

## **Real Man 231**

### Chapter 231

The next day.

Yoo-hyun arrived at work 20 minutes later than usual.

He had stopped by the panel measurement room to get the measurement data.

As soon as he put his laptop bag on his desk, he was greeted by a curse.

It was Hong Hyuk Soo, the team leader.

“Hey, Han Yoo-hyun. How did the measurement go yesterday?”

“I did it.”

“What? You left early and you say you did it?”

“I used the automatic measurement program set up by the analysis team.”

Yoo-hyun answered, and Hong Hyuk Soo smirked and gestured with his hand.

“Bring me the data right now.”

“Yes.”

Yoo-hyun picked up his laptop and went to the team meeting table.

There were the team manager and the two part leaders with grim expressions.

Kim Ho Geol, the senior engineer, spoke.

“You left early yesterday?”

“Yes, I did.”

“Why?”

“There was no need for me to be there when there was an automatic measurement program.”

Yoo-hyun answered confidently, and Kim Ho Geol’s eyebrows furrowed.

He suppressed his anger and opened his mouth.

“But there could have been a problem.”

“I left a log file so there was no problem.”

“Hey. What if the panel dies when there’s a problem? What are you going to do then?”

As soon as Yoo-hyun answered, Hong Hyuk Soo burst out in anger instead of the team manager.

He seemed determined to break Yoo-hyun.

It was a situation that would freeze anyone, but Yoo-hyun calmly opened his laptop.

Then he asked Hong Hyuk Soo.

“Will the panel come back to life if there’s someone there?”

“No, but at least we can check the exact time of death.”

Hong Hyuk Soo’s words were not wrong.

Yoo-hyun knew that very well too.

But he asked on purpose.

“Is that important?”

“Of course. That’s why we stay up all night, do you think we’re just playing around?”

“Yes. I understand what you mean.”

Yoo-hyun answered and displayed the screen connected to his laptop.

There was a measurement record sheet that scrolled down.

The measurement values were empty from around 8 pm last night.

Hong Hyuk Soo sneered at that sight.

“See? I knew you would screw up like this.”

“But the panel was fine until now.”

“Oh. If you’re going to work like that, pack your bags right now. Who can’t say that?”

Hong Hyuk Soo was too angry, but Kim Ho Geol couldn’t defend Yoo-hyun.

It was partly Yoo-hyun’s fault too.

Jung In Wook, the part leader, was just watching the situation quietly.

Then Yoo-hyun said.

“Shouldn’t we check why the automatic measurement didn’t work first?”

“It’s obvious. If it worked in one go, we wouldn’t have to suffer like this.”

“I see. Actually, I also prepared a backup plan in case the panel suddenly went out.”

“A backup plan?”

Hong Hyuk Soo’s eyes narrowed at Yoo-hyun’s words.

Yoo-hyun smiled and played a video while saying.

“Yes. I installed a camera in the measurement room. I had to make sure of the panel status.”

“What, what did you say?”

“And I found an interesting scene on it.”

Click.

Yoo-hyun paused the playback at the point that matched the time when no measurement values were recorded.

A shadow suddenly appeared on the screen that only showed the panel.

Yoo-hyun resumed playback, and someone on the screen turned off the measuring device that was working well.

The camera used for panel analysis was good, so the quality of the video was clear.

There was no way to not know who that person was.

Yoo-hyun looked around at the team executives without saying a word.

A silent silence flowed.

At that moment, Hong Hyuk Soo jumped up and shouted out of nowhere.

“Hey. Yoon Gi Chun.”

“Yes? Me?”

“Yeah. You bastard. Come here quickly.”

Yoon Gi Chun, who was bewildered, hurried to the team table.

He saw his own face clearly on the laptop screen.

His mind went blank then.

Hong Hyuk Soo started pouring out all kinds of swear words at him.

“You bastard, are you crazy? Have you lost your mind?”

“Uh, that, that is...”

“How can you ruin your junior’s work like that?”

“...”

“You son of a bitch, I’ll show you what I can do.”

He even tried to punch him like a Hollywood action movie star.

Yoo-hyun spat out a laugh while watching them.

Then he said to Kim Ho Geol, the senior engineer.

“Team manager, I’ll get back to work then.”

“Uh, uh. Good job.”

“No, it’s fine. The panel status is okay, so I’ll set it up again today.”

“Thank you for that.”

Yoo-hyun greeted him and returned to his seat.

Jung In Wook, the part leader, looked at his back with a complicated expression.

Hong Hyuk Soo’s swearing continued for a while.

It was like he was dumping his own sins on Yoon Gi Chun.

But did he know?

That he would lose his right-hand man because of this.

The clenched fist and trembling of Yoon Gi Chun, who had his mouth shut, proved that.

Yoon Gi Chun wouldn’t back down like this.

Even a rat would bite a cat when cornered.

Yoo-hyun returned to his seat and looked at Kim Seon Dong, the senior engineer.

He was restless.

Yoo-hyun said to him.

“Senior engineer Kim, you saw it, right? They’re just like that.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun was about to say more when Lee Jin Mok, the senior engineer, came up behind him and said.

“You did well.”

“No, I didn’t.”

“No, I knew the second part guys would tackle you, but I didn’t know it would be this bad.”

“No, it’s not. The others are nice to me.”

Yoo-hyun said calmly, but Lee Jin Mok looked ready to explode.

He clenched his fist and said.

“Kid. Wait and see. Maeng senior engineer and I will talk to the second part guys.”

“That would be nice of you.”

“Nice? What do you mean...”

Lee Jin Mok was about to say something when Hong Hyuk Soo moved first, followed by Yoon Gi Chun.

They had caused a commotion in front and were likely to spit out something behind.

Yoo-hyun stopped Lee Jin Mok from talking.

“Senior engineer, I’m sorry.”

“Why? What’s wrong?”

“Yes. I have to go somewhere for a moment. Senior engineer Kim, excuse me for a moment.”

Then he grabbed Kim Seon Dong’s wrist and dragged him away.

Kim Seon Dong’s eyes widened at Yoo-hyun’s sudden action.

“Uh? Why me?”

“You have to come with me.”

“Do I really have to...”

“Please, just this once.”

Yoo-hyun insisted strongly, and Kim Seon Dong reluctantly got up.

Lee Jin Mok was puzzled by the unexpected situation.

Yoo-hyun dragged Kim Seon Dong along and followed the two people.

Kim Seon Dong seemed to have a rough idea of what was going on.

“Why are you following them?”

“You have to see it.”

“See what?”

“It will help you make a decision.”

Maybe it was because of Yoo-hyun’s confident eyes.

Kim Seon Dong’s pupils wavered.

As Yoo-hyun expected, he was still struggling with his weak self.

A moment later.

Yoo-hyun and Kim Seon Dong were listening with their ears open at the lower floor of the emergency stairs.

They heard the conversation between Hong Hyuk Soo and Yoon Gi Chun from above.

Hong Hyuk Soo’s voice was much softer than before.

“Yoon senior engineer, you know how I feel.”

“Team leader, I really can’t do this to me.”

“Come on, give me a break.”

“If you do this, I can’t work with you anymore.”

As Yoo-hyun expected, the two people were bickering.

They were originally tangled in a dirty relationship, and they never lasted long.

He couldn’t trace their past actions, but they must have twisted at some point.

It was just that it happened sooner than expected.

Yoon Gi Chun’s sharp voice came out.

“I can get out of this by selling Seon Dong’s name. But what about you?”

“What do you mean? The team manager signed off on it too.”

“But all the money went into your hands.”

“You ate some too.”

“I can’t do this for that much.”

The two people were pathetic.

They thought there was no one around, but they exposed their flaws without any hesitation.

And their attacks were also childish.

“Then should I tell Seon Dong? If he knows you took money, will he stay still?”

“He’s a pig who can’t do anything. But the team manager might be different, right?”

“You bastard.”

This was not in Yoo-hyun’s prediction, but he wasn’t surprised either.

But Kim Seon Dong seemed to be different.

He shook his clenched fist.

He just realized their dirty faces.

Yoo-hyun silently held his hand.

Kim Seon Dong nodded as if he had made up his mind.

Yoo-hyun didn’t have a sense of mission to correct all the corruption in the company.

He had no reason to do that either.

But this case was different.

Yoo-hyun handed Kim Seon Dong a paper cup filled with coffee on the rooftop lounge of the Ulsan 4th factory.

Then Kim Seon Dong said in an awkward voice.

“Th, thank you.”

“You paid for it.”

“But it’s only 200 won.”

“That’s more than enough. Sit down there.”

Yoo-hyun said kindly, and Kim Seon Dong’s expression relaxed a bit.

Vroom vroom vroom vroom.

He drank coffee with the loud sound of the exhaust fan as background music.

He had never been alone with Kim Seon Dong before either.

He was very shy.

Yoo-hyun broke the ice and said what he had in mind.

“I’m sorry, senior engineer.”

“Why, why?”

“Just because. I feel like I dragged you into this.”

“No, it’s not like that...”

Kim Seon Dong hesitated.

Yoo-hyun didn’t just say that either.

Kim Seon Dong paused for a moment and opened his mouth cautiously.

“Actually, I saw you once before you went on a business trip.”

“We had a meeting together.”

“No, not that.”

“Then what?”

Kim Seon Dong licked his lips and lifted his mouth slightly.

He looked like he was imagining something fun.

Then he threw out an unexpected word.

“At the emergency stairs earlier.”

“Oh.”

“When you confronted Yoon senior engineer, I saw it with Maeng senior engineer.”

“Did they curse at me?”

Yoo-hyun asked with a smile, and he suddenly said what he had in mind.

“No. I was jealous.”

“...”

His gaze was fixed on the paper cup on his crossed legs.

He hesitated for a while and continued talking.

“I wanted to be like that too.”

“I wasn’t in the same team as you.”

“No. It wasn’t like that.”

Kim Seon Dong shrugged his shoulders.

Then his face got closer to the paper cup.

Yoo-hyun called him softly.

“Senior engineer.”



“Huh?”

“You’re strong too.”

“...”

“It’s just that your style is different.”

Yoo-hyun’s words made Kim Seon Dong turn his head.

His lips were trembling, but he held the paper cup tightly.

“Can I... really do it?”

“Of course. You’ve already decided, right?”

“Yeah. I, I won’t run away this time.”

Maybe the words Yoo-hyun said when he was drunk hit his heart.

Yoo-hyun held his hand again and said.

“I’ll be with you.”

“Thank you.”

“I should thank you.”

“What do you have to thank me for?”

Yoo-hyun looked at Kim Seon Dong, who shook his head.

Chapter 232

If Kim Seondong, the team leader, had not come up with the idea of using OLED factory’s TFT.

If he had not proposed a suitable design method for it.

If he had not derived a revolutionary communication method for the IC.

If he had not thought of the optimal way to implement it.

Then there would be no Applephone 4 panel.

“I sincerely thank you, team leader.”

“Don’t say that.”

“Then don’t treat me so coldly.”

“Haha.”

Kim Seondong laughed and Yoo-hyun smiled.

In the past, thanks to him, Yoo-hyun had benefited from the Applephone 4.

And even now, because of him, he could push the leading product team as much as he wanted.

Kim Seondong was an indispensable person for this company.

A little later, in the conference room on the first floor of Ulsan factory.

There, Yoo-hyun faced Kim Hogul, the senior manager.

Next to him was Kim Seondong, the team leader.

“What’s the matter that you want to see me here?”

Kim Hogul asked with a puzzled expression and Yoo-hyun answered.

“As I said, it’s an important issue.”

“Go ahead.”

With Kim Hogul’s permission, Yoo-hyun calmly began to explain the situation.

“Senior manager, the situation is...”

As if he had been waiting for it, Kim Seondong added.

“Yes. I...”

“...”

Kim Hogul’s face darkened considerably after hearing the explanation.

He thought for a long time and then asked with a complicated expression.

“Are you sure?”

“I checked the equipment history and secured the evidence of the change.”

“Okay. I’ll check that myself.”

“Yes, senior manager.”

“Sigh.”

Kim Hogul sighed deeply at Yoo-hyun’s answer.

Yoo-hyun read from his calm expression that he had already grasped this matter roughly.

But there was a trace of fear in his eyes that made him hesitate.

Yoo-hyun noticed that and spoke in a strong tone.

“You have to make a bold decision.”

“It’s not easy.”

“Why?”

“There are many people involved. Maybe not just me and Kim team leader, but more.”

“Yes. You’re right. It won’t be easy.”

“What about the project? We’re already short of people and dying, do we have to give up?”

Kim Hogul looked at Yoo-hyun without avoiding his eyes and said.

Yoo-hyun understood his concern very well.

No, he knew better than anyone that he was worried about the project.

“Senior manager, may I give you some advice?”

“Go ahead. You’re good at that.”

“You have to step back and take responsibility. That’s what you have to do as a senior manager.”

“At this critical moment, losing two big powers like Hong manager and Yun senior will shake the project. It would be better to finish the job and...”

Kim Hogul leaned back slightly and Yoo-hyun stepped forward aggressively.

“No. That won’t work.”

“Why?”

“If you don’t cut out the rotten part quickly, you’ll have to throw away everything.”

“That’s right. That’s true...”

“Don’t you think of abandoning the team because you’re afraid of that?”

“...”

Kim Hogul was silent.

It was a difficult situation indeed.

If he lost two big powers right away, the project would be in trouble.

But if he left it alone, the rotten part would spread beyond control.

That was the truth that Yoo-hyun had engraved in his body after going through many trials and errors in the past.

-The rotten part rots more. Kim executive director, take responsibility and clean it up. I’ll give you one day.

Just like he had judged coldly back then, he had to do the same this time.

The only thing that changed was that it was Kim Hogul who held the knife instead of Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun looked at him and opened his mouth with sincerity.

“I understand your thoughts well, senior manager. But to make things work, you have to sort this out quickly.”

“And if it doesn’t work?”

“No, it will work.”

“How can you be sure?”

Kim Hogul asked suspiciously and Yoo-hyun sent him a determined look.

“There are plenty of alternatives. You’ve seen them. I’m talking about the backup plans I reported before.”

“...”

Kim Hogul’s pupils shook at Yoo-hyun’s confident words.

He recalled when he first reported the project to Go Junho executive director.

The fearless employee in front of him had brought backup plans that he had never thought of.

He never imagined that it would lead to this point here.

He lost his words and Kim Hogul thought for a while.

Then he opened his mouth slowly as if he had sorted out his thoughts.

“Thank you for letting me know. And thank you for being brave, Kim team leader.”

“No problem.”

“No, no problem.”

Yoo-hyun and Kim Seondong answered in turn, and Kim Hogul said with a stern expression.

His eyes were filled with determination.

“I might need some time.”

“Yes. The choice is yours, senior manager.”

“Thank you for understanding.”

“I trust you will do well.”

Yoo-hyun had done all he could.

He needed time to see it through properly.

Yoo-hyun was willing to wait.

After that, Yoo-hyun did not mention this matter to anyone.

Kim Seondong and Kim Hogul did the same.

They acted as if nothing had happened, just like before.

But behind the scenes, they moved secretly.

Kim Hogul checked the past records to get the exact situation.

Kim Seondong recalled the exact time he lent his approval ID.

Yoo-hyun looked for a way to check the CCTV and ID card tag records.

Not only that, but things had changed.

It was when Yoo-hyun came out of the bathroom.

He heard Yoon Gichun's sharp voice from the hallway.

He approached slightly and saw Kim Seondong's back facing him.

“Hey, Kim Seondong, can't you hear what I'm saying?”

“I, I can't do it.”

“Damn. You really don't get it.”

“...”

Yoon Gichun raised his hand, but Kim Seondong did not avoid it.

He rather confronted him.

Yoo-hyun nodded at Kim Seondong's back.

He seemed to be able to handle the aftermath well now that he had overcome his fear.

It was Yoo-hyun's turn to help him as much as he had overcome his fear.

He approached the two and pretended not to know.

“Yoon senior, what are you doing?”

“Oh, no, nothing.”

Yoon Gichun quickly lowered his hand at Yoo-hyun's appearance.

He still remembered the shock he had received from Yoo-hyun a while ago.

He was a subordinate employee, but he was a dispatched person.

That meant he had less sense of belonging and was harder to manage.

Yoo-hyun tilted his head.

“Something is wrong here.”

“No, no, it’s not like that. Right, Kim?”

Yoon Gi-chun quickly turned his head, but Kim Seon-dong was not easy to deal with.

“Please don’t do that to me again.”

“O-okay, I got it.”

In the end, Yoon Gi-chun backed down with his tail between his legs.

His pride must have been hurt, but he still feared Yoo-hyun a little.

The ones who pretend to be tough usually have low self-esteem.

It seemed that Kim Seon-dong also realized that a bit.

He smiled at Yoo-hyun as their eyes met.

It was when Yoo-hyun returned to his seat. The office people were buzzing around.

Yoo-hyun asked Lee Jin-mok, who was looking around.

“Sir, what’s going on?”

“The business director and group leader have been reshuffled.”

“Really?”

Yoo-hyun quickly sat down and checked the announcement on the intranet.

-LCD Business Director: (Former) Jung Woo-geun Vice President, (Current) Lim Jun-pyo Vice President

-Mobile Group Leader: (Former) Ahn Jun-hong Executive Director, (Current) Yeo Tae-sik Executive Director

It was the same as what Choi Min-hee had told him a while ago.

It was not a big deal that the business director and group leader had changed, but it was unprecedented that two of them had changed at the same time.

It was an exceptional event.

Lee Jin-mok, who came from behind, confirmed that fact.

“They both got kicked out because they were marked.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. Vice President Jung was fired because of the Ulsan factory corruption scandal, and Executive Director Ahn was doomed because he was marked by the vice chairman. You know what I mean?”

“Yes. I heard it from my colleagues.”

“Well. You must know.”

“What do you mean by that?”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and asked at the absurd remark.

This time, Maeng Gi-yong came from the left and stuck his head out.

“You wouldn’t know this even if you’re Yoo-hyun.”

“What?”

Yoo-hyun asked and he gave a meaningful smile.

“The new business director. He came from the home appliance division.”

“Yes.”

“The third team is also from the same division. They say they’re pushing for Apple’s side.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun lost his words as he felt something was completely wrong.

Lim Jun-pyo was a leading advocate of isolationism.

Rather, it was a situation where the direction of Apple’s business would change.

Lee Jin-mok, who was listening, asked innocently.

“Oh, then we’ll benefit too?”

“Probably.”

“What about the group leader?”

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and asked. Maeng Gi-yong whispered in a lower voice.

He looked like he was revealing a great secret.

“Do you know that Yeo Tae-sik came from the IC division?”

“Yes. I heard that.”

“He got promoted from senior manager to executive director in one go. Did you know that?”

Maeng Gi-yong asked proudly.

Yoo-hyun was about to answer when Lee Jin-mok said.

“Oh, really? That’s a two-step promotion if you count the division levels.”

“That’s right. And he’s also close with Go Jun-ho senior manager.”

“Wow. Then he’ll take good care of us.”

“That’s right. He’s supposed to report to him this time anyway. It’ll go well.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun just listened.

He realized exactly how rumors spread.

Maeng Gi-yong, who looked smart in his own way, looked stupid at that moment.

Maeng Gi-yong, who had no idea what Yoo-hyun was thinking, asked him casually.

“Did it help you a bit?”

“It helped me a lot.”

“I’m having a meeting with an IC company this time...”

Yoo-hyun nodded and Maeng Gi-yong subtly revealed his intention.

Then Lee Jin-mok quickly intervened.

“No, Maeng. You can’t do that. Yoo-hyun has to go with me to find parts.”

“Why? You can do that by yourself.”

“He said he’d do it with me. Right?”

Lee Jin-mok appealed to Yoo-hyun in an urgent voice.

Then Yoo-hyun handed him a paper from the bookshelf.

“Yes. I’ll send the test board (PCB) first and then go. The meeting is at 4 o’clock, right?”

“Huh? Oh. Did you check that too?”

“Of course. It’s Maeng’s work.”



“Oh...”

Maeng Gi-yong made a dumbfounded expression again.

At the same time, Lee Jin-mok, who took Yoo-hyun's paper, also made the same expression and said.

“Yoo-hyun, where did you print this?”

What he had in his hand was a part list for board production.

It was an important item, so Yoo-hyun had printed it in advance.

“It's what you posted on the site.”

“Did you check that too?”

“Only yours, not anyone else's.”

“Hmm, hmm.”

Yoo-hyun spoke casually and Lee Jin-mok coughed again.

His face was full of smiles.

Maeng Gi-yong glanced at him.

“Hey, what about mine?”

“Hey, it's just a figure of speech.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun laughed softly and Maeng Gi-yong turned his head away.

He saw a lot of his new sides today.

## Chapter 233

Lee Jin-mok, the team leader who put his hand on Yoo-hyun's shoulder, said as if he was giving him a boost.

“Senior, we'll be going then.”

“See you later.”

Yoo-hyun also waved his hand to his senior, Maeng Gi-yong.

Maeng Gi-yong stood still and watched their backs.

He looked somewhat regretful.

Was it because he cleaned up the material warehouse once?

It was easy to find the parts.

Yoo-hyun's quick hands amazed Lee Jin-mok.

"It's much faster when you organize it well."

"It's thanks to your precise instructions, team leader."

"How about we have a cup of coffee after we send the parts?"

"Yes. That sounds good."

Yoo-hyun smiled and put the last part in the box on the folding cart.

Then he pulled the cart out to the hallway.

That's when he ran into Kang In-hwan, the head of Circuit Team 4.

Yoo-hyun and Lee Jin-mok greeted him at the same time.

"Hello."

"How are you?"

Kang In-hwan glared at Yoo-hyun with narrowed eyes.

Yoo-hyun calmly met his gaze.

On the other hand, Lee Jin-mok looked restless.

Kang In-hwan snapped at Yoo-hyun.

"Hey, Han Yoo-hyun."

"Yes."

"You seem to be cocky because you're in charge of this project, but just wait and see."

"I understand."

"Do you?"

As Yoo-hyun answered right away, he caught his tail and picked a fight.

He was mean inside despite his strong appearance.

But there was no need to provoke him unnecessarily, so Yoo-hyun answered politely.

"Then how should I answer?"

"You're such a jerk. I'll get you, you hear me?"

"Yes. Have a nice day."

"Ugh, I wish I could just, smack."

Kang In-hwan, who was hitting his steering wheel, clenched his fist.

But soon he sighed and walked away.

Only then did Lee Jin-mok, who was next to him, breathe a sigh of relief.

“Phew... Yoo-hyun, why do you have so many enemies?”

“He helps us a lot, though.”

“Is that what you say?”

“Isn’t that true?”

Yoo-hyun said casually, but he meant it.

Under the orders of Go Jun-ho, the executive director, Circuit Team 4 helped out the Pre-Production Team that was short of staff.

They also cross-checked the test board design that Lee Jin-mok made this time.

They helped a lot even though they complained.

Lee Jin-mok grumbled.

“Hey, I’d rather not get their help. They’re so fierce every time they come.”

“But it’s better than not getting any help.”

“No. I can do well by myself.”

Yoo-hyun thought Circuit Team 4’s help was great.

They caught two mistakes that Lee Jin-mok made.

Since there was no need to argue here, Yoo-hyun appeased Lee Jin-mok’s mood.

“Yes, yes. I got it.”

Then Lee Jin-mok went ahead with the cart, feeling embarrassed.

“I’ll go first if you don’t come.”

“Let’s go together.”

Yoo-hyun quickly followed him.

After work, Kang In-hwan entered the underground parking lot.

He got into his new luxury car and leaned back on the seat.

He should have been in a good mood, but he felt angry when he thought of Yoo-hyun’s smiling face on the other team.

He cursed even as he started the car.

“Ugh. How can I kill that bastard Han Yoo-hyun?”

In fact, he had no good plan because his charge was in trouble.

The Pre-Production Team leader who used to be clumsy also acted arrogantly now.

Vroom.

He was unlucky enough to get stuck in traffic as he left the parking lot.

“Why is it blocked again?”

He spat out his habitual annoyance when he heard a loud horn sound and looked out.

There was a huge luxury limousine in front of him.

He was about to burst out when he quickly shut his mouth.

“Huh.”

It was because there were big men in black clothes standing around with fierce eyes.

It was a threatening scene that made Kang In-hwan’s eyes widen.

At that moment, a man dressed in expensive clothes shouted something.

Then a young employee who came out of the main gate put his hand on his shoulder and showed a friendly gesture.

It was Han Yoo-hyun’s face.

“What, what is this...”

Kang In-hwan’s hand holding the steering wheel trembled.

At that time.

Yoo-hyun, who came down to the factory gate to take the shuttle bus, was dumbfounded.

It was because Nam Jong-bu brought a conspicuously large limousine to see him.

He didn’t answer his phone for a while and came all the way here to check on him.

He appreciated his sincerity.

But there were too many eyes around.

Especially, the bodyguards he hired new looked like gangsters and could be misunderstood.

Yoo-hyun greeted him warmly and put his hand on his shoulder as if they were close.

“Wow, Jong-bu, you came to see me because you missed me?”

“Are you crazy? Let go of me. You...”

Nam Jong-bu was about to yell when Yoo-hyun tightened his arm around his neck.

Squeeze.

“Are you going to take me to your office? Let’s go. I’ll go with you.”

“Ugh. What are you saying?”

“I was curious about that. Let’s go.”

“...”

While Nam Jong-bu was bewildered, Yoo-hyun had already paid the bill.

He knew why he came and what he was going to say without looking.

He needed to step on him harder anyway.

Yoo-hyun released his neck and sat down in the back seat of the limousine as if it was natural.

Then he said casually.

“The back seat is my seat, so you get in from the other side.”

“You bastard.”

“Shut up.”

He showed his middle finger from inside as he got angry with his friendly attitude.

He felt like a new personality was emerging as he matched Nam Jong-bu’s level.

It wasn’t bad because it was refreshing in its own way.

Nam Jong-bu cursed but turned around and opened the door on the road side.

“You’re dead today.”

“Kid, listen well.”

Yoo-hyun was still relaxed.

Soon the limousine moved with people's eyes on it.

Vroom.

Yoo-hyun hummed a tune next to Nam Jong-bu who looked like he wanted to eat him alive.

Then he took out a bottle of wine from the refrigerator in the car.

As Yoo-hyun tried to uncork it, Nam Jong-bu was shocked.

"Hey. Do you know how much that is?"

"Why, is it about five hundred?"

"What?"

"Anyway, you're not a beggar."

Yoo-hyun rubbed salt into his wound as he hit the mark.

Then Nam Jong-bu, who was sitting next to him, raised his hand angrily.

"You son of a bitch."

"Hey, make a fuss while you have those big guys. Or you'll die."

"Let's see later."

"Anytime."

As Yoo-hyun sent him a fierce look, he lowered his fist again.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and poured the wine into a glass on the armrest.

Glug glug.

The sweet grape scent filled the air.

He didn't need any snacks as he watched Nam Jong-bu boiling with anger.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun entered a building in a corner of Ulsan city.

It was Nam Jong-bu's building, and his office was on the fourth floor.

There were books stacked for decoration in one corner of the wall cabinet, and various plaques hung on the wall.

There were golf clubs and a putting machine in one corner.

The location and time were different, but it was similar to his Seoul office that Yoo-hyun remembered.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun sat on the soft sofa and acted arrogantly.

Then he snapped his fingers and called Nam Jong-bu.

“Sit down.”

“Are you crazy? Are you really sane?”

“I’m definitely sane.”

As Yoo-hyun answered bluntly, Nam Jong-bu’s forehead wrinkled.

He was still clueless about this character that he had never seen before in his life.

He sighed and sat down and gestured with his hand.

“Bring that over.”

“Yes, boss.”

One of the three men in suits, who was the shortest, answered and brought a paper over.

He looked like he had done some boxing with his body.

His eyes were sharp and his steps were light.

Nam Jong-bu nodded and he started to tell Yoo-hyun’s history.

“Name Han Yoo-hyun. Born in 1982. Taurus sign...”

“Hey, you idiot, just tell me the main points, only the main points.”

“I’m sorry.”

At Nam Jong-bu’s scolding, the man swallowed his saliva.

Yoo-hyun sighed as he watched the stupid drama.

Why did he fear such a guy?

He couldn’t understand it even if he thought about it again.

The small guy’s voice continued.

“He graduated from Inhyun University’s Business Administration Department and joined Hansung Electronics. He’s only been there for 2 years...”

“That’s enough. Stop there.”

He raised his hand to stop him and glared at him.

“A mere company employee dares to mess with me?”

“Jong-bu.”

As Yoo-hyun called his name, he yelled angrily.

“You bastard. I’m 10 years older than you, you bastard.”

“Being old is not something to be proud of. You should grow up.”

“Ugh, you son of a bitch.”

Nam Jong-bu raised his fist again when Yoo-hyun corrected him.

“And to be precise, it’s not 10 years but 8 years difference, right?”

“If you were born in 1982...”

“Forget it, can I recite it for you?”

“Recite what?”

As Nam Jong-bu asked back, Yoo-hyun dissected him.

“Name Nam Jong-bu. 35 years old. A third-generation descendant of pro-Japanese collaborators with a dog-like personality.”

“What did you say?”

“Oh, sorry. I’ll leave out the extra and start over.”

Yoo-hyun raised his palm to calm him down and resumed his speech.

It was quite detailed as it was based on his memory and investigation.

“Land of 50,000 pyeong in Gangnam, Yongin, and Namyangju, and 4 buildings, with real estate assets of about 250 billion won.”

“...”

“Stocks are worth nothing, and you wasted them by doing some operations. Oh, did you already kick out the president of Solid Technology?”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Nam Jong-bu was too surprised to stutter.

“You, you crazy bastard.”

“Anyway, about your personality. Hey, it’s your fault that you lost the stocks, you bastard. What did the company representative do wrong?”

“...”

His expression darkened at Yoo-hyun’s words.

Whether he liked it or not, Yoo-hyun dug deeper into his weaknesses.



“You invested 5 billion won in overseas minerals. Oh, you’re going to lose that next year?”

“What? Why?”

“You fell for the president of Yooan Investment because she’s a woman, but that’s a scam, a scam.”

“...”

He was angry enough to hear Yoo-hyun’s words, but Nam Jong-bu was serious. It was because the guy in front of him was spouting things that he hadn’t told anyone.

As if he could see through his inner thoughts, Yoo-hyun said.

“Aren’t you curious how I know all that?”

“How do you know?”

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun leaned forward and he followed him reflexively.

Their faces were only 10 centimeters apart when Yoo-hyun whispered.

“I actually came from the future.”

“You crazy bastard.”

As Nam Jong-bu flared up, Yoo-hyun snickered.

“Ouch. Don’t believe me if you can’t. I’m telling you and you’re making a fuss.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun leaned back on the sofa and crossed his legs.

Then he gestured with his chin at Nam Jong-bu who had a complicated expression.

“What are you going to do now?”

“What do you mean what am I going to do?”

“You brought money to screw me over, right? Show me.”

“Huh.”

He ignored Nam Jong-bu who was startled and called the man behind him.

Chapter 234

He was the tallest man, with muscles like a bodybuilder.

Nam Jong-bu didn't hire him for nothing.

"Hey, you over there, bring me the box in the corner."

"Me? Oh, yes."

As Yoo-hyun gestured, the big guy who was watching Nam Jong-bu's mood brought the box.

It was two apple boxes filled with bundles of cash.

Yoo-hyun pointed at the box and read Nam Jong-bu's mind.

"Come on, try to persuade me. You know, something like passing between your legs or something like that."

"You bastard."

Nam Jong-bu's lips trembled as if he really had that in mind.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun spoke again.

This time, he spoke informally as if he had made up his mind.

"Wait. Hey, you in the middle, go get me a golf club. Your boss wants to hold one."

"..."

"What are you doing? Hurry up and get it."

Yoo-hyun shouted, and the man of medium height brought a golf club.

He had a scar on his face and looked like he had some real experience.

He was more of a street fighter style than a professional martial artist.

He picked the cheapest club, knowing Nam Jong-bu's style.

"Boss, here it is."

"..."

Nam Jong-bu's hand trembled as he held the golf club.

Yoo-hyun looked into his mind again and said.

"My answer? I don't need this money."

"You son of a bitch."

"Shut up. Do you think I have less money than you or more?"

"..."

Nam Jong-bu swallowed his saliva at Yoo-hyun's question.

He had seen his resume from the brothel and he didn't seem to have anything special.

But his instinct told him otherwise.

It was an intuition based on his experience of mingling with many rich people.

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

"I have more money than you, asshole."

"Oh, how much do you have?"

"You're curious because you're not a rich bastard. Well, you don't have any cash, do you?"

"What? Hey. I have a lot of money."

"Kid. You're so broke that you backed out of building an officetel in Ulsan."

"Damn it."

As expected of a rich bastard, he reacted as soon as he was stepped on by money.

His face turned red and his whole body shook.

From experience, he was just about to explode.

He could clearly see what Nam Jong-bu would do next.

Yoo-hyun sat up straight and said.

It was a perfect posture to jump out.

"Well, our Jong-bu is very angry. What are you going to do next?"

"..."

"What are you going to do? You hired new bodyguards, so you must want to use them. Right?"

He smirked as he saw him frowning.

Nam Jong-bu couldn't stand it anymore and raised his hand to call his bodyguards.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun asked.

"Then the question is, what will I do?"

"Hey. First, shut this kid's mouth."

"Yes. Boss."

As soon as Nam Jong-bu's order fell, the three guys approached Yoo-hyun.

As expected, Yoo-hyun sneered and asked.

“Do I need to hear the answer?”

“You crazy bastard.”

The answer was already decided.

Since he came out with force, it was best to step on him head-on.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat, stepped on the table with his left foot and jumped.

Then he stepped on Nam Jong-bu's shoulder with his right foot and flew his body.

The bodyguards flinched at his swift movement.

“Ahh.”

Nam Jong-bu's scream echoed.

It was at the same time.

Yoo-hyun's flying foot hit the heads of the small guy and the medium guy in turn.

Thump.

“Ugh.”

Then he grabbed the big guy's collar behind him and kneed his face.

Thwack.

Nam Jong-bu had prepared hard, but there was something he didn't calculate.

He should have prepared 10 of these guys instead of 3.

“Hey.”

The small guy who caught his posture threw a punch.

His punch was pitiful compared to Kang Dong-sik's fast punch.

Yoo-hyun hit his chin with a single counterpunch.

“Ugh.”

The big guy ran behind the falling guy.

No matter how big he was, he was no match for Kim Tae-soo's pressure.

Yoo-hyun knocked down his center with a low kick timed to his incoming attack.

At the same time, Yoo-hyun's hook hit the big guy's face with a straight punch.

"Ugh."

The medium guy who ran after him was finished with a back kick.

Crash bang.

In an instant, the bodyguards who were quite bulky fell down.

They all hit vital points and couldn't even think of getting up.

Yoo-hyun turned his head and saw Nam Jong-bu trembling.

He snapped his fingers and called him.

"Come here."

"Me? Yes."

Nam Jong-bu quickly came over and Yoo-hyun ordered him.

"Kneel down."

"..."

Then Nam Jong-bu hesitated.

He still didn't grasp the situation.

Yoo-hyun raised his hand and then he knelt down.

"Wham."

"Yes, yes."

Yoo-hyun lowered his posture slightly and grabbed his chin with one hand.

He felt the tremor from his thick neck in his hand.

Yoo-hyun looked at him and said.

"Jong-bu, let's make one promise."

"Just say it."

"Hey, let's drop the honorifics and talk comfortably between us."

Nam Jong-bu stuttered in fear at Yoo-hyun's words.

"Yes. Oh, okay."

"Kid, you listen well to this kind of thing."

“...”

Yoo-hyun patted Nam Jong-bu's cheek and smiled.

Then he whispered to him.

“It's a secret that I came from the future.”

“Oh...”

“But I'll give you one important piece of information instead.”

“What, what is it?”

Nam Jong-bu asked and Yoo-hyun threw a question at him.

“You're planning to push away the Yongsan mansion village land, right?”

“Huh.”

Nam Jong-bu shrugged his shoulders at Yoo-hyun's words.

Yoo-hyun whispered to him, hitting the nail on the head.

“I know everything. But don't you? You'll be arrested for what you did.”

“...”

He looked at him, whose eyelids were fluttering.

“And most of the land you own will be taken back soon.”

“No, that's nonsense.”

“The pro-Japanese law will be revised soon. Don't believe me if you don't want to.”

Nam Jong-bu's hands shook at Yoo-hyun's blunt words.

What would he choose in the future?

The more he had, the more he feared.

He had a narrow personality and had few options.

That was his intention when he said those words.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun lifted his chin.

His toad-like face was mixed with confusion.

He had to wrap it up here.

Yoo-hyun glared at him and said.

“And I know your next move too.”

“...”

“You’ll try to chase me again after eating shit.”

“No, no. I won’t.”

Nam Jong-bu denied desperately, but Yoo-hyun snorted.

“No. You’re right. You’re a trash who doesn’t know how to repent.”

“No, I’m not. I’m really...”

“You’re lying.”

Nam Jong-bu shook his head vigorously with a terrified face.

Yoo-hyun took out a bundle of money from the apple box next to him.

Then he slapped his cheek with it.

Thwack.

“Ouch.”

Nam Jong-bu’s neck twisted and saliva splashed everywhere.

Yoo-hyun smiled at that moment.

“Now I know why you hit me with money.”

“No, no. I didn’t...”

“Let’s hit you some more. It’s not enough.”

Thwack. Thwack. Thwack.

“Ahhhh.”

Yoo-hyun hit Nam Jong-bu’s cheek several more times with the bundle of money.

It wasn’t enough considering his past debt.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and looked down at him, whose cheek was swollen.

“Oh, sorry. I forgot one thing.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun took a stance and Nam Jong-bu’s eyes widened as he touched his cheek with both hands.

Yoo-hyun threw the bundle of money at his face with old feelings.

Thwack.

Parararak.

The bundle of money that hit his face flew everywhere.

“Ugh.”

His nose bled as if he was hit hard.

He couldn't even scream properly.

He was afraid he would get hit more if he did.

He had a good sense of it because he had been hit before.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and waved a bill in his hand.

“Oh, I'll take this one. I need to pay for the taxi.”

“...”

Nam Jong-bu was stunned and silent.

It was the moment when his bullying came back to him.

Yoo-hyun tapped Nam Jong-bu's head with the bill as he knelt down and said.

“Bastard. You should use public transportation too. You're so lazy that you only gain fat.”

“...”

He left the office after giving him sincere advice.

Creak.

It was the moment when the office door was about to close.

Nam Jong-bu's scream burst out.

“Ahhhhhh.”

Bang.

Yoo-hyun opened the door again and he shut his mouth as if he was dead.

“...”

“Trash.”

Yoo-hyun lifted one corner of his mouth and warned him again.

“And remember this. You don't have much time left before you're arrested.”



“...”

There was no sound for a while even after he closed the door this time.

Thud. Thud.

Yoo-hyun's footsteps down the stairs were light like the bill he was holding.

It was the day after Yoo-hyun met Nam Jong-bu.

Rumors about Yoo-hyun spread quickly in the Ulsan factory.

His name even came up in other departments.

The men gathered in the break room of Ulsan 3rd factory shared their eyewitness accounts of yesterday.

“You know Han Yu-hyun from 4th department, right? He's something...”

“I heard too. He's from a gangster family, they say.”

“It was a mess in 4th department because of him.”

“What is this, two peas in a pod?”

They all had complicated heads.

The module factory was the same.

The female employees were talking about Yoo-hyun from morning till night.

Jo Yoo-jung, who knew some of Yoo-hyun's story, listened to her junior's words.

“Oh, oh. Sister, did you hear? Yoo-hyun is something...”

“No, it's not like that. I heard he was good at fighting from before.”

“Really?”

She corrected the wrong information based on Jo Mi-ran's story.

Then she added some flesh to it.

“Actually, Yoo-hyun in Seoul...”

“Huh.”

The female employees were shocked by the drama-like gossip and the action movie-like story.

It was also the case in the circuit 4th team next to them.

The men in the corner of the office whispered about Yoo-hyun who came on dispatch.

“He beat up seven thugs at once in Seoul, right?”

“That’s not the end of it. It was a mess in Hanseong Tower too.”

“What happened?”

“Well, he even slapped the sales team leader.”

“Team leader or not, he’s nothing. He’s a psycho.”

In the middle of talking, one man got up and bowed his head.

“Team leader, hello.”

“Oh, oh...”

Kang In-hwan, the senior engineer who received the greeting, had a flushed face.

He had heard all the previous stories.

He was one of the people who witnessed Yoo-hyun at the front gate.

Chapter 235

The rumor had spread to the product development team as well.

That was why the team members had gathered in the conference room.

The team leader was absent.

Senior Maeng Gi-yong asked cautiously.

“Is it true, Yoo-hyun?”

“Senior Maeng, why are you suddenly calling me with an honorific?”

“Huh? It’s a bit intimidating.”

Yoo-hyun said, scratching the back of his head.

Yoo-hyun shook his head in disbelief.

“Don’t be ridiculous. He’s just a friend of mine.”

“Just a friend who can mobilize gangsters?”

“He’s not a gangster. He’s just a guy who likes to work out.”

“Wow.”

Yoo-hyun denied it, and Chief Lee Jin-mok joined in.

“Then what about the limousine?”

“He’s just a guy who likes to show off.”

“...”

Chief Lee Jin-mok was speechless.

Senior Maeng Gi-yong looked at Yoo-hyun and said.

“I’ll take your word for it. He won’t do anything to us, right?”

“Please stop saying nonsense.”

As he said that, Senior Min Su-jin, who was next to him, covered her mouth and laughed.

“Pfft.”

“Kkkkkk.”

Chief Kim Seon-dong, who was next to her, also shrugged his shoulders.

Senior Maeng Gi-yong felt embarrassed and changed the subject.

“But why did the team leader suddenly call for a team dinner today?”

“Didn’t we always do that?”

“No. I think this is the first time since we changed our assignments, probably.”

“So?”

Yoo-hyun asked, and Chief Lee Jin-mok answered.

“We usually had separate dinners by parts.”

“Chief Lee is right. Part 2 usually hung out by themselves.”

Senior Maeng Gi-yong chimed in, and Yoo-hyun nodded and said meaningfully.

“It seems like the team leader has something to say.”

“Really? He doesn’t seem like that kind of person.”

Senior Maeng Gi-yong tilted his head.

He was not the only one.

The only person who understood what he meant was Chief Kim Seon-dong, who was here.

Yoo-hyun looked at Chief Kim Seon-dong at that moment.

He nodded his head with a stiff expression.

The day’s work went by normally.

Senior Yun Gi-chun seemed to be very busy.

But he didn’t seem to have caught any hints yet.

He was just angry at Chief Kim Seon-dong's unusual and impure attitude.

Normally, his anger would have been directed at Yoo-hyun, but he was unusually quiet today because of the rumor.

Chief Hong Hyuk-su was the same.

He had been glaring at him until yesterday, but today he had nothing to say.

Yoo-hyun watched him and muttered something unnecessary.

"I wonder if I should thank Nam Jong-bu for this."

It was after the quitting time music played.

The team members packed their things and gathered at the dinner place in their own ways.

The place they gathered was a famous pork belly restaurant in Ulsan.

The atmosphere was awkward as hell.

Parts 1 and 2 clearly hung out separately.

At the center of that was Chief Hong Hyuk-su of Part 2.

He sat in the middle seat and nagged at Senior Kim Ho-geol.

"You made us all gather just to eat some pork belly?"

"It's just a way to see each other like this. Hehe."

"Let's eat quickly and wrap it up."

As Senior Kim Ho-geol laughed awkwardly, Chief Hong Hyuk-su waved his hand dismissively.

The team members were all watching.

These remarks lowered the team leader's authority.

He should have retorted something, but Senior Kim Ho-geol didn't do it.

No, he deliberately didn't do it today.

Senior Kim Ho-geol pretended nothing happened and lifted his glass.

"Come on, everyone raise your glasses."

"Yes, team leader. Come on, everyone have a drink."

Yoo-hyun answered loudly and pointed at each team member's glass one by one.

Then Chief Hong Hyuk-su and some others reluctantly raised their glasses.

That's how the awkward atmosphere continued.

The alcohol was quite empty, and they ate a lot of food too.

Before they knew it, Chief Hong Hyuk-su and Senior Yun Gi-chun had left their seats.

They said they were going to smoke, but they didn't seem to have any intention of coming back.

A few moments later, a text message came to Yoo-hyun's phone.

Beep beep beep beep beep beep

It was Chief Hong Hyuk-su's number.

-Come to the Hof bar across the street right now. Everyone except the team leader.

It wasn't just Yoo-hyun.

All the team members who were at the dinner place received that text.

The Part 2 people looked around.

The first one to open his mouth was Senior Go Seong-cheol.

"Uh, team leader, my wife is calling me, so I'll go ahead."

"Okay. Go ahead."

Then Senior Son Mu-gil and Chief Hwang Seong-ik said.

"My kid is sick..."

"I'm not feeling well..."

"Okay. I was going to get up anyway. Go ahead."

Each time, the team leader let them go without a word.

Then the other Part 2 members came up and asked for his permission.

Senior Jeong Ah-reum, who had been watching Senior Maeng Gi-yong, also left.

Before they knew it, Chief Jeong In-wook of Part 1 was also gone.

Senior Kim Ho-geol got up first to see off the team members who were leaving.

The place that had been crowded was empty in an instant.

Yoo-hyun recalled his past memories from this series of events.

Back then, Chief Hong Hyuk-su had done the same thing.



“...”

Yoo-hyun answered on behalf of the people who were looking around.

He filled the glass of Chief Kim Ho-geol, who was silent.

Chief Kim Ho-geol looked down at his glass without a word.

He looked very complicated.

“Let it go.”

“No, I’m just, a bit drunk.”

He pretended it was nothing, but Yoo-hyun seemed to know his true feelings.

He thought that today might be the last time they all gathered together.

He wanted to end it with a smile, but it didn’t go as planned.

He felt guilty as a team leader.

Clang.

The glasses clinked and a few drinks went down in the heavy atmosphere.

Then Chief Kim Ho-geol said something out of the blue to Senior Maeng Gi-yong.

“Senior Maeng, you’ve been working very hard lately.”

“Not at all.”

The team leader’s words were unexpected, and Senior Maeng Gi-yong straightened his posture.

Chief Kim Ho-geol poured out his heart with the help of alcohol.

“No. I know you’ve been suffering because I couldn’t make a decision for a while.”

“That was also part of the process.”

“You don’t have to say that. Anyway, thank you.”

“Thank you, sir.”

That was the beginning.

Chief Kim Ho-geol looked around the team members and spoke in turn.

“Senior Min, too...”

“Thank you, sir.”

They all listened to his specific words of encouragement with proper attitude.

It was something they had never seen in the team before.

Chief Kim Ho-geol looked at Yoo-hyun last.

“Yoo-hyun, you...”

“Let’s have a drink.”

Yoo-hyun cut off his hesitating words and handed him a glass.

They exchanged glasses without saying anything.

The team members quietly stepped back and chatted on the side.

It was a consideration to give them some time.

One drink, two drinks.

The glasses piled up.

Chief Kim Ho-geol looked like he had a lot to say.

So much that he didn’t know what to say first.

In this case, cooling his head was the answer.

Yoo-hyun reached out first.

“Do you want to get some fresh air?”

“Let’s do that.”

Chief Kim Ho-geol readily agreed.

Yoo-hyun went out of the restaurant with Chief Kim Ho-geol.

There was a small garden and a bench behind the restaurant.

They sat side by side there.

The wind blew quite warmly.

The sound of quiet wind, toilet water flushing, cars passing by in the alleyway were heard.

With that sound as background music, Yoo-hyun said one word.

“Sir, your words today were good.”

“What do you mean?”

“The words that reached out to the team members sincerely.”

“That’s just, well, something like that.”



Chief Kim Ho-geol answered awkwardly.

Maybe it was a mistake.

It was because of various situations and alcohol that made him emotional.

But that was the real answer.

Yoo-hyun put his thoughts into honest words.

“Sir, that’s what office politics is.”

“What?”

Looking at his slightly surprised eyes, Yoo-hyun continued his words.

“Office politics is looking at your team members at the same eye level.”

“...”

“Not swaying back and forth while watching out for the higher-ups.”

Whoosh.

The wind blew and Chief Kim Ho-geol’s hair fluttered.

He clenched his lips and asked Yoo-hyun.

“What are you?”

“A team member.”

“No, what do you want?”

“Are you curious?”

“I’m curious.”

When Yoo-hyun smiled and asked back, Chief Kim Ho-geol nodded his head.

He had thought about Yoo-hyun’s actions for a long time.

It would have been strange if he wasn’t curious.

Yoo-hyun didn’t give him an answer right away, but turned his words slightly.

“Sir, what would it look like if the project succeeded?”

“We would probably supply Apple with our panels.”

“Yes. That’s right. Apple will choose our panels this year and confirm them next year.”

“That’s what we wrote in the project plan.”

“Yes. It will happen just like that. And there’s something else that’s not written there.”

Yoo-hyun’s words piqued Chief Kim Ho-geol’s curiosity.

He leaned closer and asked him.

“What is it?”

“This panel will change the world in two years.”

“Change the world?”

“Yes. It will be so successful that it will change the world. And you and your team will get the spotlight.”

“Huh...”

Yoo-hyun smiled at him, who couldn’t close his mouth.

“You asked me what I want, right?”

“I did.”

“If you’re curious, let’s talk about it then, while smiling.”

“You’re really something.”

Chief Kim Ho-geol shook his head as he looked at Yoo-hyun’s smile.

He hesitated for a moment and opened his mouth with determination.

“I’ll talk to the manager.”

“Yes. You made a good choice. That’s the right answer when you face it head-on.”

“But it won’t be easy.”

“Don’t worry. It will work out.”

“But if it doesn’t...”

Yoo-hyun knew what he was worried about.

Even if the fault was obvious, the manager was the leader who was responsible for the department.

The mistake of the department member was also his mistake.

And it happened to be the time when the group leader and the business director were replaced.

He didn’t want to expose his flaws in front of them.

But it was something he had to do.

## Chapter 236

Yoo-hyun spoke to Kim Ho-gul, the senior manager who hesitated to finish his sentence.

“Team leader, if it doesn’t work, just use my name.”

“That won’t do.”

“No, I have a way.”

“What is it?”

“I can’t tell you right now.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly, and Kim Ho-gul shook his head in frustration.

A moment later, Yoo-hyun returned to the dinner table with Kim Ho-gul.

There was one more person sitting there who wasn’t there before.

It was Jung In-wook, the team leader.

Yoo-hyun quickly sat down and filled his empty glass with alcohol.

“Team leader Jung, nice to meet you.”

“Thanks. I appreciate it.”

“You made a good choice.”

“Really?”

Jung In-wook chuckled awkwardly as Yoo-hyun uttered a meaningful remark.

Then, Kim Ho-gul, who had taken his seat, raised his glass.

“Come on, everyone, let’s have a drink.”

It was the most cheerful voice he had heard today.

“Sure.”

Maybe that was why.

Everyone’s answer was full of energy.

Clang.

The sound of glasses clinking was also pleasant.

It was a sound that signaled a new start for the advanced product team.

The chances of Kim Ho-gul persuading Go Jun-ho, the executive director, were low.

But Yoo-hyun didn't step in himself for a reason.

That process was necessary for the team.

Instead, Yoo-hyun prepared to correct the direction that went wrong afterwards.

The next day, Yoo-hyun checked the news on the portal site after arriving at work.

<Hanseong Electronics' new plant construction stalled. Companies are leaving Ulsan.>

<Ulsan mayor, "We will do our best to attract new plants.">

The subprime aftermath brought a severe cold wave, and companies tightened their belts.

As a result, several plants planned in Ulsan lost their investment.

The Ulsan mayor, who was facing an election, urgently requested plant investment.

Of course, the companies remained silent.

This situation matched Yoo-hyun's memory.

Yoo-hyun planned to use this situation as a reversal card.

Yoo-hyun picked up the phone after checking the news.

He heard Oh Eun-bi's lively voice for the first time in a while.

-Oh, Yoo-hyun, I've been waiting for you.

"I was thinking it was time to go to Ulsan."

-As expected. I was just about to go. Hahaha.

She had no choice but to do so.

He calculated the schedule and called her.

Yoo-hyun spoke casually.

"I knew you would and I've been waiting for you in Ulsan."

-Come on, I know you're on assignment there.

"Did you do some background research?"

-I have so many ears to hear from.

“I see. Then did you hear this too?”

-What is it? Is it some special information?

Oh Eun-bi jumped at Yoo-hyun’s hint of information.

Yoo-hyun dropped some breadcrumbs at an appropriate level.

“It’s not that big of a deal, but this time Ilseong...”

-Gasp. Is that the project by Choi Min-yong, the crown prince of Ilseong Electronics?

Oh Eun-bi reacted immediately.

The news of Choi Min-yong, the executive director of Ilseong Electronics, had a lot of demand.

“Yes. It probably is.”

-I knew it. They said they were investing in Yongin, so that was it.

“I don’t know for sure, but it might be similar.”

-Okay. I got it. I’ll check it out right away.

“You’re fast as always.”

Oh Eun-bi was quite smart.

She picked up on the key point from Yoo-hyun’s casual remark.

And she also saw the next move ahead of time.

She chuckled meaningfully at Yoo-hyun’s words.

-Hahaha. If I write this, I’m helping you out, right?

“That might be true.”

-Okay. Then you have to support me well in Ulsan.

“Don’t worry about that. I’m well prepared.”

-As expected. I’ll contact you when I go down there.

“Okay. Take care.”

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone with a good feeling.

Oh Eun-bi was definitely a helpful person.

He moved his seat to the hallway and called the next person.

If Oh Eun-bi was going to lay down some stones to trap the other party, then the person who would answer this call would be the one who would deliver the final blow.

After a few rings, Kim Young-gil answered the phone.

-Hey, Yoo-hyun, you called at just the right time.

“Yes. Did you finish your presentation?”

-Yeah. You know Director Choi’s style. He ripped them apart with words.

“Haha. I just got a text from Park Daeri.”

-That kid was acting naive, but he keeps in touch with you well.

Park Seung-woo’s text said that they did well in the first round of the innovation planning contest.

He even added that he guessed they were first.

He didn’t trust him completely because he wasn’t very sharp.

But listening to Kim Young-gil, it seemed like the result wasn’t bad.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and got to the point.

“Then you have to help me out now.”

-Of course. Just tell me.

“You know about our project, right? The one we’re reporting to the group leader?”

-Yeah. But the date hasn’t been set yet, has it?

Yoo-hyun quickly answered Kim Young-gil’s question.

“It will be soon.”

-Then what?

“Then...”

Kim Young-gil listened to Yoo-hyun’s words and readily agreed.

-Of course I have to do that much.

“Thank you.”

-No, you’re working harder. Is that all I have to do?

“Yes. I’ll prepare the rest here.”

-Okay. Don’t worry. I’ll send you the organized data from time to time.

Yoo-hyun smiled at Kim Young-gil's words.

He expected to receive an email from him every day, even without looking.

That's how meticulous Kim Young-gil was.

"I appreciate it if you do that."

-Will I see you soon?

"Yes. I'll see you in good shape."

He hadn't been away for long, but he was looking forward to seeing him again.

By then, Kim Young-gil would be able to see the changed advanced product team.

How would he react?

He couldn't wait for that moment.

It was when Yoo-hyun finished his call and returned to his seat.

He received a call from his friend Ha Jun-seok.

He wasn't the type to call at this time, so Yoo-hyun answered the phone right away.

But he heard his cheerful voice right away.

-Yoo-hyun. It's done.

"What is?"

-Nam Jong-bu, that bastard, decided to build an officetel.

"Really? That's good."

Yoo-hyun snorted as soon as he heard his words.

He had scratched his pride a little by saying he didn't have the money to get the officetel contract, and he made a decision right away.

It was funny how simple and frog-like Nam Jong-bu was.

His simplicity and spirit were commendable.

Ha Jun-seok wondered if Yoo-hyun's answer was too short.

-Yoo-hyun, you know that bastard better than me. Aren't you surprised?

"Well, I guess he changed his mind."

-No. That rich bastard... No, he's a president now.

"Just call him a rich bastard."

Yoo-hyun corrected him when he tried to change his words.

He was still a rich bastard until his mind was completely fixed.

Ha Jun-seok chuckled to himself for a moment and said.

-Yeah, yeah. Anyway, thanks.

“What did I do?”

-Just. Thank you for everything.

“You’re funny. Did you get a bonus or something?”

-I did. It’s a pretty big project.

He spat out a confident voice when Yoo-hyun asked.

There was no sign of his previous timid voice.

He also showed some generosity to meet Yoo-hyun’s demand.

“Then buy me some food with that.”

-I’ll buy alcohol. And with liquor.

“You’re getting corrupted by hanging out with that rich bastard.”

-Hehehe. Okay. I’ll hang up.

Yoo-hyun ended the call with Ha Jun-seok and returned to his seat.

Things were going smoothly one by one.

A smile formed on his lips.

While Yoo-hyun was preparing for everything, Kim Ho-gul gathered his courage and met Go Jun-ho, the executive director.

The result was obvious without seeing it.

It was because he received a message from Joo Yoon-ha.

-The director told me to come at 4 o’clock. But he doesn’t look very happy.

-Yes. I understand. Thank you.

As soon as Yoo-hyun replied, Kim Ho-gul, who had finished the meeting, came over.

He looked quite exhausted.

He nodded his head in resignation with a stiff expression.



It was an action that confirmed that it didn't go well.

But Yoo-hyun gave him a thumbs up with a smile.

Then Kim Ho-gul said with a bewildered expression.

"Really, what are you going to do?"

"I have to see the director first."

"He's so stubborn that I had no choice but to mention your name."

"You did well."

"But do you really have an alternative?"

Kim Ho-gul looked doubtful as he saw Yoo-hyun's calm demeanor.

He couldn't figure out what Yoo-hyun was going to do.

It wasn't something he could understand by listening.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and reassured him.

"Yes. Don't worry."

"Sigh... I really don't know."

"Please review the backup plan I uploaded for now."

"I already checked it. I think there's no other way."

Kim Ho-gul did his best.

Now it was Yoo-hyun's turn to finish it off.

Yoo-hyun bowed and said,

"Yes. I'll make sure that happens. Then I'll be back."

The reason why Go Jun-ho called Yoo-hyun was obvious.

He had already decided on the answer and wanted to persuade him afterwards.

If it were someone else, he wouldn't have cared so much, but Yoo-hyun was an assigned staff member.

He had the potential to make a big deal out of anything, so he needed to calm him down in advance.

Yoo-hyun knew this fact very well.

That's why he could also predict what he would say.

A short while later, in the director's office,

Go Jun-ho faced Yoo-hyun and said exactly what he expected:

“I heard from Kim team leader. You’re involved in this, right?”

“Yes. I unintentionally found out something wrong.”

“Then I’d appreciate it if you stayed quiet until the matter was settled. This is our department’s business.”

“No. I want you to make a quick decision.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head and Go Jun-ho’s face turned red.

“What did you say?”

He looked very different from his previous smiley face.

He was clearly annoyed.

Yoo-hyun didn’t say it thoughtlessly.

He chose the fastest way to move him.

In the end, what moved people was not recognition, but reality.

He faced that fact and opened his mouth.

“Director, I’m very grateful for what you’ve done for me.”

“So you’re trying to climb up like this?”

“No. That’s why I don’t want you to get hurt.”

“What do you mean by that?”

Yoo-hyun spoke bluntly to Go Jun-ho, who frowned.

“As you may have heard, this incident happened before you came.”

“So?”

“But if the matter drags on and causes more problems, it will be your responsibility.”

“I know. But if the investigation team gets involved, it will get bigger.”

Go Jun-ho was afraid as expected.

He didn’t want to go down any further after being demoted to the fourth department.

That was a natural psychology for anyone.

Yoo-hyun used his psychology against him.

“There may be. But there’s something you need to know.”

“What is it?”

“Rumors are hard to catch. What if someone reports it to the group ethics committee?”

“Hmm...”

As Go Jun-ho pondered, Yoo-hyun threw the key point.

“Then you might really get hurt. For failing to control your subordinates.”

“That could happen.”

Yoo-hyun didn't just shake him up.

Chapter 238

Yoo-hyun headed to the office of his supervisor.

Of course, he had no intention of meeting Go Junho, the director who was in a hectic situation right now.

Instead, he looked for Ju Yoonha, the secretary in charge.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun placed a can of soda he bought from the cafeteria on her desk.

She looked at him with a startled expression and said,

“Yoo-hyun, you don't have to do this for me.”

“I feel like I'm always taking from you.”

“What are you talking about?”

“Thank you for your help.”

She scratched her head as if embarrassed and asked.

“Oh, did you hear about it?”

“About what?”

“I overheard the director and the client talking earlier...”

It seemed that the leader of the investigation team had reported the progress to Go Junho.

The content was as Yoo-hyun expected.

There were other people involved, but it didn't seem to be a big blow.

It was a big deal that only Hong Hyuksu and Yun Gichun were embezzling money.

Of course, Go Junho's influence also played a role.

Yoo-hyun pointed out that part and said,

"The director covered for us."

"Yes, it seems so. I guess he has to work with us anyway."

"Thank you."

Ju Yoonha nodded as if she agreed with him.

"Yes, he has a surprisingly refreshing side."

"He's a good person."

"Not really."

Ju Yoonha shook her head right away.

She had some grievances from being treated harshly by Go Junho.

"Yes, he has a fiery temper too."

"Very much so. Haha."

When Yoo-hyun hit the nail on the head, she laughed.

"You're working hard."

"But thanks to you, I feel energized."

"Thank you. I'll buy you more drinks in the future."

Ju Yoonha smiled brightly at Yoo-hyun's easygoing manner.

It wasn't a long meeting, but they felt trust in each other's eyes.

After saying goodbye to Ju Yoonha, Yoo-hyun passed by the office of his supervisor.

Through the window gap, he saw Go Junho sitting at his desk with his head in his hands.

He looked like he was in deep thought.

It wasn't easy, this process.

Now that he had blown it up, he had to take responsibility for finishing it as the leader.

Yoo-hyun was watching him for a moment.

Go Junho, who was in the office, lifted his head.

For a moment, their eyes met.

Yoo-hyun straightened up his posture and greeted him.

He was grateful to him for keeping his promise right away.

‘Thank you.’

In the past, Yoo-hyun remembered him as a bad person who stole the performance of the fourth division.

But looking back, he was just an ordinary office worker who wanted compensation.

It was unreasonable to blame him for his ambition for performance.

At least he didn’t do anything vile.

When Yoo-hyun lifted his head, he waved his hand with a blunt face.

It was a sign for him to go ahead.

Yoo-hyun turned around without hesitation.

Now it was Yoo-hyun’s turn to keep his promise.

“I’ll show you soon.”

Yoo-hyun’s eyes sparkled.

There were days when the company left early as a group.

Usually it was the day before a holiday break.

Today was added to that list.

When the regular leave notification rang, Kim Hogul, the senior manager, told his team members,

“The director ordered us to go home early today.”

“Yes, sir.”

But the team members’ faces weren’t very bright.

They were all shaken by the chaotic atmosphere today.

Maeng Giyong, the senior who was packing up his stuff, asked Yoo-hyun,

“Do you want to have a drink today?”

“I’ll pass today. I have something to think about.”

Yoo-hyun backed off because he thought it would be better to give them some space in this situation.

Maeng Giyong patted Yoo-hyun's shoulder and nodded his head.

"I guess so. It must be hard. Then I'll drink with Seondong today."

"Okay. Let's drink together next time."

Yoo-hyun showed him a smile and went outside.

It wasn't just because he wanted to be considerate of them two.

He had something to check to clear up the matter that came up before his eyes.

Buzzing.

The shuttle bus was packed with people from the fourth division leaving at the same time.

Luckily he came out on time, or Yoo-hyun would have had to stand too.

He thought of Go Junho who was left alone in the office as he watched the scene.

What was he thinking as he sent everyone else first?

He knew the leader's worries better than anyone else and felt sorry for him.

He was so absorbed in his thoughts that he arrived at his destination before he knew it.

He got off the bus and walked toward his home.

His phone rang and he looked at it. His father's number was on the screen.

He hadn't contacted him for a few days, so Yoo-hyun answered the phone with a happy voice.

"Yes, dad."

-Are you doing well?

"Of course. How are you?"

-I'm fine, I guess. I just feel like I haven't paid attention to you lately.

"What do you mean? I'm doing fine."

-I know how hard it is to work abroad.

He answered cheerfully, but his father's voice was full of worry.

He was about to keep his feet in the water, but Yoo-hyun decided to reveal a little bit of his situation.

"There was a little trouble. It wasn't easy."

-Of course. It's not easy to adapt to a new environment.

"That's right. But it's all settled now."

-Really? You must have some good people there.

Yoo-hyun replied politely to his father's words.

"Yes, there are many smart and hardworking people here."

-Haha. That's good. Yeah. Just take care of those good people, not the bad ones.

"I'll keep that in mind."

His father finally laughed.

As always, his father gave him enlightenment with his casual words.

He felt his father's presence more than ever.

He thanked him and asked about his well-being.

"Dad, how's your business?"

-Why? Is your mom worried again?

"No, no. It's not that."

-Don't worry. I'm trying to be careful not to make any mistakes.

"Yes, I trust you. Even if it doesn't work out, you have mom."

Yoo-hyun joked a little with him.

But his father's answer was very serious.

-She's doing better these days. She's even expanding her business.

"Do you sound jealous?"

-How could I be?

"Are you competing with Mom by any chance?"

-Hmm. Are you going to come up once?

Yoo-hyun asked teasingly, suppressing his laughter, as his father coughed and changed the subject.

He could almost picture his father's flustered expression over the phone.

"I was planning to go soon anyway."

-Okay. Let's have a drink then.

“Yes, Dad. Go inside.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders after hanging up the phone.

“Dad is really something. Haha.”

As he got closer to his father, he discovered new sides of him.

He enjoyed the process of getting to know him better.

Clang.

It was when Yoo-hyun arrived home and opened the door.

The screen of another phone on the sofa flickered. It was a phone that he temporarily activated for Nam Jongbu.

Yoo-hyun spat out a chuckle as he saw Nam Jongbu’s call history.

“What is he calling me for so much?”

Swoosh.

He threw the phone back on the sofa.

Now was not the time to joke around with Nam Jongbu.

Yoo-hyun washed up briefly and sat down at his desk, turning on his computer.

He thought about his upcoming tasks as he looked at the flickering monitor screen.

He had about two weeks left until the report to the group leader. It was not an exact schedule, but Yoo-hyun’s estimate.

He had to present a card that would convince him by then.

It was not just a condition to maintain the project.

He had to get full support from him.

The possibility of success in the current state?

Even if the pre-product team and Kim Younggil, the section chief, followed Yoo-hyun’s will, it was less than 50 percent.

It was not because of their lack of ability.

It was because there were political factors involved in the company.

He needed to completely overturn this part.

Ding.



As soon as the monitor screen came on, Yoo-hyun immediately accessed the news section of the portal site.

<Is Ilseong Electronics' new factory in Yongin for OLED only? The crown prince project is underway!>

A fresh news article just came up.

It had a fairly plausible story.

The OLED factory that they were building in Yongin was secondary.

The main point was why Choi Minyong, the executive director and crown prince, was pushing for OLED.

The story was led in such a way that it was bound to arouse interest.

As he was thinking that, his phone rang.

Speaking of the devil, it was a message from Oh Eunbi, the reporter who wrote the news article.

-Yoo-hyun, I posted the article. Give me some feedback when you have time.

Yoo-hyun smiled and replied right away.

-It's very good. Well done.

It was not an empty compliment.

This seemingly irrelevant news would overturn the political landscape of Hanseong Electronics' LCD division.

In the end, things were moving in the direction of making the possibility 100 percent.

A thick smile formed on Yoo-hyun's lips.

The next morning.

There were two empty seats in the office: Hong Hyuksu, the manager, and Yun Gichun, the senior engineer.

Even though there was no disciplinary announcement yet, everyone knew where they were.

Go Junho, the senior executive director, had a lot to do with it.

-Regarding the unpleasant incident that occurred in our department recently,

He sent an email to all staff members late at night.

It was a long message about the equipment company corruption case that happened this time.

He mentioned the details of the incident and urged them to prevent recurrence.

-As hard as it is after rain, I hope we can become a better 4th department by taking this opportunity as a lesson.

He added a strong will at the end of the line.

He had never stepped up like this since he took over.

That's why a single email meant a lot to the members. Thanks to that, the team members, especially those from part 2, were less shaken than before.

But they couldn't be satisfied with this level.

They had to move faster to suppress the chaotic atmosphere and produce results.

Kim Hogul, the team leader, seemed to know Yoo-hyun's mind as he called for a meeting.

That afternoon.

All team members gathered in the conference room on the second floor.

The team leader sat at the head of a long rectangular table and part 1 and 2 were on either side of him.

Only two people were missing, but part 2 felt empty.

Hong Hyuksu and Yun Gichun had a lot of presence.

There was also an inevitable gap.

Kim Hogul opened his mouth in silence.

"You all know what happened."

"..."

"There are a lot of things we need to sort out because Hong Hyuksu and Yun Gichun are gone."

His eyes were determined as he spoke calmly.

He turned his head to the right as soon as his words fell.

"First, Go Seongcheol, senior engineer."

"Yes, team leader."

Go Seongcheol, the senior engineer and the oldest member of part 2, bowed his head.

He was a person with thick double eyelids and big ears, and he was quiet under Yun Gichun's shadow.

Kim Hogul gave him a heavy responsibility.

"Please take care of part 2 leader for a while."

"I understand."

"It won't be easy. You must be busy without any handover."

"I'll do my best."

He seemed to have already discussed it, as he agreed to the proposal without hesitation.

The other part 2 members didn't seem to have any complaints either.

Kim Hogul nodded and continued.

"Okay. And from now on..."

It was about the overall matters to reorganize the team.

He conveyed his will through his words that did not waver.

Chapter 239

Kim Ho-geol, the senior engineer who had been talking for a long time, paused to adjust his tempo.

Then he looked at Yoo-hyun and said.

"Yoo-hyun, do you have the data for the remaining schedule?"

"Yes, team leader."

"Show it to us."

"Okay."

Since he had been asked in advance, Yoo-hyun did not hesitate to display the schedule on the screen.

It contained the changes from the detailed schedule that had been shared last time.

Yoo-hyun raised his voice to pass the baton to Kim Ho-geol.

"This is the new schedule with the modifications from each manager and the newly added items."

“It would be better to share and finalize it here, right?”

“Yes. I think it would be better to sort it out at once.”

“Then, Yoo-hyun, you go ahead.”

Kim Ho-geol asked Yoo-hyun to do it.

Surprised, Yoo-hyun asked again.

“It’s the same as what you checked, team leader.”

“I know.”

“Then wouldn’t it be better for you to do it yourself?”

At this time when the team was starting anew, the team leader needed to step up to show his leadership.

It was timely to show his driving force by coordinating and adjusting the whole schedule here.

It was also good for him to control the team members by doing it himself.

But Kim Ho-geol shook his head.

“No. It’s better for Yoo-hyun to do it.”

“...”

Then he gave Yoo-hyun some encouragement.

“Now, Yoo-hyun will sort out the schedule. Speak freely, but respect each other. Got it?”

“Yes, team leader.”

As Kim Ho-geol emphasized his words, the team members also answered immediately.

Since the atmosphere was created, he couldn’t back out anymore.

Yoo-hyun was not a person who hesitated in this situation.

Yoo-hyun quickly briefed the current situation.

“The key point of the current schedule is the report to the group leader...”

It was something that had already been mentioned by the manager and the team leader.

However, there was something missing here.

The new second part leader, Go Seong-cheol, senior engineer, pinpointed the core issue.

“Yoo-hyun, I get that, but there is no concrete plan.”

“Yes. I’ll tell you what we need to convince the group leader. Here’s the list.”

Yoo-hyun answered immediately and displayed the list items.

-Solutions to overcome reliability issues of LTPS panels.

-Solutions to improve screen stains and brightness unevenness issues.

-Liquid crystal coating method change proposal.

-Demo of ultra-high resolution panel.

...

The solutions to improve the current panel’s problems were mainly included.

This was something that could not be shown physically right away. Inevitably, he had to show the direction of improvement through data.

But among them, there was a different kind of proposal.

It was a demo of an ultra-high resolution panel.

As it was a sensitive issue, Go Seong-cheol’s objection came in right away.

“If it goes as planned, there are less than two weeks left. How are you going to do a demo?”

As Son Mu-gil, senior engineer sitting next to him, agreed with him.

“Go senior engineer is right. The panel design is not even finished yet.”

The final target of ultra-high resolution panel was 3.5 inches in size and DVGA (960×640) resolution.

This was four times higher than the resolution of Apple Phone 1 and 2 panels, which was HVGA (480×320).

There were many technical difficulties because of this, so it was still in the early stages of development.

Their questions stemmed from here.

Yoo-hyun answered right away.

“We plan to use a 1.8-inch test panel that is currently undergoing reliability verification.”

“How?”

As Go Seong-cheol asked, Yoo-hyun turned the page and showed him an alternative.

As soon as he prepared screen appeared, Yoo-hyun's explanation followed.

"The test panel has almost the same PPI (pixels per inch). If we connect four of them, we can show a similar appearance to the target."

"Hah!"

Go Seong-cheol snorted at Yoo-hyun's answer.

He felt more resentment than wanting to praise him for his diligent preparation.

It was because it was a nonsense story.

The expressions of other panel engineers were also cold.

Glancing at Kim Ho-geol's face, Go Seong-cheol asked one by one.

"First of all, that panel was a test panel to see if we could use OLED line."

"I know that."

"Yeah. And as you mentioned in the list, there are many problems. Right?"

"Yes."

"Then how are you going to do a demo with that? It might only increase his resistance."

Go Seong-cheol's opinion had enough reason.

The level of the current test panel was too low.

If he did it wrong, the group leader might conclude that it was not a feasible technology.

Yoo-hyun, who had anticipated this opposition, did not back down and answered.

"We are going to choose the best product among them. We will distort the image to deal with the brightness and stain problems."

"Huh... Are you going to do that manually?"

As Yoo-hyun was about to answer, Kim Seon-dong, the chief engineer next to him, opened his mouth.

"We can adjust the screen uniformity by taking pictures with a camera. We have a program under development."

“Even so, the module has to come out first.”

As Go Seong-cheol objected, this time Maeng Gi-yong, senior engineer, answered.

“We are going to use the existing Apple Phone IC with the same resolution. FPCB has already been ordered.”

“Maeng senior engineer, making a module is not enough. You said you would turn on four at the same time.”

This time, Son Mu-gil, chief engineer, expressed his concern.

He was mainly in charge of panels, but he also had a lot of experience in module demos.

The response to that was Lee Jin-mok, chief engineer.

“The test board will be coming soon. I think we can see the size then.”

“Then how are you going to display the video? This looks like a completely out-of-spec product.”

Hwang Seong-ik, chief engineer of the second part, also joined in and the atmosphere heated up.

It was a heated discussion that was hard to find in the previous advanced product team.

Taking advantage of the atmosphere, Min Su-jin, senior engineer who had been quiet, also raised her voice.

“We have modified the video board. It might be hard to sync the video, but we can display the image together.”

“Huh, it’s still not easy.”

Go Seong-cheol bit his tongue at the sophisticated response of the first part as if they had matched their mouths in advance.

The panel people shook their heads.

On the other hand, Jeong In-wook, who had been watching the whole process, was surprised.

The reason why the first part’s opinions came out in sync was not because of the improved atmosphere.

It was because the part’s work progress matched perfectly with the demo point.

This meant that he had seen this far when he first planned it.

‘What kind of guy is he?’

Jeong In-wook’s expression was astonished as he looked at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun understood the second part’s concerns well.

No matter how well he did the demo, the panel’s flaws would be exposed.

Then he needed to show him a clear alternative right away, but that was not easy either.

He knew that well enough to present Yoo-hyun with his next move.

“I expect that it will be difficult to respond on the panel side.”

“That’s right. Yoon senior engineer is out and it’s hard to modify the design right away.”

“Yes. So I prepared a backup plan.”

Click.

As Yoo-hyun pressed the button, teams and managers related to key tasks appeared on the screen.

LTPS substrate design: Future Product Research Institute OLED Panel Development Team

-Simulation manager: Kim Pyeong-ho, chief researcher (LCD panel expert)

-Layout manager: Min Dal-gi, senior researcher

-Device verification manager: Yoo-hyun-song, senior researcher

High-density liquid crystal integration method: CTO SLC Panel Research Team

...

It was something that Yoo-hyun had mentioned before.

There were also the main managers for each detailed task.

This was not something that people from other departments could easily know.

Was it because of that?

The brows of the second part members narrowed.

As if he could read their minds, Yoo-hyun opened his mouth.

“I checked the managers several times in meetings before the project started.”

“I get your point. But those teams are not easy to move.”



Go Seong-cheol, senior engineer, who had been looking at the screen for a while, spoke up, and Yoo-hyun nodded his head.

“Yes. I know that.”

“Then you know that it’s not something that can be done by sharing a few reports, right?”

“We’ll need to assign people eventually.”

“Right. The project proposal is already over, but do you think they’ll give us people?”

Go Seong-cheol’s question was sharp.

The eyes of others turned to Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun did not hesitate and went straight ahead.

“Yes. They will.”

“Huh! Does that make sense?”

“Once this report is over, it will be like that. You just need to focus on the right direction, no matter what they resist.”

Yoo-hyun’s words made Go Seong-cheol’s cheeks swell.

He couldn’t understand it with his common sense.

His mind was firmly expressed.

“It won’t work.”

“It will work for sure.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun said without wavering.

The strong conviction in his eyes strongly pressured those who tried to object.

The surroundings became quiet for a moment.

Seeing that, Kim Ho-geol recalled what happened last night.

After everyone left work, he had a one-on-one meeting with Go Jun-ho, senior manager, in his office.

-Do you know what that guy Yoo-hyun said? He said he would quit.

-...Did he?

-Yeah. I’ve never seen such a crazy guy before.

He said that, but Go Jun-ho was smiling.

Kim Ho-geol felt the same way.

If he was a guy who was determined to do it, he was worth trying.

He made up his mind and stepped forward.

“There’s nothing special to change from what Yoo-hyun said here, right?”

“Team leader, there are too many uncertain factors.”

As he tried to wrap it up, Go Seong-cheol raised his hand.

But Kim Ho-geol was firm.

“That’s something we don’t know until we try.”

“But...”

“We don’t have time. Let’s just deal with the urgent matters first and think about the rest later.”

“...”

“Then I’ll take it as an agreement and proceed with it.”

He was not only firm in his words, but also showed his driving force to sort out the work quickly.

He turned his head to the right and called Go Seong-cheol, who still had a dissatisfied expression on his face.

“And Go senior engineer.”

“Yes, team leader.”

“Help them well in the second part.”

“Yes. I understand.”

He had nothing more to say in this atmosphere.

Kim Ho-geol nodded his head and wrapped up the meeting.

“After the proposals we discussed earlier, there will be some parts that need to be supplemented in detail. Gather by part and prepare a proposal. Got it?”

“Yes. We got it.”

The team members’ prompt answers filled the meeting room.

The meeting was over.

After the team meeting, each part gathered separately.

Jeong In-wook, chief engineer who sat down in the small meeting room, looked quite serious.

It was a different feeling from the past when he only played dumb.

He spoke to Yoo-hyun who sat across from him.

“It won’t be easy as you say. To make the demo possible, we have to do everything we’re doing now without any mistakes at once.”

“That’s right. We have to do FPCB, test board, video board, image correction at once.”

“Huh! And you still said that?”

“Yes. I believe it will work.”

Of course, Yoo-hyun was not the type of person who blindly trusted and left things to others.

He had prepared a backup plan in case it didn’t work.

But he needed to tighten the atmosphere a little more here.

If he believed it would work, things that wouldn’t work could happen.

As if to repay Yoo-hyun’s faith, Maeng Gi-yong spoke up.

“Chief engineer, I checked this FPCB carefully. There is a way to cheat at least if it works.”

“Really? Are you sure?”

“Yes. I am sure.”

Maeng Gi-yong’s confident answer made Jeong In-wook snort.

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After a moment of hesitation, he nodded and said.

“Okay. I’ll call the company and move up the FPCB production schedule.”

“Thank you.”

Then he instructed Lee Jin-mok, the team leader, on how to speed up the process.

“Lee, you should pressure the company to get the test board as soon as possible. We need to test it right away when the module comes out.”

“Yes. I understand.”

He did the same for Min Su-jin, the senior engineer, and Kim Seon-dong, the team leader.

He didn't just give orders.

He looked at the big picture and actively helped where he could.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he watched Jung In-wook, the manager, do that.

He had suffered a lot mentally from receiving room salon entertainment from Hong Hyuk-soo, the manager, several times.

But he was able to survive this round of layoffs because he didn't take any financial benefits.

Was it because of his narrow escape?

He had changed completely.

Jung In-wook, who had been talking passionately for a while, suddenly blurted out his true feelings.

“Man, this is a crazy part.”

“...”

Everyone looked startled, and Yoo-hyun spoke up.

“Manager Jung is the part leader.”

“That's right. It's crazy, really.”

The part members chuckled and shrugged their shoulders at his words.

Jung In-wook sighed deeply.

He pretended to be annoyed, but his lips were slightly curled up.

It was after the meeting.

Yoo-hyun approached Jung In-wook, who was sitting at his desk.

As soon as he did, he flinched instinctively.

“What now?”

“Can't I come?”

“No. It's not that. Hmm, tell me.”

“Can I take a half day off on Thursday afternoon?”

Yoo-hyun asked politely, and Jung In-wook breathed a sigh of relief.

“I thought. Phew... Sure. Go ahead.”

“Thank you.”

“No problem. Half day? Just take a long break.”

He waved his hand exaggeratedly and offered too much kindness.

Of course, Yoo-hyun knew it was a joke.

“You’re good at joking.”

“It’s not a joke. It’s serious.”

“You’re good at lying too?”

“It’s true. I really wish you could take a long break.”

Jung In-wook kept pushing Yoo-hyun away with his duck feet.

But Yoo-hyun stuck to him more.

“I’ll rest when Manager Jung rests.”

“Sigh. Fine. Go away.”

“Yes. Let’s have a drink next time. Something expensive.”

“I’m not drinking with you. Go quickly.”

“I’ll make an appointment with you.”

“...”

In the end, Yoo-hyun left after Jung In-wook ran out of words to say.

Yoo-hyun smiled foolishly as he returned to his seat, charmed by Jung In-wook’s unique charm.

“What a funny person.”

Anyway, this change in Jung In-wook was bound to be a boost for the part that had started running.

It seemed that the part would run well on its own without him having to do anything.

Now Yoo-hyun was thinking of drawing a bigger picture.

At that moment.

In Hansung Electronics’ finance department office on the 22nd floor of Hansung Tower.

The door that had been closed for 10 minutes opened, and a middle-aged man with a wide forehead came out with a grim expression.

At the same time, curses came out of his mouth.

“Jung Woo-geun, that bastard left a mess behind. Damn it!”

Lim Jun-pyo, the vice president in charge of LCD business, had a reason to curse his former business manager.

It was because of the corruption that caused the new factory in Ulsan to be scrapped.

He wanted to rebuild the factory, but the company had no money because of the bad economy.

Just when things were calming down, Daesung announced its OLED factory investment news.

The media compared Hansung to Daesung and criticized it for not investing in innovative technology.

As a result, he had to take over the burden from his junior colleague, the finance department head, along with some harsh words.

-If we get an image of being behind Daesung in innovation, our business is over. You know that, right?

-And I'm going to transfer the OLED factory to LCD business division now. Vice President Lim, please take care of it.

The OLED factory was now almost like a curse.

This was just telling him to throw away the trash.

“Damn it.”

Lim Jun-pyo's face was full of irritation.

A few days later.

Yoo-hyun went to the module factory in the morning.

It was to attach the new FPCB to the 1.8-inch test panel.

He finished the module work faster than expected.

When Yoo-hyun returned to the review room with a folding cart containing a box of modules, it happened.

Maeng Gi-yong, the senior engineer who jumped up from his seat, asked in surprise.

“Did you already?”

“Yes. It’s done.”

Yoo-hyun answered nonchalantly, and Maeng Gi-yong stuck out his tongue in disbelief.

“Are you a VIP at the module factory or something?”

“They’re all kind.”

“Man. Anyway, good job.”

“Then I’ll put it up. Lee, are you ready?”

Yoo-hyun put the box on the review table and spoke to Lee Jin-mok, who was sitting next to him.

He was fiddling with the new test PCB, and he was in a state of intense concentration.

When Yoo-hyun took out a module from the box and gently pushed it in front of him, he finally reacted.

“It’s done. The power seems fine.”

“Shall we connect it then?”

“It won’t catch fire, right?”

“Of course not. There’s no way that would happen.”

Lee Jin-mok looked anxious, and Yoo-hyun shook his head.

Still, Lee Jin-mok looked uneasy.

“No. Should I check it again?”

“It’s enough. Just do it.”

Yoo-hyun assured him, and Lee Jin-mok made a nervous sound.

Maeng Gi-yong, who was next to him, was the same.

“Hey, Han Yoo-hyun, don’t pressure him.”

“Yeah. It might not work. It’s not easy to make it work on the first try.”

Everything was new, and there weren’t many modules.

If the module died by any chance, the demo would be out of the question, let alone testing the board.

It was understandable that Lee Jin-mok was worried.

But Yoo-hyun raised his fist again and cheered him on.

“I believe it will work.”

“You don’t know the troubles of an engineer.”

“Just think of it lightly.”

Lee Jin-mok sighed at Yoo-hyun’s bright expression.

In the end, he picked up the module.

Click.

The end of the FPCB connected to the panel was plugged into the connector on the test board.

Lee Jin-mok turned on the power with a tense expression.

“Okay, here we go.”

Tick.

Then a red screen appeared on the module.

At that moment, Lee Jin-mok clenched his fist, and Maeng Gi-yong clapped his hands.

“Oh! It worked.”

“Wow!”

“Congratulations.”

Yoo-hyun raised his thumbs up to the two people he liked as a child.

Lee Jin-mok, the team leader, scratched his head as if he was embarrassed.

“It’s just the beginning. What are you talking about? It’s not even done properly yet.”

“But at least there was no fire, right?”

“Well, that’s true.”

Mang Ki-yong, the senior engineer, agreed with Lee Jin-mok’s words.

“Yeah. At least it means that the IC was installed properly. Do you know how worried I was?”

“I had a dream about it last night.”

“Me too! I was going to pack my bags and go home if it didn’t work.”

The two engineers shared their hardships as if they were competing with each other.



It was a statement that they could say because they had seen the possibility, even though it was just the beginning.

Yoo-hyun smiled and said.

“Well, then I guess I can go now with peace of mind?”

“Oh, Yoo-hyun, are you taking a half-day off today?”

Yoo-hyun nodded at Mang Ki-yong’s question.

“Yes. I’m planning to leave at 12 o’clock.”

“What’s the occasion?”

Yoo-hyun answered and Mang Ki-yong asked casually.

“I have some personal appointments.”

Lee Jin-mok, who was behind him, also seemed curious and flicked his ears.

“A girl?”

“Who knows. Well, I’ll see you later.”

Yoo-hyun turned around after greeting them with a playful smile.

He thought he would stop by the office to check a few things and then leave.

As soon as it was lunchtime, Yoo-hyun came out.

There was a white car waiting in front of the main gate.

The window on the passenger seat opened and a familiar voice was heard.

Oh Eun-bi, a reporter, who was waving her hand enthusiastically inside the window, appeared.

“Yoo-hyun, over here, over here.”

Yoo-hyun raised his hand slightly and naturally got into the passenger seat and said.

“You must have had a hard time coming all this way.”

“Of course I did. That means you’re going to buy me something delicious, right?”

“Of course. Shall we eat first?”

“No. Let’s take a look around the factory first.”

“Oh, really?”

Oh Eun-bi was not someone who would refuse food, so Yoo-hyun asked teasingly.

She seemed embarrassed and added a reason.

“I think I won’t feel like moving if I eat.”

“Okay. Then let me guide you diligently.”

“Thank you very much, guide.”

“Yes. Please drive safely, reporter.”

Oh Eun-bi chuckled at Yoo-hyun’s answer and stepped on the accelerator.

Her car sped along the empty road around the Ulsan factory.

Yoo-hyun took Oh Eun-bi’s car and made a big round around the Ulsan factory site.

“That factory site is...”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun’s explanation was added from time to time.

She nodded her head and asked Yoo-hyun.

“It feels a bit different from Gimpo, doesn’t it?”

“Yes. The factories here are a bit scattered. But there are many companies.”

There were LCD factories of Hanseong and Ilseong in Ulsan.

The fact that the factories were not clustered together but scattered around was the difference from Gimpo.

Also, because it had a long history, there were many more companies attached to it than Gimpo.

And there was another thing.

Oh Eun-bi pointed out that part.

“But what can I say? It feels a bit empty compared to Gimpo.”

“That’s because many companies are moving to the metropolitan area.”

“The economic crisis must have affected it too, right?”

“Yes. That’s right. That’s why new factory construction is also being scrapped.”

It was then that he saw it.

A large building appeared next to him.

Oh Eun-bi pointed to it and asked.

“Huh? Is that Ilseong Electronics factory?”

“That’s right. It’s the second factory with some OLED lines installed.”

“Oh, Yoo-hyun knows Ilseong Electronics too.”

“I have to do this much as a guide.”

Yoo-hyun answered and Oh Eun-bi asked teasingly.

“Then tell me more in detail.”

“Ilseong Electronics is...”

Yoo-hyun gladly answered and told her everything.

He started from the background of how Ilseong Electronics started building factories in Ulsan to the current situation.

He also added predictions of how it would proceed in the future.

Not only that.

He explained in depth about the relationship with other companies, especially the competition with Hanseong Electronics.

Oh Eun-bi admired him as she listened.

“I could just write an article based on what Yoo-hyun said, right?”

“No, you can’t do that.”

“I’m just kidding, kidding. Shall we go eat then?”

“Yes. Let’s do that.”

Yoo-hyun answered cheerfully.

The place Yoo-hyun took her was the tripe restaurant he had visited with Park Seung-woo, the deputy, when he first came on a business trip.

Oh Eun-bi ate the food with a very satisfied expression.

“This place is delicious.”

“I only bring VIPs here.”

“I am a VIP, right? You know there are a lot of people who want to meet me, right?”

“Of course. That’s why I’m making a move.”

“Haha! Well, to be honest, the people I’m going to meet are not that important.”

Yoo-hyun said in a good-natured way and Oh Eun-bi waved her hand.

Even though she said that, it was obvious that the people she was going to meet today for the interview were executives of the companies.

They were also the people who would add flesh to the rumors that Yoo-hyun would spread today.

Yoo-hyun asked Oh Eun-bi casually.

“But they’re not executives, are they?”

“Hey, you’re much better than ordinary executives.”

“Thank you. I feel more confident when you praise me like that.”

“Don’t just say it, give me some more sauce. You seem to know a lot.”

Yoo-hyun pretended to be embarrassed and Oh Eun-bi pressed him further.