## Real Man 28

Chapter 28

It was possible because they were a team.

Even Kang Chang-seok, who always had his arms crossed and looked grumpy, was moved to action.

It was Jeong Da-bin's role to cheer up Seol Ki-tae, who had drawn the design with great care.

"Then we can use this awesome design for the presentation, and reveal the demo product at the end."

"Good idea."

"But how do we make the characters? What do we use?"

Of course, it wasn't a well-thought-out question.

It was time for Yoo-hyun to step in.

"This is..."

"Ah, right. Then..."

Despite that, Yoo-hyun's charisma enveloped the whole team.

The team members were definitely faster at accepting his suggestions than before.

It seemed like they could handle it on their own by now, but it wasn't that stage yet.

They didn't have much time left, so Yoo-hyun added one more word.

"We don't have to make it really perfect. Just make it look good from the front, right?"

As soon as he said that, the team members who had been hesitating started to react.

"Ah, right. We can just wrap the monitor with Ki-tae oppa's drawings."

"They sell colored paper at the front store. We can use that too."

"Hmm... I think we can make it three-dimensional. Let's try it."

"Wow, Ki-tae oppa is awesome. Let's try it."

Opinions came from everywhere, and some even moved on to the execution stage.

Yoo-hyun felt a sense of pride when Jeong Da-bin said,

"Yoo-hyun oppa is the best. You look like a national director team when you do this."

"Da-bin, are we the national team then?"

"Yes. Team 6 is the best. Let's gather our strength and try it. Yoo-hyun oppa, just stay still. We'll show you a great result."

The other team members nodded at Jeong Da-bin's words.

They were all on the same team, but they treated Yoo-hyun differently.

Of course, there was someone who didn't like this situation.

Kang Chang-seok, who followed behind the team members, turned his head and looked at Yoohyun with thin eyes.

'Annoying bastard.'

Everything revolved around him since some point.

He didn't do much, but the team members treated him like he was their mental pillar.

What about him, the team leader?

He was completely ignored.

He tried to put him down once, but he slipped away like a loach.

He couldn't say anything.

The team grade was good too, so it was harder to intervene.

He had to endure for now.

But he was annoyed.

Yoo-hyun bit his tongue with pity as he saw Kang Chang-seok turn away.

A petty guy.

That was Yoo-hyun's judgment.

He couldn't hide his true feelings, and he couldn't control his expressions either.

That's why the team members couldn't approach him.

Yoo-hyun knew well that he had jealous feelings.

Yoo-hyun didn't think of him as an enemy at all.

He wasn't in a higher position, and he had seen many worse people in his long time of working at the company.

This was nothing but cute to him.

He decided to just ignore him.

Finally, the day of the final presentation for the innovative product proposal came.

Jeong Da-bin did the presentation. Oh Min-jae and Choi Seul-gi explained and introduced the demo product.

They added a demo product introduction corner for mid-impact, not just a simple presentation. It was an idea from Jeong Da-bin and Choi Seul-gi.

It was childish, but it had the advantage of breaking away from the typical presentation style.

Yoo-hyun stepped in lightly again.

"Here..."

"That's neat."

"This is..."

"I got it."

Yoo-hyun was proactive in his own way.

He cut out unnecessary parts, adjusted the presentation style to be serious and witty at the same time.

Of course, there was no coercion.

He respected the autonomy of the team members as much as possible.

'Can they do well?'

He was worried, but he kept a distance while picturing their past performance in his head.

His judgment was based on Yoo-hyun when he was a new employee.

It was about 50 points. It wasn't bad, though there were many flaws.

"Team 6, please get ready for your presentation."

As soon as the senior instructor finished speaking, Jeong Da-bin walked confidently onto the stage.

'Look at the audience from left to right for 2.5 seconds. Nod once and close your eyes and breathe. Yes.'

When she raised her hand and opened her eyes, it seemed like a 'pop' sound effect was actually heard.

Click clack.

As she moved her feet and eyes, the audience looked at the screen as if they had agreed, and soon became immersed.

The subtle actions that were invisible to the eye could cross the subconscious of people.

It wasn't something that could be easily done just by being told, but Jeong Da-bin accepted Yoohyun's advice as her own.

Finally, Jeong Da-bin's presentation began.

"Our team 6..."

Yoo-hyun looked at Jeong Da-bin, who was presenting, with a pleased expression.

The title 'Computer with Character' was childish and cute.

Of course, the content wrapped in the freshness of the new employees was enough to elicit laughter from the audience.

"Ha ha."

"What is that?"

But Yoo-hyun was confident.

The detailed data and precise design gave it realism, and showed their efforts clearly.

The senior instructor nodded his head, which showed that the flow wasn't bad.

It would be nice to slow down the pace a little here, but that was still too much for them.

"Here..."

"This is..."

Oh Min-jae and Choi Seul-gi came out and introduced the demo product like home shopping hosts.

As if they had been waiting, laughter and admiration burst out from the seats.

"Ha ha, that's hilarious."

"That's amazing."

They not only showed the decorated product, but also how it could change into different characters by detaching and attaching parts, and how it could transform into a practical design without characters.

It wasn't just a computer with a design on it.

They kept the price and performance as a basic computer.

The concept was to leave the design to professional design companies or accessory companies, or to individuals who could customize it.

It was more effective to see the actual product than to hear about it.

Yoo-hyun gave a cue sign to Jeong Da-bin, who kept the 10-minute presentation time effectively.

The remaining 5 minutes of Q&A were answered by the team members in turn.

"This design..."

"What we focused on..."

They were able to answer without difficulty because they got the expected questions from Yoohyun.

They even showed their preparedness by showing their presentation report during the answer.

Anyone could see that they worked hard.

The result was clearly shown by the senior instructor.

"I enjoyed listening to Team 6's presentation. You did a great job preparing it. I could feel that all the team members worked together. Well done."

Clap clap clap clap.

The team members were all beaming with pride.

It was a result that they achieved together, not alone. It was a result that they made themselves, not others.

Yoo-hyun, who watched the whole process from an extra's perspective, felt a strange feeling.

To be honest, when he compared his current team to his past self, they were not that good.

But their expressions were definitely different.

They all had a strong will to do it.

In the past, Yoo-hyun had to drag them along, but now they were pulling each other.

It felt like they were motivated by something inside them.

"Awesome."

Yoo-hyun couldn't help but admit it.

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The next day, the day before leaving, 6:40 p.m.

Yoo-hyun changed into the sportswear that the Innovation Center gave him and went outside.

He wore a green vest that meant Class 2, with a paper that said 'Class 2 Team 6 Han Yoo-hyun' on both sides in A4 size.

The other team members were the same.

There was tension on everyone's faces.

It was because the horror of the Innovation March was about to begin.

It was a course to climb Baekhwa Mountain where the Innovation Center was located.

They had to reach Hansung Peak at the top and come back down, which was a total of 40 km.

It was not a full-fledged march like in the army, but they had luggage such as combat rations, lanterns, field shovels, water bottles, etc.

It was the first course that all 15 classes participated in at the same time, and the score was also quite high.

There were also tasks and problems along the way.

It was hard enough to walk 40 km, let alone worry about these things.

They were new employees who were full of ambition to do well, so they had no choice but to overdo it.

It was a great idea to challenge themselves to the limit and make it memorable.

But it was also a course that was too difficult to be forced to do just because they entered Hansung.

Yoo-hyun muttered to himself without realizing it.

"It will be gone soon anyway."

"Huh?"

"No, just. It looks dangerous. I think it will disappear if there is a big accident while marching."

"Well, yeah, it does. But 40 km is really far, right? Ugh, I can't even imagine it."

Jung Da Bin, who was climbing up the hill next to Yoo-hyun, shrank her body.

Yoo-hyun looked at the new employees who were packed up and down the narrow path wearing Hansung sportswear.

They all looked determined, but not as much as Jung Da Bin.

"Don't worry. You can do it, I think."

"I'll take that as you saying you'll carry me."

Does she only know how to go straight?

Yoo-hyun chuckled and grabbed his bag and walked ahead.

As the sun set, darkness fell on the mountain.

There were lights here and there for safety, but they couldn't light up the whole mountain.

The weather was cool with the mountain breeze, but sweat beads soon formed on the faces of Team 6 members.

They hadn't even walked for a few hours, but they already looked exhausted.

"Haa, haa,"

"Kill me, kill me."

Team 6 barely arrived at the middle spot and dropped their luggage and gasped for breath.

"Class 2 Team 6, welcome to Spot 3-2 as the 27th team."

But they had to get up right away at the instructor's words that stimulated their competitiveness.