I’m not saying to see you right away.

“Oh, is that so? Haha. Okay.”

Yoo-hyun laughed and hung up the phone.

He joked, but he really had something to do this weekend.

And it was a very important thing.

That Saturday night.

Yoo-hyun received a call from Ha Joon-seok.

His voice was full of sighs.

-Sigh, Nam Jong-boo called and we’re going to meet at the bar.

“Right now? He’s grown up. He keeps his promises.”

-He’s coming down from Ulsan today, so I guess that’s why.

“Okay. I’ll go over there.”

-You really want to?

“Yeah. How many people are there?”

Ha Joon-seok asked and Yoo-hyun answered as if it was obvious.

He had been waiting for this since he heard that there was a possibility a few days ago.

There was no reason not to be happy.

-The vice president and the manager are going together. I think Nam Jong-boo will come alone.

“Okay. I can see the situation.”

-I'll pretend I don't know anything.

“Then. That's enough.”

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone with a smile.

Then he picked out his clothes.

What should he wear?

He felt excited for the first time in a long time.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun took a bus and arrived in Ulsan city.

His outfit was casual and plain.

He didn't wear any expensive accessories.

Why?

Because it hurts more to be ignored by someone who looks poor.

That was the nature of the nouveau riche.

Yoo-hyun entered the bar where Nam Jong-boo was waiting with light steps.

Squeak.

As Yoo-hyun entered the entrance, a counter staff approached him.

“Hello. Would you like me to show you to your seat?”

“No, I have a companion.”

“Do you know where they are?”

“Room B.”

The counter staff was startled when Yoo-hyun said that.

It was because there was a VIP customer who ordered millions of won worth of food and drinks inside.

“Oh. Yes, yes. I'll show you the way.”

“No, I'll go by myself.”

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly and walked out alone.

The dim space was quite luxurious with the subtle lighting.

Some people were sitting on the stand seats, sipping cocktails.

Yoo-hyun passed by the regular table seats and moved to the room that was prepared in the corner.

He could see the inside faintly through a small window.

There was exactly the person he was looking for.

He opened the door with a bang and entered.

Yoo-hyun grasped the atmosphere of the room in an instant.

Nam Jongbu was sitting on the right side of the table, fidgeting nervously.

His wide face, dull eyes, and big nose matched Yoo-hyun's memory.

He was still young in his mid-30s, but his face looked much older because of his presbyopia.

He was dressed in tacky luxury items all over his body. He turned his head and looked at Yoo-hyun.

“Who are you?”

“Ah, just a moment.”

“What did you say?”

Nam Jongbu asked incredulously, and Yoo-hyun sighed deeply.

“Phew. You were hard to find.”

“...”

The three men who were sitting crumpled up blinked their eyes as they met Yoo-hyun's gaze.

They couldn't understand the situation at all.

One of them had his pupils shaking violently.

It was Yoo-hyun's friend, Ha Jun-seok.

He couldn't even pretend to know him and showed a flustered expression.

Yoo-hyun picked up the glass of alcohol in front of Ha Jun-seok and chuckled.

It was filled with all kinds of foreign substances.

Nam Jongbu's dirty hobby was still the same as ever.

“I knew it. You're playing this kind of prank because you're drinking cheap alcohol.”

“Hey, do you know how much this is worth?”

Nam Jongbu gave a really childish answer even in this situation.

Yoo-hyun matched his level perfectly.

“You’re kidding. I don’t drink anything less than 30 years old.”

“This is...”

Splash.

As soon as Nam Jongbu opened his mouth, Yoo-hyun threw the dirty alcohol on the floor.

“...”

“Huh.”

Everyone was speechless at the absurd situation.

Nam Jongbu also stopped talking and gave a hollow laugh.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun calmly sat next to Nam Jongbu and pointed at the watch on his arm.

“Look at this. I knew it. This is a fake Patek.”

“What are you talking about? Hey, this is real.”

“But you have a Louis Vuitton bag, huh. Did you buy it at an outlet?”

Nam Jongbu’s face turned red at Yoo-hyun’s sarcasm.

“This crazy bastard, has he gone mad?”

“Hey, do you still not know who I am?”

“...”

“This kid, he lost his mind after coming down to Ulsan.”

Yoo-hyun pressed on strongly and Nam Jongbu furrowed his brow.

He looked like he was trying to remember something.

The employees of Shinil Construction across the table didn’t intervene, thinking that the two knew each other. They just looked around nervously.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun poured some of the alcohol in front of Nam Jongbu into an empty glass.

Glug glug.

It was a fairly expensive drink.

He took a sip and offered the glass to Nam Jongbu, calling his name.

“Jongbu.”

Then Nam Jongbu’s wide forehead narrowed sharply.

“Who the hell are you?”

“You’re not someone I can call so casually, bastard.”

“You...”

There had never been anyone who treated him like this, a tycoon with hundreds of billions of assets.

Nam Jongbu’s hands trembled from the shock he had never experienced before.

He was angry, but he was also curious about the identity of the person in front of him.

He looked young and he wasn’t dressed properly.

But he was too confident.

In a word, he was baffling.

It was then that he scrutinized Yoo-hyun with his thin eyes.

Yoo-hyun casually handed him the glass and taunted him.

“Do you not know how to drink because you’re a tycoon? You don’t know how to drink, do you?”

“You crazy bastard. Who are you really?”

Yoo-hyun touched his tycoon complex and Nam Jongbu exploded, forgetting his curiosity and anger.

Just in time, Yoo-hyun uttered the word that could shut his mouth.

“The redevelopment site of Yongsan House Village.”

“What?”

“Do you want me to say more? Then it won’t be good for you, you know.”

“...”

“Why don’t you send the others out first? It looks like we have a lot to talk about, just the two of us.”

Yoo-hyun relaxed as he saw his pupils shaking violently.

Nam Jongbu hesitated for a moment and waved his hand.

“Just go out for now.”

“Yes, Mr. Nam.”

Yoo-hyun spoke to the oldest employee who bowed.

“Don’t pay for anything. I’ll take care of it here.”

“Yes, I understand.”

The Shinil Construction executives who were looking around nodded their heads lowly at Yoo-hyun’s words.

Ha Jun-seok also bowed his head in confusion.

Yoo-hyun watched them leave and poured some alcohol into Nam Jongbu’s glass again.

Glug glug glug.

“I’m glad to see you again like this.”

“Tell me. How do you know that?”

“Why, are you worried? If you’re worried, call your bodyguards. It seems like there are two guys downstairs.”

“...”

Clang.

Yoo-hyun forced the glass into Nam Jongbu’s hand and toasted with him.

Then he smiled brightly and said,

“I can hear you thinking hard. Why? Do you think you covered up your corruption well?”

“You bastard, how much do you know?”

“Don’t worry. I’m not going to expose you cruelly. I don’t have time for that.”

“Then what do you want?”

Nam Jongbu put on an uncharacteristic calm expression.

But it was obvious that his throat was trembling.

Chapter 226

He was still a rookie, even though he acted like a big shot.

He was definitely less impressive than the future version that Yoo-hyun remembered.

He was so scared of something that he could easily stop by using his father's influence.

Chirp.

Yoo-hyun poured some alcohol and patted his shoulder.

"I just want to have some fun. It's boring, you know."

"You crazy bastard."

"It's nice to hear that after a long time."

"What the hell are you?"

Nam Jong Boo gritted his teeth and asked.

Yoo-hyun lifted one corner of his mouth and said.

"Do you want to play a game of golf with me? You like that, right?"

"Golf?"

Nam Jong Boo's eyebrows twitched for a moment.

He was a fanatic who started and ended his day with golf.

Especially, he loved betting golf and had an incredible winning rate.

In other words, golf was the only thing in his life that he could be proud of, besides money.

Yoo-hyun touched his pride.

"Oh, are you bad at it? How many strokes should I give you?"

"Wow... You're really crazy. Are you insane?"

"Then back off if you're scared. Anyway, you're a man with no guts."

"You bastard."

Nam Jong Boo clenched his fist and raised it.

-Manager Han, you said you played golf, but your level is so low. Hahaha. Here, take this money. Buy yourself a drink with it.

Yoo-hyun recalled the humiliation he had suffered while playing golf for entertainment.

Come to think of it, he had also thrown a bundle of bills on his face.

His pride had been thrown to the ground at that time.

A favor is ten times, a grudge is a hundred times.

Now it was his turn to trample on his pride mercilessly.

That was why Yoo-hyun didn't beat him up right away.

Instead, he wanted to scare him a little bit.

Yoo-hyun leaned in his face and said.

“What, are you going to hit me? You'll die if you do that.”

“...”

His fist slowly dropped at Yoo-hyun's fierce gaze.

He looked so cute in that state.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun took out a business card from his pocket that only had a phone number on it.

It was a card he had prepared in advance.

It was a high-quality card with gold foil around it, which cost him a lot of money.

Ping.

Yoo-hyun flicked it with his finger and threw it at his face.

The card flew and hit his big nose precisely and fell down.

Still, he was holding back his anger.

It was because Yoo-hyun's eyes were so fierce.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and patted his shoulder as he got up from his seat.

“Call me when you make a reservation.”

“...”

“Oh, bring a lot of cash. You know what cash splash is, right?”

It was when Yoo-hyun turned around with a smile on his face.

Snap.

He heard Nam Jong Boo grinding his teeth behind him.

His lips curled up even more.

He knew Nam Jong Boo's behavior pattern very well.

He must have brought some weak guys behind him after being provoked so much.

As expected, as soon as Yoo-hyun left the bar, a man followed him behind.

It was not even a job to shake him off.

Of course, it was possible because he didn't drive but walked there.

Nam Jong Boo, who had been drugged so much, had only one thing to do now.

He wanted to humiliate Yoo-hyun completely and utterly.

To do that, betting golf was the answer.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun's phone rang when he got home.

It was a phone that he had newly opened for Nam Jong Boo only.

Yoo-hyun laughed and answered without hesitation.

"Why are you so late? Are you still there?"

-You bastard, you're dead for real.

"Cut it out. You're useless."

-Hey. I caught you, so come out right now. If you ask me where...

"Stop making pig noises and text me."

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone and soon received a text message.

Zing!

He checked the text message and shrugged his shoulders.

"Kid, you must have been in a hurry."

He must have been very impatient because he set the date for the next day.

And that was less than two hours after they parted ways.

That much passion was enough to pass the test.

Yoo-hyun kindly replied back:

-Deal

That was very generous of him.

He fell asleep with excitement for the first time in a long time.

That's how the appointment time came.

Sunday afternoon.

Yoo-hyun entered Ulsan Beach CC, which was not far from Ulsan's seaside. As he passed through the large building, he saw a green field and a waiting room next to it.

There, Nam Jong Boo and two men were waiting for Yoo-hyun.

Nam Jong Boo was already frowning, maybe because Yoo-hyun was late.

Yoo-hyun put down his golf bag and smiled brightly.

"Cheer up. I might be a little late."

"Enough, did you bring the money?"

"Do you take credit?"

Yoo-hyun joked and Nam Jong Boo's face twisted in anger.

"What did you say?"

"Hey, don't worry. Do I look like a scammer who would do that?"

"..."

Nam Jong Boo scanned Yoo-hyun with a thin eye.

Yoo-hyun had brought the rental club that they gave here.

His outfit was also shabby for a professional golf outfit.

He couldn't understand what kind of confidence he had.

However.

He knew his weakness.

Then?

It was not a normal bet, he judged.

Yoo-hyun ignored Nam Jong Boo, who was busy thinking, and greeted the two men behind him.

He had checked the reservation list beforehand, so he roughly knew who they were.

"Nice to meet you. Park Gyu Hyung, president of Ulsan Construction, and Choi Myung Kyu, president of Sunwoo Construction."

"What? Why are you talking down to me, you young punk?"

Park Gyu Hyung frowned at Yoo-hyun.

He looked like a thug who only had a president title on his business card.

It was obvious that he was groveling in front of the rich.

Yoo-hyun went on the offensive.

“Shut up if you don’t want to die.”

“What did you say?”

“Do you know who I am?”

Yoo-hyun flashed his eyes and he flinched.

Then he looked at Nam Jong Boo’s face.

The same was true for Choi Myung Kyu next to him.

Nam Jong Boo slowly nodded his head.

He was uncomfortable with Yoo-hyun, who knew his corruption.

After observing the situation for a moment, Park Gyu Hyung apologized to Yoo-hyun.

“I’m s-sorry.”

Yoo-hyun accepted his apology with ease.

“It’s okay. Just call me Steve. I lived abroad and I’m not used to honorifics.”

“Oh... I see.”

“Just talk to me like a friend. Haha.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand and spoke casually.

He didn’t have to bow his head to them in the first place.

But the situation that Yoo-hyun had created by mocking Nam Jong Boo earlier was big.

Those few words made Yoo-hyun equal to Nam Jong Boo.

Nam Jong Boo, who had been watching the situation quietly, clenched his face and raised his hand.

“Yes, sir.”

The caddy in the corner came quickly with his gesture.

Nam Jong Boo spoke calmly, unlike himself.

“Basic rules?”

“One bill per hole, plus as many as the number of strokes. Oh, double bogey (+2), birdie (-1) or more, double the pot for each hole.”

“Okay.”

Nam Jong Boo nodded slowly at Yoo-hyun’s words.

It was exactly what he wanted to say.

He was about to open his mouth again when it happened.

Again, Yoo-hyun said what he had in mind.

“Oh, you know cash splash, right?”

“That’s a good thing to say. Sister, did you hear that?”

“Yes, sir. I’ll prepare it for you.”

Nam Jong Boo nodded to the caddy who agreed.

Yoo-hyun spoke to her.

“And when it’s a tie, it’s cumulative double pot. Min Jung, please calculate well.”

“Yes, I understand.”

The caddy was surprised when Yoo-hyun called her name and used honorifics. Of course, it wasn’t hard to know her name because she had a name tag.

But it was the first time she heard honorifics in this atmosphere.

She bowed her head to Yoo-hyun.

Nam Jong Boo gritted his teeth at that sight.

‘You’re going to be skinned today.’

Nam Jong Boo gestured to the caddy.

“Sister, bring that over.”

“Yes. I’ll bring it right away.”

The caddy walked backwards to the cart and came back with four cans of drinks.

They were expensive-looking energy drinks.

Nam Jong Boo fiddled with them and said.

“Here, drink up. Let’s have some energy since we’re doing this.”

“Haha. As expected of Nam President. You’re meticulous.”

“Thank you, Nam President.”

Park Gyu Hyung and Choi Myung Kyu bowed their heads.

Yoo-hyun had been like that in the past too.

But not anymore.

Yoo-hyun pushed away the can that the caddy handed him with his palm and said.

“I’m allergic to this stuff, so I don’t like it.”

“You don’t? You look like you can’t use much strength anyway?”

“Why? Do I have to drink it for some reason?”

Yoo-hyun spat out a meaningful answer at Nam Jong Boo’s words.

The caddy’s eyes widened.

He looked around nervously like a guilty person.

Nam Jong Boo twisted his face and waved his hand.

“Leave him alone. He’ll do whatever he wants.”

“Yes, sir.”

The caddy walked back quickly.

Yoo-hyun snorted at Nam Jong Boo’s cheap trickery

There was a reason why Nam Jong Boo was unbeatable in golf betting with pros.

He used a sneaky method of feeding drugs to his opponents.

He couldn’t let him do that, even if he knew it.

“Then let’s start.”

Yoo-hyun scanned the people and blinked his eyes.

A moment later.

Yoo-hyun got off the cart and stood in front of the first hole.

It was a course that had well-cut grass and neatly decorated trees.

He felt relaxed whenever he came to the golf course.

It felt like he was cut off from the world.

It was ironic that he had his old enemy in such a place.

The game started with Nam Jong Boo’s swing.

Bang.

The ball that Nam Jong Boo hit flew far away.

He was a typical rich man who started and ended his day with golf.

At the same time, the two men who came with Nam Jong Boo clapped loudly.

Clap clap clap clap.

“President, nice shot.”

“Oh, you’re amazing as always.”

They praised him lavishly and took turns swinging their drivers.

They were all decent players.

They were not here just to fill the numbers.

Then Yoo-hyun stepped up to the tee.

Nam Jong Boo taunted him.

“Let’s see how good you are.”

“Golf is not about being good. It’s about mental training.”

“You son of a bitch.”

Yoo-hyun snorted and focused on the tee.

He had played golf countless times.

He was already good at observing and concentrating, so he learned very fast.

Later, he surpassed his bosses and even gave some strokes to other customers.

He was good enough to challenge a pro, objectively speaking.

And lately, he had been practicing at the driving range to sharpen his skills.

It was a kind of investment for the future.

He wanted to see the effect today.

His sense from back then showed up clearly.

Bang.

The ball that Yoo-hyun hit curved sideways and rolled to the edge.

It almost went out of bounds (OB).

The distance was pretty good, but it was farthest from the hole.

Nam Jong Boo laughed and held his stomach.

“Puhahaha. I knew you would do that.”

“Hahahaha.”

The two men behind him also laughed along.

Yoo-hyun shrugged and got on the cart and said.

“It’s not even over yet.”

“Puhahaha.”

Nam Jong Boo got on the cart late and kept laughing as if he was very pleased.

Chapter 227

Yoo-hyun seemed to be the last one to arrive at Ulsan Beach CC today, but that was not the case.

He had arrived early and checked out the course.

Then he rented a club from the practice range and practiced.

His skills were even better than before, thanks to his long experience and youth.

He was confident.

With that confidence, he stepped up to the second tee.

Clang.

The ball he hit with a 3-wood flew low and forward.

As Yoo-hyun walked slowly, Nam Jongbu, who was far ahead of him, sneered.

“Wow, you barely made it off the ground, huh?”

“It’s not easy to hit with your eyes closed.”

“What did you say?”

Yoo-hyun smiled and Nam Jongbu twisted his face.

“Hey, why are you getting mad over this? Let’s play, let’s play.”

What was so great about this guy back then?

He kept snickering at his childish behavior.

The first par-4 hole was finished by Nam Jongbu with a par.

He looked at Yoo-hyun’s tee with a smug expression.

“Ouch, can you do it?”

“If I make it, can I take this hole?”

“You have to pay up fair and square.”

“Don’t be scared.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and focused on his tee.

It was a putting from about 15 meters away.

The previous two players had lost here.

The course was tricky because it had both uphill and downhill slopes.

Of course, not for Yoo-hyun.

Rolling rolling rolling.

The ball he hit with a putter moved exquisitely.

Clang.

And it made a very satisfying sound.

Yoo-hyun joked with a smirk.

“Oh, I got lucky. What should we do?”

“Haha. Let’s go to the next hole.”

“Ah, what a shame. I could have won this one.”

“You bastard. Stop talking nonsense.”

Nam Jongbu cursed and Yoo-hyun gently countered him.

“Why do you have such a foul mouth? That’s why people call you a nouveau riche.”

“Hey.”

Nam Jongbu yelled angrily, but Yoo-hyun walked away calmly.

As they talked like this, Nam Jongbu’s reaction felt familiar to him.

The first hole ended in a tie between Yoo-hyun and Nam Jongbu.

The other two had to pay more money for losing by one stroke.

That is, they paid 2 million won each on top of the basic 1 million won.

And since there was no winner in this game, the next hole doubled the stakes.

That was not a problem so far.

The problem started from the fifth hole.

Rolling rolling rolling.

Yoo-hyun's putting ball missed the hole by a hair and Nam Jongbu, who was next to him, snorted.

"Puhahaha. You can't even take it when it's given to you?"

"People make mistakes sometimes. Let's see how much you can do."

Yoo-hyun shrugged and Nam Jongbu took his stance.

He putted with an intense concentration that didn't suit him.

And he put the ball right into the hole.

Clang.

"Hahaha. I'm getting lucky today."

"Oh, nice shot."

"Birdie, birdie. You know it's double, right? Puhaha."

Nam Jongbu held up two fingers and laughed loudly at Yoo-hyun.

But Park KYoo-hyung and Choi Myungkyu were not laughing.

They had serious expressions on their faces as they talked to their caddies.

The stakes had risen exponentially as there was no winner for four consecutive holes.

And now that he made a birdie, they had to pay at least 30 million won more each.

The problem was if Yoo-hyun made it too and tied again.

Then the stakes would double again for the next hole.

They had already paid more than 50 million won each and they felt burdened by it.

As if mocking their burden, Yoo-hyun putted too.

Rolling rolling rolling

Clang

"Oh, oh. Looks like we're going to the next hole again."

Yoo-hyun smiled and said, but Nam Jongbu grimaced

"Did you have an octopus in your previous life? Why are you following me so closely?"

"I'm just not getting lucky today, not getting lucky."

Yoo-hyun was smiling when it happened

The two players who each made a par approached Nam Jongbu

Park KYoo-hyung took the lead and spoke cautiously

“Mr. Nam, the stakes are too high now...”

“What? You don’t have that much money?”

“The total amount is in hundreds of millions. I didn’t expect the game to get this big...”

Park KYoo-hyung scratched the back of his head, and Yoo-hyun said

“If you’re scared, just quit. Jongbu, you quit too.”

“You crazy bastard. Are you out of your mind?”

“Or do you want to go all the way with me?”

Yoo-hyun provoked him and Nam Jongbu fumed.

“Damn it. I should really shut that bastard’s mouth.”

“Play golf with that passion, jerk.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun was so annoying that Nam Jongbu didn’t even have the energy to get angry.

He nodded to Park KYoo-hyung and Choi Myungkyu.

“Quit if you don’t have money.”

“Yes. I’m... sorry.”

“Get lost.”

Nam Jongbu waved his hand and the two backed away.

Then the game resumed.

The next hole was also a tie.

Nam Jongbu couldn’t understand it.

He thought he would win for sure, but it was always a close tie.

He didn’t even imagine that Yoo-hyun was doing it on purpose.

That’s how they got to the ninth hole.

Yoo-hyun suddenly asked.

“Let me ask you something. Jongbu, do you have money?”

“Why? You think I don’t have that much?”

“No. Just checking. Minjung, come here.”

“Yes. Did you call me?”

The caddie came quickly when Yoo-hyun gestured.

Yoo-hyun took out the ledger she was holding.

It had all the calculations neatly written down.

“I called you because...”

“Yes, yes.”

Yoo-hyun was talking to the caddie when it happened

Nam Jongbu exploded in anger.

He was a nouveau riche who only cared about money, and he hated being looked down on by money.

“Hey. Are you ignoring me?”

“What are you talking about? I’m just checking if you have money.”

Yoo-hyun knew that Nam Jongbu carried boxes of money in his car.

But he still needed to make a mark here.

He had already exceeded the amount he expected him to bring.

“What are you waiting for?”

“Anytime.”

Yoo-hyun taunted him, and Nam Jongbu’s face turned red again.

He immediately picked up his phone.

“Manager Jung, bring me an apple box.”

He could tell by the tone of the voice on the other end.

Yoo-hyun teased him from the side.

“One apple box should be enough for this game.”

“Do you have it?”

“Don’t worry. I have more than you.”

Yoo-hyun got up with a bluff.

Nam Jongbu didn't think Yoo-hyun had no money.

It was because he looked so confident.

Yoo-hyun had laid the groundwork for that.

He stretched his body and said.

“Shall we finish the game soon?”

Actually, it wasn't a lot of money for Nam Jongbu.

But it was a matter of pride.

He had made countless bets, but this was the first time he had such a large amount at stake in a short period of time.

Lose in this game?

To a young punk who used a rental club?

That was absurd.

That pressure twisted Nam Jongbu's psychology.

Swish.

“Damn it.”

He made a mistake in the first shot of the ninth hole, which might be the last one.

But Yoo-hyun was different.

He finally took a proper stance.

Clang.

The ball he hit with a 5-iron curved in and landed right on the green, crossing the lake.

It was a par-3 hole and the ball was next to the hole.

Yoo-hyun couldn't miss it.

Clang.

He put the ball into the hole in his second shot.

It was a birdie, and the stakes doubled again at that moment.

He took out the ball from the hole and walked slowly.

The two men and the caddie who were standing by the cart had lost their words.

Nam Jongbu was stunned.

Yoo-hyun tapped him lightly and said.

“Let’s stop here. You don’t have money anyway.”

“Hey. Let’s do more. I’ll bring it up.”

Nam Jongbu was boiling with anger.

There was no point in doing more.

His goal was not money, but to trample on his pride.

It would be more humiliating to quit here.

“Hey, don’t you know how to cash out? It’s basic to settle when the hole is over.”

“You bastard.”

“What? You want to do more? That’s why people call you a nouveau riche.”

“...”

Nam Jongbu flinched as Yoo-hyun approached him.

Yoo-hyun looked down at him and said

“Hey, if you want to do more, bring money, jerk.”

“You... You’ll see.”

“Anytime. Let’s play bigger next time. Haha.”

Yoo-hyun snickered and his face crumpled

The game ended there.

No one spoke on their way back in the cart

The atmosphere was tense

Yoo-hyun hummed and rubbed salt into their wounds

“Ah. That feels good.”

“...”

The two men who came with him looked sullen

They couldn’t even look Yoo-hyun in the eye

Nam Jongbu was no different

He muttered to himself with a swagger

He looked like he was planning something for next time

Yeah. Keep dreaming

Yoo-hyun snickered and looked at his wrinkled face

The face that annoyed him so much looked so good today

Yoo-hyun got off the cart and went into the building

The two men who got off with him had already left with a hint

Their money was safely stored in a bag by the caddie

As he entered the hall, two men in suits came to greet him

They were Nam Jongbu's bodyguards, and they looked shoddy

"Mr. Nam, good job."

They bowed their heads, and Nam Jongbu spat out swear words

"Fucking hell. You crazy bastards, what good job?"

"We're... sorry."

Yoo-hyun handed his bag to the caddie and gave her a tip

"Minjung, you did well today."

"We're... sorry."

"No, it's okay. Go ahead. Oh, can you call valet for me?"

"Yes, I will."

She smiled brightly and left Yoo-hyun stopped Nam Jongbu

"Why are you venting your anger on innocent people?"

"You bastard."

"Hurry up and show me your box"

"Look at this"

"Yes, sir"

Nam Jongbu nodded and the two men opened an apple box on the floor

There were 50 thousand won bills inside

Yoo-hyun snorted and said

"You should have put them in a nicer box. This is childish"

"You bastard"

“That’s enough. I’ll let you off a few thousand. But no discount”

“Hey. What did you say?”

Yoo-hyun took out one 50 thousand won bill from the end of the box and threw it at Nam Jongbu’s face

At that moment, the last string of reason that held Nam Jongbu snapped

“Hey. You bastard. Let’s die together today”

Slap

“Ow”

Yoo-hyun slapped away his hand that was rushing at him

Then he stepped closer and glared at him with a fierce look

“Why don’t you use your goons to flip the table? You’re good at that”

“What, what?”

“But you know what? If you do that, you’re really dead”

Yoo-hyun took another step closer and he stumbled back and fell

His bodyguards helped him up and he snapped at them

“Get lost, you bastards. You morons”

“That’s enough. Hey, you two in suits, take this box and follow me”

Yoo-hyun gestured to the two bodyguards with a smirk

“Yes?”

“Oh, okay”

They were obviously nervous

Chapter 228

Yoo-hyun confirmed the kill with Nam Jongbu.

“Nam Jongbu, if you don’t want to lose your money, just lie down here.”

“You... you’re really going to die like this.”

Nam Jongbu wouldn’t lie down here.

His mind was full of revenge against Yoo-hyun.

He couldn’t stand being humiliated for losing a bet.

He had too much pride to let that happen.

He wanted to drag him down to the ground and make him kneel at his feet.

That was the same for Yoo-hyun.

If he wanted more, he could crush him more mercilessly.

Yoo-hyun snorted and called his bodyguards.

“You heard me, right? Follow me.”

“...”

The bodyguards who were looking around followed him with apple boxes.

In the lobby, there was a car that Yoo-hyun had left for valet parking.

It was a pink compact car with a license plate that had ‘Heo’ written on it.

Clank.

As Yoo-hyun approached, the employee who drove it opened the trunk door.

Yoo-hyun gave him a tip and winked his eyes.

“Thank you.”

“Thank you.”

Then he snapped his fingers at the bodyguards.

“Put them in.”

“Yes.”

The apple boxes and the bag full of money were loaded into the small trunk.

It was a car worth 7 million won with a huge amount of money in it.

Nam Jongbu, who came out behind him, looked at it with disbelief.

Yoo-hyun shouted at Nam Jongbu in a loud voice.

“Jongbu, you should also drive a compact car, think about the environment.”

“...”

“I’m leaving. Call me.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand and got into the driver’s seat.

Vroom.

Then he drove away leisurely.

Behind him, Nam Jongbu’s scream was heard.

“Aaaaaah!”

It wasn't over yet.

Yoo-hyun, who was driving, looked at the black sedan following him in the rearview mirror.

He knew Nam Jongbu would follow him right away.

Yoo-hyun's destination was Mirae Orphanage.

-I hate beggars. The lower class should live like the lower class, where do they come from and act up?

Nam Jongbu always looked down on people.

Especially, he hated children pathologically.

He even pushed away an orphanage because he didn't like the kids there.

How would he feel if he gave his money to such a place?

Not just money, but money that was taken from him after crushing his pride.

He could guess how he felt.

Honk. Honk. Honk. Honk.

On the way up the stairs to the orphanage, the horn sounded like crazy.

The car was so good that the sound reached far away.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun put down the apple box in front of the orphanage.

Ding dong.

"Who is it?"

A woman's voice was heard when he rang the bell.

Soon the door opened and a face that he had seen a long time ago appeared.

She was the woman who received an award from Mirae Hansung Group.

Thanks to her warmth, many children could dream of a bright future.

He was the one who gave her the award back then.

He checked it beforehand, but he was still glad to see her.

"What can I do for you?"

That was all he said.

He politely said goodbye and turned around.

He knew she would use this money properly.

Money?

In time, this amount would be nothing compared to what he would have in his hands.

It was an amount that he could give comfortably from his perspective.

Then a voice came from behind him.

“Wait a minute.”

Yoo-hyun got into the car without answering.

He didn't see Nam Jongbu's car around.

“His pride is hurt.”

He chuckled and drove away.

Vroom.

The car, which was already light, moved even more lightly.

The brief event ended and Yoo-hyun's daily life at work began again.

Maybe it was because he shook off the remnants of the past?

The start of his day felt much lighter.

That bright mood showed on his face.

Maeng Ki-yong, his senior colleague, asked him.

“Yoo-hyun, you look especially happy today?”

“Of course. I haven't seen you for a long time, Maeng senior.”

“You're always so cheerful.”

“Have a nice day.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and returned to his seat.

And he checked the empty seat next to him.

Only Kim Seon-dong's bag was left there.

Where did he go?

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and looked around.

Yoon Gi-choon, another senior colleague, was also gone.

It was obvious where they went.

Lately, they had been spending more time like this.

He didn't have a good feeling about it.

Yoo-hyun quickly walked out, thinking of Yoon Gi-choon's task list.

He also made a calm judgment in his head as he walked.

Yoon Gi-choon had two main tasks to do right now.

The first one was to draw the panel design and run the simulation.

This was something that Yoon Gi-choon had to do on his own.

Kim Seon-dong often helped him with this.

The second one was to check the reliability of the test panel made by the OLED line.

Since it was a new TFT device, they had to make sure that there was no problem when applied to LCD.

The whole second part was working on this.

It required a lot of manpower and time.

Then?

Yoo-hyun's head was complicated.

He first checked the places where they could be, such as the meeting room and the lounge.

He also went to the emergency stairs and the rooftop.

He confirmed that they were not there and moved to the module factory on the first floor.

There was a panel inspection room that the second part was in charge of.

It was where they checked the panel reliability, and there was also a place where they could work inside.

The ivory-colored painted iron door was tightly closed.

He put his ear to it, but he couldn't hear anything inside because of the fan noise.

“What's going on?”

He couldn't open the door because it was locked with a key.

Yoo-hyun was wondering what to do when the door opened.

Yoon Gi-choon came out, followed by Kim Seon-dong.

Yoo-hyun pretended to be here by chance and greeted them cheerfully.

“Senior, hello.”

I tried to edit and correct the sentence structures and translate the text into English. Here is the result:

“Uh? Uh, uh.”

“I was curious about the panel inspection room.”

“Why are you here?”

“I came to see how it works.”

Yoo-hyun spoke cheerfully, but he didn't miss the flicker in Yoon Gi-choon's eyes.

There was something in here that he wanted to hide.

Yoo-hyun tried to enter, but Yoon Gi-choon stopped him.

“No, you can't go in there.”

“Come on, just show me. I'll only take a look.”

Yoo-hyun sneaked in.

Kim Seon-dong, who was startled, moved aside.

The panel inspection room was full of equipment.

And there were panels everywhere.

Yoo-hyun exclaimed in surprise.

“Wow, there are so many panels here.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun narrowed his eyes slightly and asked again.

“Senior, where are our measurement panels?”

“Th-there.”

Yoon Gi-choon finally opened his mouth.

Yoo-hyun walked in and looked at the panels that were lined up on the wall.

The panels that were the size of a pinky finger were all made for testing purposes at the OLED factory a while ago.

They were important panels that he had barely asked for using Go Jun-ho's name.

Those panels were connected to the equipment without any circuit parts and emitted bright light.

"I guess the equipment sends signals directly to the panels."

"That's right..."

"Which panels do you measure? All of them?"

"No, no."

"Then?"

"Only the ones marked."

Yoo-hyun kept asking and Yoon Gi-choon answered nervously.

He gestured with his eyes to Kim Seon-dong who was standing next to him.

Whether he did or not, Yoo-hyun pulled Yoon Gi-choon's arm.

His breathing became rougher at that moment.

It seemed like there was something he wanted to hide here.

"Who ordered this equipment?"

Yoo-hyun pointed at the equipment on the wall and asked.

"Huh?"

"It looks like it's new."

"Oh..."

Yoon Gi-choon opened his mouth but couldn't answer.

Kim Seon-dong, who was next to him, looked even more flustered.

Yoo-hyun sensed something from their awkward appearance.

Of course, he didn't show it outside.

"I've seen enough. This place is nice."

"Uh, uh."

"It must be hard to measure."

"No, not really."

“Come on, I saw your weekly report. You stayed up all night because of the measurement.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said.

“You work hard, senior Yoon.”

“...”

“Thank you for today. Kim, I’ll see you at your seat later.”

Then he politely said goodbye and turned around.

Yoo-hyun’s eyes became sharper as he walked out.

It was the eyes of a lion who found his prey.

The first thing Yoo-hyun wanted to do when he returned to his seat was to check the equipment investment request form.

When he didn’t know where the data was, asking was the fastest way.

He immediately approached Maeng Ki-yong, his senior colleague.

“Maeng senior.”

“Yeah, what?”

“Do you know who does the equipment investment for our panel side?”

Yoo-hyun’s question was answered by Maeng Ki-yong with a grimace.

“That’s done by the investment secretary.”

“The last secretary was Kim Seon-dong, right?”

“Yeah. I think so.”

Maeng Ki-yong nodded as Yoo-hyun guessed.

It seemed like the puzzle pieces were fitting together.

Yoo-hyun took another step forward.

“Can you get me the equipment investment history of our team?”

“There’s no organized data for that, probably.”

“Then would it be better to check with the purchasing team?”

“Yeah. That sounds good. Can you give me their contact number?”

Maeng Ki-yong said and Yoo-hyun smiled brightly.

“Yes. You’re the best, Maeng senior.”

“Kid. You’re so cheeky.”

Yoo-hyun raised his thumb and Maeng Ki-yong chuckled.

As soon as Yoo-hyun sat down at his seat, he received a text from Maeng Ki-yong.

There was the number of the person in charge of equipment investment in the purchasing team.

He didn’t hesitate to call him.

A moment later.

He checked the equipment investment history he received from the purchasing team.

Many of the equipment he saw were ordered when Kim Seon-dong was secretary.

Most of them were for use in the panel part.

In other words, they had nothing to do with Kim Seon-dong.

Among them, there was also a recent problematic equipment.

He checked the weekly report and issue report one by one.

-Delay in measurement due to panel operation equipment error.

There were many equipment errors that hindered the schedule of the second part.

There were two problematic equipment, and they were both from the same company.

And Kim Seon-dong was the one who raised the approval for them.

Of course, the approver was the team leader.

It looked like a normal content on the surface.

But Yoo-hyun saw a nasty behind-the-scenes deal in it.

Chapter 229

As he gathered his suspicions, he became more and more certain.

He had no evidence yet, but Yoo-hyun, who had been through all kinds of hardships, could not miss such a corruption.

But what he needed now was the opinion of the person involved.

To be precise, he wanted to hear the sincere thoughts of Kim Seon-dong, the team leader.

Yoo-hyun decided to go to Jung In-wook, the part leader, right away.

When Yoo-hyun leaned his head in, he was startled by him doing something else.

“Mr. Jung.”

“Ah, why are you like that again?”

“Don’t we have a part dinner?”

“Dinner? Why?”

Jung In-wook flinched, but Yoo-hyun opened his mouth comfortably.

“I think our part doesn’t use the welfare benefits. Is there a problem...”

“No, no. They’re still there.”

Jung In-wook waved his hand as if he was embarrassed by Yoo-hyun’s words.

Yoo-hyun seized the opportunity and pushed him hard.

“Then use it quickly. I’m new here and I’ve never had a dinner.”

“What?”

“Let’s go right now. It would be perfect to go after the weekly report.”

“...”

Jung In-wook kept rolling his eyes.

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and said casually.

“Please let me know if there is a problem.”

“...No. Let’s go.”

“Then I’ll gather opinions and announce them.”

Yoo-hyun bowed his head and turned around.

He immediately checked the preferences of the part members and found a suitable place.

It was the same pig’s feet restaurant where he had met his colleagues a while ago.

There were separate rooms and it was a place where food was served, so it was good for conversation.

The disconnected part 1 needed communication now.

After deciding on the place, it was quick.

Yoo-hyun sent an email with the part dinner place and time.

He also added a mandatory message by selling the name of the team leader.

Soon after, Lee Jin-mok, the team leader who checked the email, came up to Yoo-hyun and asked.

“Do we really have a dinner?”

“Yes. It’s today.”

“That’s amazing. He’s not the type to have a dinner.”

“I guess it’s because I’ve been here for a while.”

“That’s even stranger.”

Lee Jin-mok tilted his head

“Is it?”

“Oh, did you check the weekly report?”

“Yes. Of course. You did a lot of work this week, didn’t you?”

“Why are you saying that as a junior?”

“You’re amazing.”

“Hmm, well, it’s not that big of a deal.”

Lee Jin-mok coughed for no reason and turned around.

It was a momentary moment, but a smile flashed on his lips.

He was a senior who had a slightly cute side.

After finishing the weekly report, Yoo-hyun pulled Kim Seon-dong’s arm as soon as the quitting bell rang.

Kim Seon-dong could not be left out of the part dinner.

“Team leader, let’s go right away.”

“Oh, oh.”

“The team leader also agreed.”

“Let’s go then.”

He wasn’t worried about anyone else.

“Yes. I got a certificate for sommelier of somaek.”

“What?”

“That’s what you have to do to come to the pre-product team.”

“Puhahaha. This is really funny guy.”

Lee Jin-mok laughed loudly when Yoo-hyun answered with a good sense.

Maeng Gi-yong also laughed, and Min Su-jin next to him covered her mouth and shrugged her shoulders.

Jung In-wook was still sitting with a sullen face.

Kim Seon-dong looked bad as if he had something bad.

“Come on, let’s drink.”

Yoo-hyun raised his glass and said.

“It’s nice to see you after a long time. Let’s drink.”

“Cheers.”

Maeng Gi-yong gestured to change the mood, and Min Su-jin also helped.

That’s how one drink, two drinks went in.

After a while.

People loosened up a lot after drinking a lot.

But the awkward air didn’t completely change.

It was because of Jung In-wook, who was sitting sullenly.

It was when the three people at the next table were talking separately.

Yoo-hyun pretended to be drunk and revealed his inner thoughts.

“People in the department feel sorry for me for coming on secondment.”

“That must be true.”

The answer was from Min Su-jin, who was sitting next to him.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun smiled faintly.

“But I’m not.”

“Why?”

“I see a great opportunity right in front of me, and it would be stupid not to take it.”

“That... isn’t that too much?”

“...”

Min Su-jin blinked her eyes at Yoo-hyun’s confident words.

Jung In-wook was still looking elsewhere.

But he was definitely listening to the conversation, so Yoo-hyun continued without hesitation.

“No. I’m serious.”

“You really think so.”

“Yes. And Mr. Jung is the same.”

Min Su-jin’s words were answered briefly by Yoo-hyun, who looked at Jung In-wook.

He turned his head when his name was called.

Yoo-hyun saw his dark eyes and wrinkles in his eyes.

Yoo-hyun didn’t know Jung In-wook in the past.

He still didn’t know him well, but he trusted what he had done so far.

He put his trust into words.

“Mr. Jung, you’ll do much better here than you did in circuit team 3, even if you just stay still.”

“What do you know to be so sure?”

“Because the project we’re working on now is much bigger than the whole team’s.”

“It’s not as easy as you say.”

Jung In-wook drank his alcohol with a skeptical expression.

He still seemed uninterested in running the part.

How big was his victim mentality that he gave up his work, which he used to do well?

Yoo-hyun poured alcohol into his empty glass and said.

“When it goes well, circuit team 3 will beg for you.”

“Yeah, right. I have to say that.”

“I’m the one who pushed the color phone that everyone said wouldn’t work.”

“That wasn’t your doing.”

Jung In-wook snapped at Yoo-hyun’s words.

Yoo-hyun continued quietly.

“No. This is not my doing either. I’m just telling you that I have the eye to see that.”

“...”

“At this rate, we’ll need more people when the prototype succeeds. Then another team will be created.”

“Why are you telling me that?”

“You know. Maybe Mr. Jung will be the team leader.”

Yoo-hyun answered Jung In-wook’s question and emphasized the end of his sentence.

He paused for a moment and observed his expression.

His pupils trembled slightly.

After seeing that, Yoo-hyun said.

“As long as you don’t do anything stupid.”

“What?”

“The pre-product team leader won’t change.”

“...”

His meaningful words made Jung In-wook’s brow narrow.

Min Su-jin just listened quietly without understanding.

Soon after, Yoo-hyun raised his glass and said in a loud voice to change the mood.

“Come on, turn off the local broadcast and let’s all have a drink together.”

“Good.”

Maeng Gi-yong and Lee Jin-mok, who were chatting next to him, also raised their glasses.

Kim Seon-dong also joined them with a grim face.

Clang.

It was forced, but the glasses of the part members collided.

It was the moment when the part, which had been disconnected while working on the same project, moved forward by half a step.

They spent quite a long time in the first round.

They drank a lot of alcohol too.

That's why everyone was drunk.

Maeng Gi-yong shook his head at Yoo-hyun, who was the main culprit of today's binge drinking.

"Yoo-hyun, where did you learn this strange leadership?"

"I prepared it by counting drinks at Ulsan factory. But it's nothing."

"This kid is really something."

Maeng Gi-yong swung his fist in the air at Yoo-hyun's joke.

Lee Jin-mok staggered and said.

"Senior, you're going to lose your teeth if you hit him."

"You too, stop talking nonsense. Oh, what do we do with him?"

Maeng Gi-yong pointed at Kim Seon-dong, who was crouching on the floor and babbling.

He was also very drunk, maybe because he had a lot on his mind.

Yoo-hyun confidently said.

"Senior, I'll take care of Kim team leader."

"Huh? You don't even know where he lives."

"I know. It's near 4th complex."

"Still, Seon-dong is heavy."

Before Maeng Gi-yong could finish his sentence,

Yoo-hyun lifted Kim Seon-dong from the floor and put his arm over his shoulder.

"I'm healthy."

"Well, you do look healthy."

Yoo-hyun passed by Maeng Gi-yong and greeted Jung In-wook.

He still looked complicated.

"Mr. Jung, thank you for today's dinner."

“...Yeah.”

“I look forward to working with you. I’ll support you hard.”

“Go ahead.”

“Yes, sir.”

Yoo-hyun bowed his head and walked away.

Kim Seon-dong leaned on Yoo-hyun and babbled.

Yoo-hyun walked for a while with Kim Seon-dong leaning on him.

He looked so bad that Yoo-hyun asked him.

“Kim team leader, do you want to take a break?”

“Huh? Oh, my stomach...”

“Yes. Just a moment.”

Yoo-hyun handed him a plastic bag he had brought from the restaurant.

He must have endured a lot because he vomited as soon as he received the plastic bag.

“Uweaek.”

He had never seen him drink like this before.

Yoo-hyun had set up the plate, but there was another reason why he drank alcohol.

It was because of the secret that he was suffering from inside.

Yoo-hyun patted his back and handed him a small bottle of water.

This was also something he had prepared in advance from the restaurant.

“Drink this.”

“Oh, oh. Thank you.”

He drank the water and seemed to regain some consciousness.

Yoo-hyun helped him to a bench nearby.

He handed him a rice cake flavored candy.

“Have this too.”

“You, why do you have so much stuff?”

“I wonder.”

Kim Seon-dong muttered awkwardly and looked at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun met his eyes without confidence behind his horn-rimmed glasses.

His shoulders, which were already shrunk, looked even narrower today.

Yoo-hyun said softly.

“I think you’re really amazing, Kim team leader.”

“Me, me of all people?”

“You’re good at both circuits and panels. I heard there’s no one like you.”

“No, that’s not...”

Kim Seon-dong said in a low voice.

Chapter 230

His hands, resting on Moeun’s lap, twitched slightly.

Yoo-hyun moved closer to him.

He wanted him to know his true self.

“You came up with the idea for the new ultra-high-resolution panel, didn’t you, Mr. Kim?”

“...”

“And I know that the patent that Mr. Yoon wrote a while ago was actually yours.”

“That’s...”

“You also wrote a paper for him before, right?”

“...”

Mr. Kim Seon-dong’s eyes trembled at Yoo-hyun’s words.

Yoo-hyun continued to speak quietly.

He wasn’t just spouting words, he was making a solid point.

“So I think you’re really amazing.”

“...”

“But you can’t keep running away.”

“What, what do you know?”

Yoo-hyun turned his head and looked at him, who was fuming.

His small eyes were shaking violently.

Yoo-hyun spat out the word that was stuck in his chest.

“Is it because of the equipment approval?”

“H-how did you...”

“I don’t know the exact details. But there’s one thing I’m sure of.”

“...”

Mr. Kim Seon-dong fell silent.

Yoo-hyun confirmed that his guess was right by looking at his reaction.

Then there was only one way.

He didn’t know how big the problem would get, but he had to confess honestly.

If he turned a blind eye here, it would eventually explode bigger someday.

Then it would be irreversible.

It was the conclusion that Yoo-hyun had drawn from seeing countless cases.

“If you avoid it, it will only make things worse.”

“No... no.”

Mr. Kim Seon-dong grabbed his head with both hands, as if in pain.

He knew that there was a problem with the approval he had signed.

Whether it was because of Mr. Yoon Gi-chun’s coercion or not, he was the person in charge.

Mr. Kim Seon-dong was afraid of being harmed by this matter.

Yoo-hyun looked him in the eye and said.

“I’ll help you. You know I’m a doer, right?”

“...”

“But if you keep running away, I can’t do anything.”

Yoo-hyun spoke more bluntly, and Mr. Kim Seon-dong clenched his fists.

He looked like his pride was hurt.

He opened his trembling lips and muttered.

Yoo-hyun didn’t back down.

“You’re so great...”

“Yes. I’m better than someone who runs away.”

“What?”

“Much better.”

“...”

“The choice is yours.”

Yoo-hyun couldn't do everything for him here.

Even if he did, Mr. Kim Seon-dong, who had been turned off, wouldn't come back to life.

He had to break out of his shell and spread his wings on his own.

Yoo-hyun hoped that Mr. Kim Seon-dong would stand up.

“...”

The silence lasted for a while.

That day, Yoo-hyun didn't get an answer from Mr. Kim Seon-dong.

Regardless of Mr. Kim Seon-dong's decision, Yoo-hyun moved separately.

Even if he made up his mind, it wouldn't solve the problem.

Yoo-hyun looked over the equipment purchase statement on the monitor again.

The person who led the purchase of this equipment was Mr. Yoon Gi-chun.

But his name wasn't on any of the documents.

The same went for Mr. Hong Hyuk-soo.

Mr. Kim Seon-dong was the person in charge, but the approver was the team leader.

What if there was a problem with the equipment?

The two of them could easily get out of it.

What did they gain from this?

It seemed that they had colluded with the company and put in equipment that didn't match the price beforehand.

It meant that they had bought equipment with extra money on top of it.

Since it was equipment worth hundreds of millions of won, they must have made a lot of money from it.

But.

According to the statement, the price measured by the purchasing team wasn't wrong either.

There was no big problem with the documents either.

Then how did it happen?

It was when Yoo-hyun was thinking about it.

There was another loud voice from Mr. Hong Hyuk-soo in Part 2 (the second department).

This time, his target was Mr. Kim Ho-geol, the senior engineer and team leader (the head of Part 1).

"Team leader, I know it's your order, but this is too much, isn't it?"

"Hong chief (the head of Part 2), that's..."

"We're staying up all night to measure this part."

"I know, I know. But don't we have to get the data?"

"Then you should kick the bastard who set the schedule like this."

Mr. Hong Hyuk-soo vented his anger at Mr. Kim Ho-geol.

Then he glared at Yoo-hyun with a sharp look.

But Yoo-hyun's seat was empty.

It was when he turned his head to look for Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun, who was right behind him, stepped forward.

"Then I'll do the measurement."

"What?"

Ignoring Mr. Hong Hyuk-soo, who was surprised, Yoo-hyun spoke to Mr. Kim Ho-geol.

"Team leader, I set the unreasonable schedule, so I'll take responsibility."

"Measurement is not an easy thing to do."

"No, it's not. I've done it before when I was working on the color phone."

"No, wait a minute."

Mr. Hong Hyuk-soo tried to say something in confusion.

Yoo-hyun bowed deeply and showed his determination.

"I'm sorry for causing trouble. I'll take responsibility and do it."

“...”

“I’m sorry to the people in Part 2 as well. Please go home and rest today.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun greeted them loudly, and the people around him stirred.

They all looked at Yoo-hyun with surprise.

Only two people.

Mr. Hong Hyuk-soo and Mr. Yoon Gi-chun.

Their faces twisted.

Yoo-hyun was helped by Ms. Jung Ah-reum, the chief of Part 2, to measure the panel.

She explained to Yoo-hyun in the panel measurement room, wearing a neat outfit.

She pointed to a button on the equipment connected to the panel.

“This button changes the brightness and color of the panel automatically.”

“Do I have to press it every time?”

“There is an automatic button, but it’s not easy to measure with a photometer (a device that measures brightness). So we just do it manually.”

Yoo-hyun asked and she answered kindly.

She seemed to be careful around him because he knew that she was dating Mr. Maeng Gi-yong.

Yoo-hyun listened to her explanation and asked questions.

“I think there was an automatic program in the analysis room?”

“We use that too, but there are many cases where it doesn’t match well. So we just do it ourselves.”

“I see.”

“Yes. We have to measure every hour and draw a cumulative trend, but if we get it wrong, everything will be ruined.”

“That’s true.”

Yoo-hyun nodded, but he didn’t agree.

This unnecessary analog method had burdened Part 2’s work.

It was because of the nature of the development team, who didn't want to deviate much from the old way of working.

It was hard to adapt to the new system, and maintaining it was also a hassle.

Besides, if something went wrong, they had to do it again, so they didn't want to change it either.

But he had to fix what needed to be fixed.

Ms. Jung Ah-reum continued her explanation.

“And this is...”

“Yes. Thank you.”

“I'm not sure if you understood.”

She asked with a worried expression when Yoo-hyun nodded.

She felt sorry for passing on the work, so Yoo-hyun said confidently.

“I understood. I think I can do it by myself.”

“I don't feel comfortable, actually.”

“You don't have to. It's my fault for setting the wrong schedule.”

“...”

Ms. Jung Ah-reum looked like she had something to say.

It wasn't a negative feeling towards Yoo-hyun.

She opened her mouth and then changed her mind.

“Okay. Then please contact me if you need anything.”

“Yes. I'll fill everything up without any problem.”

“Yes. Take care.”

That was the end of the conversation.

After she left, Yoo-hyun called his colleague Ye Jin-ho from the panel analysis team.

“Hey, I'm going to do what I told you earlier, can you come to our measurement room?”

-I didn't know you were going on a business trip.

“I'll buy you a drink.”

-Deal.

As always, colleagues were the best at times like this.

A few minutes later, Ye Jin-ho came to the measurement room and installed the automatic measurement program for him.

He was an expert, so he quickly adjusted the program to fit the new environment.

He finished the test and said.

“You can also control the timing precisely, so you can measure according to the equipment.”

“Thanks, bro.”

“No problem. I’m just sharing what I have.”

Seeing him smile brightly, Yoo-hyun asked casually.

“Bro, you know the panel control equipment, right?”

“Yeah. Why?”

“They say it breaks down a lot. Have you ever used this company’s product?”

“Hold on.”

Ye Jin-ho touched the equipment behind the panel.

It was a huge device that was as tall as a person and as wide as two arms stretched out.

He tilted his head and said.

“Actually, we only turn on the modular panel, so we don’t use the panel equipment. But...”

“What’s wrong?”

“Well, I just wondered if Inter Precision made panel measurement devices too.”

“So?”

Yoo-hyun asked and Ye Jin-ho told him about Inter Precision.

“Actually, this company had their module equipment rejected by the analysis room before.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. And...”

Yoo-hyun listened to his story and nodded.

It wasn't very helpful, but it helped him sort things out.

He had received a lot of help from him, so Yoo-hyun thanked him sincerely.

"Thanks, bro."

"Don't mention it. Just keep your promise for drinks."

"I'll keep that promise even if I have a knife in my throat."

"Kid. Okay. I'm going."

"Yes. If there's any problem, I'll contact you again. Please answer."

Yoo-hyun said jokingly, and Ye Jin-ho waved his hand with a wry smile.

After sending Ye Jin-ho away, Yoo-hyun checked the equipment.

He especially verified the serial number and product name carefully.

He had brought out the equipment purchase statement, so the comparison was clear.

And shortly after, Yoo-hyun found something wrong.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

"Is that so?"

At the same time, his hand moved quickly.

He still intended to do his assigned task properly.

He even installed an additional device to make sure he did his task well.

Yoo-hyun checked that the automatic program was running well and got up from his seat.

He didn't need to stay up all night when he was ready.

At that time.

There was someone who was secretly watching the situation in front of the measurement room.

It was Mr. Yoon Gi-chun.

He muttered anxiously in his heart.

"Are you really going to stay up all night? What's going on?"

He checked his watch and it was already past dinner time.

It was time to leave, but Yoo-hyun wasn't coming out for some reason.

Then it happened.

Yoo-hyun opened the door and came out as expected.

He looked like he was going home with his bag in his hand.

Mr. Yoon Gi-chun clenched his teeth and entered the measurement room where Yoo-hyun had left.

Fortunately, there was no sign of him tampering with the equipment.

Well, even if he looked at the equipment, he wouldn't be able to find anything wrong.

He sighed lightly and looked around.

Then he saw a laptop connected to the panel measurement device.

It looked like he had used an automatic program.

“What a sneaky bastard. I knew he would do this.”

He snorted and picked up his phone to call the part leader.

He had something to confirm.

His appearance was captured by the measurement camera that Yoo-hyun had installed in the corner.