

## **Real Man 241**

### Chapter 241

Yoo-hyun got the reaction he wanted, but he hesitated a bit.

He knew that people trusted cautious words more than boastful ones.

“I’m a bit careful because I’m an employee.”

“Hahaha! I know you don’t care about that, Yoo-hyun.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and casually dropped a word.

“Do you know about the factory failure at Hansung?”

“Yes, I heard about it. There was some corruption involved by the business director.”

“That’s part of it, but actually...”

Yoo-hyun finished his sentence and reporter Oh Eunbi was shocked.

“What! Hansung has no intention of doing OLED?”

“Apparently not. They’re doing well with LCD.”

“But they’ll be in trouble if Ilsung takes over. It’ll be hard to catch up with the gap.”

“That’s true.”

Reporter Oh Eunbi was quite knowledgeable about the display industry.

She knew that OLED was a matter of time, and that it was essential for the future.

But that was secondary.

The strategies of Ilsung and Hansung were clearly different.

That fact alone was enough to arouse the curiosity of the public.

Reporter Oh Eunbi asked carefully.

“Can I write an article about this?”

“Of course. But keep the source secret.”

Yoo-hyun winked and she said as if to reassure him.

“Of course. I’m a reporter too. I’ll cross-check this with multiple sources before I post it.”

“That’s good. You’ll be more sure if you meet some people from the industry. For example...”

Yoo-hyun threw a bait while subtly withdrawing his foot.

Reporter Oh Eunbi immediately asked.

“As expected, you’re the best, Yoo-hyun. I’ll repay you with a good article.”

“We’re helping each other out.”

“I’ll pay you back for this favor.”

He smiled as he watched her.

That’s how Yoo-hyun achieved his goal and came out of the restaurant.

As he was about to open the door of reporter Oh Eunbi’s car, she suddenly asked.

“By the way, don’t you have a car, Yoo-hyun?”

“I don’t feel the need for one yet.”

“I guess it can be a burden for a newbie.”

“That too.”

Yoo-hyun nodded with a smile.

As if he had been waiting for it, a luxury limousine came up at the right timing.

It was a rare car even in Seoul, so reporter Oh Eunbi’s eyes turned around.

Yoo-hyun sighed as he saw the limousine.

“He came again.”

“Huh! Do you know him?”

“Ah, just someone I know. Let’s go.”

As Yoo-hyun tried to ignore him and get into reporter Oh Eunbi’s car, the door of the limousine opened.

Clang.

Men in suits popped out from both sides and opened the door of the back seat.

With men bowing their heads in the background, a man with dark sunglasses got out of the car.

Reporter Oh Eunbi’s eyes widened.

It wasn't because of his appearance, which didn't match his all-white hair, broad face and big nose.

It was because of the clothes and accessories he wore on his body.

'How much is that?'

She had seen many luxury items in her long career as a reporter.

She could estimate the price at a glance.

A T-shirt with a large Louis Vuitton logo: 1 million won.

A cardigan covered with Prada logos: 2 million won.

A gold Rolex watch on his hand: 30 million won.

Gucci pants with logos like a checkerboard: 2.5 million won.

Chanel limited edition sneakers that he dragged like slippers: 3 million won.

It was a combination that showed off his luxury taste in his own way.

He was clearly a rich man, and a very rich one at that.

Her reporter's instinct told her so.

There was only one case where a rich man would lower his tail like that:

When the other person had much more than him.

As she thought of that, she remembered what she had said to Yoo-hyun earlier and her face crumpled up.

She felt embarrassed just thinking about it.

When Yoo-hyun turned his head, reporter Oh Eunbi's forehead was wrinkled.

He had shown too aggressive a side in front of Nam Jongbu.

He felt sorry for that and tried to lighten up the mood.

"Let's go, reporter."

"Yoo-hyun, I'm sorry for being so ignorant. I apologize."

"What?"

"I shouldn't have said that you would feel burdened by something like a car..."

But her expression was strange.

Her confident tone also became more timid.

“What are you talking about?”

“No, nothing. I’ll take you there.”

“...”

When Yoo-hyun asked, she quickly shook her head.

She even used an honorific term for him.

He felt like he had been misunderstood deeply.

That evening.

After sending reporter Oh Eunbi away, Yoo-hyun got into the car that Nam Jongbu had sent.

He told him not to send a limousine, but this time he sent a sports car that consumed more gas.

It was an expensive car that cost billions of won, so it stood out.

And it was even an open car.

Yoo-hyun, who sat in the passenger seat, sighed deeply.

“Sigh.”

Then the big man who had been beaten by Yoo-hyun before bowed his head.

He must have been educated by Nam Jongbu, because his attitude was very polite.

“I’m sorry. This was the only car that wasn’t a limousine that the boss brought to Ulsan.”

“You should have sent a limousine then.”

“He said absolutely not.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun was speechless.

He realized his mistake of putting Nam Jongbu in the category of normal people for a moment.

Just then, the car stopped at a red light.

“I’m sorry for the inconvenience.”

At that moment, Deongchi leaned over and bowed deeply to Yoo-hyun.

His gesture caught the attention of some female students who were crossing the street.

“Wow! That car is awesome.”

“Hey, watch your mouth. They look like gangsters.”

“OMG! No way. Gangsters drive sports cars?”

The girls quickly walked away, whispering to each other.

Yoo-hyun covered his face with his hand and muttered softly.

“Enough. The light has changed. Let’s go.”

“Yes! Got it.”

Vroooooom!

“Ugh...”

Yoo-hyun’s sigh mixed with the loud exhaust sound of the sports car.

A short while later.

Yoo-hyun faced Nam Jongbu in his office.

Nam Jongbu had a friendly expression that didn’t suit him and asked.

“Did you have a hard time coming here?”

“Don’t send me a sports car anymore.”

“Then what?”

“Just don’t send anything. I don’t need to see your face anymore.”

Nam Jongbu showed his impatience at Yoo-hyun’s sharp answer.

“Hey, you have to tell me what you know.”

“What?”

“That I’m going to be arrested.”

“Oh, that?”

“Is it true? Are you sure?”

Yoo-hyun snorted at Nam Jongbu who rushed towards him.

This guy still couldn’t tell right from wrong.

If he believed it, he should have acted on it sooner.

But he was still testing the waters.

He needed to make him suffer a bit more to make him believe it for sure.

“How would I know that?”

“Hey! Tell me, bastard!”

“I don’t know, jerk. Stop wasting my time.”

“You son of a bitch!”

“What? You want to hit me?”

Yoo-hyun taunted him as he held back his anger.

Nam Jongbu had an unusual patience that didn’t suit him.

He forced a smile and took out a bottle of tonic from under the table.

“No, no. Here, drink this.”

“I’m not drinking anything you give me.”

Yoo-hyun immediately stopped him as he saw his obvious move.

Nam Jongbu flared up.

“Hey! This time it’s real. Look! It’s new.”

“I don’t care. You drink it.”

Click.

Yoo-hyun kindly opened the cap of the tonic bottle that he had placed on the table and handed it to him.

Nam Jongbu’s face hardened.

He spat out in a trembling voice.

“Are you telling me you saw the future and you don’t need this confession drug?”

“What are you talking about? I don’t need to see anything like that.”

Yoo-hyun snorted in disbelief.

He had watched Nam Jongbu hit his head for a long time.

He knew that a rotten guy like him wouldn’t change easily.

“So, what?”

“Forget it. Just get rid of those thugs. They’re annoying.”

Yoo-hyun said with annoyance, and Nam Jongbu hesitated for a moment before waving his hand.

“Hey, get out of here.”

“Yes! Boss!”

Then, ten men squeezed into a corner.

It was a childish scene that made him sigh involuntarily.

Ten thugs who had exerted their strength were in one space, but there was zero tension.

He didn't think he would lose even if he fought them in this narrow space.

His confidence was clearly reflected in his tone.

“If you're going to act like this, I'll just leave.”

“No, no. Just think of them as a screen.”

“Are you kidding me?”

“...”

“Nam Jongbu, get a grip.”

Yoo-hyun lifted his chin and looked down at Nam Jongbu with contempt.

Nam Jongbu's forehead wrinkled in fear.

He had always been a bully, but he had never been bullied himself.

He couldn't bear the unpleasant feeling that rose inside him. He had no patience at all.

As Yoo-hyun wanted, he soon showed his teeth.

“Fuck! You're asking for it.”

“See? You never learn.”

“Hey! Do you know how many people in Hansung would lose their heads if I snap my fingers?”

“Stop talking nonsense.”

Yoo-hyun said indifferently, and Nam Jongbu got angry.

“You think I'm bluffing? You, if I make one phone call...”

At that moment, Yoo-hyun read his mind accurately.

“To Itaeryong?”

“Huh!”

“Why don't you call him and see? I don't care about the company anyway.”

“How did you know that?”

It wasn't hard for Yoo-hyun to remember that name. He had been involved with Nam Jongbu in the past.

He was the only person among the bosses he had met with Nam Jongbu who was now in Ulsan.

On the other hand, Nam Jongbu trembled as if he had seen a ghost.

His attitude changed 180 degrees from his previous arrogance.

Yoo-hyun took the initiative and pressed him hard.

He wanted to take this chance to break his spirit for good.

“What did you hear from me?”

“Why are you still working for the company then?”

“Why did you call me here?”

“Huh! Don't tell me...”

Nam Jongbu was shocked when Yoo-hyun asked him back.

He could see his stupid brain trying hard to work.

## Chapter 242

Yoo-hyun leaned his upper body forward and spoke with a serious expression.

“You know the future, so what would you do if you were me?”

“...”

“Don't you think you should correct what's wrong?”

“Can I, can I do that?”

Nam Jong Boo's eyelids fluttered.

His eyes, like frozen fish, showed sincerity.

It seemed that he finally believed Yoo-hyun's words completely.

It was partly because Yoo-hyun had set a trap for him, but also because Nam Jong Boo was rather simple-minded.

Yoo-hyun stepped back one more step, as if mocking his trembling question.

“What?”

“No, how can I avoid being arrested?”

“You know the answer.”

“There's no way that's possible. I've checked everything.”



Nam Jong Boo's face became thoughtful at the words that Yoo-hyun spat out like a script.

The more he had, the more he feared losing it.

That was why he was trembling, remembering the words that Yoo-hyun had said last time.

They must have been verified through various channels before he said them.

Yoo-hyun dug out the name that he had hidden tightly, as if to confirm the kill.

“Do you trust Congressman Ryu Je Sung?”

“Wha-How did you...?”

Nam Jong Boo jumped in shock as Yoo-hyun said the name of the congressman who was backing him with money.

Yoo-hyun looked at his yellowish face and thought of a man.

Congressman Ryu Je Sung.

In the near future, he would insert a toxic clause in the urban redevelopment law, taking money from Nam Jong Boo.

Thanks to that, the so-called rich people, including Nam Jong Boo, could push out their residents without fair compensation.

That was why the Yongsan housing complex was pushed out, and later the land around Hansung Tower was pushed out.

Yoo-hyun intended to fundamentally correct this part.

Why?

He could clearly see that someone had left a pile of crap on the path he had to take.

And there was someone right in front of him who could easily clean it up for him.

But he couldn't just sit still and do nothing.

Yoo-hyun, who had been lost in his memories for a moment, slammed the table and said.

“That's it.”

“Hey! What should I do?”

“You already have the answer in your mind.”

“Tell me right now!”

Namjongbu tried to chase after Yoo-hyun, who was about to slip away.

Yoo-hyun snorted at him, who still hadn't changed his personality.

“Oh? You want to hit me again? Come on, try it.”

“N-no, that's not it.”

Namjongbu backed off, waving his hands, as if he remembered the humiliation he had suffered the last time they met.

Instead, he tried to bring up something else.

He only had material things to offer at his level.

Yoo-hyun's face turned serious.

“If you're thinking what I think you are, forget it.”

“No. You'll definitely like it. Hey! Bring it here!”

Namjongbu raised his hand as he finished his words.

A small man who had been crouching in the corner quickly brought something over.

It was definitely not an apple box.

Namjongbu opened the album he received from the man on the table.

Inside the large album, which looked like a wedding album, there were full of pictures of a beautiful woman.

Namjongbu spat out in an excited voice.

“These celebrities here are female rookie talents...”

“Shut up.”

“Oh, you like singers. I have singers too. They'll come running if I call...”

Namjongbu ignored Yoo-hyun's words and kept babbling nonsense.

That's when it happened.

Yoo-hyun clenched the album cover.

Seeing that, Namjongbu's mouth curled up, as if he misunderstood his intention.

“I knew it was a woman...”

“Be quiet.”

The moment he said that, Yoo-hyun snatched the album out.

Then he threw the large album at Namjongbu, who was startled.

Whizz.

Thud!

“Ack!”

The hard corner of the album hit Namjongbu’s big nose precisely.

As blood dripped from his nose, the bodyguards who had been stuck in the corner rushed out.

“Boss!”

“You bastard!”

Yoo-hyun looked at Nam Jongbu, who pinched his nose, with a fierce gaze.

“Nam Jongbu, do you think I’m playing with you because I like you?”

“...”

“I’m doing this to make you a human being. Got it?”

Yoo-hyun spat out his words and got up from his seat.

Nam Jongbu also got up and shouted angrily.

“You bastard! You’re dead!”

At the same time, the bodyguards took a fighting stance.

Yoo-hyun sneered and said.

“So this is your choice?”

“Yeah! So what!”

“There’s no next time. Bring it on.”

“Wait, wait!”

Nam Jongbu raised his hand in surprise at Yoo-hyun’s words.

The bodyguards who were about to rush in stopped.

Nam Jongbu looked at Yoo-hyun with an anxious voice.

“Is what you said really true?”

“Believe it or not.”

“Then one more thing. Will the land really be returned?”

It seemed that he was more worried about losing his land than being arrested, judging by his expression.

That was understandable, since that was all he had.

He was also on the list of things that Yoo-hyun had to deal with later.

Yoo-hyun snorted and said.

“What’s the point of being arrested?”

“...”

“Just take care of your front first and contact me.”

Yoo-hyun left those words and turned around.

It was obvious what choice he would make, who stepped on everything without looking back.

Yoo-hyun would make the situation easy for him, where he could just watch and eat rice cakes.

As Yoo-hyun was about to leave, he saw ten bodyguards blocking his way.

Yoo-hyun’s eyes flashed and he spat out a cold voice.

“Get out of the way.”

“...Let him go.”

Nam Jongbu’s voice came from behind him.

Then the bodyguards who were tightly packed split to both sides and opened the way.

Yoo-hyun walked through them with ease.

Apart from Nam Jongbu, the work proceeded in order.

The 1.8-inch test module turned on successfully.

It could display a simple image of color bars on the screen through the test board.

A few days later, a new video board was connected to the test board.

Senior Min Sujin, who was sitting at a large table on the review stand, operated the board with careful hand movements.

Click. Click.

The moment she pressed a few buttons on the PCB.

The image stored in the SD card was transferred to the four test boards connected by cables.

As a proof, the four panels attached to them lit up.

Clap clap clap clap clap!

The people who were watching applauded, and Yoo-hyun gave a thumbs up.

“As expected of Senior Min.”

“No. The image is all distorted. I have to adjust it now.”

But Senior Min Sujin didn't seem happy.

Rather, she looked ahead with a calm expression.

Her cautious personality was evident in every word she said.

Then, Senior Maeng Giyong, who was clapping, called out to Chief Kim Seondong, who was sitting at a table next to the review stand.

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“Okay, is it Seondong's time now?”

“J-just a minute. I'm still writing the code.”

“Take your time, take your time. We have plenty of time.”

Senior Maeng Giyong said kindly, but Chief Kim Seondong looked anxious.

He typed on the keyboard with very fast hand movements that didn't match his size.

A complex program was woven on the screen.

It was a program that analyzed the video taken by the camera and adjusted the uniformity, which had already been tested once.

To Yoo-hyun's eyes, this also seemed to work without any problems.

There were no mistakes in getting here.

But there were no fatal mistakes that would mess up the schedule.

That was the main thing.

The rest were things that could be overcome with the engineers' efforts.

There was still a long way to go, but there was significant progress.

Yoo-hyun knew better than anyone that this was not an easy task.

His heart was reflected in his mutter.

“They’re really good.”

“Right? Seondong is doing well.”

Senior Maeng Giyong, who was next to him, nodded his head.

Yoo-hyun looked at the part members who were sitting on the review stand and said.

“No. All of our part members are.”

“You’re good at saying flattering words.”

“Because I’m sincere.”

Senior Maeng Giyong turned his head away, embarrassed by Yoo-hyun’s words.

Senior Min Sujin, who was sitting and testing, seemed to have heard it too.

She didn’t look back, but her shoulders flinched.

That’s when it happened.

Chief Kim Hogul appeared in the review room.

Manager Jung Inwook, who had a notebook, accompanied him.

Chief Kim Hogul looked at the review stand and said.

“I see the video board is on too.”

“Yes, team leader. The current progress is...”

Senior Maeng Giyong explained.

Senior Min Sujin and Chief Kim Seondong didn’t care and focused on their work.

Chief Kim Hogul didn’t touch them at all either.

It was a natural scene, as if it was the original landscape.

After listening to the explanation, Chief Kim Hogul looked at Yoo-hyun and said.

“The report date for the group leader has been set for next week.”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun had calculated the date exactly. How did he know?

“I just estimated it roughly, I guess I was lucky.”

Chief Kim Hogul chuckled dryly at Yoo-hyun’s words.

There was no way Yoo-hyun could know something that even the person in charge didn't know.

Chief Kim Hogul glanced at Yoo-hyun subtly.

“How is it? It seems like you're well prepared.”

“I think this is enough.”

“...I hope so.”

He clenched his lips at Yoo-hyun's too calm attitude.

He was still haunted by the possibility of failure.

It was not an easy task.

He hoped that there would be no such thing as Yoo-hyun resigning, so Chief Kim Hogul reached out his hand first.

“Did you check the data from the panel side?”

“I haven't received it yet.”

“I'll tell Senior Go to send it right away.”

“Thank you.”

There was no reason to refuse the team leader's favor.

Thanks to him, he could communicate smoothly with Part 2, which still had a grudge.

Yoo-hyun gladly agreed, and Chief Kim Hogul asked casually.

“Is Chief Kim Younggil doing the report?”

“Yes. He's preparing it. I'll report it to you as soon as the final data comes out.”

“Okay. Work hard.”

Chief Kim Hogul patted his shoulder and left.

He kept looking back, still showing signs of anxiety.

A little later, Yoo-hyun returned to his office and checked his email.

Senior Go Seongcheol had sent him the data, maybe Chief Kim Hogul had told him right away.

The data was quite detailed.

Looking at the minutes, he had met several times.

Especially, it was very impressive that he finally got the information from the Future Product Research Institute at the meeting.

It was not easy to get an exclusive meeting with LCD.

But that did not mean that the second part only chased after meetings.

They had to make more test panels as backups, so many of the part members had to stay up all night at the panel line.

The reliability measurement was just a bonus.

All their hard work was reflected in the data.

Yoo-hyun was looking over the content when it happened.

Senior Go Seong Cheol approached him and asked.

“Is there a problem with the data?”

“No, you did a great job organizing it.”

“Good. The part members worked really hard.”

“Thank you for your hard work.”

Yoo-hyun answered, and Senior Go Seong Cheol’s eyes sharpened.

“Do you know that we did something that we didn’t have to do from our perspective?”

“Yes, I know.”

“But we went all in on this. Because of your opinion.”

“Thank you for listening to me.”

“If we don’t pass the group leader’s report, this will all go to waste.”

Senior Go Seong Cheol was not exaggerating.

It was something they had to do someday, but they didn’t have to rush it like this.

Because of that, they had to work through the night without time to reorganize the part.

It must have been a lot of stress for him as the leader.

And there was a reason why he was so sensitive.

Chapter 243

Instead of answering, Yoo-hyun threw a question back at him with a stiff expression.



“Didn’t you say the report to the Future Product Research Institute didn’t go well?”

“Yeah. The business director and the group leader went together and got scolded a lot. I heard OLED did a good job preparing too.”

“I see.”

“Do you think we’ll be any different?”

“We’ll be different. I’ll make sure it works.”

“What if it doesn’t...”

Yoo-hyun answered confidently, and Senior Go Seong Cheol bit his lower lip.

He was frowning as he spoke, but he turned back to his seat before he finished his sentence.

His face still showed resentment.

Yoo-hyun muttered to himself as he watched his back.

“It will work no matter what.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t just say that.

He was already 100 percent sure.

People didn’t know it, but the political landscape was changing to make the deal inevitable.

Click.

Yoo-hyun checked the greeting from the business director that appeared on the announcement.

-LCD Business Division is pursuing a merger with Future Product Research Institute to achieve innovative technology leap...

It was not long ago that he heard the news of the sudden merger with Future Product Research Institute.

It was only a few days after reporter Oh Eun Bi posted her previous article.

Yoo-hyun confirmed through this that the LCD business director was under pressure.

It was likely that the vice minister of economy had intervened.

-The business director got scolded a lot for the report to Future Product Research Institute.

And a little while ago, he guessed the situation through Senior Go Seong Cheol's words.

The business director was in a very urgent state right now.

He criticized OLED strongly because of that.

It was natural, since Il Sung was investing in the factory, but their side was not ready with the product.

Click.

Yoo-hyun clicked on the follow-up news of reporter Oh Eun Bi that appeared on the portal site this morning.

<The different moves of Han Sung and Il Sung. No innovative technology to run OLED factory?>

The views were rising sharply, perhaps because it compared the two rival companies, Han Sung and Il Sung.

The previous news of Han Sung's technology leakage to China, corruption in Ulsan factory, Il Sung's OLED investment news, etc. contributed to the impact of this news.

There were a lot of comments for an IT news.

-Il Sung is making Choi Min Yong the crown prince with OLED, what is Han Sung doing?

-Isn't OLED the future display? Why don't they do it?

-They don't do it because they can't. Sony also gave up on that.

-But China is investing a lot in LCD, right? They should have something new.

-Han Sung will just give it to China and go bankrupt.

The comments were also quite high-level.

OLED products were not yet popularized.

Despite that, the netizens knew that LCD was not enough.

There had been too many news about display innovation.

The experts in this field could not be ignorant of what even ordinary people knew.

And there were many people involved in this.

These circumstances were whipping the impatient LCD business director hard.

What was he feeling right now?

“Maybe I’ll see him soon.”

Yoo-hyun smiled slightly.

A few days later, inside the LCD business director’s office on the 14th floor of Hanseong Tower.

There, Yoo Tae-sik, the mobile group director, was facing Vice President Lim Jun-pyo.

Vice President Lim said with a stiff expression.

“It’s a mess everywhere. They say we have no innovative technology.”

“Yes. I heard.”

He sighed deeply and said, “If only we had something to show, things would calm down a bit...”

Seeing him like that, Director Yoo Tae-sik calmly said, “We do have an idea that we came up with this time.”

“Is it the one you mentioned last time? Something you did at the OLED factory?”

“Yes. It’s a super-high-resolution LCD panel using OLED substrates.”

“So it’s still half-baked, isn’t it?”

It was a natural question from Vice President Lim Jun-pyo’s perspective.

They used the OLED factory to make a mere LCD panel.

That wouldn’t be enough to avoid the media’s scrutiny.

Then, Director Yoo Tae-sik dropped a bombshell.

“No. It’s a resolution that OLED can never match.”

“Really? Even Il-sung can’t do it?”

“Yes. I’m sure of it.”

Was it because he said they were ahead of Il-sung?

Vice President Lim’s expression changed in an instant.

“Can I join the meeting too?”

“Of course. I’ll get it ready.”

Director Yoo Tae-sik nodded as if he expected it.

At that moment.

Hanseong Electronics 12th floor small conference room.

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min scoffed at the presentation material prepared by Section Chief Kim Young-gil.

“Is this how you’re going to present it?”

“Yes. Yoo-hyun said he wanted the order to be like this.”

“Huh, really? Is this what you’re going to say in front of the group director?”

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min shook his head.

The report was full of nonsense.

Then, Section Chief Kim Young-gil cautiously said, “Yoo-hyun said the business director might attend too.”

“Really? I didn’t hear anything about that.”

“It’s not decided yet. I’m just preparing in case.”

“What is Yoo-hyun thinking?”

“I don’t know. He seemed busy with the demo preparation too.”

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min thought for a moment and smiled slyly.

“That sounds interesting. Let’s go together.”

“What? What about the second presentation of the innovation planning contest?”

“Why do I need to go there? I’ll go to the final presentation.”

“But Vice Director Choi might be disappointed.”

“Ah, it’s fine.”

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min waved his hand.

His face was full of smiles.

As Team Leader Kim Hyun-min was having a fun imagination, there was a dark cloud over the second floor conference room of the Ulsan 4th factory.

There, in a place set up in the same environment as the group director’s pre-demo, Executive Director Go Jun-ho’s eyes flashed.

He pointed at the demo module on the table, which consisted of four 1.8-inch panels connected, and spat out sharp words.

“Team Leader Kim, come on, this is too cumbersome.”

“I thought it would be better to show the reality.”

Senior Kim Ho-gil, who was explaining from the side, immediately retorted.

That attitude only made Executive Director Go Jun-ho more angry.

“Stop talking nonsense! Get rid of those messy things right now.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Section Chief Kim Ho-gil bowed his head belatedly.

Executive Director Go Jun-ho’s gaze moved to Manager Jung In-wook next to him.

He was standing upright next to the spec board placed behind the table.

“And Manager Jung.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Can you see the letters on the spec board?”

“Not very well. I’ll change it right away.”

Manager Jung In-wook apologized before Executive Director Go Jun-ho could get angry.

Yoo-hyun, who was watching the scene with his teammates a step away, smiled inwardly.

It was because of Manager Jung In-wook’s tactful behavior.

By lowering his head and agreeing like that, Executive Director Go Jun-ho had a hard time getting mad.

As expected, a somewhat softer answer came out.

“Fine. Print it again. And use some Hanseong colors.”

“Understood.”

Executive Director Go Jun-ho’s next target was Senior Maeng Gi-yong, who was explaining the technology.

He contradicted the explanation that Senior Maeng Gi-yong had given earlier.

“It’s good that you corrected the screen stains with a camera, this is. But do you have to make every panel like this?”

“No. There’s no need for that if the panels come out normally.”

“How can you be sure of that, Senior Maeng?”

“That’s...”

As Senior Maeng Gi-yong hesitated, Executive Director Go Jun-ho snapped at him.

“What are you doing now? Is this demo a joke?”

“No, no.”

“Think a little before you come in!”

Executive Director Go Jun-ho’s anger did not end there.

He paid attention to every detail from the demo preparation to the posture.

Yoo-hyun just watched him calmly.

‘He’s meticulous.’

They didn’t have to prepare this much.

Yoo-hyun thought that the game was already tilted.

Maybe they didn’t even need a demo.

But he still thought positively about this process.

They all worked hard and cared, so the results would be sweet.

Time passed a little more, and the game started to tilt as Yoo-hyun expected.

There was someone who felt it before anyone else.

It was Executive Director Lee Tae-ryong, the third in charge.

He visited the fourth in charge’s office and said to Executive Director Go Jun-ho with a smile.

“Senior, long time no see. Haha!”

“Yeah. You’re not here for nothing, are you? What’s up?”

“Well, I just wanted to see you and say hello.”

Lee Tae-ryong brushed off Go Jun-ho’s prickly words lightly.

Then Go Jun-ho shot back sharply.

“Stop the nonsense and get to the point.”

“I heard you’re going to report the project to the group director soon.”

“Why?”

“Of course I have to pay attention to anything related to Apple. Aren’t we the experts in that field? Haha.”

For a moment, Director Go Jun-ho’s brow furrowed.

He knew that this hyena-like man would not covet a rotten meal.

Director Go Jun-ho, who had been observing Director Lee Tae-ryong’s expression, casually asked.

“Is this related to why the business director suddenly joined the report?”

“Who knows? How can I read the business director’s mind?”

“I see. He must have liked your reaction, then.”

“Haha. I can’t beat you in reading the mood, senior. Anyway, please help me out, senior.”

Director Lee Tae-ryong smiled and reached out his hand.

Director Go Jun-ho, who snickered inwardly, hid his expression and shook his hand.

Finally, the day of the group leader’s report arrived.

The front of the conference room on the first floor of the Ulsan 4th factory was busy from the morning.

The people from the Preceding Product Team 1st Part had all come out and arranged a large table, and placed the demo module on it.

The newly printed spec board also shone nicely.

Everything was getting organized neatly.

But then, the face of Lee Jin-mok, the team leader who was touching the demo module, suddenly turned pale.

He spoke to Jung In-wook, the manager next to him, with a trembling voice.

“Ma, manager, the power suddenly went off.”

“Crazy! Hey, run and get the backup one!”

“Yes! I got it!”

“Team leader, I’ll go.”

As Lee Jin-mok nodded his head, Yoo-hyun, who had come down with a box, stepped forward.

But Jung In-wook stopped Yoo-hyun and gestured with his chin.

“Yoo-hyun, you just prepare for the report or support. There are enough people here.”

The senior next to him, Maeng Ki-yong, also chimed in.

“Yeah. Don’t worry about it. We’ll handle it.”

“Okay.”

Yoo-hyun bowed his head and went into the conference room.

There, he saw Director Kim Hyun-min talking with Chief Kim Ho-geol.

Yoo-hyun passed by the two and approached Kim Young-gil, the section chief who was practicing his presentation.

“Section chief, are you ready?”

“Well, I don’t know if this is good enough.”

“You don’t have to reveal everything here.”

“That’s true, but I’m a bit nervous.”

“Don’t worry. You’ll do great.”

As Yoo-hyun cheered him up, Kim Young-gil suddenly asked.

“By the way, how are you going to deal with the business director coming?”

“I thought he would be curious too. The news has been noisy lately.”

“True. But do you think he’ll buy it?”

“He will. The atmosphere will be good too, so don’t worry.”

“I hope so. I heard the business director is very fierce.”

“You did well, judging by what you prepared. That’s enough.”

Yoo-hyun smiled with his eyes and pointed at the screen on the laptop.

He wasn’t just saying that to boost his morale.

Kim Young-gil had prepared enough, and the atmosphere was as expected.

He could tell by the fact that Director Go Jun-ho, who was anxious, hadn’t come down yet.

## Chapter 244

It was when they received the report that the car of the business director and the group leader had entered Ulsan.



Junho Ko, the executive director, came down at the right time, and Tae-ryon Lee, the third-in-charge executive director, was with him.

Tae-ryon Lee, who was standing at the lobby entrance, acted as if this place was his own domain.

He greeted this person and that person, and then he extended his hand to Yoo-hyun with a chuckle.

“Oh, you’re the friend who came on dispatch. Nice to meet you.”

“Yes. Nice to meet you too.”

As Yoo-hyun shook his hand, his eyes narrowed into crescents.

At the same time, a dimple appeared on his mouth.

He looked exactly as Yoo-hyun remembered him from the past.

Tae-ryon Lee spat out some clichéd words with a friendly face.

“Enjoy your work here. If you need any help, feel free to come to me.”

“I’ll keep that in mind.”

Yoo-hyun also responded appropriately, hiding his true feelings.

He had a feeling that he would meet him again soon, just as he said.

Of course, it wouldn’t be for a good reason.

A moment later, two black luxury cars parked in the lobby.

As soon as the car doors opened, the people who were waiting greeted them loudly.

“Hello!”

“Haha! Why are you all out here? Come on in.”

Then, a handsome man who got out of the front car waved his hand.

He had distinctive eyebrows that curved up at the ends and a hearty laugh. He was Im Jun-pyo, the business director and vice president.

At that time, a man who got out of the back car approached him and said.

“How can we not come out when the vice president is here?”

“I think it’s not because of me, but because of Ms. Yeo.”

“If I came alone, you probably wouldn’t have noticed.”

“Haha. This guy, what a joke.”

Yeo Tae-sik, the mobile group leader and executive director, naturally assisted Im Jun-pyo.

He had his hair neatly combed to the side, and he wore thin silver glasses that suited his gentle appearance.

Yoo-hyun watched the two people he had a past connection with among the crowd.

It was when he was lost in his thoughts for a moment.

Junho Ko, the executive director, went down the stairs and assisted them.

“Thank you for coming all this way.”

“What do you mean? You guys are the ones who worked hard. Haha.”

“That’s right. Mr. Ko had a lot of trouble preparing for this.”

Im Jun-pyo, the vice president, smiled and encouraged him, and Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director, puffed up his chest.

Junho Ko humbly deflected the praise.

“No, it wasn’t me. It was the staff who worked hard.”

“Haha! Well, let’s take a look first.”

“Yes, sir. I’ll show you.”

Junho Ko led the way, and the business director and the group leader followed him.

The people who were watching were surprised by their friendly atmosphere from the start.

The business director, who was rumored to be hot-tempered, didn’t get angry, and the group leader, who was called cold-blooded, didn’t criticize them.

The two of them smiled at their mouths as if they were on a picnic.

The bright mood continued in front of the conference room.

Im Jun-pyo, the vice president, touched the demo module on the table and asked.

“Is this the panel made by the OLED factory?”

“Yes, sir.”

The answer came from Junho Ko himself.

Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director, just watched from the side with his arms crossed.

Im Jun-pyo, the vice president, nodded his head after carefully comparing the existing iPhone panel and the demo module.

“The bezel is a bit of a problem, but it’s definitely higher resolution.”

“Yes, sir. It’s four times higher than the existing iPhone.”

Im Jun-pyo, the vice president, looked at Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director, after a moment of thought.

“Hmm, this is pretty good, just like Mr. Yeo said.”

“Yes, sir. It’s not an easy technology.”

Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director, answered with a calm expression.

Im Jun-pyo, the vice president, who had a satisfied look on his face, asked various questions.

“Is this resolution possible with conventional OLEDs...”

“Yes. You’re right. And to add to that...”

Most of the answers were given by Junho Ko, the executive director, and Kim Ho-geol, the chief engineer, and Maeng Gi-yong, the senior engineer, also chimed in.

They didn’t try to find any flaws or attack them.

Rather, Im Jun-pyo, the vice president, praised the test panel that was still fresh.

“Haha. This is decent for a start.”

“Thank you.”

The atmosphere was perfect.

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, who was watching the scene from behind, asked Yoo-hyun.

“The mood is good.”

“It seems better than I expected.”

“Hey, you already knew this would happen.”

“What do you mean?”

When Yoo-hyun pretended not to know, Kim Hyun-min, the manager, asked him with a serious expression.

“But how did you know the business director’s psychology without even looking at him? Can you tell by just looking at his picture?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Come on, tell me.”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, poked his side, and Yoo-hyun gave a hollow laugh. He was the same person as he was before, with no change at all.

“It’s not like that.”

“Anyway, kid, you have a lot of secrets. Then tell me how the meeting will go today.”

“Shouldn’t it go well?”

“Did you just make the report like that to make it go well?”

“Hmm, then maybe it will go very well.”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, slapped his shoulder and said.

“That sounds fun. So that’s why you came.”

“I know.”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, smiled, and Yoo-hyun also smiled back.

There was no sign of tension in their faces, even though they were facing an important report.

A little later,

The conference room was full of people, with tables arranged in a large U-shape with a smaller U-shape inside.

The business director and the group leader, along with the fourth-in-charge and the third-in-charge, sat in the front row.

The presentation was given by Kim Young-gil, the section chief, who stood on the podium on the right side of the screen.

Yoo-hyun operated the laptop from the side closest to Kim Young-gil, which was the edge of the second row.

Next to him was Kim Hyun-min, the manager, and the rest of the seats were occupied by the people from the pre-product team.

Im Jun-pyo, the vice president, made a light joke to break the ice.

“I wonder if I’m in the wrong place.”

“Not at all. We’re grateful that you’re here to brighten up the room, sir.”

The group leader next to him flattered him.

The two of them talked as if they had already decided on the outcome, recalling the previous demo.

“It looked like something worth doing, didn’t it?”

“Yes. It seems like a suitable core technology to operate the OLED factory.”

Before the presentation started, the two of them continued their casual conversation.

It seemed like there was no need for a report, judging by the mood.

Tae-ryon Lee, the executive director, dragged his chair next to Junho Ko, the executive director, and smiled.

“Congratulations in advance, senior.”

“Stop talking nonsense and focus.”

“Hey, there’s no need to be so sensitive.”

“Shh. Let’s talk after the meeting.”

Junho Ko, the executive director, snapped at Tae-ryon Lee, the executive director, with a stern expression.

Then he turned his head and looked at Yoo-hyun behind him.

Even though it was a meeting with the business director, Yoo-hyun looked very calm.

He remembered the conversation he had with him a while ago.

-They say the business director is coming down himself. Maybe you won’t have to resign after all.

-I wouldn’t have started if I was just going to get an okay. I’ll show you a result that exceeds your expectations.

-More than expected?

-Yes. And when that happens, I have a favor to ask you.

What was he going to do?

He had no idea, but he was actually looking forward to it.

Junho Ko, the executive director, had a sense that something was going to happen at this meeting.

“Let’s begin.”

The presentation started with the signal from Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director.

Kim Young-gil, the section chief, who stepped aside from the podium, greeted them politely.

“I’m Kim Young-gil, the section chief of the product planning team. I’ll start the presentation now.”

Click.

He turned the page accordingly, and the introduction page appeared on the screen.

Usually, when they reported on a project, they would start with an overview and then proceed with the methods and so on.

But this report was different.

From the beginning, a word that caught Im Jun-pyo’s attention popped up.

“Before we get to the main point, I’d like to explain the hybrid technology of OLED and LCD. This is a technology that uses a substrate...”

He used the word hybrid, not just LCD with OLED substrate.

This was enough to give an impression of a superior and innovative technology than OLED.

As if reacting to that word, the business director leaned forward.

Kim Young-gil, the section chief, cut out all the unnecessary details and only spoke of the essence.

“We named the next-generation panel that incorporates this innovative technology as SHR (Super High Resolution) panel. And...”

He didn’t use the word LCD until the end and created a new name for the panel.

Hybrid, SHR, these two words stuck in the business director’s mind.

They were exactly what he wanted to hear, and a smile already formed on his lips.

On the following page, there was a chart comparing OLED and SHR.

It was no longer a fight between OLED and LCD.

It was a fight between the future and the future.

It was also a fight between Ilseong and Hanseong.

And Kim Young-gil, the section chief, was telling them that Hanseong would be the winner of that fight.

“OLED cannot catch up with the resolution of SHR panel, no matter what technology it uses. SHR panel has the advantage in both productivity and technology...”

Clap clap clap clap clap.

“Very good.”

Im Jun-pyo, the vice president, applauded before Kim Young-gil, the section chief, could finish his sentence.

He had only shown two pages.

He hadn't even presented the many technical details he had prepared.

Except for a few who had anticipated this situation, everyone had a stunned expression.

Then, Tae-ryon Lee, the third-in-charge executive director, intervened.

“Sir, I think this idea is perfect too.”

“Haha! Right. We should go ahead with this.”

“Yes. If we use the name Apple, the media will surely hype it up for us.”

“True. I don't like Apple much, but they do have a high reputation.”

Im Jun-pyo, the vice president, nodded his head with a smile at Tae-ryon Lee's flattering words.

Im Jun-pyo and Tae-ryon Lee had been through thick and thin together in the home appliance business division.

That's why they talked naturally in the middle of the presentation, even with Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director, in between them.

Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director, just listened quietly, without showing what he was thinking.

Then, Tae-ryon Lee revealed his hidden agenda.

“Sir, I think it wouldn't be bad if we take charge of this panel.”

“True, the third-in-charge is an expert on Apple, so there would be synergy.”

“Yes. So, what I’m saying is...”

Tae-ryon Lee, the executive director, was crossing the line.

While Junho Ko, the executive director, was fidgeting with his feet, Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director, opened his mouth.

“Sir, I think there’s more to the presentation, and it would be better to listen to it.”

“Haha! Right. Yes. Let’s listen first and then talk.”

Im Jun-pyo, the vice president, gestured and Tae-ryon Lee, the executive director, reluctantly backed off.

Junho Ko, the executive director, finally breathed a sigh of relief, but he couldn’t hide his anxiety.

He clenched his teeth and looked at him.

‘This bastard!’

Then, Tae-ryon Lee, the executive director, smirked provocatively.

Junho Ko, the executive director, was not so weak as to lose his temper here.

He managed to keep his expression calm, but he was hurt.

The problem was not now, but the fact that Tae-ryon Lee would surely reveal his dark intentions later.

It was hard to guarantee the progress of the project like this.

Maybe he would lose not only the project, but also the person.

Regardless of Junho Ko’s worries, Kim Young-gil, the section chief, continued his presentation.

“Yes. Then I’ll continue with the presentation. As I mentioned earlier...”

To Yoo-hyun, the project approval was already a foregone conclusion.

Why?

Because the business director had seen exactly what he wanted.

He didn’t care about the real success of this project right now.

He just needed a tool to escape from his current predicament.

That meant, even if the project passed as it was, it would be hard to get any real support.

Maybe even the third-in-charge would interfere.



Yoo-hyun didn't settle for such a mediocre success.

He wanted to get a solid support that would guarantee the project's success.

How could he do that?

It wasn't enough to just make a report that suited the other's taste.

He had to touch the hidden desire in the other's mind.

And now.

Yoo-hyun was ready to approach his desired success.

Chapter 245

Thud.

As Yoo-hyun turned the page, people murmured.

The flaw in the successful report was blatantly exposed.

It was something that would normally be pushed to the back or hidden, so people looked puzzled.

Kim Young-gil, the section chief, opened his mouth with a serious expression that matched the report content.

“As you can see from the content, the biggest obstacle for the current project is the OLED factory.”

This time, even Vice President Im Jun-pyo did not just listen.

He immediately asked a question.

“Why? The yield will surely improve over time.”

“It's not the yield that's the problem, it's the capacity. This is something that can't be improved by effort.”

“Then what are you going to do?”

As Kim Young-gil made a conclusion, Vice President Im Jun-pyo's face was filled with anger.

It was because everything until now seemed like a false hope.

He never had the word “impossible” in his dictionary.

Kim Young-gil did not flinch and continued.

“I will explain the solution to solve this.”

As he said that, the page turned at the same time.

As soon as he saw the content on the screen, Vice President Im Jun-pyo's eyes widened.

"What is this? You want me to invest in a new factory?"

"Yes. If we consider the mass production scheduled for two years later, we have to do it this year."

"Huh! You're telling me this now?"

"That's the only way to match the yield and price."

"Do you think this is possible!"

At that moment, Vice President Im Jun-pyo shouted angrily.

At the same time, his eyebrows rose sharply.

It was understandable that he was angry because his most sensitive part was touched.

For some reason, Vice President Yeo Tae-sik was silent with his arms crossed.

Vice President Go Jun-ho was just tapping his feet nervously at the sudden change of atmosphere.

Vice President Lee Tae-ryong was looking around cautiously and swallowing his saliva.

In that short moment, everyone had different thoughts.

Yoo-hyun saw all this flow.

This was the optimal timing to decide the outcome.

Thump thump thump thump.

Meanwhile, Kim Young-gil, the section chief, felt his heart pounding like crazy.

It was not just anyone, but a presentation in front of the business director.

But he had completely overturned the situation.

It was all because of a junior who asked for help.

But he didn't know when to stop.

-As you said, sir, the business director will be angry. But we can't back down. That's when we throw our trump card.

He even demanded this next.

His honest feeling?

He wanted to run away.

He wanted to pick up the spilled water even now.

But then.

Yoo-hyun was smiling leisurely.

He even raised his thumb.

As soon as he saw that, Kim Young-gil felt choked up.

That bastard!

He had pride too.

He clenched his fist and faced Vice President Im Jun-pyo's fierce gaze.

“Yes, sir. I think it's possible.”

“Do you know how bad the company situation is right now?”

“No. We're not making it with our money. We're thinking of getting investment from Apple.”

“Apple?”

It was when the business director's brow narrowed sharply.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun turned the page and refreshed the mood.

At the same time, Kim Young-gil spoke with a strong voice.

“As you can see from Apple's past investment record, if this panel succeeds...”

That was the decisive blow.

The business director's eyes saw nothing else.

He had no reason to care about trivial problems.

Only one thing entered his eyes.

Apple is investing and attracting a new OLED factory?

The meaning of this was clear.

Hansung could build an image of leading the future in an instant.

Crushing Ilseong in the process was a bonus.

The media would praise Hansung, and the stock price would soar.

He imagined a rosy future in his head already.

His eyebrows that were raised sharply softened.

Even a faint smile appeared on his lips.

“Go on...”

As Kim Young-gil continued his presentation.

Vice President Im Jun-pyo interrupted him.

“Wait. Is this possible?”

“Yes. Based on Apple’s previous actions, they will invest to make this project successful.”

“What do we need to do? How can I help?”

Vice President Im Jun-pyo asked eagerly.

Kim Young-gil gave him the prepared answer.

“First of all, we need your full support to use the OLED line of Future Product Research Institute.”

“Okay. Leave it to me.”

As soon as Kim Young-gil finished speaking, Vice President Im Jun-pyo picked up his phone.

A few seconds later, he connected to someone.

He called the director of Future Product Research Institute.

“It’s me, the vice president. You know, the LCD ultra-high resolution panel? Yeah, yeah. That’s right. Stick to it and make it happen somehow. From now on, we’re running the OLED factory according to this. Got it? Okay.”

“...”

He didn’t need to hear the other person’s opinion.

Everyone here knew what Vice President Im Jun-pyo’s words meant.

Especially the people from the Advanced Product Team 2 were speechless with surprise.

The problem that had been hard to solve was solved in an instant.

He hung up the phone and said to Kim Young-gil.

“I’ll support you. Is that it?”

“Thank you.”

“Let me know if there’s anything else.”

As Vice President Im Jun-pyo said that, Kim Young-gil, the section chief, opened his mouth without hesitation.

He was already prepared for this.

“There is something else. For the liquid crystal coating on the ultra-high resolution substrate, we need CTO’s...”

“Hold on a second.”

Vice President Im Jun-pyo called CTO right away.

No one could stop him now.

He was like a runaway train that only looked ahead.

“Hey, Yu, it’s me, the vice president. About that ultra-high resolution substrate...”

He also got the result in one call.

With this, all the problems that the Advanced Product Team 2 had been struggling with were solved.

With just two phone calls.

Go Sung-chul, the senior leader of Team 2, looked at Yoo-hyun with a stunned expression.

‘This is crazy! It really worked out as he said.’

He couldn’t believe this situation.

In the silent conference room, Vice President Im Jun-pyo opened his mouth.

“Okay, that’s done too. Anything else?”

“Thank you. This is enough for the technical part.”

Kim Young-gil answered and glanced at Yoo-hyun.

He recalled what Yoo-hyun had said earlier.

-Hold back for a moment. The business director will probably rush in by himself.

By now, Kim Young-gil had given up halfway.

Everything had gone so smoothly that he had nothing to doubt or hesitate.

As if reading his mind, Yoo-hyun nodded as their eyes met.

At that moment, Kim Young-gil felt goosebumps on his arm.

‘Yoo-hyun, how far can you see?’

Then, Vice President Im Jun-pyo asked.

“What about the target?”

“November.”

“That’s late. Can’t you do it faster?”

It was a question that Vice President Im Jun-pyo had to ask from his impatient position.

Kim Young-gil casually threw a bait as he had planned.

“There is a faster way.”

“What is it?”

“We need to consult with Apple first, and we need some people to unify the technical aspects.”

“Who?”

“We need support from people who have experience with Apple business.”

As soon as Kim Young-gil answered, Vice President Im Jun-pyo reacted.

“You mean people from Team 3?”

“Yes, sir.”

As Kim Young-gil nodded, Vice President Im Jun-pyo called Lee Tae-ryong, the vice president of Team 3.

“Lee, vice president.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Did you hear? Give me some people.”

“What...”

As Lee Tae-ryong hesitated, Vice President Im Jun-pyo asked again.

“Kim, section chief, what exactly do you need?”

“I’ll let the team leader explain this part.”

Kim Young-gil naturally passed the baton to Kim Ho-geol, the senior engineer.

Kim Ho-geol was more dumbfounded than surprised.

It was because he remembered what Yoo-hyun had said before the meeting.

-Team leader, you might need to ask Circuit Team 3 for something. Think about it in advance.

‘How is this possible?’

This was beyond his level of thinking.

Kim Ho-geol swallowed his saliva and opened his mouth cautiously.

It was his first time speaking properly in front of the business director.

“First of all, to match Apple’s high-speed interface protocol...”

Kim Ho-geol recited the content.

It was obvious that he needed a lot of help.

“Really? Is that it?”

As Vice President Im Jun-pyo nodded, Lee Tae-ryong resisted for a moment.

“Circuit Team 3 is also short of staff right now.”

But this was not the atmosphere where friendship or favor could work.

Vice President Im Jun-pyo pushed him hard.

“Why? You’re just doing what you’ve been doing.”

“That’s...”

Lee Tae-ryong tried to answer while managing his expression.

But the more he did, the more tangled his words became.

“What? Speak clearly.”

“Well... Apple is such a demanding customer that we have a lot to do.”

“No. You’re just being lazy.”

“No. How could that be?”

As Vice President Im Jun-pyo made a final decision, Lee Tae-ryong waved his hand.

He knew what would happen if he fell out of his favor.

He needed to keep quiet here for now.

“Then support them.”

“Yes, sir.”

In the end, Vice President Im Jun-pyo’s relentless progress won.

He was the person who made the director of Future Product Research Institute and CTO surrender with one phone call each.

He had no reason not to make a subordinate who played under his feet surrender too.

There was nothing more to see in the presentation since the important things were already decided.

As time passed, Lee Tae-ryong's face became harder and harder.

His trademark dimples disappeared completely.

On the other hand, Go Jun-ho, the vice president of Team 4, was overjoyed by the unexpected huge achievement.

Kim Young-gil wrapped up his presentation in a very good mood.

"...That's all for my presentation."

Clap clap clap clap clap clap.

Vice President Im Jun-pyo clapped even louder this time.

Then the conference room was filled with applause.

It was an unusual applause in a stiff report session.

Of course, it was more because Vice President Im Jun-pyo was very pleased than because the presentation was good.

To prove that, he said with a very satisfied expression.

"Hahaha! Good job, Kim, section chief."

"No, sir. It's all thanks to the Advanced Product Team 4."

"Haha! Don't be modest. Well. Go, vice president, you did well too."

As Vice President Im Jun-pyo pointed him out, Go Jun-ho bowed his head.

"It's more thanks to the team members."

"Haha. Is that so? The Advanced Product Team did well too."

"Thank you."

The people from the Advanced Product Team who attended the meeting bowed their heads.

Yoo-hyun was among them.

As he received the greeting, Vice President Im Jun-pyo gestured to Go Jun-ho.



“This can’t be done with words. Go, vice president.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Don’t just say it. Treat the hard-working people to something delicious.”

“I will, sir.”

Vice President Im Jun-pyo was in a very good mood right now.

He did everything he could with words right away.

Chapter 246

It was then.

In the midst of a good atmosphere, Director Go Jun-ho opened his mouth.

“Ah, Vice President Im.”

“What is it?”

“There is one more person here who worked hard.”

“Really? Who is it?”

“His name is Han Yoo-hyun, he came from the Product Planning Team. Yoo-hyun.”

“Yes, sir.”

Director Go Jun-ho suddenly pointed at Yoo-hyun.

It was an absurd situation, but Yoo-hyun stood up from his seat for now.

Then Vice President Im Jun-pyo praised him cheerfully.

“Haha! You’re a young guy, but you look smart. Director Go must have been impressed by you.”

“Not at all. He just looked kindly on me.”

“Anyway, you did a great job.”

“Thank you.”

A few words were exchanged.

Yoo-hyun didn’t catch Vice President Im Jun-pyo’s eye right now.

He just treated him as a young employee.

It was natural for the executives who didn’t know Yoo-hyun well.

But among them, there was someone who looked closely at Yoo-hyun.

It was Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik, the head of the Mobile Group.

After the presentation was over.

Vice President Im Jun-pyo still had some lingering feelings, so he called Director Go Jun-ho and talked to him.

Kim Ho-geol, the senior manager, and Kim Young-gil, the section chief, were also there.

Yoo-hyun watched them with satisfaction and cleaned up.

Section Chief Kim Hyun-min, who was next to him, poked his side.

“As expected. You’re amazing.”

“What did I do? Section Chief Kim did everything.”

Yoo-hyun stepped back and Kim Hyun-min’s eyes became crescent-shaped.

His eyes were full of affection for Yoo-hyun.

“Kid. Come back soon.”

“I have a lot of work to do in planning now, don’t I?”

“That’s why you have to do it.”

“No, sir. Please take care of it.”

Love is love, and work is work.

Yoo-hyun politely expressed his refusal and greeted him.

Kim Hyun-min chuckled and said.

“Hey, you bastard, that... uh? Group leader.”

Kim Hyun-min was startled when he saw a man who had approached them.

“Sit down, sit down.”

“No, thank you. You worked hard.”

When Kim Hyun-min got up, Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik reached out his hand to him.

Yoo-hyun also got up.

“Kim Team Leader, I think we greeted each other once before?”

“Yes, Group Leader. It’s an honor to see you again like this.”

“Haha. You’re still good at flattering as before.”

“You always make me say nice things when I see you, Group Leader.”

Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik gave a faint smile at Kim Hyun-min's words. He didn't change his expression even in the roller coaster-like presentation. That's how positive his smile looked now.

Then he patted Yoo-hyun's back.

"You worked hard too."

"The team seniors worked harder than me."

"Haha. Don't be too humble as a young guy."

"That's really true."

He raised his eyebrows as he watched Yoo-hyun dodge the question.

It was because of the deep experience he felt from his posture, tone of voice, and eyes.

He soon composed his expression and said to Yoo-hyun.

"By the way, I didn't have a meeting with you since you came on secondment."

"I wanted to have a cup of coffee with you, Group Leader."

Yoo-hyun had been waiting for this moment, so he quickly caught his words.

Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik looked at Yoo-hyun and Kim Hyun-min with a bewildered expression.

"Haha! Is this how the Product Planning Team usually is?"

Kim Hyun-min and Yoo-hyun answered in turn.

"Yes, Group Leader. It's our tradition."

"I learned a lot from the team."

They were two people who matched perfectly in this situation.

In the office of the Mobile Group leader on the third floor of Ulsan Factory 1, Yoo-hyun was facing Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik there.

They exchanged a few words about today's report after a simple greeting.

"You were..."

"When I prepared this time..."

They were not easy questions to answer one by one.

Yet the young employee in front of Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik's eyes had a clear grasp of the core issues.

It felt like he had planned everything from the beginning to the end.

He chuckled at the absurd thought.

"That's enough. You prepared a lot, didn't you?"

"I picked up a lot of information while working with them."

"Haha. You're an unusual guy."

"I'll take that as a compliment."

Yoo-hyun smiled leisurely and answered, and Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik glanced at him.

"So that's why Director Shin praised you?"

"It's an honor that Director Shin Kyung-wook looked kindly on me."

"Huh! How did you know that Director Shin Kyung-wook said that?"

"I don't know any other Director Shin besides Director Shin Kyung-wook."

"That's ridiculous..."

Yoo-hyun looked straight at Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik, who was flustered.

And he recalled the time when he met him with Director Shin Kyung-wook in the past.

-He's a senior I respect. He has a lot to learn from him.

Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik was one of the few people that Director Shin Kyung-wook cared for warmly.

He remembered him as a principled and passionate person.

When he suddenly became the group leader of the LCD business division, Yoo-hyun had a hunch.

Director Shin Kyung-wook was making a comeback.

Now it was time for Yoo-hyun to respond to that.

"Group Leader, thank you for your concern."

"What part are you talking about?"

"I told the business director nicely."

"It wasn't me. It just happened that way... Don't tell me?"

The vice president, Yeo Tae-sik, who was answering, widened his eyes.

In an instant, countless assumptions flashed through his mind.

It was too big of a picture for someone to have planned it.

He was silent for a moment, hiding his thoughts, and then said.

“I’m not the type of person who cares about the process.”

“Do you think the result is important?”

“Yes. I think the result is everything. And you made a result.”

“Thank you.”

Yeo Tae-sik lowered his head and looked at Yoo-hyun, who bowed his head.

He hesitated for a while, and then spoke with a more serious look than usual.

“But you know what, the vice president thinks the result is more important than I do.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes. It may seem like it went well for now, but if the result is bad, there will be bigger trouble.”

“I’ll have to prepare well.”

Yoo-hyun answered calmly, and Yeo Tae-sik asked sharply.

“Do you think we can do it by preparing? Apple is not a place where you can easily move, is it?”

The anxious business director’s eyes were visible right away.

But this was also useless if he couldn’t make a result.

And making a result was not easy either.

Apple said they would build a factory, but that was just an assumption.

It was a miracle that could happen when countless causal relationships were aligned.

But Yoo-hyun confidently said.

“It will happen.”

“No. It will be difficult. There will be a lot of interference from around.”

“Are you talking about the third manager?”

“Huh, this is ridiculous.”

Yeo Tae-sik's neat face wrinkled as if Yoo-hyun had hit the mark.

There was no reason to waste more time here.

Yoo-hyun showed his spirit in front of Yeo Tae-sik, who was testing him.

"I won't say much. I'll show you with the result."

"Do you think you can handle it as an employee?"

Yeo Tae-sik, who had recovered from his surprise, asked sharply.

Yoo-hyun smiled and answered.

"You have to help me, sir."

"What?"

"If you're going to help me, please push me more actively."

He bowed his head and said firmly.

His confident eyes forced Yeo Tae-sik's choice.

Yeo Tae-sik laughed bitterly at the unexpected development and asked.

"Who are you really?"

"I'm the person who will make the result you want."

Yoo-hyun's answer pierced through Yeo Tae-sik's identity.

Yeo Tae-sik felt like he had been hit on the back of his head with a hammer.

"Huh."

He sighed and looked at Yoo-hyun.

The young employee's deep eyes told him that it was not just an empty talk.

\*\*\*

That evening, Yoo-hyun sat at a famous intestine restaurant in Ulsan.

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, and Kim Young-gil, the section chief, stayed with him until late.

The table was full of empty soju bottles.

Kim Hyun-min, who was slightly drunk, grumbled.

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, kept calling him.

"What did she say then..."

“But why don't you answer the phone?”

Yoo-hyun asked and Kim Hyun-min shook his head.

“Why should I? She's going to nag me anyway.”

“It seems like a situation where you should.”

“Hey, Yoo-hyun. You don't know the situation. You shouldn't challenge the authority of the team leader like that. Kim section chief, what do you think?”

“Well...”

Kim Young-gil turned his head away pretending not to know.

Yoo-hyun barely held back his laughter.

Kim Hyun-min still seemed to get along well with Choi Min-hee.

He imagined their Tom and Jerry-like appearance and smiled at the corner of his mouth.

Kim Hyun-min pushed a bottle of alcohol toward him.

Glug glug.

He filled Yoo-hyun's empty glass and asked with a serious expression as he could muster.

“How is it? Are there any people who bother you these days?”

“Do you think there are?”

“No. You look like everyone hates you.”

“That's not possible.”

“You can tell by looking at him.”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, chuckled at Yoo-hyun's answer.

Kim Young-gil, the section chief, who had been quiet, added a comment.

“Yoo-hyun, the team really changed a lot.”

“In what way?”

“It feels like we get along much better. It must be thanks to you.”

“No, it's not.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand, but Kim Young-gil, who had seen the change from the side, didn't believe it.

He drank a glass of alcohol with a thoughtful look.

Then, Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, said.

“Kim section chief, why are you so gloomy when you got a lot of compliments?”

“I’m not gloomy. I’m happy. Do you want a drink?”

“It’s written all over your face.”

Kim Hyun-min poked him and Kim Young-gil forced a smile.

It seemed like the atmosphere would become awkward, so Yoo-hyun pushed his glass forward.

“Come on, don’t be like that. Have a drink.”

Clink.

They emptied another glass.

It was while Kim Hyun-min went to the bathroom for a moment.

Yoo-hyun poured alcohol for Kim Young-gil and said.

“Section chief, you did a great job today.”

“Yeah. It’s all because of you.”

“Don’t say that. You did well.”

Kim Young-gil emptied his glass without a word.

He looked bitter.

Today’s presentation was a heavy burden for him, who had grown a lot.

He poured out his inner thoughts with the help of alcohol.

“To be honest, I don’t know what’s going on.”

“You did well.”

“That was not me. That was you. I thought it wouldn’t work until the end.”

“You wouldn’t have said that in front of the vice president if you did.”

“I don’t know.”

Kim Young-gil shook his head.

The truth was, Kim Young-gil had always worked alone.

He hated to cause trouble to others because of his personality.

But he changed a lot after working with Yoo-hyun recently.

He received a lot of help from him, and admired his junior’s ability.



And at some point, he started to follow him.

This presentation was decisive.

That feeling made him feel so pathetic.

“...”

Yoo-hyun quietly looked at Kim Young-gil.

He avoided his gaze and bit his lips.

His agony was conveyed from his expression.

Chapter 247

Nothing he said would work here.

Instead of speaking, he filled his empty glass again.

Gulp.

The glass contained consolation for his senior who was going through growing pains.

‘You can do it.’

It was not a vague belief.

It was Yoo-hyun’s conviction that he had reached after spending a long time with him.

Yoo-hyun believed that he would spread his wings on his own.

And he was willing to wait until then.

‘You shouldn’t live so miserably like before.’

That was what Yoo-hyun wanted the most.

There was a brief silence between the two.

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader who had returned to his seat, spoke with a playful expression.

“Did you badmouth me?”

Yoo-hyun lightly played along with his joke.

“Yes. You’re right.”

“Kid. I’ll let you off because you’re honest.”

“Thank you.”

Kim Hyunmin, who chuckled, suddenly asked as if he remembered something.

“Oh, by the way, what did the group leader say earlier?”

“He said he would actively help me from now on.”

“Oh, wow! He’s a very picky person, you know.”

“Yes. He seemed to like me.”

As Yoo-hyun nodded, Kim Hyunmin passed the ball to Kim Younggil, the section chief.

It was his own way of lifting the mood.

“It’s all thanks to Kim section chief’s presentation. Well done.”

“Thank you.”

Kim Younggil also knew well and forced a smile.

But there was still confusion in his eyes.

That night.

Yeo Taesik, the executive director of the mobile group in the LCD business unit, was on the phone with someone.

-You met HanYoo-hyun?

“Yes, sir.”

Despite being a low-ranking person, Yeo Taesik was respectful.

It was because the other person was Shin Kyungwook, the senior executive director.

He asked with an expectant voice.

-How was it?

“As you said, sir. He was extraordinary.”

-That’s still below my expectations.

Shin Kyungwook joked, and Yeo Taesik shook his head.

“I can’t express how amazing he was. Honestly, he completely exceeded my expectations.”

-Haha! I know how you feel because I’ve been through it too. What did he say?

“If you’re going to help me, push me hard.”

-He’s an interesting guy, isn’t he?

“Yes. You’re right.”

-So what are you going to do now?

Having already thought of an answer, Yeo Taesik replied without hesitation.

“I’m going to let him do as he pleases.”

-You should. I want to see him too.

Then he added emphatically to Shin Kyungwook who agreed.

“I’ll make sure to produce results before you come back.”

-Don’t feel pressured. It’s fate as they say.

“I’ll keep that in mind, sir.”

Yeo Taesik bowed his head.

The next morning.

Yoo-hyun started his day as usual with a good mood.

“Good morning.”

“Oh! Yoo-hyun, good morning.”

Maeng Giyong, the senior engineer, jumped up from his seat and greeted Yoo-hyun.

His face was full of joy.

“Maeng senior engineer, you look happy today?”

“They said they would reward me for my hard work.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. I think the whole team will get it. Haha!”

He laughed brightly when it happened.

Lee Jinmok, the deputy manager, came over and exaggeratedly said.

“Oh, the star of yesterday has finally arrived.”

“What are you talking about? It’s all thanks to Lee deputy manager who prepared the demo well.”

“No, no. The director picked you out specifically.”

“Are you jealous?”

“Of course not! How could I be?”

Yoo-hyun hit the nail on the head and Lee Jinmok flared up.

He looked quite adorable.

It wasn't just the two of them.

The other people in part 1 also welcomed Yoo-hyun warmly.

The part leader Jung Inwook was no exception.

"I don't know what to say."

"You don't have to say anything."

At Yoo-hyun's playful answer, Jung Inwook hesitated for a moment and then blurted out his true feelings.

"You did well."

"Thank you, Jung leader."

Yoo-hyun bowed his head sincerely as he felt his sincerity.

When he looked up, he saw the friendly expressions of the part people in his eyes.

He felt like he had completely melted into this place.

He liked that feeling.

The good news wasn't just that.

It happened when Yoo-hyun came back from the bathroom for a moment.

Buzzing buzzing

The team people were buzzing around excitedly

Maeng Giyong waved at Yoo-hyun who returned to his seat

He was looking at something together at Kim Seondong's seat.

"Yoo-hyun, come here and see."

"What? What's going on?"

"There's a big deal going on. Look at this."

Yoo-hyun looked at the monitor screen he pointed to.

-Disciplinary notice

Hong 00, the leader of the mobile group in the LCD business unit, and Yoon 00, the senior engineer, were dismissed for disciplinary reasons on suspicion of embezzling company assets.

The names were hidden, but it was clear who they meant.

Maeng Giyong exclaimed.

“It’s not a resignation, but a dismissal.”

“That’s right. They won’t get any unemployment benefits.”

“Yeah. They said they have to spit out the money too.”

“Good for them.”

As Yoo-hyun answered, Maeng Giyong smiled and patted Kim Seondong on the shoulder.

“Seondong, you’ve worked hard.”

“No, no. It’s nothing.”

“You don’t have to deal with those trash anymore.”

Maeng Giyong still seemed to regret that he couldn’t help Kim Seondong.

There was a sadness in his voice.

Yoo-hyun quietly returned to his seat.

He wanted to give them some time alone.

That’s when it happened.

Ko Seongcheol, the senior engineer from the next part, came over and asked.

“Do you want a cup of tea?”

“Sure.”

There was no reason to refuse his offer, so Yoo-hyun agreed right away.

The rooftop of Ulsan 4th factory.

In that place where the ventilator was humming, Ko Seongcheol said.

“You’ve been here for quite a while, but this is your first time here.”

“You’ve been so busy.”

“It was a lack of leisure.”

Senior Go Seong-cheol was always the type to work quietly behind the scenes.

He never complained even when he had to work overtime and on weekends.

It was not because he was afraid of Manager Hong Hyuk-su, but because it was his personality.

He also had a strong pride in his work.

To him, Yoo-hyun said.

“It might be good for you to have some leisure now.”

“Are you giving me advice as a junior?”

“Didn’t you also receive it from the director?”

“Haha.”

Yoo-hyun answered with a good-natured tone, and Senior Go Seong-cheol laughed bitterly.

It was a ridiculous thing to say, but considering the recent situation, it was not a wrong statement.

He put aside his pride for a moment and asked Yoo-hyun.

“Did you really know it would turn out like this?”

“I believed so.”

“Why? No one thought it would work.”

“Everyone worked hard. How could it not work if you did that?”

Senior Go Seong-cheol made a dumbfounded expression at Yoo-hyun’s question that pretended not to know.

“It’s strange that it works just because you try.”

“It won’t be like that anymore. As long as you work hard and produce results, things will definitely go your way.”

It was a clear nonsense.

It was also a denial of Senior Go Seong-cheol’s company life that he had experienced so far.

Yet, Senior Go Seong-cheol agreed with Yoo-hyun’s words.

He had already seen several times that Yoo-hyun’s confident words became reality.

“I hope so. It would be nice if that happened.”

“Yes. Our team can do it.”

“Our team...”

He repeated Yoo-hyun's words in his mouth, pondering over them for a while.

Yoo-hyun looked at Senior Go Seong-cheol quietly.

He did not think that his heart had completely opened up yet.

The rest of the second part members were the same.

But Yoo-hyun believed.

Just as the first part changed, the second part would soon blend in with the team.

Only then would he be able to see the true face of the Preceding Product Team.

At that moment.

Director Go Jun-ho's secretary Ju Yun-ha was using the company messenger.

She immediately sent a message to the person who entered the chat window.

-Aerin unni, the business director praised the project presentation a lot.

-What! Really? Then Yoo-hyun doesn't have much trouble?

-Yes. I don't think he needs to resign.

-That's good. I knew he would do well. When I saw his color phone report...

Ju Yun-ha chuckled as she read Aerin's long message.

She felt like she knew Aerin's feelings because she had experienced Yoo-hyun next to her.

She was about to write a reply when it happened.

Director Go Jun-ho called Ju Yun-ha.

"Yun-ha, come here for a second."

"Yes, sir."

She immediately answered and got up from her seat, typing.

-Unni, the director came back from the group leader meeting. I'll contact you later.

-Okay. Thank you so much.

Ju Yun-ha smiled at Aerin's warm reply.

Yoo-hyun had to get up as soon as he returned to his seat.

It was because of the message he received from Ju Yun-ha a while ago.

-The director wants to see you. He seems to be in a good mood today.

-Thank you for the good information.

Yoo-hyun sent a reply and chuckled.

He could clearly see what Director Go Jun-ho's mind was like.

"He endured quite a lot."

He muttered to himself and walked lightly.

Meanwhile, Director Go Jun-ho, who was sitting in his office, was nervous.

It was because of what Vice President Yeo Tae-sik had asked him during the meeting earlier.

-Let Han Yu-hyun do as he wishes. Director Go, please support him.

It was obvious that Vice President Yeo Tae-sik's upper line had moved.

Otherwise, there was no way that the group leader would protect an employee he didn't even know.

Director Go Jun-ho sneered and muttered to himself.

"I should have known when he said he would resign."

It was something that a second-year employee could never do.

The rest of his actions were also the same.

"I wonder..."

He was recalling Yoo-hyun's past actions when it happened.

Knock knock knock

There was a knock on the office door.

Director Go Jun-ho hid his expression and said in a serious voice,

"Come in."

A moment later,

Yoo-hyun faced Director Go Jun-ho in his office

They had clashed several times already, so there was no awkwardness even when they looked at each other without saying anything

The first to open his mouth was Director Go Jun-ho.

"It turned out as you said."

"I was lucky."

"Lucky? Did you say you would resign because of luck?"



“I had to do that so you would move, sir.”

“...”

Director Go Jun-ho was speechless at Yoo-hyun's answer.

He felt like he had been hit by a counterpunch after trying to bluff.

He quickly waved his hand.

“I think there was some misunderstanding. It was because of the situation, I was actually on your side.”

“Yes. I know.”

“Good. You wouldn't have been able to act so quickly if I hadn't.”

“Thank you for your support.”

Director Go Jun-ho finally sighed in relief.

Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly as he looked at Director Go Jun-ho.

He thought he could trust him from now on.

The two had different thoughts at that time.

Director Go Jun-ho was curious about what kind of relationship Yoo-hyun had with Vice President Yeo Tae-sik, and what kind of connections he had.

He was too embarrassed to ask him directly, so he said it indirectly.

“The presentation was honestly beyond my expectations. The group leader also praised it.”

“I'm glad.”

“Yes. It's a project that the upper people are pushing for, so it will go better.”

“You will also support me, right?”

Director Go Jun-ho's eyes sparkled at Yoo-hyun's answer.

He was saying the same thing that Vice President Yeo Tae-sik had told him.

Chapter 248

Vice President Go Jun-ho raised his voice once again.

“What do you mean by that?”

“...”

Yoo-hyun looked at Vice President Go Jun-ho without answering.

He was trying to put psychological pressure on him to get a big deal.

The moment Vice President Go Jun-ho's Adam's apple moved, Yoo-hyun spoke.

"I asked you a favor last time..."

Vice President Go Jun-ho, who couldn't stand it anymore, also opened his mouth.

"What kind of relationship do you have with the group leader..."

Their words overlapped at the same time.

'Relationship?'

'Favor?'

Different words than they expected popped up in their heads.

Yoo-hyun finally understood Vice President Go Jun-ho's change of attitude completely.

It seemed that Vice President Yeo Tae-sik had already told him everything.

Vice President Go Jun-ho said awkwardly.

"Oh, favor. Right, you said you would grant me a favor if I exceeded your expectations, right?"

"Yes. That's right. And you said I exceeded your expectations earlier."

"Haha! I should grant it then. What is it?"

"Since you asked, I'll tell you right away."

"Tell me."

Yoo-hyun had no reason to hesitate now that Vice President Yeo Tae-sik had stepped in.

Yoo-hyun took the initiative.

"My favor is..."

Vice President Go Jun-ho was shocked by Yoo-hyun's words.

"What? There will be a lot of resistance from the third division."

"It's something only you can do, sir."

Vice President Go Jun-ho looked incredulous at Yoo-hyun's words.

It was normal to ask for rewards or personnel favors in this situation.

But Yoo-hyun's favor completely surpassed his expectations.

This was not the vision of an employee.

‘He must be involved with someone very high up.’

Vice President Go Jun-ho confirmed his hypothesis once again.

“I see. I’ll help you with that part, of course.”

“Thank you.”

“There’s nothing to thank me for. This is all for our company, isn’t it?”

“Yes, it is.”

“Hahaha!”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he watched Vice President Go Jun-ho laugh loudly.

He had achieved great results in a short period of time, but his team was busier than ever.

They didn’t even have time to have a dinner party even though they received bonuses.

It wasn’t just because they had a lot of work to do.

There were several reasons, and one of them was the meetings that were held every time they left work.

Today was no different.

Senior Go Seong-cheol, who was giving a presentation in the small conference room, paused.

“What we need for our panel is...”

It was because of the music that signaled the end of work.

-Let’s make regular work hours a habit ♪ ♪ ♪

At this point, they should have stopped, but the people who attended the meeting urged Senior Go Seong-cheol to continue.

“Just filter out what you hear and keep going.”

“Yes, sir. Then I’ll continue. To make a high-resolution panel...”

It was understandable, because the people who attended the meeting were from the Future Product Research Institute.

They had come all the way from Yongin, so if they didn’t finish the meeting today, they would have to spend another night here.

It wasn’t just the Future Product Research Institute.

The teams under CTO in Gimpo also came down frequently.

Soon they would have to deal with the third division staff as well.

They had to prepare for that too.

It was a great thing that their position had changed completely because of the strong push from the business director.

But that also meant that they had a lot more to do in the short term at the Advanced Product Team.

There was another reason why they postponed their dinner party.

At the weekly report meeting, Chief Kim Ho-geol said to his team members.

“You know there’s a group soccer tournament coming up soon, right?”

“Ah...”

The team members sighed at the same time.

They knew exactly what he was going to say next.

Chief Kim Ho-geol said firmly as if he expected it.

“I know it’s hard, but we don’t have enough people, so we all have to participate.”

Then Ju In-mok raised his hand and said.

“Can’t we skip this time for real?”

They couldn’t even have a dinner party because they were working overtime every day, and now they had to play soccer. They felt like protesting.

“No way. You know how much the director cares about soccer.”

“Don’t tell me he’s going to do what he did when he was in charge of the third division.”

“No way, Senior Maeng. You know he’s like that.”

Senior Maeng Gi-yong grumbled and Chief Jeong In-wook corrected him.

Vice President Go Jun-ho was someone who Chief Jeong In-wook knew better than anyone else. His words were very reliable.

Yoo-hyun asked to lighten the mood.

“What did the director do when he was in charge of the third division?”

“He made the Circuit 3 Team gather at the soccer field after work for a month because they lost in the first round, probably.”

Senior Maeng Gi-yong answered and Chief Jeong In-wook added.

“He’s very prideful. He’ll probably start a war if he faces the third division.”

“I see.”

Everyone agreed with that, so Yoo-hyun nodded as well.

Then Chief Jeong In-wook nailed it.

“It’s not ‘I see’. Yoo-hyun, you have to go too. We don’t have enough people.”

“Yes. I understand.”

There was a soccer tournament in the past too.

The people at the Ulsan factory, or more precisely, the higher-ups, liked soccer so much that they held a tournament every year.

But Yoo-hyun didn’t play back then, and he had to play now.

This was also the future he had changed.

Many things happened at the same time, so everyone was out of their minds.

But Yoo-hyun was walking straight along the line he had drawn.

When everyone was flustered by the imminent things, Yoo-hyun drew a big picture.

He also made time to work on it when he came home.

He had a lot of things to worry about.

Yoo-hyun searched for old articles on his computer and thought.

Which company would compete for the Apple Phone 4 panel?

There were only a handful of companies in the world that could match Apple’s level.

<Ilseong, all-in on OLED. They reveal a new strategy!>

<Japan’s Sharp, surpasses Korea with oxide (OXIDE) TFT technology!>

Yoo-hyun skimmed through the recent articles of the most likely competitors.

They were not much different from their past moves.

Hansung was also the same.

<Hansung, leads the innovation technology with hybrid OLED technology!>

Of course, there was a slight difference.

The articles came out earlier than before, and the exact details were thoroughly hidden.

But the direction was the same as before.

As these articles showed, the three leading companies had clearly diverged in their directions.

It was a game that Hansung had to win from the beginning.

There was no reason why what worked in the past wouldn't work this time.

But Yoo-hyun wanted more than just supplying panels for the Apple Phone 4.

He wanted something more.

And he had something else to do for that.

The next evening.

Yoo-hyun sat alone in a cafe and looked at his phone.

On the phone screen, there was a part of a newspaper taken with a camera.

It was a picture that Kang Jun-ki had sent him a while ago, saying it was amazing.

<The miracle performed by the car center owner. He saved the life of a family!>

There was a small title under which there were hard-to-read letters.

He had already read it, but it was still nice to see it again.

“Hyun-soo is still the same as ever.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he looked at it.

Swoosh.

A black hair strand fell over his shoulder.

“Wow.”

“Sorry. I was curious what you were laughing about.”

Reporter Oh Eun-bi smiled and sat down across from Yoo-hyun.

She put her camera down next to her and Yoo-hyun said to her.

“This is an invasion of privacy.”

“Sorry, sorry. Hoho! It's a habit of a reporter. Please understand.”

“That's not a good habit.”

Yoo-hyun said sarcastically and Reporter Oh Eun-bi quickly changed the subject.

“What kind of article is that? It looks like one.”

“It’s just an article about a friend.”

“Really? Can I see it?”

“Why?”

“Just because. I’m a reporter too, so I’m interested in these things.”

It wasn’t a special secret, so Yoo-hyun handed her his phone.

She zoomed in on the screen and nodded her head.

Yoo-hyun asked casually.

“It’s a good story, right?”

“It is. Your friend is the one who jumped into the overturned car and saved the child, right?”

“Yes. He’s kind of reckless.”

“Hoho! He’s righteous. Look here. He also fixed the car for free.”

“He doesn’t seem to care about making money.”

Yoo-hyun said sourly and Reporter Oh Eun-bi winked at him.

“Yoo-hyun, are you embarrassed to talk about your friend?”

“No way. Why would I be?”

“Come on, you are. You must really like your friend.”

“Hmm, well, I do.”

Yoo-hyun’s appearance was unexpected and Reporter Oh Eun-bi smiled.

“It’s better to see this than being too perfect.”

“What do you mean by that?”

Yoo-hyun asked incredulously.

Reporter Oh Eun-bi quickly changed the subject again.

“Well, let’s get to the point. I came all this way because of what you told me.”

“You came because of the follow-up report on the last article.”

“Hey, it’s killing two birds with one stone.”

“Thank you.”

“I wanted to hear your thanks. That’s why I said that.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head at her cheekiness.

But she wasn’t an unpleasant style.

He also had something he promised her, so he straightened up his posture right away.

Reporter Oh Eun-bi also turned on her recorder and took out her notebook.

Yoo-hyun explained Hansung’s technology that he had revealed to the media recently.

“Hybrid OLED technology is…”

“That’s complicated.”

“But you should know it. It will be in the media more often now.”

“You must have something up your sleeve if you say that.”

Reporter Oh Eun-bi had a good sense of things.

Yoo-hyun pointed out what would happen next.

“Yes. There will be an article coming out from Japan soon.”

“Japan? Wow! Are they trying to do something sneaky again?”

“Maybe they are.”

“Then we can’t let them!”

She clenched her pen as she flared up.

She still hated Japan as much as ever.

This aggressiveness would be a great help in the upcoming media war.

“So study up. You need to know the content well to write a rebuttal article.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll study hard.”

“You’re reliable.”

“Just leave it to me.”

Reporter Oh Eun-bi said confidently.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he saw her eyes burning with passion.



While the world outside was moving greatly, the office inside was also undergoing a big change.

The meeting with some of the Circuit 3 Team members from the third division was also part of that change.

Senior Maeng Gi-yong, who entered the medium conference room, grumbled to Yoo-hyun.

“Ugh, I’m nervous.”

“Why?”

“The team leader of the 3rd team is very strong. You can think of him as worse than the 4th team leader.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. The people under him are no joke either. The ones in charge of Apple are all strong.”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun responded with a perfunctory answer and touched his laptop.

He didn’t feel a bit of nervousness about the meeting.

Seeing him, Senior Maeng Gi-yong muttered.

“Well, you’re Yoo-hyun...”

“Yes?”

“Nothing.”

When Yoo-hyun asked, Senior Maeng Gi-yong shook his head.

There was another worry on his face.

A few moments later, people entered the conference room.

On one side, the team leader of the Circuit 3 Team and the part leaders and key staff members sat down.

As Senior Maeng Gi-yong said, they all emitted a fierce aura.

They didn’t look like they came to listen to the explanation, but to tear them apart.

On the opposite side, the team leader and part leaders of the Advanced Product Team and senior-level staff members participated.

They all looked awkward.

They knew very well that this meeting was not started by the 3rd team.

They had to attend because of the business director's coercion.

They couldn't be in a good mood.

Chapter 249

Kim Ho-geol, the senior engineer and team leader of Circuit 2 Team, tried to lighten the mood with a joke.

"Welcome, Team Leader Ham. You must be tired from the long journey. Haha."

"Kim, you look happy today. What's the occasion?"

The reply came from Ham Jong-gil, the senior engineer and team leader of Circuit 3 Team. His voice was low and harsh, matching his fierce appearance.

His skin was dark and his features were sharp, like a veteran soldier.

He exuded a strong pressure with just one word.

He was also Kim Ho-geol's senior in the company, so Kim Ho-geol naturally backed off.

"Team Leader Ham, you misunderstand me. I was just..."

"Misunderstand my ass. You're acting so smug."

Kim Ho-geol waved his hands in denial, but Ham Jong-gil scanned him with a sharp gaze.

The atmosphere was cold as ice, until Yoo-hyun spoke up.

"Team Leader Ham, we're ready to start. Shall we proceed?"

"Who the hell are you?"

Ham Jong-gil snapped at him, and Yoo-hyun calmly got up from his seat.

"Oh, I forgot to introduce myself."

"..."

The sudden situation made the people from Circuit 3 Team blink their eyes.

On the other hand, the people from Preceding Product Team swallowed their saliva nervously.

They had no idea what Yoo-hyun was going to do next.

By now, they should have gotten used to his antics, but to them, Yoo-hyun was still a ticking bomb.

Yoo-hyun greeted them with a gentle smile.

“I’m Han Yoo-hyun, an employee dispatched from Preceding Product Team. Nice to meet you.”

“Do you think this is a joke? This is a serious meeting.”

“No, it’s not. If I did something wrong, please let me know.”

“Hmph.”

Yoo-hyun answered firmly, and Ham Jong-gil let out a sarcastic laugh.

He had nothing more to say to him. He just found this situation ridiculous.

Before he could open his mouth again, Yoo-hyun continued the meeting.

“Then let’s get started. This meeting is to explore the areas of cooperation between Preceding Product Team and Circuit 3 Team...”

Yoo-hyun briefly introduced the purpose of the meeting, then showed a list of collaboration items on the screen.

The circuit part was presented by Maeng Gi-yong, a senior engineer from Preceding Product Team.

“First of all, we need to adjust the ultra-high-speed interface between AP and IC to match the protocol for Apple phones...”

He was explaining the prepared materials diligently, when Cho Kang-tae, the leader of Part 1 of Circuit 3 Team, interrupted him with a sneer.

“Haha! You’re going to take that to Apple?”

“Yes. We think that Apple will prefer the MIPI (Mobile Industry Processor Interface) protocol that Nokia uses for their next-generation interface.”

Maeng Gi-yong answered him, and Cho Kang-tae pressed him harder.

He tried to use his long experience with Apple to intimidate Maeng Gi-yong.

“Why? Apple is not even a member of MIPI alliance.”

“That’s because MIPI has more potential for expansion than MDDI (Mobile Display Digital Interface) that Motorola adopted.”

“What are you talking about? What kind of criteria are you using for that? Is this what Jeong In-wook thinks?”

Cho Kang-tae suddenly turned his attention to Jeong In-wook, who was in charge of Circuit 2 Part 2.

He completely ignored Maeng Gi-yong as if he was beneath him.

Jeong In-wook had worked under Cho Kang-tae before, and he lowered his head.

“Yes. That’s right.”

“I knew it. You’re still doing sloppy work.”

“...”

Cho Kang-tae’s insult made some people snicker.

They were all people who had worked with Jeong In-wook before.

Yang Team Leader watched the fight between the teams silently.

This aggressive meeting culture was still prevalent here.

But there was something strange about Jeong In-wook’s expression. He didn’t look hurt by his pride, but rather wary of Yoo-hyun’s reaction.

“Hey, Jeong In-wook, where are you looking when I’m talking to you?”

“Oh, sorry.”

“What are you going to do about this?”

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun was dumbfounded.

Every time Cho Kang-tae spoke, Jeong In-wook glanced at him nervously.

The others did the same.

They looked like they were worried about when Yoo-hyun would explode.

He sighed and summarized the meeting content.

“So, Team Leader Cho, do you know what protocol Apple will use?”

“What? Who are you to butt in?”

“I’m trying to organize the minutes. This part is important for Circuit 3 Team’s opinion, so I need your help.”

“...Let me hear more first.”

“Okay. I understand.”

The unexpected politeness from Yoo-hyun made the people from Preceding Product Team puzzled.

Especially Min Su-jin, a senior engineer who had experienced the last meeting with Circuit 4 Team, widened her eyes.

She asked Yoo-hyun quietly next to her.

“Yoo-hyun, is there a problem?”

“Why do you ask?”

“Well, you seem a bit different from usual.”

Yoo-hyun was about to ask what he was like usually, but he stopped himself.

He didn't think he would get a flattering answer.

The meeting went on in a similar fashion.

Preceding Product Team kept giving their opinions, and Circuit 3 Team kept attacking them harshly.

It was clear that they were looking down on them.

They treated them not as a team, but as a subcontractor.

Every time that happened, the people from Preceding Product Team didn't feel offended, but rather relieved by Yoo-hyun.

‘Good. You're doing well.’

‘Just keep it calm like this.’

‘Don't start a fight. It will only give us a headache.’

They gave him these ridiculous looks, and Yoo-hyun chuckled bitterly.

It was a separate matter from their gratitude to him.

It just showed how much trouble he had caused before.

But this time, Yoo-hyun had no intention of doing that.

Not because his personality had changed, but because he had no reason to hold back.

“This is ridiculous...”

“Yes. I'll note that down.”

He calmly organized the minutes every time they threw a tantrum.

The long meeting was nearing its end.

Yoo-hyun showed the minutes of the meeting on the screen.

Then Cho Kang-tae immediately criticized him sharply.

“Why do we have to do that?”

“Then what do you suggest? Should we switch it to the Preceding Product Team?”

Yoo-hyun answered calmly, making Jo Kang Tae, the manager who was watching the chief’s reaction, speak up.

“Yeah, switch it. We’re just supporters here.”

“Yes, I understand.”

Yoo-hyun changed the task assignee to someone from the Preceding Product Team without hesitation.

As he repeated this process, all the tasks were assigned to the Preceding Product Team.

In fact, there was nothing left for Circuit Team 3 to do.

The only reason they attended today’s meeting was because their team leader was there.

“Is this how we should summarize it?”

“Let’s start with this for now. If you need anything, ask the Preceding Product Team to make and send the data.”

Jo Kang Tae nodded and answered Yoo-hyun’s question.

It was a statement that reflected the chief’s intention.

Yoo-hyun obediently agreed.

“Yes, I understand. I will also record this in the minutes.”

“Go ahead.”

“Thank you.”

The people from the Preceding Product Team were at a loss by Yoo-hyun’s submissive attitude.

They even started to feel uneasy.

But they couldn’t stand up against Circuit Team 3, who had a much higher rank than them.

Even if they fought back, they knew they would lose.

It was at that moment, when Circuit Team 3 was triumphant and the Preceding Product Team’s morale was crushed, that Yoo-hyun checked the clock on the wall of the meeting room.

It was almost time for his plan.

Then, Chief Ham Jong Gil sneered sarcastically.

“You should have done this from the start. You just wasted our time.”

“Team Leader, this is what the business director ordered...”

Kim Ho Gul, the chief who couldn't stand it anymore, intervened.

The result was disappointing.

Chief Ham Jong Gil exploded with anger in front of everyone.

“What business director! Hey! Kim Ho Gul! Are you blind now!”

“N-no, sir.”

“I'm already pissed off enough, and you're trying to screw me over?”

“I didn't mean that...”

“Of course you did! You're causing us trouble by doing useless things!”

In the tense atmosphere, Yoo-hyun noticed a shadow near the window and spoke up.

“Chief Ham, this is something that our director paid special attention to.”

“Shut up! I don't care about your director or whatever!”

Chief Ham Jong Gil snapped again.

It was like Yoo-hyun had poured oil on a burning firewood.

As soon as Chief Ham Jong Gil finished his sentence, it happened.

Bang!

The door opened and a man with a stern expression appeared.

“...”

Everyone in the meeting room gasped in shock.

Especially Chief Ham Jong Gil, who turned pale.

“D-director.”

“Chief Ham, you have such a nice way of talking.”

It was Go Jun Ho, the executive director who used to be his director.

His trademark thick eyebrows were raised high on his forehead.

It was obvious how angry he was.

“Th-that’s...”

“I know what you think.”

“N-no, sir.”

“Misunderstanding? You’re kidding me.”

But all he got back was Go Jun Ho’s icy words.

Yoo-hyun spat out a chuckle as he watched him.

‘I guess Chief Ham learned from someone.’

Anyway, the important thing was that this was the beginning of a reversal.

Go Jun Ho, who sat in the central seat, looked at the minutes on the screen and spat out sarcasm.

“What? You want the Preceding Product Team to report and hand over their data?”

“Th-that’s...”

“Who told you to do that!”

Go Jun Ho shouted angrily, making Chief Ham Jong Gil close his mouth.

He then turned his gaze to Manager Jo Kang Tae next to him.

As if trying to pass on the blame to his manager, Chief Ham Jong Gil’s attitude made Jo Kang Tae open his mouth with difficulty.

“I’m sorry, Director.”

“Manager Jo, you haven’t changed at all. You’re still trying to do things half-heartedly.”

“...I’m sorry.”

Go Jun Ho repeated the same words that Jo Kang Tae had said to Manager Jung In Wook earlier.

Maybe that’s why Jung In Wook had to suppress his laughter in this serious situation.

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he watched him.

Go Jun Ho’s criticism continued.

He added more scolding to every single minute that Yoo-hyun had written.

“What were you thinking when you came to this meeting, Chief Ham?”



“I’m sorry.”

“Sorry? Ha, really. Are you ignoring me because I’m not your director anymore?”

“N-no, sir. How could I do that?”

“Then? What is this?”

“I’m sorry.”

Chief Ham Jong Gil, who knew Go Jun Ho’s personality better than anyone, kept his head down.

But Go Jun Ho didn’t care. He tackled everything from one to ten.

He was determined to destroy Circuit Team 3 completely.

And then he corrected the minutes that Yoo-hyun had written.

“Mr. Han Yoo-hyun.”

“Yes, Director.”

“Change all the assignees there to Circuit Team 3.”

“Yes, I understand.”

Yoo-hyun pressed the keyboard at lightning speed.

There wasn’t much to type anyway.

He just dragged the area with the mouse and used the replace function.

The minutes were full of Circuit Team 3’s names.

Chief Ham Jong Gil, who was surprised, said.

“Director, our director won’t let this go.”

“What if he doesn’t?”

“...”

“Why? Do you think I’m a joke?”

“That’s not it...”

Go Jun Ho looked at Chief Ham Jong Gil, who trailed off, and said harshly.

“Shut your mouth. This minute will go straight to the business director.”

“What? Then...”

Chief Ham Jong Gil’s eyes widened in disbelief.

He was sure that his nose would be pierced if the business director saw this.

The 3rd director wouldn't be able to stop it then.

Go Jun Ho ignored Chief Ham Jong Gil's gaze and called Kim Ho Gul.

"Chief Kim."

"Yes, Director."

"How many empty seats do you have in your team?"

"We have four right now."

"I'll talk to the 4th team leader, so make eight seats with their empty ones."

"I understand. Can I ask why?"

"Why? It's for Circuit Team 3. The helpers, they're going to work there from now on."

Go Jun Ho answered firmly to Kim Ho Gul's question.

Chapter 250

Chief Ham Jong-gil was shocked.

He was already in agony over losing his core staff, but now he had to go to work at the other site himself.

That meant his current project would be ruined.

His desperate feelings were evident in his voice.

"Bu, boss!"

"Don't worry. I'll put the support for the pre-product team in your work goals and KPIs. That should be enough, right?"

But the answer from Director Go Jun-ho was too clear.

He conveyed his strong will to push him hard.

"..."

"What? Do you think you can't do it?"

"No, no."

"Don't worry about your position. I've already talked to the group leader."

"..."

Chief Ham Jong-gil was speechless.

The faces of the circuit 3 team were the same.

Their confidence and enthusiasm had vanished.

Director Go Jun-ho gave them one more gift.

“From now on, this meeting will be led by the circuit 3 team. Jo, do you understand?”

“Me? Why do you ask me...”

Jo Kang-tae, the team leader, was startled.

Before he could say anything, a furious voice came at him.

“Are you crazy! Do you understand?”

“Yes, yes.”

“You write the minutes yourself! And report to me directly.”

Director Go Jun-ho made sure to seal the deal.

The circuit 3 team was supposed to be the supporters, but they had to lead the meeting and write the minutes.

And the director himself would check them.

This was a situation where they couldn't escape or refuse.

But Jo Kang-tae couldn't say no either.

“...I'll do that.”

“That's it.”

Clang.

As Director Go Jun-ho finished his short speech and got up, everyone followed suit.

He was about to leave, but he glanced at Yoo-hyun.

In this serious situation where everyone was trembling, that young employee was smiling.

He remembered what he had said boldly a while ago.

-My request is that when you coordinate with the circuit 3 team, you take care of the traffic yourself.

He was sure that he had predicted this trouble from then on.

It was a depth that couldn't be thought of at an employee level.

Question marks kept popping up in Director Go Jun-ho's head.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun nodded slightly.

It seemed like he was praising him for doing well.

Director Go Jun-ho turned his head, rubbing his goosebumps on his arm.

“Boss, thank you for your hard work!”

Behind his back, the voices of the people who attended the meeting echoed loudly.

That’s how the stormy meeting ended.

Director Go Jun-ho was not a man of empty words.

A few days after the meeting, the circuit 3 team went to work at Factory 4.

The expected number of people was reduced from eight to six, but they were all competent people.

Among them was Jo Kang-tae, the team leader.

He was cleaning up his empty seat when Yoo-hyun approached him and greeted him.

“Hello. I’m Han Yoo-hyun, the employee who introduced myself last time.”

“What do you want now?”

Jo Kang-tae snapped at him with a frown.

He seemed to remember Yoo-hyun clearly.

It was obvious that he didn’t have a good feeling about him, so Yoo-hyun approached him kindly.

“I’m just saying hello in the morning.”

“Hah... That’s enough. Go away.”

“Have a nice day.”

Yoo-hyun turned around with a smile at him waving his hand frantically.

Jo Kang-tae looked very annoyed, but he didn’t seem to have the energy to get angry either.

It looked like he was showing the situation of the circuit 3 team right now.

Yoo-hyun returned to his seat and was caught by Maeng Gi-yong, senior engineer.

He exclaimed excitedly.

“Yoo-hyun, you have guts.”

“Why?”

“Don’t you see ‘death if you come near’ written on Jo’s face?”

“That can’t be true. They need our help too.”

“They do? They’re not like that.”

Maeng Gi-yong shook his head, but Yoo-hyun thought differently.

The team leader came on secondment?

That was impossible.

It was proof that he was cornered right now.

Yoo-hyun smiled meaningfully and said,

“Just wait and see.”

“Do you find this situation funny?”

“We came all this way to help them. How can I not be happy?”

“They’re going to tackle everything we do.”

“That won’t happen.”

Yoo-hyun had a reason to say that confidently.

They could only tackle when they had no damage to themselves.

Jo Kang-tae was clearly stuck in this project right now.

In other words, he had to work even if he didn’t want to.

Maeng Gi-yong asked with a puzzled look,

“No?”

“Yes.”

“How do you know that?”

“Because he has no choice but to work.”

“What does that mean?”

“Let’s go to the team meeting.”

Yoo-hyun left the bewildered Maeng Gi-yong and walked ahead.

A faint smile hung on the corner of Yoo-hyun’s mouth.

Soon after, the members of Team 1 gathered in the small conference room.

Jung In-wook, the team leader, gave his opinion on the circuit 3 team first.

“Although it might be uncomfortable, let’s try to accommodate the circuit 3 team as much as possible.”

“Wouldn’t that just delay our schedule if we give in too much?”

As Lee Jin-mok, the senior engineer, raised his hand and asked, Jung In-wook, the team leader, shook his head and said,

“No. They also have the high-resolution panel development part in their KPI.”

It was exactly what Yoo-hyun had predicted.

Once the goal was set and the KPI was established, they had to do this job no matter what.

Maeng Gi-yong, the senior engineer, looked incredulous and said,

“What? They can put that in now? The deadline has passed.”

“They can change it if the business director approves it.”

“Huh! So the boss was serious?”

At Maeng Gi-yong’s question, Jung In-wook chuckled.

“Maeng, you don’t know our boss yet. He’s a person who can do more than that.”

He was boasting about his pride of working with Director Go Jun-ho for a long time.

It looked like he was bragging about how hard his military service was.

Yoo-hyun couldn’t stand to watch this for long.

He asked Jung In-wook, who was now closer to him.

“Team leader Jung, then is it true that Jo will lead the meeting as the boss instructed?”

“Well, that’s a bit...”

“I’ll send you the minutes with our team’s format.”

As Yoo-hyun pressed on, Jung In-wook was restless.

“Yoo, Yoo-hyun, let’s think about that later.”

“Why? That’s what the boss said, right?”

Yoo-hyun’s innocent question was the final blow.

As they watched Jung In-wook's bewildered face, laughter leaked out from here and there.

The team atmosphere was definitely lighter than before.

Jung In-wook blushed and changed the subject.

"Hmm, hmm! Anyway, those people, as you can see, they all have ranks."

"And they're very skilled, right?"

At Lee Jin-mok's question, Jung In-wook nodded.

"Right. The boss picked them well. So respect them."

"Yes. I understand."

It was obvious, so Yoo-hyun nodded too.

Then Jung In-wook tried to get back at him timidly.

"Yoo-hyun, don't just say it, but don't clash with them at all."

"Why would I do that? We're working together."

"You're very likely to do that."

"Hehehehehe."

The team members shrugged their shoulders at his words.

Yoo-hyun said nonchalantly.

"Don't worry. I won't interfere as long as you keep the schedule."

"Schedule? Did you already make it?"

"Yes. Let's talk while looking at it."

As he asked in surprise, Yoo-hyun smiled.

He showed them the schedule he had prepared on the TV screen.

It was a picture of how the circuit 3 team was accurately reflected in the previous pre-product team plan.

Thanks to that, the already tight connections became tighter.

There were also quite a few items added.

"From now on, we can't just approach it with the concept of implementation. We need to coordinate with Apple in advance..."

Yoo-hyun pointed out the key tasks that Team 1 had to do in the big picture.

As he explained, he showed them a more detailed schedule.

Maeng Gi-yong asked,

“Huh? Isn’t that the schedule we had before?”

“Yes. That’s right.”

It was.

The point was simple.

Pull up the whole schedule.

In other words, Team 1 had to carry out simultaneous tasks to speed up the final schedule.

Their partner was the circuit 3 team.

It was natural to pull up the schedule as more staff were added, but it was too tight.

Min Su-jin, the senior engineer who had been quiet, opened her mouth in panic.

“Yoo-hyun, this is too much. We don’t even know Apple’s new AP protocol. How can we meet that schedule?”

“That’s why we need to use the circuit 3 team to contact Apple.”

“They won’t move easily either.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll share this schedule with everyone after getting approval from the team leader and the boss.”

He meant that he would use Director Go Jun-ho’s power to pressure the circuit 3 team as well.

That was why Yoo-hyun’s casual words sounded harsh.

Jung In-wook spat out a laugh as he realized Yoo-hyun’s determination.

“This is crazy.”

“This is not the time to say that. You have a lot of work to do too.”

“Huh! You’re going to boss me around too?”

“As long as you keep the schedule, there won’t be any problem.”

As Yoo-hyun spoke firmly, Jung In-wook stuck out his tongue.

“Ugh! How did I get involved in this...”

“That’s what I’m saying...”



The other team members felt the same.

Among them, only Kim Seon-dong, the senior engineer, sparkled his eyes.

“I think I can do it. This is all I have to do, right?”

“Of course. Kim, you’re amazing.”

As Yoo-hyun raised his thumb, Kim Seon-dong scratched his head and replied.

“No, no. I have a lot of time since I don’t have to do the panel work anymore.”

“Right. That’s how you should think. There’s nothing you can’t do. Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun lifted him up for sure.

“Thank you for summarizing it for me.”

Kim Seon-dong also supported Yoo-hyun without backing down.

“Ugh...”

The team members sighed again as they watched the two people who were hitting each other.

At that moment.

Another unwelcome guest came to Director Go Jun-ho’s office.

Lee Tae-ryong, the director of Division 3, spoke with a much colder expression than before.

“Are you feeling better now?”

“We’re working together, so what’s there to feel better about? Hehe.”

As Director Go Jun-ho laughed casually, Lee Tae-ryong’s brow narrowed.

He said with a serious face,

“Senior, don’t think it’s over like this.”

“Or what?”

“You know what line I’m in, right?”

“...”

At Lee Tae-ryong’s threatening words, Director Go Jun-ho flinched.

Lee Tae-ryong’s line was Han Kyung-hoe, the core of Hanseong.

Director Go Jun-ho knew very well that if he used his background with determination, he could block his way easily.

He suddenly remembered what Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director, had said a while ago.

-I'll take care of the back for you. Don't worry and go your way.

Yeo Tae-sik couldn't have not known Han Kyung-hoe.

This meant that he had the power to stop Han Kyung-hoe.

That thought gave him confidence.

“Go ahead and try.”

“Will you not regret it?”

“Regret? Bullshit. You can't beat me.”

“Haha! Let's see.”

The two men's eyes clashed strongly.