

Real Man 281

Chapter 281

That evening.

Yoo-hyun met with Hyunjin Gun and had a drink with him.

They had become quite close through a series of processes, and now they felt happy and comfortable when they met.

Hyunjin Gun also talked a lot about himself.

A significant part of it was about his younger brother.

“My brother right now...”

“Yeah. Just be a little more careful.”

Of course, he also said a lot of things that were four-dimensional.

“Yoo-hyun, in the future, you will fall in love with artificial intelligence...”

“I don’t know. I can’t imagine that.”

He was a bit strange, but drinking and joking with him was the same as with ordinary people.

Yoo-hyun’s curiosity about the childhood of a genius was answered like that.

However, Hyunjin Gun definitely had a different side to him.

As the alcohol kicked in, Hyunjin Gun brought up his work.

“I think the future of communication will not be limited to cell phones...”

It was not just about a narrow organization.

His level of talk was deep and the scale was vast.

Sometimes Yoo-hyun couldn’t keep up, but this time he knew what he was talking about.

“I think we’ll need a lot more data in the future.”

“Right. When the 3rd generation communication era is followed by the 4th generation LTE communication era, everyone will use data.”

“And then, as you said, it will be connected to various devices other than cell phones.”

“You’re right. You know what I’m talking about. That would be around 5th generation communication, wouldn’t it?”

Yoo-hyun confirmed once again through this conversation.

Hyunjin Gun's sense was different.

He looked at the future 10 years later very realistically.

It was no wonder he was called a genius engineer in the future.

Maybe that's why?

Talking to him always felt like he had come to the future.

Yoo-hyun enjoyed that little fun.

"It's okay. We can prepare from now on. You have a lot of patents from when you were in school."

"It's not easy in Ilseong. There aren't many people who can communicate like you there."

"Why? Ilseong is a big company."

When Yoo-hyun asked pretending not to know, Hyunjin Gun vented his frustration.

"They're more interested in getting immediate benefits than preparing for the future."

"Well, they use foreign chips for communication anyway."

"Yeah. It's a shame. That's why I'm thinking of quitting."

Hyunjin Gun spilled out his inner worries.

In the end, he had a high chance of founding JK Communication as Yoo-hyun had experienced in the past.

No matter how much the situation changed, people's nature did not change.

Yoo-hyun sincerely said to his benefactor in the future and his friend in the present.

"You'll do well even if you quit and come out."

"It's hard to start a hardware business. I need to save some money to survive."

"It would be perfect if there was a company that would support you."

"Where can you find something like that?"

Hyunjin Gun chuckled and handed over his glass.

Looking at him, Yoo-hyun smiled meaningfully.

“A good opportunity will come soon.”

“Yeah. I always trust what you say.”

Clang.

The two men hit their glasses happily.

And the next morning.

Yoo-hyun arrived at his hometown and left his bag at an empty house and went outside right away.

His destination was the traditional market where his mother worked.

Buzzing.

The market looked more lively than before.

There were many people and the merchants' voices were bright.

Yoo-hyun walked while taking in various scenes.

Then he reached his mother's store before he knew it.

But the atmosphere was strange.

There were boxes piled up in front of his mother's store.

It looked like he was moving out.

The man in work clothes standing next to the box frowned and his mother looked flustered.

Next to her was a woman who looked like a customer holding side dishes.

For some reason, her face was full of annoyance.

Yoo-hyun approached with surprise.

“Mom, what's going on?”

“Oh, Yoo-hyun, I'm sorry. I didn't even prepare any food at home.”

“Don't worry about that.”

Yoo-hyun reassured his mother when it happened.

The annoyed customer snapped at his mother.

“How long do I have to wait?”

“Yes. I'll do it right away.”

Then the man in work clothes intervened.

“Ma’am, we have to sort this out first.”

“Yes. Just a moment.”

His mother was out of her mind by the words coming from both sides.

Yoo-hyun asked the man.

“What’s going on?”

“There are a lot of parcels to deliver, but they’re not sorted out.”

Yoo-hyun blinked his eyes.

There were too many boxes for parcels.

“Can I see the list?”

“Yes. Here.”

Yoo-hyun looked at the parcel list that the man handed over.

“100 boxes?”

“Yes. That’s just the morning volume. I need to send the address as soon as possible, but the boss is out of it.”

“Ah...”

Yoo-hyun realized the situation then.

The online store was doing so well that the order volume skyrocketed.

The problem was the system.

The order results came to his mother’s cell phone text, so his mother couldn’t cope.

It was a part that Yoo-hyun didn’t dare to predict.

“Can’t I send you the address by text?”

“We can write it down, but you have to confirm it.”

“Okay. I’ll do this part.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and told his mother.

“Mom, I’ll take care of the parcels.”

“I’m sorry. You came all this way for nothing.”

“Don’t say that.”

There were also many offline customers, so his mother was busy.

Yoo-hyun also immediately rolled up his sleeves and worked.

He took his mother's cell phone and checked the text.

He found the corresponding side dish and sorted it out and wrote the address on the parcel box.

But there was something strange.

Most of the addresses were in Ulsan.

He checked the names and chuckled.

Maeng Giyong, Jeong Areum, Lee Jinmok, Jeong Inwook, Go Seongcheol...

Only Maeng Giyong senior and Jeong Areum junior knew this fact.

They must have promoted it to their team members.

Yoo-hyun was grateful while laughing.

But that wasn't the end.

The addresses were not Ulsan, but the names that followed were all familiar.

Park Seungwoo, Choi Minhee, Lee Aerin, Jo Minran, Kim Seongdeuk...

Yoo-hyun was dumbfounded.

He hadn't told anyone else in his previous team or elsewhere.

Then, Yoo-hyun's cell phone vibrated.

Beep.

-I saw your name on the company's promotional bulletin board and ordered it. Have a good time on your dispatch, and let me see your face when you come up.

It was a message from Kim Seongdeuk, a manager of the mobile phone business division. 'Company bulletin board?'

Yoo-hyun blinked and thought.

He remembered the murmuring of his senior, Maeng Giyong.

-Did you not get any response yet?

He said he was grateful and nagged him.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and organized the orders.

Each box seemed to contain his mother's feelings for him.

He was very thankful for that.

It was after the situation had settled down.

There was no side dish left in his mother's store.

They had improved the interior structure of the restaurant and doubled the water supply for storing side dishes, but it was all gone.

It happened in a few hours in the morning.

His mother said in amazement.

"How can so many people buy this?"

"I know, right?"

"Computers are really amazing."

It wasn't because of the computer, but Yoo-hyun nodded anyway.

"Yes, mom."

"Yeah. This is much better than expanding."

"There's no guarantee that it will always be like this."

"But you just have to prepare for the next day after receiving the text. If it doesn't go well, you just have to prepare less, right?"

"That's true."

The best way to learn is to face it directly.

His mother seemed to understand the online sales system to some extent.

Yoo-hyun watched the situation and suggested to his mother.

"Mom, we need to hire a part-timer."

"I'm already looking for one. I can't do it alone anymore."

"Don't be stingy and hire a good person. It will help you in the future."

"You know I always listen to you well."

His mother smiled and nodded.

As he was talking with his mother,

The nearby store owners came over one by one.

They were all familiar faces that he had seen when they visited his mother.

“Hello.”

Yoo-hyun greeted them first and they welcomed him.

“Oh, long time no see.”

“You’re handsome as always.”

“I really wish I could have you as my son-in-law.”

He responded to each greeting that came from here and there.

“Haha. How have you been?”

It was then.

The donut lady showed her envy.

“Yeoni’s son is so nice, really.”

The other ladies agreed.

“That’s right. He said he did everything with the computer.”

“He also fixed the interior of the store for her.”

“Oh, my. How did he do that?”

His mother waved her hand at them.

“Oh, come on, why are you like that?”

But her face was full of smiles.

Yoo-hyun felt proud.

They were chatting like that when

A lady passed by the store.

She saw Yoo-hyun and gasped in surprise.

“Huh? Is that...”

Everyone’s eyes turned to her.

Yoo-hyun recognized her too.

It was then that the donut lady recognized her.

“Miok, what’s wrong?”

Then Shin Miok pointed at Yoo-hyun with her finger.

She looked like she had seen a ghost.

“No, this young man...”

“Oh, he’s handsome, right? He’s Yeoni’s son from the side dish store.”

The donut lady said and Shin Miok’s eyelids fluttered.

Yoo-hyun remembered and put his index finger on his mouth.

He signaled her not to say anything.

But Shin Miok didn’t see that.

She trembled and said,

“Th-this guy is the one I told you about.”

“What guy?”

The donut lady asked and Shin Miok raised her voice.

“The one who helped me when my store was taken away. He was so kind...”

“What?”

Everyone blinked at her words.

It was such a big incident that no one didn’t know about Shin Miok’s case.

Questions popped up from everywhere.

“When President Hwang and the former chairman of the merchants’ association brought thugs?”

“The incident that was reported in the news?”

Shin Miok nodded vigorously at their questions.

“Yes. He beat up the thugs and saved me. I was so grateful...”

Then she walked up to Yoo-hyun with a touched expression.

Everyone looked at Yoo-hyun.

His mother was too surprised to say anything.

Shin Miok grabbed Yoo-hyun’s hand.

“Thank you so much. Thanks to you...”

“No, I didn’t do anything.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head and Shin Miok bowed her head over his hand.

“Thank you. Thank you so much.”

“No, please don’t, ma’am.”

He didn’t deserve such a thank-you.

But the other ladies felt differently.

They empathized with Shin Miok's feelings and their eyes became moist.

"I didn't know Yoo-hyun was like that..."

"So Yoo-hyun made the chairman step down."

"We all owe him a lot."

"..."

Yoo-hyun felt embarrassed by their words.

He wanted to get out of there, but his hand was held and he was surrounded by them.

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Mother joined the line of ladies.

She called out to Yoo-hyun with her eyes reddened.

"Yoo-hyun."

It seemed impossible to pass by quietly.

That evening.

Yoo-hyun faced his father.

The place was the same food cart where he had been with his father before.

The weather was cool and perfect for a drink outside.

His father poured liquor into his glass and said,

"Yoo-hyun, you did a great job."

"Don't say that, father."

Yoo-hyun shook his head with a weary face.

He had been tormented by the ladies all afternoon.

"But you did well. Your mother was very grateful."

"I just happened to help her."

"Wasn't it because of your mother's shop?"

Yoo-hyun asked, hitting the nail on the head.

"How did you know?"

"Otherwise, you wouldn't have gone there on the day the market closed."

“I could have gone there by chance.”

“But you didn’t have to go inside.”

Yoo-hyun had no choice but to nod at his father’s logical words.

“Father, you are unbeatable.”

“You are the one who is unbeatable. Where did you get such courage?”

“Father, you told me to live as I please.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and offered his glass. His father smiled back.

Clank.

His father’s eyes were full of trust in Yoo-hyun as they clinked their glasses.

It was a different feeling from before.

Maybe that’s why?

As their glasses emptied, his father’s mouth became lighter.

At some point, he even talked about his own work.

“Father, how is your business now?”

“So you’ve been traveling a lot.”

“Yes. What do you think, Yoo-hyun?”

He even asked for Yoo-hyun’s advice.

That was something he never did before.

Yoo-hyun straightened his posture and said,

“I think it would be better to diversify your products than to expand your factory right away.”

“How so?”

“Well...”

Yoo-hyun didn’t know much about architecture.

But he knew how the trends would change in the future.

When Yoo-hyun finished his explanation, his father nodded.

“So eco-friendly, soundproofing, these two are important.”

“Yes. The supply of regular apartments will slow down for a while.”

“I see. You make sense.”

Yoo-hyun was amazed.

His father used to refuse his help until recently.

But now he reached out first.

“Father, let’s have another drink.”

“Sure. Thank you.”

“Thank you for what?”

He even thanked him.

They had already become much closer, but it felt like they got even closer.

Yoo-hyun liked that very much.

They had a pleasant drink and returned home.

His father leaned on Yoo-hyun and nodded off. His mother clicked her tongue as she saw him.

“Again, again, this guy drank too much.”

“He drank moderately today.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and defended him. His mother sighed.

She couldn’t say anything to her son Yoo-hyun.

“Oh well. Is that why he’s so rude?”

“He’s just tired.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and laid his father down in his room.

When he came out, there was a table on the floor.

A pot of bean sprout soup was steaming hot.

“He’ll have a stomachache tomorrow. Have some soup and go to bed.”

“Yes. Thank you, mother.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t refuse and sat down. His mother smiled.

Then she casually said,

“Your father seemed very envious of you.”

“What do you mean?”

When Yoo-hyun blinked, his mother smiled and said,

“All your siblings are helping your mother.”

“Oh.”

“That guy has no shame.”

His mother laughed as if she remembered what his father had said.

Yoo-hyun then understood his father’s feelings better.

He always acted strong, but he was just a human being too.

“He asked me a lot of things.”

“Yeah. Don’t make him feel left out. Match his pace.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and nodded.

He stayed at home for quite a long time.

He helped his mother’s shop, visited his father’s factory, and even stopped by Kim Hyun Soo’s busy shop.

He didn’t go inside and waste his time.

He was planning to meet other friends soon anyway.

He just walked around and enjoyed his leisure time.

Whewoong

The weather was cool and the wind was refreshing. It was perfect.

It was a peace he had never felt before.

A relaxing day passed and the sun began to set.

When he returned home, he sat on the floor with his mother and ate watermelon slices

Then, the front door of the yard opened

Han Jae Hee appeared with something in her hands.

“Mom, I’m home. Huh?”

“Why are you surprised?”

Yoo-hyun asked and Han Jae Hee avoided his gaze.

“Just.”

She said in a small voice and made a shy expression.

Then his mother asked incredulously.

“Yoo-hyun, what’s wrong with Jae Hee?”

“I don’t know.”

“Did she get dumped by a guy?”

His mother joked and Han Jae Hee flared up.

“No, I didn’t.”

She quickly handed over three paper bags and ran into her room.

Each paper bag had ‘Mom’, ‘Dad’, and ‘Brother’ written on the handle.

Yoo-hyun handed over the paper bag to his mother.

As his mother took out a box from the bag, she blinked.

“Huh?”

There was a logo of a luxury brand on the box.

At that moment, his mother’s hands moved faster.

She opened the box and gasped.

“Oh, oh my, she must be crazy.”

In front of her eyes was a luxurious handbag.

Yoo-hyun was also surprised.

In the box with ‘Brother’ written on the paper bag, there was a pair of designer shoes.

The estimated price was over a hundred thousand won.

“Yoo-hyun, you too?”

“Yes, mother. I think this is my gift.”

“Then what is this?”

His mother quickly checked the remaining paper bag.

There were two bottles of expensive liquor inside.

“She’s crazy, she’s crazy.”

She ran to Han Jae Hee’s room with the handbag still on her shoulder.

She knocked on the locked door and asked.

“Jae Hee, what is all this?”

“Just gifts.”

“Come out. Where did you get the money to buy these?”

“If you don’t like them, throw them away.”

Han Jae Hee said bluntly, and his mother looked at the handbag and trailed off.

“Well, not that...”

She seemed to like the handbag very much. She didn’t even tear off the plastic wrap.

Yoo-hyun approached his mother and said,

“Mother, I’ll talk to her later.”

“Alright. Oh dear, I hope she didn’t do anything bad.”

His mother spat out in a worried voice.

From inside the room, a sound was heard.

“Mom. I can hear everything.”

Then his mother whispered to Yoo-hyun with her hand over her mouth.

“She’s a bit rough, but she’s nice.”

She even said she was nice because of the handbag.

Yoo-hyun held back his laughter and said,

“Mother, don’t worry. She’s fine.”

“Do you know what’s going on, Yoo-hyun?”

“Yes. It’s a good thing, so don’t worry.”

His mother calmed down and left.

She still had the handbag on her shoulder.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun faced Han Jae Hee in her room.

On the small table were expensive liquor and fruits.

His mother had bought the fruits with a good mood.

Looking at them, Han Jae Hee said,

“It feels good to spend money.”

“Why did you spend so much?”

Yoo-hyun asked, and Han Jae Hee turned her gaze and muttered to herself.

“Brother told me to spend as much as I want.”

“Yeah. You did well.”

He chuckled and poured liquor into his sister’s glass.

“It’s been a while since we drank liquor together. Right?”

“It’s only the second time, what do you mean?”

Clank.

Han Jae Hee drank it in one shot after clinking glasses.

“Hey, don’t drink like that. You’ll pass out again.”

He tried to stop her, but it was too late.

“No. The first drink is always like that.”

“Haha. How come you never change?”

He laughed, and Han Jae Hee looked up at him.

She said in a serious voice,

“How come you changed so much?”

“What do you mean? You’re scary.”

“Just. Thanks to you...”

She stopped and looked embarrassed.

She filled her own glass with liquor.

Glug glug glug

“I’ll pour it myself.”

“That’s fine. Liquor is something you drink alone.”

She said and drank another glass right away.

“You’ll really go down if you keep doing that.”

“I don’t know about anything else, but I can drink well.”

“...”

He also emptied his glass and filled it again.

There was a brief silence between them.

He broke it first.

“I told you before, you earned it because you’re good.”

“I know my place.”

“No. You’re talented.”

“Hohoho.”

She laughed loudly at his words.

Then she drank again.

He tried to stop her, but she was too fast.

“Don’t drink so fast.”

Thud

She put down her glass and chuckled sarcastically,

“Apple bought that crappy thing for 200 million won. How does that make sense?”

“They have a lot of money.”

“I’m not stupid. How can this happen?”

“It happened because you did well.”

She waved her hand in the air and said,

“Han Sung offered me a scholarship, Apple bought my design.”

“...”

“I went to Germany, I made a phone.”

She rambled on with a flushed face from drinking.

He just listened quietly for a while.

Suddenly, she laughed loudly,

“Hahaha. Life is over, Han Jae Hee.”

She tried to drink another glass by herself, but he offered his glass to her,

“Let’s drink together.”

“With brother?”

“Who else would you drink with?”

“Hah. Yeah, right. I should listen to brother. I even got rice cakes in my sleep. Puhaha”

She suddenly grabbed her stomach and laughed.

He felt a chill from the sudden change.

He asked cautiously,

“Jae Hee, I think you’re drunk.”

“No. I’m just crazy.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“I’m crazy. Say what I said to others. They’ll call me a crazy bitch.”

He finally understood what his sister meant.

Chapter 283

Her younger sister had gone through a dramatic change in a short period of time.

The results she had achieved were also astounding.

No matter how bold her personality was, she couldn’t help feeling pressured.

That was why she avoided Yoo-hyun before drinking, and why she said she was crazy after drinking.

This time, Yoo-hyun offered her a glass first.

“You’ve worked hard.”

“Brother, just take the money. It’s yours.”

Han Jae Hee said with a determined expression as she clinked glasses with him.

Her hand holding the glass was trembling, as if she was reluctant to part with it.

Yoo-hyun hid his true feelings and reached out his hand.

“Okay. Give it to me.”

“Huh? I thought you wouldn’t take it.”

Han Jae Hee’s voice trembled as well.

Yoo-hyun suppressed his laughter and said,

“I didn’t know you cared so much about me.”

“I did. But I used some of it.”

At Han Jae Hee's words, Yoo-hyun finally burst into laughter.

"Hahaha. Are you trying to be funny?"

"What's wrong with using some of it? I can just fill it up again."

"Haha. Forget it. I don't need the money."

Yoo-hyun waved his hand while holding his stomach.

Then Han Jae Hee asked incredulously,

"Why don't you need the money?"

"Why should I take your money?"

"No, not that. Don't you have any greed for money?"

"Do I look like that?"

Yoo-hyun asked back, and Han Jae Hee nodded.

"Yeah. You seem to not care about money at all."

"In what way?"

"Even this time. You could have made money easily by using someone else, but why did you use me?"

"Why should I use someone else?"

At Yoo-hyun's question, Han Jae Hee spilled out the worries that had been nagging her in her drunken state.

"There are many people who are good at it. If they did what you told them to do, they would have done it much faster and better."

Yoo-hyun blurted out his true feelings as he listened to her.

"Those people are not my sister."

"What?"

"Why should I do something good for others?"

"Then what about me?"

Yoo-hyun answered without hesitation at Jae Hee's question.

"You are my only sister."

"..."

Han Jae Hee fell silent at Yoo-hyun's answer.

She seemed to be moved by his words, as her eyelids fluttered.

Then she emptied a glass and said,

“Brother, are you crazy?”

“What? Where did that come from?”

“You must be crazy. You suddenly changed since last year, and now you’re really insane.”

She muttered to herself as if talking to herself, and Yoo-hyun asked,

“What do you mean by that?”

“If you’re not crazy? Why are you suddenly so nice to me?”

He had never thought that being nice to his sister was a crazy thing to do.

That was something that even the old Han Yoo-hyun didn’t think.

It was such a nonsensical question that Yoo-hyun shook his head.

“You won’t remember even if I tell you now.”

“No way. I’m not drunk.”

They had already emptied a bottle of liquor.

Most of it went down her sister’s throat.

It would be abnormal if she wasn’t drunk.

Clang.

Yoo-hyun clinked the last glass and asked suddenly,

“By the way, why don’t you talk informally today?”

But the answer he got back was absurd.

“I can’t talk informally to someone who made me money.”

“Then were you doing it on purpose before?”

“I don’t know. I can’t remember because I’m drunk.”

Han Jae Hee laughed mischievously and drank the last glass.

“...”

Yoo-hyun stared blankly at her.

The next evening.

For some reason, Han Jae Hee brought up the money issue to her mother and father.

Her mother's eyes widened like lanterns as she listened.

“What? You made that much?”

“Yeah. Thanks to my brother, I made some money.”

Han Jae Hee said calmly, and her father praised her right away.

“You did a really amazing thing.”

Her mother agreed as well.

“Yes. I never thought you would be so responsible...”

“Mom.”

“No, I misspoke. I'm just so happy for you.”

Han Jae Hee glared at her mother and frowned at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun looked puzzled, and she turned her head away.

Then she said with a firm tone to her mother and father,

“It's too much money for me to keep, so I want to give it to you.”

Her mother and father said in turn,

“Jae Hee, why are you suddenly talking formally to us?”

“Hmm. Yeah. That's a bit strange.”

“Just take it. I'm giving it to you with a big heart.”

Han Jae Hee said with clenched teeth, and her mother shook her head.

“No. Why should we take that?”

“Why? You can buy whatever you want with this money.”

“I prefer to receive gifts. I can't buy them myself because I feel sorry for spending my own money.”

Han Jae Hee stuck out her tongue at her mother's illogical answer.

“Ugh.”

“I don't need it either. That money is rightfully yours.”

Her father also refused the money, and Han Jae Hee looked around at her family with a dumbfounded expression.

“Why are you all like this?”

Yoo-hyun, who was next to her, explained the exact cause and effect.

“You’re also part of this family.”

“No. I like money. I’ll spend it all soon if I keep it.”

“Go ahead. It’s your money.”

Yoo-hyun said indifferently to Han Jae Hee’s defiance.

In the end, Han Jae Hee’s rebelliousness exploded.

“Fine. You’re making me feel bad. I’ll deposit it in the bank.”

“Hohoho.”

“Hahaha.”

Her mother and father laughed at the same time as they watched her.

They all laughed happily together for the first time in a long time.

Only Han Jae Hee was serious.

She had been living in the same house with Han Jae Hee, but they didn’t spend much time together.

She slept during the day and went out to meet her friends at night.

She was a very free spirit.

Yoo-hyun said to Han Jae Hee, who was lying in her room until the afternoon,

“Are you really not going? You said you wanted to see my friends.”

“Yeah. I’m sick.”

“It’s strange that you’re not over your hangover yet.”

Yoo-hyun clicked his tongue, and a hoarse voice came out from behind the door.

“Stop it and get me some water.”

Yoo-hyun engraved the word ‘patience’ in his heart and brought some water.

Then he put it down in front of the door and said,

“I was going to keep quiet, but if you’re going to act like this...”

“Hey, why are you being such an old fart?”

Then Han Jae Hee came out with her messy hair and snapped.

“...”

Yoo-hyun turned his body, trying to hold on to his sanity.

He heard his sister's voice from behind.

"Are you mad? You're so timid."

"Hey. I'm not."

"Hehe. Have a good time. Let's have a drink tonight."

"Ugh. Fine."

Yoo-hyun shook his head and went outside.

A moment later.

All his friends gathered at Kim Hyun Soo's car center.

Except for Kim Hyun Soo, who was busy with customers, the other three were standing in front of the entrance of the car center.

They listened to the explanation of a burly man standing across from them.

"Today's interview is..."

Kim Yeon Guk, the reporter, gave a brief explanation.

Then Ha Jun Seok, who had always wanted to be in the news, asked right away.

"Reporter, so you're saying we're really going to be in the Our Daily newspaper?"

"Yes. That's right."

"Wow. Awesome."

Yoo-hyun stopped Ha Jun Seok, who clenched his fist.

This guy had been excited ever since the interview was confirmed.

"Hey, stop it. You're embarrassing us."

Then Kang Jun Ki stepped in.

"But the car center incident happened a long time ago. Is that news?"

"Yes. I've already done the reporting. The impact of the incident itself is more important than the timing."

"Well, I did teach those thugs a lesson."

Kang Jun Ki nodded seriously at Kim Yeon Guk's words.

Yoo-hyun made a ridiculous expression at that moment, and Ha Jun Seok flared up.

"Hey. I did more than you."

“No way, dude. I was the first one to grab them by the collar.”

“Shut up. You got your butt kicked.”

These two always did this whenever they had a chance.

Yoo-hyun ignored their bickering and asked Kim Yeon Guk.

“Reporter, I thought we were just doing an interview. Do we have to take pictures?”

At that moment, Kang Jun Ki and Ha Jun Seok reacted as if they had planned it.

“Yoo-hyun.”

“That’s not cool.”

Kim Yeon Guk nodded as if he understood Yoo-hyun and said,

“If it was just focused on the incident, we wouldn’t need pictures.”

Then he flashed his eyes and added,

“But I want to make this article about your friendship. To do that...”

“...”

Yoo-hyun was about to interrupt him when he heard something off, but Kim Yeon Guk threw out a decisive statement.

“And if this article gets popular, this car center will do much better than now. I can guarantee that.”

“As expected. Reporter, I thought so too.”

“Yeah. Yoo-hyun, let’s help Hyun Soo out with this opportunity. When else are we going to do it?”

Kang Jun Ki and Ha Jun Seok joined in, and Yoo-hyun nodded as if he had made up his mind.

It wasn’t hard to take pictures, so there was no reason to oppose it.

“Then let’s get started quickly.”

“Yes. Let’s do that. I’ll take pictures first.”

Kim Yeon Guk took out his camera from his bag at that moment.

Ha Jun Seok moved quickly.

“I’ll go get Hyun Soo.”

He showed an amazing reaction speed that he didn't usually show.

A little later, Kim Hyun Soo was surprised to hear the story belatedly.

“What? Why are we taking pictures again?”

At his words, Ha Jun Seok and Kang Jun Ki answered in turn.

“Hyun Soo, he said he'll give us the original pictures too.”

“Yeah. We won't get another chance like this.”

“Hyun Soo, let's just take it quickly and finish it.”

Yoo-hyun also stepped in, and Kim Hyun Soo had no choice but to follow along.

“Sigh, fine.”

Yoo-hyun smiled secretly as he looked at him.

He knew that he was shy by nature.

He had even given autographs to the neighborhood kids after the last article came out.

Yoo-hyun patted Kim Hyun Soo's shoulder and said,

“This will also be a good memory for you.”

“You should try it too, Yoo-hyun.”

“What's the big deal? It's okay to show my face a little bit.”

Yoo-hyun said nonchalantly when Kim Yeon Guk said,

“All right, let's get started. Yoo-hyun, please jump when I give you the signal.”

“What?”

“Don't worry about it. It'll make the article more lively.”

“Reporter, isn't this too much of a joke?”

“These days, you have to do this to get popular.”

Kim Yeon Guk's sharp answer made Yoo-hyun blink his eyes.

Seeing that, Kim Hyun Soo chuckled.

“You said you were fine.”

“Hey, but this is too much.”

Then Ha Jun Seok stepped in and made things worse.

“Yoo-hyun, you kicked three guys down with one flying kick back then.”

“How do I do that?”

As Yoo-hyun looked dumbfounded, Kim Yeon Guk added another word.

“Jump shots are possible.”

“Huh?”

“Let’s do that.”

This time Kim Hyun Soo said as if he was taking revenge.

“I like it.”

Kang Jun Ki and Ha Jun Seok also raised their voices.

Then they made poses among themselves.

Kim Hyun Soo was also thinking about it.

It was a ridiculous sight.

Yoo-hyun laughed out loud when Kim Yeon Guk said,

“Let’s finish this quickly since you’re all busy. Yoo-hyun, please jump when I give you the signal.”

“...”

“Okay, let’s go. One, two, three.”

Snap.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun unknowingly jumped up from his spot.

He even twisted his body and did a flying kick in the air.

It was quite high, so the pose looked cool.

Snap.

“Wow. Yoo-hyun, that’s great. Let’s do it one more time.”

Kim Yeon Guk praised him, and Ha Jun Seok looked at Yoo-hyun with envy in his eyes.

“I’m jealous. I want to jump too.”

Kang Jun Ki and Kim Hyun Soo felt the same way.

“Then let me jump too.”

As Yoo-hyun spat out a laugh,

Kim Yeon Guk gave another signal.

“Okay, let’s do it again. One, two, three.”

Snap.

“Good. Jump again.”

Snap.

In the end, that day Yoo-hyun and his friends had to jump dozens of times in the air.

Among them, Yoo-hyun was the most diligent.

Chapter 284

Yoo-hyun recharged himself during the fairly long vacation.

He received a lot of positive energy from his family and friends.

That good vibe radiated from him since the morning he returned to work.

Jung In Wook, the manager who received a chocolate from Yoo-hyun as a souvenir, said to him.

“What’s this, why did you buy this? Are you happy just because you went on a vacation?”

“I’m happy just to see you, manager Jung.”

“Stop flattering me.”

Jung In Wook, who was glaring at him, asked Yoo-hyun.

“By the way, why aren’t you doing the morning report for your team today?”

“The first team leader came to see me.”

“Really? Then who is that person?”

Yoo-hyun pointed to a man whose back was slightly visible behind the partition of the team leader’s seat.

Jung In Wook turned his head and said.

“He’s the circuit 1 team leader.”

“So the first team leader and the team leader came from the first team.”

“That’s right. Our panel is quite an issue.”

Why did they suddenly show interest from the first team?

Yoo-hyun asked Jung In Wook what he guessed.

“Did they hear something from the mobile phone division?”

“How did you know that?”

“The first team is a partner of the mobile phone division. That’s why I thought so.”

“You’re really smart. Actually...”

Jung In Wook stuck out his tongue and told Yoo-hyun what had happened while he was away.

As Yoo-hyun expected, there was a complaint from the mobile phone division.

Yoo-hyun nodded and asked.

“So, in summary, they’re asking why we’re only supplying ultra-high-resolution panels to Apple?”

“Yeah. They didn’t need it when they said they didn’t, and now they’re saying something else.”

“They’re probably more upset because Apple is investing in factories.”

“Then they should pay us some money.”

Jung In Wook sighed as if he had been quite troubled in the middle.

Yoo-hyun encouraged him.

“Manager Jung, you look good.”

“What? Why?”

“It seems like you love your team very much now.”

“Hey, do you want to keep being gross?”

“Fight on.”

Yoo-hyun stretched out his clenched fist and smiled brightly as he turned around.

Jung In Wook looked at Yoo-hyun’s back with disbelief.

He touched the chocolate and muttered to himself.

“Kid, how did you know I like dark chocolate?”

A moment later, the circuit 1 team leader who had been talking at the team leader’s seat came out.

He stopped right behind Yoo-hyun’s seat and turned his body sharply.

Then he warned Kim Ho Geol, the senior engineer who followed him.

“Don’t take my words lightly, Kim. Got it?”

“Yes, sir.”

Kim Ho Geol nodded his head.

The relationship between the two men was clearly revealed in this short conversation.

The circuit 1 team felt like they were superior.

“Let me know when you’re ready.”

“I will.”

The circuit 1 team leader turned his steps again after scanning Kim Ho Geol harshly.

Thud. Thud.

Soon after, Kim Ho Geol’s sigh was heard behind Yoo-hyun’s back.

“Sigh.”

His awkward situation was felt in his long sigh.

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

“Are you okay, sir?”

“I’m fine. Oh, did you have a good vacation?”

“Yes. Thanks to you, I had a good time.”

As Yoo-hyun answered, Kim Ho Geol looked around and whispered quietly.

“I see. Then can we talk for a moment?”

“Sure.”

Yoo-hyun readily agreed.

The place where Yoo-hyun met Kim Ho Geol was a small meeting room.

Coffee bought from the cafeteria was placed on the table.

The chocolate that Yoo-hyun brought was also there.

Kim Ho Geol touched the chocolate and said.

“Thank you, Yoo-hyun. I’ll enjoy it.”

“Thank you, sir.”

As Yoo-hyun greeted him, Kim Ho Geol asked.

“Why are you thanking me?”

“You cared about me a lot.”

“Oh, because of the side dish order?”

“That too.”

At Yoo-hyun’s answer, Kim Ho Geol chuckled and said.

“Was it delicious? I’m going to order it often.”

“My mother was surprised when she found out later.”

“What’s there to be surprised about?”

“But you’re the team leader. She said she was sorry she couldn’t put more in and asked me to tell you that.”

“What are you talking about? That was enough. Tell her I enjoyed it very much.”

Kim Ho Geol waved his hand right away.

He was really grateful for the words.

“Yes. I will. Thank you.”

“You should thank Maeng senior more than me.”

“Yes. I already expressed it enough.”

As Yoo-hyun expected, Maeng Gi Yong, the senior engineer, wrote a post on the company’s promotional bulletin board.

He didn’t just write a post, but also put in promotional phrases and images with care.

He also promoted it to the team members himself.

It was not something that could be done easily.

So Yoo-hyun took special care of Maeng Gi Yong.

Of course, he also paid attention to Jung Ah Reum, the diet expert.

Kim Ho Geol laughed and said after hearing the story.

“Haha! That’s good. It seems like almost everyone in the team bought it, right?”

“Yes. I’m grateful for that.”

Thanks to the chocolate and side dish talk, a friendly atmosphere was naturally created.

It was a different feeling from the past when they only talked about stiff work.

It was thanks to Kim Ho Geol who loosened up the mood with casual conversation.

Kim Ho Geol took a sip of coffee and called Yoo-hyun.

His eyes were filled with trust in Yoo-hyun.

It seemed that the Apple deal was decisive.

“Yoo-hyun.”

“Yes, sir.”

“I’m sorry to say this...”

He cautiously tried to bring up the main point.

Yoo-hyun took the initiative and asked.

“Do they want a panel from the first team?”

“Yes. As you expected.”

Kim Ho Geol nodded calmly.

He was so surprised that he didn’t care what Yoo-hyun said anymore.

“We have a product review ahead of us, so we don’t have much leeway.”

“Right. It takes a lot of time to transfer panels when we’re already busy.”

“There will be a manpower gap too.”

“But it’s hard to refuse in this situation.”

The product first team was in charge of domestic mobile phone panels.

They were directly connected to the mobile phone division, so their demands were the same as those of the mobile phone division.

From the perspective of the advanced product team, they had no choice but to be superior.

Yoo-hyun recalled his past memories as he looked at Kim Ho Geol hesitating.

When he clashed with circuit 4 team, Yoo-hyun advised Kim Ho Geol.

-It’s not politics to waver around looking at your superiors. It’s real politics to think of your team members first.

The situation was different, but the core was the same.

Yoo-hyun subtly poked Kim Ho Geol, the senior engineer.

“It must be something you have to do politically.”

“I’m not worried about the first team’s opinion.”

“Then what?”

“If I think about the team members’ work right now, it’s better to refuse. But.”

“...”

Kim Ho Geol, who emphasized the end of his sentence, looked at Yoo-hyun.

It was clear that he had engraved Yoo-hyun’s words in his heart.

He spoke in front of the employee without showing his authority.

“I think it might be worse for the team members if we clash with the first team. That’s why I’m worried.”

It was a reasonable concern and a difficult problem.

It was also a kind of problem that had no clear answer.

But in this case, Yoo-hyun could easily give him an answer.

“Sir, I don’t think you have to worry so much.”

“What do you mean?”

“They probably won’t keep asking for it.”

Yoo-hyun said it easily, and Kim Ho Geol objected.

“They came to see me personally, so the pressure from the mobile phone division must have been great.”

“The mobile phone division doesn’t have ultra-high-resolution panels in their roadmap. They can’t do anything with the panels right now.”

Yoo-hyun was not the type of person who only thought positively.

He had analyzed the next-generation mobile phone roadmap in detail during the color phone project.

It was based on his conclusion.

Kim Ho Geol saw Yoo-hyun’s confident eyes and nodded his head.

“So it’s just a passing wind.”

“Yes. And even if not, the group leader will stop it. There’s nothing more important than our work in the group right now.”

“Then...”

Kim Ho Geol hesitated as if asking for an answer, and Yoo-hyun said clearly.

“You just have to smile and endure it for a while.”

“Do I have to smile?”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and answered.

“Yes. It’s politics to not give and not be hated.”

“Hahaha!”

Kim Ho Geol, who had been blank for a moment, laughed out loud.

Yoo-hyun returned to his seat and thought.

It was as he had told Kim Ho Geol.

This matter was likely to end as a happening.

There was no room for the mobile phone division to interfere in this situation.

Nevertheless, he felt uneasy and picked up his phone.

After the call was connected, he heard Kim Sung Deuk, the senior engineer’s voice.

-Long time no see.

“Yes, sir. How have you been?”

Kim Sung Deuk, who received Yoo-hyun’s greeting, brought up the side dish story right away.

-Yeah. I ate your mother’s side dish...

He was grateful, but it wasn’t something he could listen to for a long time.

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun greeted him and went straight to the point.

“Sir, I have something to ask you.”

-What is it?

“It seems like there’s some talk about ultra-high-resolution panels from the mobile phone division.”

-Ah, that? I heard some talk from the development center too.

Yoo-hyun’s eyebrows narrowed for a moment.

The talk should have come from the product planning team of the mobile phone division.

The development center should have opposed it rather than supported it.

Yoo-hyun asked with a doubtful voice.

“Isn’t the development center not ready yet?”

-Well, there’s been a lot of news lately.

“It seems like there’s too much work to do now.”

-It’s impossible as far as I can see. It’s probably just showmanship.

Kim Sung Deuk spoke calmly as if it was someone else’s business.

He trusted Yoo-hyun enough to say that.

Yoo-hyun asked him casually.

“Is the new center leader someone who likes to show off?”

-I don’t know. He seems to be especially like that this time.

“Really?”

-I don’t know much. I haven’t clashed with him much.

“I see.”

The development center leader was changed by Shin Myung Ho, the vice president’s killing order.

The new Sim Kwang Soo executive director was an internal appointment case from the business division.

He was someone who didn’t even remain in Yoo-hyun’s memory, so he didn’t know his color.

While Yoo-hyun was lost in thought for a moment, Kim Sung Deuk said abruptly.

-Ah, they’re also trying to set up a new roadmap at the development center.

“Will you handle it, sir?”

-No. It seems like they’re going to do it themselves. They’ll probably contact you from there too.

From what he heard, he understood why the first team moved.

The development center put pressure on them directly.

Thanks to Kim Sung Deuk’s explanation, he had a rough idea.

Yoo-hyun thanked him.

“Thank you for telling me.”

Then Kim Sung Deuk revealed his true feelings.

-Don't just thank me with words, work with me.

“Haha. Be careful on your way.”

He was a consistent person too.

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone with a smile.

Yoo-hyun was troubled.

Why did the development center take the initiative?

It could be seen as showmanship, but the connection seemed weak.

The first team had to move to push the LCD panel, which meant that there was some internal discussion going on.

It was not easy to turn their eyes to another side when they had an ongoing project.

There was a high possibility that someone from above was involved.

Chapter 285

As Yoo-hyun was thinking for a moment, Team Leader Lee Jinmok approached him and asked.

“Yoo-hyun, let's go work on the module.”

“Are we going already?”

“Already? We're late.”

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and said in a good-natured tone.

“They say the best time to do something is when you think it's too late.”

“No, it's just that the module work is so backed up right now... Ah!”

Team Leader Lee Jinmok, who was speaking anxiously, paused for a moment.

“What?”

At Yoo-hyun's question, he gave a meaningful smile.

“No, nothing. I was just worrying about something unnecessary.”

“What do you mean?”

“Never mind, VIP of module work. Let's go quickly. I'll pull the cart for you.”

He then pulled the folding cart that contained the module boxes and walked ahead briskly.

“I’ll do it.”

Yoo-hyun followed him quickly.

But he couldn’t stop Team Leader Lee Jinmok’s strong will to take the lead.

Thanks to that, his hands were free.

The module work, which he had done once before, was finished faster than last time.

It was when Team Leader Lee Jinmok was admiring it.

“Wow.”

Cho Yujung, who had led the work at a fast pace, came over and greeted Yoo-hyun.

But her greeting was not about the work.

“Yoo-hyun, your side dishes are low in calories and really delicious.”

“Thank you. I hope I’m not burdening you too much.”

“Of course not. It was exactly my style.”

As Cho Yujung finished speaking, the other female employees who had helped with the module work also chimed in.

“Really. I even ordered two more jars.”

“My dad really liked it.”

“I’ll use it often. I also left a review.”

He felt embarrassed, but gratitude came first.

Yoo-hyun smiled and handed them some chocolates.

“And have some of these too.”

“Oh my! What are these chocolates?”

Cho Yujung brightened up, and the other female employees also liked them.

“You even wrapped them up.”

“Oh, Yoo-hyun’s handwriting is so pretty.”

The words that came back were nice, so the words that went out were also nice.

“I feel like I’m always getting help from you. Thank you.”

“Thank you? We’re the ones who should be grateful.”

Cho Yujung returned the words again.

They exchanged words and created a very harmonious atmosphere.

It was something that could never happen in the harsh module factory.

“...”

Team Leader Lee Jinmok had experienced it before, but he still couldn’t get used to it.

On the way back after finishing the work, he asked.

“Hey, isn’t this a bit too much?”

“Why?”

“No, everyone is only...”

Team Leader Lee Jinmok stopped talking and choked up.

When Yoo-hyun looked at him, he shook his head vigorously.

There was no point in saying anything when there was no answer to be gained.

He gave up and changed the subject.

“No. But there are a lot of people who buy your side dishes.”

“I didn’t know it would spread to the module factory either.”

“Maybe it’s because there are always posts on the company promotion board.”

“I guess so. It’s a good thing.”

Yoo-hyun recalled the posts that had been posted on the board.

The small ball that Maeng Giyong Senior had thrown up was the starting point.

That post had a lot of comments and an overwhelming number of views compared to other posts.

Later, voluntary reviews also appeared on the board.

Thanks to that, the number of orders kept increasing.

“You must have gotten a lot of orders from just the company. Right?”

“Yes. Most of them seem to be company people.”

“There are so many people in our company... You must have a lot of volume.”

“That’s why I hired one part-timer.”

It was probably a short-term spike in volume, but he needed a part-timer.

His mother had too much work right now.

His mother seemed to like having a part-timer once she tried it.

Team Leader Lee Jinmok nodded his head at Yoo-hyun’s words.

“You did well. I hope you prosper more in the future.”

“I will. You also ordered a lot, Team Leader.”

“I did, umm, just tried it out.”

Team Leader Lee Jinmok coughed awkwardly and walked away.

Rattle rattle rattle.

The wheels of the folding cart scraped against the bumpy hallway floor.

Yoo-hyun ran after him and said.

“Team Leader, please give it to me. I’ll pull it now.”

“No. I feel like I have to do this at least to feel comfortable.”

Team Leader Lee Jinmok lowered his head and went ahead quickly.

His eyes were full of determination to pull the cart.

Yoo-hyun looked at his back with a bewildered expression.

Ring ring.

He got one text message.

He took out his phone and checked it. It was a message from the gym manager.

-Yoo-hyun, your diet side dishes are perfect. So I ordered 100 jars.

He was naturally grateful.

But apart from that, a hollow laugh escaped from Yoo-hyun’s mouth.

“I wonder if there’s any point in dieting if you eat 100 jars.”

At that moment, in front of Yoo-hyun’s mother Kim Yeonhee’s side dish shop, boxes were piled up like a mountain.

The new part-timer Ahn Sora was sweating as she packed the boxes.

She sighed as she stacked the packed boxes.

“Where on earth is this gym that ordered 100 jars?”

Apart from the gym, the orders were still piling up.

She repeated the work of moving and stacking boxes endlessly.

As she did so, several hours passed by.

She was about to make a fuss.

“Boss, I feel like I came here to do a delivery loading and unloading part-time job.”

“I’m sorry, Sora.”

Kim Yeonhee, who was next to her, made an apologetic expression. Ahn Sora shook her head.

“I’m just joking. You have more work to do, Boss.”

“No. You worked hard, Sora. I’ll pay you more for your daily wage.”

As soon as Kim Yeonhee mentioned the daily wage, Ahn Sora rolled up her sleeves and sparkled her eyes.

“That’s what I should do. Just leave it to me!”

Meanwhile, the module work was successful.

The quality of the improved panel was better than before.

Go Seongcheol Senior, the leader of Part 2, who was touching the module, said.

“Yoo-hyun, look at this from the side. How is it?”

“It looks good?”

“Right? The SLC (Spin Liquid Crystal) method has a good viewing angle. Now I can see the difference clearly.”

At Go Seongcheol Senior’s words, the others also turned their heads to see.

Compared to the Apple phone panel next to it, it looked much better.

Team Leader Lee Jinmok, who was watching it, suddenly opened his mouth.

“That’s true. But then, wouldn’t it be visible to the people sitting next to you too?”

“It’s good if you can see well, right? More people can see it.”

At Maeng Giyong Senior’s words, Team Leader Lee Jinmok looked puzzled.

“Do you need that for a phone?”

Chapter 285

Yoo-hyun gave him an answer.

“With a super-high-resolution panel, media consumption will increase.”

“But it’s just a phone. The screen isn’t that big either.”

“It doesn’t matter. It’s convenient to watch. There’s no other media device that has 3G communication.”

“Is that so?”

Maybe it was because it was a future that hadn’t arrived yet, but Team Leader Lee Jinmok tilted his head in doubt.

It was understandable, since the SLC (Spin Liquid Crystal) method of coating the liquid crystal increased the production cost relatively.

On the other hand, it had the advantage of having a good viewing angle, so it was mainly used for expensive TV panels.

It was the first time to apply it to mobile devices.

From an engineer’s point of view, it seemed unnecessary to do this.

Go Seongcheol Senior, who was next to him, said.

“Team Leader has a point, but we had no choice.”

“Because of the defect rate?”

“Yeah. With the existing method of coating the liquid crystal, we couldn’t get a good yield from the super-high-resolution panel.”

“Then there’s nothing we can do about it.”

Team Leader Lee Jinmok agreed and Go Seongcheol Senior smiled at Yoo-hyun.

“Well, Yoo-hyun will sell the light well.”

“Light sellers are the best in Go-Stop. Just leave it to me.”

Yoo-hyun said confidently.

He had a reason to say that.

The SLC method, which was specialized for Hanseong LCD TV, would be the killing point of the super-high-resolution panel.

In the past, he had caught a mouse by backing up a cow, but this time he aimed for it from the start.

Thanks to that, he was able to advance the timing and improve the quality.

The work was going in a direction that couldn't fail.

Yoo-hyun returned to his seat and brought up the overall schedule on his monitor.

The tasks that each department had to do according to the product review schedule were listed in detail.

It wasn't just the Pre-Production Team that was struggling.

The Sales and Marketing Department also staked their lives on this product review.

Thanks to that, the countless schedules that were spread out in all directions were carried out without any problems.

However, there was something that bothered Yoo-hyun in his mind.

Ring ring.

Yoo-hyun's phone on his desk rang.

The caller was Kang Changseok, his fellow trainee from his new employee training.

It was an expected call, so Yoo-hyun answered it happily.

"Changseok hyung."

-Hey, long time no see. How have you been?

"I've been good. Did you get home well back then?"

-What do you think? How much did Seulgi make me drink...

Kang Changseok rambled on about what happened at the trainee gathering.

Most of it was complaints about the two tough female trainees.

Then he casually brought up the main point.

-Yoo-hyun, I need your help with something.

"Our panel roadmap data?"

-Yeah, how did you know?

It was something that the Development Center Director himself tried to take care of until the panel level.

It was easy to predict that the Pre-Production Team, which had a pre-production nature among the subordinate teams, would take on that task.

Usually, these kinds of chores were passed on to the youngest ones.

That was exactly Kang Changseok's situation.

He couldn't say it as it was, so Yoo-hyun vaguely made up a reason.

"Just because. You don't seem like someone who would ask me for anything else."

-I don't know anything but work anyway.

Kang Changseok boasted his usual bluff and Yoo-hyun played along.

"That's right. You're doing great."

-Thanks for recognizing me. The reason why I want to use it is...

Kang Changseok explained his reason at length.

He felt like he had thought a lot before calling him.

Yoo-hyun readily agreed to his request.

"I can give it to you. It's already been sent to the Mobile Phone Business Division anyway."

-Thank you. I'll really buy you a meal.

"Okay. I'll look forward to it."

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone happily.

He had been worried about the movements within the Development Center anyway.

He could use this data as a contact point to look into their situation.

Kang Changseok called him several times to ask him various things about the data.

-Originally, the super-high-resolution panel...

"That's not what you got from the Mobile Phone Business Division..."

Yoo-hyun answered kindly.

And every time he did so, he heard about the team's internal situation through Kang Changseok.

-I have a report scheduled with the Team Leader.

"Are you also uploading our roadmap data?"

-Just as a reference. He asked me at first, but now he seems less interested.

"I see. Good luck with your report."

-There's nothing to do well or not with this report. Anyway, thanks for your help.

"You're welcome. Contact me again if you need anything."

He could tell Kang Changseok's situation from just a few words.

There was nothing problematic so far.

The interest that had sparkled was also fading.

But he couldn't relax.

The Development Center Director had stepped in, but it was too quiet.

He felt a strange feeling that tickled Yoo-hyun's intuition.

Yoo-hyun muttered to himself after hanging up the phone.

"Let's just watch a little more."

Chapter 286

A few days had passed.

Yoo-hyun was sitting at his office desk, browsing through the IT news section as usual.

He wanted to keep track of Sharp and Ilseong's movements.

He also had a purpose of checking if there was anyone behind the phone business that was barely running.

There was nothing better than the media to boost his work, just like he did.

As he was looking at the newly posted articles, one caught his eye.

<The crisis of Korean phones, will they lose their home ground to Apple phones?
>

It was a title that could easily come out, considering that Apple phones were about to be released in Korea.

He clicked on it and scanned the content, frowning.

<The super-high-resolution panel that combines the technology of Hanseong LCD is scheduled to be exclusively supplied to Apple phones, and even Hanseong Electronics cannot use that panel...>

It was already a situation where rumors were spreading in the phone business division.

This kind of remark could cause misunderstandings.

It was obvious that someone had intentionally written the article.

Yoo-hyun scrolled down to check the press company.

Hanseilbo.

As soon as he saw the name, Yoo-hyun spat out a laugh.

“That’s it, right?”

It was clear that the moment the article came out, it was a signal flare.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun received a call.

Surprisingly, it was from Yeotaesik, the executive director.

“Yes, sir...I understand. I’ll see you later.”

A few hours later.

Yoo-hyun met Yeotaesik at a quiet cafe on the outskirts of Ulsan.

“How’s work going?”

“Yes. The preparation for the product evaluation meeting is going well.”

Yeotaesik smiled leisurely as he heard Yoo-hyun’s answer.

His thin silver glasses and calm expression suited him very well.

He said as he drank his tea.

“I heard that Mr. Shin is taking good care of you.”

“He pays a lot of attention to me.”

“That’s good. You must be having a hard time taking care of three departments, but he’s doing well for you.”

“It’s all thanks to the group leader who organized everything well.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and flattered him.

But Yeotaesik was not such an easy person.

He immediately got to the point.

“Mr. Shin thinks highly of you.”

“It’s an honor.”

Yoo-hyun backed off a step, but Yeotaesik pressed on.

“How about the Hanseilbo article?”

“It seems like someone moved from inside.”

“Inside, you mean?”

“Hankyunghoe.”

“How do you know Hankyunghoe?”

Hanseilbo had a strong connection with Hankyunghoe’s line.

Only a handful of people in the company knew this well.

It didn’t make sense that a mere employee knew this.

Yoo-hyun looked straight into Yeotaesik’s eyes and opened his mouth.

“The group leader said that the process is not very important.”

“That’s right. True.”

“Then why do I know this rather than how to make the result more important?”

He could have explained it vaguely, but there was no reason to do so.

In this case, it was better to be strong and give confidence to the other party.

It seemed that Yoo-hyun’s intention worked well, as Yeotaesik’s attitude softened.

He probably believed that Mr. Shin had given him a hint.

“You’re right. You’re like Mr. Shin when I’m with you.”

It was a nice thing to hear, but Yoo-hyun joked back.

“Do I look that old?”

“What? Hahaha!”

Yoo-hyun drank his tea leisurely as he watched Yeotaesik laugh loudly.

There was nothing more to see after confirming each other’s positions.

Yeotaesik brought up the main topic first.

“As you know, someone is definitely pulling strings behind the scenes.”

“It’s to shake up the LCD business division.”

“It’s because this place is still outside their influence?”

“Yes. It’s also politically important.”

The LCD business division was powerful after the home appliances and phone business divisions.

In terms of groups, it was bigger than most subsidiaries.

This meant that the LCD business division had a lot of influence on the selection of the next chairman.

Yoo-hyun went one step further.

“And its importance will increase in the future.”

“What do you mean?”

Yeotaesik asked with curiosity, and Yoo-hyun told him without hesitation.

“The LCD business division will soon be spun off.”

“Huh.”

Yeotaesik’s mouth opened wide at the story that was too big in scale.

Yoo-hyun did not stop talking.

“The time is not far away.”

“There will be a lot of resistance. It’s not easy to make a company independent.”

“It has to be one of two things. Either it’s a burden on the company because of its severe deficit, or it has enough power to survive on its own.”

In the past, it was the former, but this time he intended to make it the latter.

Yoo-hyun sent a determined look, and Yeotaesik muttered his words.

“Enough power to survive on its own.”

“Yes. It has to be strong enough to stand on its own without Hanseong Electronics’ help.”

Yeotaesik’s head flashed with one thought as he heard Yoo-hyun’s answer.

“Is the prerequisite for that, this Apple phone panel?”

“Yes. That’s right.”

“...”

Yeotaesik lost his words in front of Yoo-hyun’s confident expression.

He straightened his posture and asked.

“What can I do to help?”

“There will be pressure from the phone business division, since the article came out.”

“That’s true.”

“I hope you can stop that.”

“I can do it for a short time, but there’s a limit.”

Yeotaesik was prepared for that, as he had expected.

But he couldn’t stop it if the phone business director stepped in.

That’s when Yoo-hyun reassured him.

“It won’t be long. Once the product evaluation meeting is over, they’ll shut up.”

“Why? If it goes well, we’ll be more tied to Apple phones.”

“If it goes moderately well, yes.”

“Then?”

“You’ll find out soon enough.”

Yoo-hyun gave him a meaningful smile.

Yeotaesik asked him an absurd question.

“Who are you?”

“What?”

“A new employee? Don’t make me laugh. The only thing I’m sure of is that you know something that even the top floor of our company doesn’t know.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t flinch at Yeotaesik’s sharp words.

“I’m Han Yoo-hyun.”

“What?”

“Whoever says what, I’m a new employee Han Yoo-hyun.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly.

Yeotaesik looked at him with disbelief.

Inside the Hanseong Electronics Sindorim Campus, a small meeting room.

There was a report on the next-generation phone going on.

Kang Changseok spoke based on the data he had organized.

“According to the roadmap of the LCD panel...”

The new team leader, Senior Manager So Byung-doo, nodded his head as he heard that.

“You’ve prepared a lot, Chang-seok.”

“Thank you.”

“But you can’t put a high-resolution panel like that. It makes us look unprepared.”

“You’re right. Should I delete it?”

“No. Don’t do that. What you should do is...”

As he listened to Senior Manager So’s explanation, Kang Chang-seok cautiously gave his opinion.

“I think changing the data might cause misunderstanding.”

“It’s all in the news. What’s the big deal? Let’s keep it simple and clean.”

“I’ll review it once more...”

As soon as Kang Chang-seok opened his mouth, Senior Manager So laughed out loud.

“Haha! If you do well, you can present this to the center director, you know?”

“Th-the center director?”

“Yes. This is the hottest topic these days. You can do it, right?”

Kang Chang-seok’s face was flustered by the unexpected offer.

He felt the envious eyes of his seniors around him.

“I’ll do my best!”

It was a critical moment when the pressure from the mobile business division increased due to the Hanseilbo article.

Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik stepped forward and handled the situation.

He stopped the leak before it happened, so people didn’t even know there was a problem.

Even the team leader of the advanced product team didn’t know what was going on upstairs.

Meanwhile,

Yoo-hyun was able to hear a different story from behind, in a different place.

The voice of Assistant Manager Choi Min-hee rang through Yoo-hyun’s phone speaker.

-I attended a meeting led by the group director and...

Through her explanation, Yoo-hyun confirmed two facts.

“The center director filed a complaint?”

-They made such a fuss in the media. That’s why the executive director got involved.

“I see.”

First, the person who stepped forward was the development center director of the mobile business division.

As he had heard from Kim Sung-deuk, he was directly in charge of the panel.

-He seemed to have a very strong style. He even called our group director personally.

“Personally?”

-Yeah. It’s good that our group director stopped him, or else it would have been a big deal.

“Is everything settled then?”

-It seems so. You don’t have to worry about this stuff, Yoo-hyun.

Second, the center director was more proactive than he thought.

It was not something that someone who had just become a center director would do.

Maybe there was a connection between him and Han Kyung-hoe.

Of course, it was too early to judge by this.

Yoo-hyun thanked her for telling him this.

“Thank you for letting me know this, Assistant Manager.”

-What are you thanking me for? You’re working hard down there, I’m sorry I can’t take care of you more.

“I know you’re taking good care of me, Assistant Manager.”

-Don’t say that again.

“I mean it.”

It wasn’t an empty word.

There was a reason why Kim Young-gil could go all-in on the Apple product review presentation.

It was because Choi Min-hee supported him well from behind.

She must have been busy with the innovation planning contest with a small number of people, but she did her job quietly.

And she never showed any signs of it.

He was very grateful for that.

Maybe Yoo-hyun's feelings reached her, because Choi Min-hee's voice became softer.

-Yoo-hyun, why don't you come up once? It's time for your business trip anyway.

"I was going to go soon. There's also Hwang's wedding."

-And we have to have a farewell party for Park too.

"Yes. I have a lot of things to do there."

-Yeah. Everyone misses you here.

"What about you, Assistant Manager?"

When Yoo-hyun asked casually, Choi Min-hee answered cheerfully.

-Me too, of course.

"Then I'll go faster."

-I'll wait for you.

Was it because they were far apart?

This kind of awkward conversation became natural to them now.

Yoo-hyun smiled and hung up the phone.

He returned to his seat and organized his thoughts.

Whether the mobile development center director had anything to do with Han Kyung-hoe or not, it didn't matter much now.

He would find out after the product review was over anyway.

Until then, Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik would block him well.

It would be different if Vice President Hyeon Gi-jung stepped in, but that was very unlikely.

He was not someone who would move rashly without data.

There was nothing for LCD business division to be blamed for in this conflict situation.

They had prepared very solid evidence documents after all.

The rest was smooth sailing.

He was worried about Sharp, but he could check on that later.

Chapter 287

A new week had begun.

Monday morning. Inside the office of the development center director at Hansung Electronics' Sindorim campus.

Vice President Shim Kwang-soo's eyes sparkled as he received a report.

"Look at this. The LCD division never intended to give us the panel in the first place."

Senior Manager So Byung-doo nodded his head.

"That's right. That's why we didn't have a high-resolution panel in our roadmap."

"Yeo Tae-sik, that bastard, how dare he lie to us?"

Vice President Shim Kwang-soo clenched his teeth.

Then he asked again, as if to confirm.

"So, team leader, are you sure this is from the LCD division?"

"Yes. This is the data shared by the LCD product planning division. Right, Chang-seok?"

Caught off guard by Senior Manager So Byung-doo's question, Kang Chang-seok lowered his head.

He looked like he had lost his soul, maybe because it was too hard for him to be here.

"Huh? Oh, yes, yes, that's right."

Hearing that, Vice President Shim Kwang-soo clenched his fist.

"This won't do. We have to teach LCD a lesson this time."

"What do you mean?"

At Senior Manager So Byung-doo's question, Vice President Shim Kwang-soo answered without hesitation.

"I have to talk to the vice president."

"Vice president?"

At that moment, Senior Manager So Byung-doo's face turned pale.

Kang Chang-seok was completely lost in thought.

At that time.

Yoo-hyun was on the phone with reporter Oh Eun-bi.

-Yoo-hyun, I just saw an article from Japan...

“Really?”

-This is not the time to be calm. If they have the same conditions, Hansung will lose out.

Maybe because it was a competition with Japan, reporter Oh Eun-bi was fully immersed in it.

He appreciated her passion, but there was no need to be so excited.

“It’ll be fine. We have something prepared too.”

-Really? That’s a relief.

“I feel energized. And thank you for letting me know.”

-Haha! You’re welcome. It’s my job.

It was a bit strange for a reporter’s role.

But he knew that well, so Yoo-hyun also spoke kindly.

“Okay. I’ll let you know as soon as something happens.”

-Haha. I’ll repay you with a good article.

After the call with reporter Oh Eun-bi ended.

It didn’t take long for the news to appear on domestic portal sites.

<Japan’s Sharp, “Ready to enter Apple’s product review meeting. Prototype reaction successful!”>

The article alone was enough to worry about.

If the same performance panel came out, Sharp’s panel would have an advantage because it was expected to be cheaper.

Sharp had failed in the past.

This setback had held them back for a while, and instead Hansung was able to fly.

He thought this would be the same case this time too.

But nothing was 100 percent certain in everything.

Yoo-hyun picked up his phone to check on things.

He moved to a quiet hallway and checked the time.

As soon as it was exactly on time, he made a call.

After a few rings, Japanese came from the other side of the phone.

-Steve, I've been waiting for you.

“Tanaka, let's get straight to the point. What about the information I asked for?”

-Right now Sharp is...

Tanaka told him about Sharp's internal situation.

There was definitely a difference between what was reported in the media and what was actually happening.

“So they did make it after all.”

-That's how hard they're working down there.

“Thank you. I got it.”

-Is this how you pay off your debt?

Yoo-hyun didn't get in Tanaka's way because of Director Lee Tae-ryong's matter.

Thanks to that, Tanaka was able to finish his work with minimal damage.

It was a win-win situation for both of them, but the initiative was still Yoo-hyun's part.

Yoo-hyun spoke softly at an inappropriate time.

“What debt between us?”

-What kind of relationship are we?

“A very healthy one where you sometimes do me favors.”

Yoo-hyun's words made Tanaka give a suspicious answer.

-I haven't received a penny from you yet.

“But you'll get something bigger instead. Isn't that why you keep in touch with me?”

-...

Tanaka was a pragmatic person.

Right now Yoo-hyun was more of an expectation factor than a threat to him.

He had a lot of information because he had a lot of secrets.

Knowing that, Yoo-hyun could deal with Tanaka more confidently.

“I’ll contact you next time. You’ll have something to gain by then.”

-Steve...

Click.

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone before Tanaka finished his sentence.

There was no need to leave any room for him here.

The real time Tanaka needed was after this matter was over.

The internal situation of Sharp that Yoo-hyun got from Tanaka was not much different from his prediction.

Sharp was more desperate than before, but still struggling.

They had not overcome the weaknesses that Yoo-hyun remembered.

It was fair to say that he had almost eliminated the threat factor.

Now he just had to prepare well for the product review meeting.

Yoo-hyun thought so as he returned to his seat.

Beep.

He received a message from his assistant Joo Yoon-ha.

-Yoo-hyun, the director is looking for you. Please let me know when you are available for a meeting.

Now Director Go Joon-ho even checked Yoo-hyun's time when he requested a meeting.

He appreciated his consideration, but there was no need to do so.

Yoo-hyun sent a reply and turned around right away.

Inside the office of mobile product 4 division.

Director Go Joon-ho greeted Yoo-hyun with a friendly smile and poured him some tea.

“This is a new tea I bought. Try it.”

“Thank you. It smells good.”

“Haha! I’m glad. Help yourself.”

In the warm atmosphere, Yoo-hyun drank the tea.

Then he suddenly remembered the past when he was here with Director Go Joon-ho.

He had praised him and also threatened to resign.

On the contrary, he had done a lot of embarrassing things.

Despite that, they had become very good partners now.

It was an ironic thing.

Yoo-hyun smiled and Director Go Joon-ho opened his mouth slightly.

“You look happy. I guess things are going well?”

“Yes. They are. The team members are doing their best.”

“That’s good. I know. But Sharp is the problem, right?”

At the probing question, Yoo-hyun answered right away.

There was no need to hide it.

“The internal situation is not like that. It’s just for demo purposes.”

“Haha. As expected, you know Sharp’s situation well.”

“I happened to hear it.”

“Yeah. You must have heard a lot of information from here and there.”

It seemed like he misunderstood something, but it didn’t matter.

The more Director Go Joon-ho liked him, the easier it would be to work with him.

Yoo-hyun drank his tea without saying anything.

He took that as a positive sign and Director Go Joon-ho took another step forward.

“Everyone is working hard, so how can I just sit still?”

“I appreciate it, director. Your role is very important. It’s such an important event.”

“Haha! Sure. Just say it. I’ll support you with anything.”

As he heard the words he had been waiting for, Yoo-hyun didn’t hesitate to speak.

“When Senior Maeng Ki-yong goes on a business trip this time...”

For this product review meeting, they had to connect the panel to the mockup made by Apple.

Senior Maeng Ki-yong was selected to go on a business trip for that task.

Since it was his first time going to Apple, Yoo-hyun wanted to ease his burden.

It was better to have less risk for the same result.

“Hmm, yeah. It would be nice if you could assign someone from team 3 who has experience with Apple.”

“Yes. I think that would be a great help for the collaboration with Apple.”

“Okay. Let’s do that.”

Director Go Joon-ho’s answer was refreshing, as he was also in charge of division 3.

Of course, there was also his trust in Yoo-hyun.

“Thank you.”

As Yoo-hyun thanked him, he pretended to be generous and waved his hand.

“Haha! Don’t thank me for this. It makes me embarrassed.”

Then he gave him a subtle look and asked.

“So, what are you going to do now?”

“I’m going to Hansung Tower to help with the presentation preparation.”

“Is the group leader going with you?”

“Yes. He even decorated the meeting room in Hansung Tower as an Apple set.”

“He’s really meticulous. He takes care of everything he needs to.”

Director Go Joon-ho nodded his head as he sensed Yoo-hyun’s mood.

He had given him something, so it was time to let him go.

“That’s why the group leader seems to care a lot about you.”

“Really?”

“Yes. He praised you last time.”

“What did he say?”

“He said you’re doing well despite being in charge of two divisions.”

Yoo-hyun told him exactly what he had heard.

“Hahaha! That’s nothing to be hard about.”

Director Go Joon-ho laughed with his shoulders shaking.

He was a scary person who was rumored to be ruthless, and now he was in charge of divisions 3 and 4.

But he was also an ordinary office worker who liked to be praised.

He smiled happily and then changed the subject.

“Are you confident this time?”

“Of course. I’ll always bring more than expected results.”

Yoo-hyun answered firmly.

This was not just a bluff.

It was confidence based on checking the internal and external threats thoroughly.

He felt his spirit face-to-face and Director Go Joon-ho smiled and nodded his head.

“Haha! That’s good. The vice president will be very pleased.”

“It’s thanks to you, director. The vice president won’t forget it either.”

As Yoo-hyun smiled and flattered him, Director Go Joon-ho shook his whole body.

“Hahaha.”

His laughter lasted for a while in the office.

Meanwhile, signs of trouble were showing up in a completely different place.

The office of the business director located at Hansung Electronics’ Sindorim campus.

Vice President Hyeon Gi-jung tapped his forehead as he listened to Vice President Shim Kwang-soo’s report from the development center.

“So LCD said that?”

“Yes. This is the data. I complained, but LCD doesn’t even listen.”

Vice President Shim Kwang-soo pushed LCD as if he was picking a fight.

From Vice President Hyeon Gi-jung’s perspective, it was hard not to feel uncomfortable.

“Hmm, the vice president is already concerned about this...”

“If we follow Apple like this, we’ll fall behind too much.”

“I understand how you feel, Vice President Shim. But it’s only natural to take care of our own company first.”

“Yes. You’re right.”

Since he had solid evidence, Vice President Hyeon Gi-jung had no choice but to make up his mind.

The words that Vice President Shim Kwang-soo wanted came out of his mouth.

“Okay, I’ll take care of this part.”

“Thank you, vice president.”

A malicious smile appeared on Vice President Shim Kwang-soo’s lips.

With one word, the whole organization could shake. That was how a company worked.

Especially, one word from a powerful person could be amplified like a speaker and come down to the lower people.

Vice President Hyeon Gi-jung threw a joking remark at Vice President Im Jun-pyo of LCD division.

And that was not in person, but through a phone call.

“Vice President Im, you’ve become greedy.”

-Vice president, what do you mean...

“No, I’m just saying that you seem to care too much about Apple.”

-No, sir. That’s not true at all.

“Well, anyway, I’m counting on you.”

-Yes, vice president. I understand.

The conversation seemed harmless.

But not for Vice President Im Jun-pyo.

He quickly went into situation analysis and soon found the cause.

And he immediately called the person in charge of mobile sales and marketing.

His excited expression sank.

Chapter 288

A moment later.

In the office of Hansung Tower, Vice President Im Jun-pyo spoke in a stiff voice.

“Did you send the data to the development center from Director Jo’s side?”

“What? What do you mean...”

“Vice President Hyun called me personally. He seems to have a lot of complaints about us.”

“Huh! That can’t be true.”

Vice President Im Jun-pyo handed over the report he had received to Director Jo Chan-young, who was startled.

Thud.

“Director Jo, pay more attention.”

Director Jo Chan-young’s hands trembled as he received the report on the table.

“I’m sorry for causing you trouble.”

“You don’t have to apologize to me. Just make sure this doesn’t happen again.”

“Yes, sir.”

Vice President Im Jun-pyo spoke calmly, but Director Jo Chan-young could not do the same.

Director Jo Chan-young bowed deeply.

His eyes, which had been peaceful lately, were filled with venom.

Hansung Tower 12th floor office.

A small misunderstanding snowballed and hit the product planning team.

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, was talking with Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, when it happened.

Director Jo Chan-young approached them with a flushed face and shouted angrily.

“Who the hell sent this crap data!”

“What’s wrong with you?”

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, answered with his usual easygoing manner, but Director Jo Chan-young glared at him and threw the report he was holding.

“Team Leader Kim, do I look like I’m joking?”

“Of course not. I’m just saying that you don’t need to be so upset.”

“Do you want to get scolded by the vice president? He was furious!”

“Why did the vice president get involved?”

“Why? Because of this data that your team made!”

The two of them had a heated argument for a while.

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, quickly scanned the report on the desk.

She noticed a familiar page among the data made by the next-generation product development team.

She narrowed her eyes and asked.

“Director, did the next-generation product development team refer to this data?”

“Ha! Yes. This is what Deputy Manager Choi made, right?”

“No. This is not my data. The content has been modified.”

“Who would believe that! The source is clearly written here!”

Director Jo Chan-young snapped at her, but Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, said.

“Hey, someone might have changed it.”

“How is that possible? Who would touch the official data!”

Director Jo Chan-young was about to explode.

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, remembered something that flashed through her mind.

A while ago, Yoo-hyun had sent an email to the next-generation product development team with her as a reference.

She had checked the data at that time and it was the same as the one that had been distributed before.

She understood the situation and spoke in a calm voice.

“Director, I’ll check with the mobile phone business unit.”

“Do it now! Right now!”

“Yes. I understand.”

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, nodded her head.

She and the product planning team 3rd part were having a stormy time.

Meanwhile, in the pre-product team, they were conducting a final test with an improved video board.

Min Su-jin, senior engineer, turned on the power with trembling hands.

Tick.

Then a bright screen appeared on the panel.

The stain that had been a problem was also neatly corrected.

Min Su-jin clenched her fist for a moment.

“Yes!”

She was always cautious, but this improvement work was not easy.

But in the end, they all worked together and took another step forward.

With this, they were ready for the panel evaluation meeting.

Yoo-hyun encouraged Min Su-jin.

“You’ve worked hard.”

“What are you talking about? This is just the beginning. We still have to check more.”

Min Su-jin pretended not to care, but there was a smile on her lips.

The others were the same.

“Now we just have to do this...”

“My part is...”

They were all smiling even though they were working hard because the results were good.

This positive effort would bring better results.

Yoo-hyun liked their appearance very much.

He smiled as he watched them.

That’s when it happened.

Ring. Ring.

A phone call came in.

The caller was Hwang Dong-sik, assistant manager who had moved to 3rd part when Yoo-hyun was dispatched there.

Yoo-hyun moved to a quiet place and answered the phone.

“Assistant Manager Hwang, hello.”

-Hey, Yoo-hyun. How are you doing?

He sounded bad. It must be because he was getting married soon.

Yoo-hyun asked cautiously.

“Assistant Manager Hwang, is there something wrong?”

-Deputy Manager Choi told me not to tell you, but...

“Oh, is it about work? I’m also...”

-Why?

“No, nothing. What is it?”

Yoo-hyun asked, and Hwang Dong-sik spoke in a serious voice.

-Actually...

Yoo-hyun was dumbfounded as he listened.

He endured until the end, but he had to open his mouth when he heard something more absurd.

“What? Vice President Hyun?”

-Yes. He directly tackled our business manager.

“The team atmosphere must be terrible.”

-You don’t say. Everything is on hold because of this. Especially our part.

It was understandable since it involved two business managers.

Yoo-hyun pictured the situation in his head and asked calmly.

“What about the mobile phone business unit?”

-Deputy Manager Choi claimed it, but they don’t seem to listen.

“So what?”

-They are the ones who have the upper hand. We just made a mistake.

From the mobile phone business unit’s point of view, they had no reason to admit their fault.

Even if they did, the content had already been reported.

They couldn’t take it back.

The situation was too messed up.

“I’m sorry that I caused trouble by sending the data.”

-No. Everyone knows that it's not your fault. That's why he told me not to tell you.

"I see. I'll look into it."

Yoo-hyun said, and Hwang Dong-sik said in a worried voice.

-Don't tell Deputy Manager Choi. I'll get scolded.

"Of course. And can you send me the data you mentioned earlier?"

-Okay. I'll email it to you.

"Thank you."

Yoo-hyun thanked Hwang Dong-sik and hung up the phone.

His expression was very serious.

A moment later.

Yoo-hyun looked at the data that Hwang Dong-sik had sent him.

It was the data that the next-generation product development team had written, and it contained the content that Yoo-hyun had sent to Kang Chang-seok.

But it was not the same as what Yoo-hyun had sent.

Some phrases had been changed, and because of that, the intention of the data had changed completely.

Yoo-hyun looked at the first page again.

He wanted to check who had modified it.

"What is this?"

But the presenter on the data was different from what he expected.

It was Kang Chang-seok, the lowest-ranking member of the team, who gave the presentation.

And he did it in front of the development center director.

Yoo-hyun sneered as he figured out the rough situation.

His intention to change the content?

Considering various political circumstances, it was likely that he was asked by his superiors.

It was an opportunity to present in front of the development center director, so he wouldn't want to miss it.

He understood that very well.

But.

He shouldn't have left the source like this on the report.

A frog dies from a stone thrown carelessly.

It might not have been a big deal for Kang Chang-seok.

But because of that, the whole product planning team was in trouble now.

Yet no one blamed Yoo-hyun.

He was the one who sent the data in the first place.

Yoo-hyun was annoyed by that.

Thump. Thump.

Yoo-hyun was tapping his fingers on the desk, lost in thought, when it happened.

Ring.

A phone call came in.

It was Kang Chang-seok, the source of the problem.

The situation had gotten out of hand, so it was time for him to call.

Yoo-hyun answered the phone in a somewhat stiff voice.

"Yes, this is Han Yu-hyun."

-Yu-hyun, actually...

As expected, Kang Chang-seok rambled on with his excuses.

Yoo-hyun didn't think he did it on purpose either.

But that didn't mean he could let it go easily.

"You should have told me beforehand if you were in that situation."

-I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to do that. Please believe me.

"Okay. I believe you. But please take responsibility and fix this."

-How?

"Just admit your mistake honestly."

Even if Kang Chang-seok admitted his fault, he couldn't undo what he had done.

The best he could do was to make the development center director feel a little guilty.

Of course, that didn't mean that the development center would apologize first either.

-That's...

"Why? You did it anyway."

Yoo-hyun hoped that Kang Chang-seok would take responsibility for this matter.

If he had a conscience, he should have done that at least.

That was Yoo-hyun's idea of justice.

-No. Then our team leader...

But Kang Chang-seok tried to make excuses again.

Yoo-hyun had nothing more to say to him.

"Let's hang up now."

Click.

Yoo-hyun sighed briefly after hanging up the phone.

He didn't have time to listen to his endless excuses.

He had to fix this problem as soon as possible.

Why?

He was sure when he heard Kang Chang-seok's words earlier.

There were people in the development center who wanted to make trouble on purpose.

They were more daring than Yoo-hyun thought.

If this continued, they would try to trip him up again before the evaluation meeting.

He couldn't let that happen.

The next day.

Early in the morning, a black car was parked in front of Yoo-hyun's house.

It was a large sedan that Hansung Electronics executives liked to ride in.

In front of the car, a neatly dressed driver bowed to Yoo-hyun who came down the stairs and greeted him.

“Hello, Han Yu-hyun.”

“Driver, why are you doing this? It’s too much.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand at him, and the driver smiled brightly.

“You’re still a VIP. I have to treat you well.”

“You don’t have to do that.”

The two of them chatted like they had met before.

The driver even reached out his hand first.

“It’s good to see you again.”

“Thank you for coming, Driver Ok Jong-ho.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and shook hands with Ok Jong-ho, whom he had met at the driver’s rest area a while ago.

He had received help from him, who was Lee Tae-ryong’s driver.

Their connection continued like this.

Vroom.

The driver who was driving opened his mouth.

“I was surprised.”

“Why?”

“The presenter on the data was different from what I expected.”

“I didn’t expect Vice President Lim to send a car himself.”

“Really?”

“You must have done a good job, Yu-hyun.”

He spoke as casually as his quiet engine sound.

Yoo-hyun asked him back with a sarcastic tone.

“Do they send cars like this if you do a good job?”

“No. It never happened before. And your destination is Sindorim Campus, right?”

There was no place for LCD business unit at Hansung Electronics Sindorim Campus.

That meant there was no chance for him to get praised or rewarded by his business unit there.

Ok Jong-ho seemed to know the situation well, so Yoo-hyun told him straight.

“I’m not going there because I did a good job.”

“Then you’re going to meet Vice President Lim there, right?”

“Yes. That’s right.”

“I see. Are you going to see Vice President Hyun too?”

He sounded and looked like he knew that too.

Chapter 289

How did he know something that even Go Jun-ho, the senior manager, didn’t know?

Yoo-hyun asked with curiosity.

“How did you know that?”

“He talks a lot when he drinks, the first-in-charge.”

“Ah, I see. That makes sense.”

The first-in-charge had a close connection with the mobile phone business division.

He was in a position to hear enough news from the mobile phone business division.

Ok Jong-ho added an explanation.

“Yesterday, Mr. Im drove the first-in-charge’s car. He told me. He said that the vice presidents seemed to meet today.”

“You really have great information skills.”

“Haha. Seeing you laugh in this situation, I guess it’s not that scary?”

“You have a good sense too.”

Yoo-hyun joked, and Ok Jong-ho’s expression became serious.

“I’m glad you’re okay, Yoo-hyun, but I don’t think it will be easy.”

“Why do you think so?”

“It looks like a situation where you’re going to get scolded. It’s strange that an employee is involved, though.”

Ok Jong-ho glanced at Yoo-hyun.

It was not a joke, he really had a good sense.

He seemed to have several times more political sense than Kim Ho-geol, the chief of staff.

He wanted to compliment him, but it was not the right answer.

“Don’t worry. I’m not going to get scolded, I’m going to sort things out.”

“With the vice presidents?”

“Yes. It’s better to block things with a hoe than with a straw.”

Yoo-hyun gave a meaningful smile.

The car carrying the two men sped along the highway.

A few hours later.

A sinister rumor circulated in the development center of Sindorim Campus.

People whispered here and there.

“The LCD business manager is coming to clean up himself.”

“Wow. It’s because of the incident that Chang-seok did a while ago, right?”

“Yeah. The team leader was furious. He said the researcher learned only weird things.”

“He was greedy to report to the center manager, right?”

“That’s why the LCD side is already ruined.”

One of the men openly attacked Chang-seok.

“If the center manager finds out about this, that kid will eventually...”

“Shh. He’s coming.”

Then the man on the opposite side put his index finger on his mouth.

Chang-seok passed by quietly with his head down.

He pretended not to hear, but the people’s murmurs rang in his ears.

What if the development center manager finds out about the data manipulation?

He might really get fired then.

He was scared just thinking about it.

He only wanted to smoke a cigarette quickly.

Chang-seok was blankly waiting for the central elevator.

Ding.

The door of the elevator right in front of him opened among several others.

He checked the indicator and saw that it was going up.

Chang-seok hesitated and looked ahead without thinking.

Then he saw a familiar face in the elevator.

Yoo-hyun, who should be in Ulsan, was right there.

“Yoo, Yoo-hyun...”

Chang-seok reached out and tried to talk to him in surprise.

But he couldn't say anything more.

It was because Im Jun-pyo, the vice president, was next to him.

Yoo-hyun was talking with Im Jun-pyo, the vice president.

Chiiing.

The elevator door closed and hid Yoo-hyun's side view.

“...”

Chang-seok felt chilly.

Even though their eyes didn't meet, he felt like Yoo-hyun was choking his neck.

He felt like Yoo-hyun was like a grim reaper to him right now.

For a moment, he remembered what happened at the alumni meeting a while ago.

-Don't worry. If Chang-seok hyung hits you in the back of your head, I'll pay you back ten times more.

It was Yoo-hyun's answer to Choi Seul-gi, who joked at him as an alumnus.

Gulp.

Chang-seok swallowed his saliva and looked up at the elevator indicator.

The elevator stopped at the eighth floor.

It was where Hyun Ki-jung, the vice president of mobile phone business division, had his office.

What if Yoo-hyun tells Hyun Ki-jung everything as it is?

“I'm done...”

Chang-seok collapsed on the spot.

The eighth floor of Sindorim Campus had offices for business managers.

And most of the rest of the space was VIP conference rooms.

As a result, the whole floor was quiet.

Yoo-hyun, who was walking with Im Jun-pyo, stopped for a moment.

Then he spoke to Yoo-hyun.

“Are you sure about what you said?”

Im Jun-pyo’s expression was very serious.

Yoo-hyun knew that it would be a big burden for him to come this far, so he didn’t beat around the bush.

He put confidence in his eyes.

“Yes. That’s what I’m going to do.”

“...”

Looking at Yoo-hyun like that, Im Jun-pyo recalled yesterday’s memory.

-I hope you can step in just once.

Last night, he received a direct call from Shin Kyung-wook, the senior manager.

It was more of a burden for Im Jun-pyo to meet Hyun Ki-jung than this phone call.

But he had no choice but to follow him, even though he didn’t have a strong bond with Shin Kyung-wook yet.

He said to Yoo-hyun.

“You have to say it yourself when you go in.”

“Thank you for being with me. I won’t forget it.”

“Then let’s go in.”

Im Jun-pyo resumed his steps.

Soon after, inside the office of the mobile phone business manager.

Hyun Ki-jung, who got up from his seat, greeted the guests.

“Im vice president, you must have had a hard time coming all this way.”

“I should have come sooner, but I was late. How have you been?”

Im Jun-pyo bowed politely, and Hyun Ki-jung, who held his hand, laughed out loud.

“There’s nothing wrong with me. Hehe.”

It looked like a good atmosphere to anyone, but their inner thoughts were not like that.

Especially Hyun Ki-jung was very surprised.

It was not something that Im Jun-pyo would come to see him personally.

What was more strange was that he brought an employee with him.

“Hello, vice president.”

Yoo-hyun greeted him, and Hyun Ki-jung hid his feelings and smiled.

“Yeah. Long time no see.”

“Yes. Nice to meet you.”

Hyun Ki-jung felt more puzzled by Yoo-hyun’s bright appearance.

Hyun Ki-jung, who sat on the sofa, asked Im Jun-pyo, who sat opposite him.

“Im vice president, why did you come with that kid?”

“I thought he might have something helpful, so I brought him with me.”

“Oh, helpful?”

Hyun Ki-jung asked curiously.

His curiosity grew bigger and bigger.

To him, Im Jun-pyo said.

“Yes. It will help you decide the direction.”

“What do you mean by direction?”

Hyun Ki-jung asked, and Im Jun-pyo nodded at Yoo-hyun.

“You tell him.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head and looked at Hyun Ki-jung with a meaningful look.

“I wonder what he’s going to say.”

There was no way that the vice president, who was about the same rank as Hyun Ki-joong, didn’t know why Yoo-hyun came.

He must have already grasped the situation that was going on with his intuition.

Of course, Yoo-hyun had no intention of responding to him in the same way.

He skipped the trivial excuses and went straight to the point.

“I know that you are worried about the ultra-high resolution panel, vice president.”

“Hmm, what is it?”

Hyun Ki-joong’s eyebrows twitched at Yoo-hyun’s unexpected answer.

Yoo-hyun went a step further.

“It’s because you won’t be able to get the panel for the mobile phone division if Apple monopolizes it.”

“Well, that’s not wrong.”

“But the thing you are worried about will not happen.”

It was not a word to calm down the confusion, but a confidence.

It was not something that should come out of an employee’s mouth, and he looked at the expression of vice president Im Jun-pyo.

He thought he would say something, but he looked rather calm.

It looked like he had entrusted everything to the employee.

Hyun Ki-joong was only puzzled by this whole situation.

He turned his head sideways and asked Yoo-hyun again.

“Why? Apple said they invested in the factory, which means they want to monopolize it.”

“They didn’t make such a contract.”

As Yoo-hyun answered, Hyun Ki-joong’s forehead narrowed.

This time, vice president Im Jun-pyo intervened.

“Yoo-hyun is right. We didn’t make a detailed contract for the factory.”

“Huh. So Apple invested like that? Then when is the contract date?”

“It’s after the product evaluation meeting.”

As vice president Im Jun-pyo answered, Hyun Ki-joong nodded his head.

“I see. Apple wants to see how far they can go until the end.”

He understood the conversation based on his experience.

Usually, these contracts were often demanded by the dominant party.

It was to get more from the subordinate party.

His stereotype was broken by Yoo-hyun.

“To be precise, it was our request.”

“That’s surprising. There’s nothing in it for you.”

“It’s because we can make a better outcome.”

This was also not something that an employee should say.

But since vice president Im Jun-pyo remained silent, Hyun Ki-joong responded for now.

“Are you confident?”

“Yes. When this product evaluation meeting is over, Apple will have no choice but to look at us.”

Hyun Ki-joong snorted at Yoo-hyun’s endless confidence.

“That arrogant Apple?”

“Yes. And there won’t be any unilateral monopoly either.”

“Is that possible?”

“It is. If you don’t believe me, just wait for a month and see the result.”

Was it because Yoo-hyun went too far?

Hyun Ki-joong’s head turned sideways involuntarily.

“Vice president Im, what is this?”

“As I told you.”

“What? This is ridiculous.”

Hyun Ki-joong spat out a laugh when vice president Im Jun-pyo agreed with him.

He looked at Yoo-hyun for a moment and then flashed a sharp look.

His friendly expression was nowhere to be seen.

He advised the young employee as a vice president.

“Kid, you know that things in this world don’t go so easily.”

“I know. But I promise you with responsibility.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t back down even when he pressured him harder.

“Responsibility? Are you going to resign if it doesn’t work?”

“Yes. I will.”

Yoo-hyun answered without blinking an eye, and Hyun Ki-joong waved his hand as if he had lost.

He still thought of Yoo-hyun’s words as just an employee’s spirit.

“Haha. I’m kidding. You’re really brave.”

“No. I’m serious.”

Yoo-hyun looked at him squarely and exuded his spirit.

If he had any intention of backing down, he wouldn’t have come here in the first place.

Coming here?

To be honest, it was a gamble.

There was nothing good for Yoo-hyun even if he popped up.

But he decided to do it anyway, because it was the fastest and most certain way.

And there was something else he had to confirm.

Hyun Ki-joong, who had been looking at Yoo-hyun quietly, shrugged his shoulders.

“Puhaha. I lost, I lost.”

“...”

Then he looked at Yoo-hyun and said,

“You really have confidence?”

“Of course.”

As Yoo-hyun confirmed his answer, Hyun Ki-joong looked at vice president Im Jun-pyo.

“Hehe. Vice president Im, are you confident too?”

“I am confident.”

As vice president Im Jun-pyo nodded his head as well, Hyun Ki-joong sat down comfortably.

He was a realist.

He was not a fool to refuse a contract that was obviously beneficial.

“Well, well. If that’s the case, I have nothing to worry about.”

“Thank you. I’ll show you with the result.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he reaffirmed his ambition.

Hyun Ki-joong muttered as he saw him.

“Really impressive. If you come out like this, I have to give you something.”

It was the situation he had been waiting for, and Yoo-hyun immediately took his words.

“Vice president, can I ask you a favor then?”

“What is it?”

“Actually, this matter is...”

Yoo-hyun finally explained the cause and effect of this situation.

Right and wrong were not important at all in this situation where everything was decided.

Hyun Ki-joong nodded his head as he listened to Yoo-hyun’s explanation.

“Hehe, so that’s how it happened. Okay. Let’s wrap it up as you said.”

“Thank you for your consideration.”

A smile appeared on Yoo-hyun’s lips.

Chapter 290

The conversation was over, but Yoo-hyun and Vice President Im Jun-pyo were still sitting in the office.

They exchanged a few more words with Vice President Hyun Ki-jung there.

Having decided to step forward, Yoo-hyun showed a more proactive attitude.

“The current situation of our competitors is...”

“Hmm, I see. They say Hansung has almost monopolized the ultra-high-resolution panel market.”

“Yes, that’s right. This will be a great advantage for Hansung’s mobile phones.”

As they were talking, there was a knock on the door.

Along with the knock, the secretary’s voice was heard.

“Vice President, you have a guest.”

“Tell them to come in.”

As Vice President Hyun Ki-jung gave permission, the door opened and three people entered.

Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo, Senior Manager So Byung-doo, and Kang Chang-seok.

After greeting the two vice presidents respectfully, they sat down opposite Yoo-hyun and Vice President Im Jun-pyo.

Vice President Hyun Ki-jung, who moved to the main seat, opened his mouth.

“I have a reason for calling you here.”

He said it bluntly.

But Senior Manager So Byung-doo and Kang Chang-seok trembled.

Both of them looked pale.

It was because they had something to be guilty of.

Among them, there was someone who calmly asked for the reason.

It was Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo of the Development Center.

“What is it about?”

“It’s better to clear up the misunderstanding when all the parties involved are here.”

“That’s right. You’re right.”

He nodded as if he understood the situation now.

But his eyes were full of suspicion as he looked at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun carefully observed Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo’s face.

He scrutinized him while reading his subtle expression changes.

It was to confirm how much he was involved in this matter.

Then, Vice President Hyun Ki-jung passed the baton to Yoo-hyun.

“Why don’t you tell us now?”

“Yes, Vice President.”

It was at that moment.

Senior Manager So Byung-doo, who was trembling, opened his mouth first.

“Actually, it was Kang Chang-seok who arbitrarily...”

Yoo-hyun quickly read the expressions of Senior Manager So Byung-doo, who was nervous, Kang Chang-seok, who was lost in thought, and Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo, who flinched.

He analyzed their psychology in an instant.

He realized that he didn't set up this meeting to sort out the right and wrong.

That wasn't important at all right now.

It was more important to confirm Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo's exact purpose.

For that reason, Yoo-hyun interrupted Senior Manager So Byung-doo in the middle of his speech.

"I'll tell you."

"But..."

As Senior Manager So Byung-doo tried to open his mouth again, Yoo-hyun spoke first.

"I sent the data personally, not as a team. I hope this clears up the misunderstanding."

Then he bowed his head and apologized.

Vice President Hyun Ki-jung accepted his words and said to everyone.

"I see. Since the person involved has apologized, let's wrap up the LCD business unit issue here."

"Huh? But..."

Then Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo looked flustered for the first time.

His expression contrasted sharply with that of Senior Manager So Byung-doo, who looked like he had been to hell and back.

He didn't want this matter to be settled now.

Yoo-hyun confirmed that there was a behind-the-scenes player on Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo's side as he saw his reaction.

Vice President Hyun Ki-jung urged Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo, who stopped talking.

"Come on, come on. Vice President Im also promised. He said it's not like they won't give us any products just because Apple invested in their factory."

"Of course. We will prioritize the mobile phone business unit."

Vice President Im Jun-pyo also stepped forward and promised himself.

“...”

Still, Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo's face was dark.

Vice President Hyun Ki-jung asked him curiously.

“Why? Executive Director Shim, do you have anything to say?”

“No, no.”

As Vice President Hyun Ki-jung confirmed Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo's opinion, he said with a friendly expression.

“Okay. Let's not make each other blush anymore. We're all from the same company, aren't we? Haha.”

Yoo-hyun bowed his head and thanked Vice President Hyun Ki-jung.

“Thank you for your consideration.”

“It's thanks to you that you admitted your mistake first. That's not easy.”

“I'll be more careful next time.”

Yoo-hyun intended to end this matter quietly like this.

He had no reason to fuss over trivial things after achieving his goal.

There was someone who looked at Yoo-hyun with trembling eyes.

It was Kang Chang-seok's face.

Until a moment ago, he resented Yoo-hyun.

He thought he would tell the vice president everything he had done wrong, and he was sure he was done.

But it wasn't.

Yoo-hyun didn't blame anyone else, but rather took the blame himself.

He was covering for him for the sake of being a colleague.

He looked just like he did during the new employee training.

-Are you okay? I'll support you.

During the innovation march, Yoo-hyun reached out to him unconditionally when he fell off a cliff.

He didn't tell anyone else about his mistake either.

Kang Chang-seok felt honestly ashamed.

He felt miserable about his cowardly self.

“Okay, let’s get up now.”

When Vice President Hyun Ki-jung spoke, Kang Chang-seok sprang up from his seat.

Amid the curious eyes of the people, he bowed his waist.

“I’m sorry.”

“Hey, what are you doing?”

Senior Manager So Byung-doo tried to stop him in a panic, but it was useless.

Thud.

Kang Chang-seok knelt down on the floor and bowed his head.

“It wasn’t Yoo-hyun who sent the wrong data. I modified the data I received without permission. I’m sorry.”

“...”

The people blinked their eyes at the sudden sight.

“I’m really sorry.”

“Haha.”

As Kang Chang-seok shouted with his head buried in the ground, Vice President Hyun Ki-jung looked around with a bewildered expression.

Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo’s face twisted and Senior Manager So Byung-doo’s face turned pale.

Yoo-hyun, who got up from his seat, grabbed Kang Chang-seok’s arm.

He couldn’t understand why he did this.

“What are you doing? Get up.”

But Kang Chang-seok was immovable.

“I, I’m sorry.”

As Senior Manager So Byung-doo grabbed his neck, Kang Chang-seok raised his voice even more.

His red eyes were full of tears.

“I’ll take full responsibility.”

As he watched him, Vice President Hyun Ki-jung clicked his tongue.

“These days, employees have no fear.”

“That’s right.”

Vice President Im Jun-pyo next to him nodded as if he agreed.

Yoo-hyun lifted Kang Chang-seok up by holding his arm.

“I get it, so get up.”

“I’m sorry, Yoo-hyun.”

Kang Chang-seok grabbed Yoo-hyun’s hand and bowed his waist again.

It was an awkward situation.

Then, he felt Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo’s gaze on him from beside Kang Chang-seok.

He was the author of this trouble.

He glared at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun also stood his ground.

He didn’t suffer all this time to bow to such a person.

In terms of experience, Yoo-hyun had the upper hand.

The eyes of the two selfish people crossed sharply.

Kang Chang-seok’s tearful apology was well wrapped up by Vice President Hyun Ki-jung.

He personally told Senior Manager So Byung-doo.

“Senior Manager So, I hope you don’t bring this up anymore.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Senior Manager So Byung-doo bowed his head, and Kang Chang-seok next to him also lowered his head.

Kang Chang-seok’s face was swollen.

“I’m really sorry.”

Vice President Hyun Ki-jung looked at him with a kind smile.

“It’s okay. Everyone makes mistakes. You just have to avoid doing that in the future.”

“I’ll keep that in mind.”

That's how the incident was settled for now.

Yoo-hyun, who left the office, comforted Kang Chang-seok.

“Why did you do that?”

“Yoo-hyun, I'm really sorry.”

Kang Chang-seok apologized to Yoo-hyun again.

To be honest, Yoo-hyun was surprised.

He never thought Kang Chang-seok would have such a side.

He had a prejudice against him too.

He thought he had changed a lot, but he seemed to be still stuck in his past experience.

Yoo-hyun reflected on himself and patted Kang Chang-seok's shoulder.

“It's okay, stop saying sorry.”

“I'll never do that again. I'm sorry.”

“Brother, I won't see you if you do that again.”

“I got it. Thank you.”

Kang Chang-seok bowed his head again.

It was a scene that made Yoo-hyun think a lot.

That thought continued until he returned with Driver Ok Jong-ho, who was waiting for him, after saying goodbye to Vice President Im Jun-pyo.

At the moment when Yoo-hyun parted with Kang Chang-seok,

A man with white hair swept to the side was receiving a call from Executive Director Shim Kwang-soo.

On the desk where he was sitting, there was a nameplate of Hansung Group Strategic Planning Office.

“Vice President Hyun Ki-jung said that?”

-Yes, Executive Director. And Vice President Im...

“I see. I understand the content. But you said there was an employee involved?”

-Yes. His name is Han Yoo-hyun. Vice President Im brought him with him.

“Han Yoo-hyun, huh. I got it. Hang up the phone.”

-Yes. Please drive safely.

Executive Director Yoon Ju-tak hung up the phone and recalled the name Han Yoo-hyun.

It was the name that came up when Lee Tae-ryong, senior manager, was kicked out a while ago.

No one paid attention to him then because of his rank as an employee.

But this time it was different.

“Once can be a coincidence, but twice is not.”

Executive Director Yoon Ju-tak’s eyes shone menacingly.

Vice President Hyun Ki-jung kept his promise and stepped forward himself.

Thanks to that, the conflict between the mobile phone and LCD business units was quickly suppressed.

Naturally, the pressure from the mobile phone business unit also weakened.

Product 1 in charge didn’t even contact them anymore.

Thanks to that, the Preceding Product Team increased their concentration and sprinted to the finish line.

And finally they finished preparing for the product evaluation meeting.

A few days later,

A small barbecue restaurant located in Ulsan city center,

Buzzing,

In the noisy atmosphere, Senior Min Su-jin, who was drunk with alcohol, didn’t know what to do.

“Min Su-jin. Min Su-jin. Min Su-jin.”

The people clapped their hands and called her name.

She blushed and got up to propose a toast.

She never took the initiative in this kind of situation before.

The people who were in a good mood listened to her words attentively.

Senior Min Su-jin, who was fidgeting, opened her mouth.

“Actually, since I came in as an experienced hire...”

Contrary to what they expected, a serious statement popped out instead of a nice speech.

“And I don’t have any colleagues or seniors or juniors... Sniff, sniff.”

She even lowered her head and sobbed.

The atmosphere that had been heated up until then became quiet as a mouse.

Then, Senior Min Su-jin suddenly raised her head and raised her voice.

“Now it’s different. I really love our team. You’re like family to me. Please raise your glasses.”

“Oooh.”

The people quickly lifted the mood and raised their glasses.

Yoo-hyun also raised his glass and looked at Senior Min Su-jin

He could feel her will to make a great speech from afar.

It was then.

Senior Min Su-jin, who had made up her mind, pushed her glass forward and gave impact to her words.

“Our fa. Family-like team...”

But she chose the wrong place to give impact.

The people started to whimper here and there.

“Pffft.”

Senior Min Su-jin, who was embarrassed, shouted the last slogan.

“For, for us.”

“Cheers. Family-like team, huh. Puhahaha.”

The people who shouted the slogan burst into laughter.

“No, no, that’s not what I meant...”

Senior Min Su-jin tried to explain, but the atmosphere was already out of control.

Yoo-hyun couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

“Puhahaha.”