

## Real Man 291

### Chapter 291

Kim Ho-geol, the senior engineer who was sitting across from him, smiled and filled Yoo-hyun's glass.

"I didn't know you were such a cheerful person, Yoo-hyun."

"Hahaha. You too, team leader."

Yoo-hyun's words made Kim Ho-geol look at himself holding the bottle.

His shoulders were still shaking with laughter.

Kim Ho-geol made an awkward expression and opened his mouth.

"Well, I'm feeling very good right now."

"Me too."

Yoo-hyun took the bottle and filled Kim Ho-geol's glass.

Then Kim Ho-geol raised his glass and said.

"So, you're going to Hansung Tower now, right?"

"Yes. I have to prepare for the final presentation there."

"Good luck."

Yoo-hyun met Kim Ho-geol's earnest gaze and extended his glass.

Clang.

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and said.

"Don't worry about the presentation."

Kim Ho-geol emptied his glass and curled his lips.

"Don't worry about the panel either. Maeng Gi-yong will do well."

It was at that moment.

Maeng Gi-yong, who was drunk as a skunk, crawled over with a bottle in his hand.

"Did you talk about me?"

"Hehe. Yeah. Aren't you leaving soon?"

"Ugh. I'm dying, really."

Maeng Gi-yong sighed deeply at Kim Ho-geol's words.

It was understandable because this trip was not just a simple exhibition participation.

He had to fit the new panel to the Apple mockup, and set it up according to Apple's wishes.

The pre-schedule alone was more than a week long.

He could easily imagine that he would be working all night long and being bossed around during that period.

He didn't have to go there to picture it.

Yoo-hyun joked with Maeng Gi-yong.

"But it's better than going with the group leader, right?"

"Hey, I'd rather do that. What if it doesn't work before he arrives?"

"It will work. We prepared thoroughly. What are you worried about?"

"No. I feel like it won't work. I've been having nightmares for days."

As Maeng Gi-yong kept mumbling weakly, Kim Ho-geol comforted him.

It was also the team leader's role to calm down the shaky team members.

"Don't worry. This will be a great experience for you."

"Team leader, it's really too much pressure for me."

"You have to take responsibility as our company's representative..."

As Maeng Gi-yong listened to Kim Ho-geol's words and nodded, Yoo-hyun interrupted him with a startle.

He shouldn't give more pressure to someone who was already scared.

"Maeng senior, forget about being a representative and enjoy yourself. The team leader will take care of the responsibility. Right?"

Kim Ho-geol, who realized his mistake late, smiled and raised his glass.

"Huh? Oh, hehe. Yeah. Enjoy yourself."

"Yes."

Maeng Gi-yong, whose shoulders were slumped, extended his glass.

"Yoo-hyun, you have to come quickly."

"You go ahead. I'll catch up soon."

"Yeah. You should do that."

As the three of them were about to clink their glasses,  
Lee Jin-mok, who was drunk out of his mind, pointed at Yoo-hyun.

“Hey? Is that Han Yoo-hyun who’s leaving tomorrow?”

Then people reflexively called out Yoo-hyun’s name.

“Han Yoo-hyun. Han Yoo-hyun. Han Yoo-hyun.”

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

Everyone was looking at him with affectionate eyes.

He had a lot to say, but it wasn’t time yet.

At times like this, slogans were better than words.

Yoo-hyun held up his glass and shouted with all his strength in his stomach.

“Senior!”

At that moment, the same scene flashed in everyone’s minds.

It was soccer that they had played together until they dropped dead.

The people who were whining quickly regained their composure and shouted out their slogan.

“Senior! Senior! Fighting!”

Clang. Clang. Clang. Clang.

Glasses clashed busily everywhere.

Yoo-hyun emptied his glass and said loudly.

“I’ll be back soon.”

“Han Yoo-hyun. Han Yoo-hyun. Han Yoo-hyun.”

People’s cheers rang out once again.

He had to leave Ulsan for at least 20 days until he stayed at Hansung Tower and went on a trip to the US.

Yoo-hyun called Hyun-jin before he left.

“Jin-gun, congratulations on your brother’s safe discharge.”

-Haha. Yeah. I actually came home for a while to see him.

“I know. I’m also going to be away for a while, so I called you.”

-Where are you going?

“Well...”

Yoo-hyun explained the rough situation.

Hyun-jin, who was listening, exclaimed in admiration.

“Yoo-hyun, you’re really amazing. It’s not easy to present in the US, you know.”

It wasn’t something that the guy who would shake the world in the near future would say.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said.

“Let’s have a drink when I get back.”

-Yeah, let’s do that. I have a lot of things to tell you anyway.

“Keep it to yourself. I’ll bring a lot of stories too.”

-Okay. Come back safely.

Hyun-jin’s warm voice came over the phone.

He had become so close with him, whom he could never get along with in the past.

His brother, who had been sacrificed in the past explosion, had returned healthy.

The future had changed like this.

And maybe he could create a more awesome future with Hyun-jin.

Yoo-hyun was very excited about what was ahead.

Yoo-hyun, who had finished all his preparations, boarded the train to Seoul.

He sat by the window and quietly looked out.

The changing scenery was quite interesting.

He spent his time leisurely like that.

Ring.

His phone rang and he checked it. It was a text from Lee Ae-rin.

-Yoo-hyun, I saw the article. You’re so cool. The best.

Article?

What the hell was that? He wondered when another text came.

It was from Jung In-wook, who had drunk himself to death with him yesterday.

-You beat up some thugs at the car center? What are you doing, man?

Thugs?

He had a flash of memory in his mind.

It was the photo that Kim Yeon-guk, the reporter, had taken at Kim Hyun-soo's car center a while ago.

Was that article out now?

Yoo-hyun was thinking about it when a text bomb flew in.

Ring. Ring. Ring.

In the meantime, a phone call came in too.

Yoo-hyun covered the microphone with his hand and quietly answered the phone.

“Yes, Oh Eun-bi reporter.”

-Yoo-hyun, did you see Kim reporter's article? It's really amazing, isn't it?

“Uh, yes.”

-I was going to tell you when I wrote his article...

As Oh Eun-bi reporter kept babbling on, Yoo-hyun stopped her.

“I'm sorry, but I'm on a train right now.”

-Huh? Are you coming to Seoul? On a business trip?

She had a good intuition for useless things.

Yoo-hyun, who was planning to meet her later anyway, answered right away.

“Yes, that's how it turned out.”

-Okay. Then I'll see you when you get here.

“Let's do that.”

Text messages kept coming while he was on the phone.

When he checked, they were all about the article.

What kind of article was it that caused such a fuss?

It was a much stronger reaction than when he interviewed with his part-timers last time.

Ziiing.

The message from the gym manager that arrived then cleared up some of Yoo-hyun's questions.

-You looked cool doing the flying kick. I'm proud of teaching you.

“...”

The photo must have been taken well.

Yoo-hyun had a creepy thought at that moment.

He received a message from Han Jaehee.

There was also a photo attached to the article.

-Puhahaha. Bro, are you going to war? Why is your expression so serious? You have to share this with everyone.

Yoo-hyun checked the photo on his phone screen.

It showed a monitor screen with an internet article on it.

When he saw the screen, Yoo-hyun couldn't help but laugh out loud.

“Why did they make it so big?”

Literally, his friends' photos were huge on the screen.

What was more funny was Yoo-hyun's expression and posture.

He looked like he was really jumping into a fight with a lion.

His face came out perfectly, and there was even his name below it.

Someone must have seen it first and shared it like Han Jaehee did.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have spread so fast.

“Sigh.”

Yoo-hyun's sigh deepened.

The place Yoo-hyun headed to as soon as he arrived in Seoul was Kang Junki's house.

It was also where he would stay during his business trip.

The first thing Yoo-hyun did when he arrived was to check the article.

Kang Junki already had the article on his monitor.

Thump.

Yoo-hyun quickly scanned the content of the article.

<The scam group that nailed the road. Their friends' friendship caught them?>

It was definitely not a big enough incident to make the news.

But the comments and views were quite high.

It was because Kim Yeonguk, the reporter, wrote the story like a novel.

With a good ending of justice and evil, and an element of friendship, even Yoo-hyun, who knew the content, found it quite interesting to read.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said,

“Kim Yeonguk really wrote this article with a purpose.”

“Haha. Didn't you look great in the photo? You looked like Bruce Lee.”

“Don't say that.”

“Funny kid. You worked the hardest.”

Anyone could see that he looked like he worked the hardest among them.

He jumped a head higher than his friends.

Yoo-hyun shook his head and said,

“Let's go out and eat. I'll buy you a meal as a thank you for letting me stay.”

“No way. What if someone asks for your autograph?”

“Are you crazy?”

“Haha.”

Kang Junki laughed and patted his shoulder.

In the end, Yoo-hyun ordered delivery food and had a drink with Kang Junki.

Kang Junki seemed to be in a very good mood because of the article.

Yoo-hyun asked him with an incredulous expression,

“Do you like it that much?”

“I do. How about Junseok? He must be happier.”

“Don't say that. He called me all the way here.”

Yoo-hyun said with an annoyed tone and Kang Junki poured him more alcohol.

“You're lucky. Oh, I got another reward this time.”

“Because of the mockup?”

“Yeah. Thanks to having a good friend.”

“What are you talking about? You did well.”

Clang.

They clinked their glasses and Yoo-hyun heard about the situation at Semi Electronics from Kang Junki.

“The company is...”

Semi Electronics was booming day by day after Apple’s statement.

Thanks to that, everyone was busy too.

It was a good thing.

“That’s good.”

“It is, right? That’s why I have to go to work tomorrow too?”

“They pay you extra for that. You have nothing to do anyway.”

“Haha. I hate myself for not being able to deny it.”

Kang Junki laughed and handed him another glass.

Then he said something pointless,

“Don’t go to the wedding hall. Just go to work with me.”

“Are you crazy?”

“Hey, that’s better. If you go there now, it’ll be chaos.”

“Why?”

“The article came out. You said you got a lot of texts too.”

Yoo-hyun laughed out loud in disbelief,

“They’re just joking. I don’t care. Am I a celebrity or something?”

“Well, I guess so.”

“Yeah. Stop talking nonsense and have a drink.”

Yoo-hyun held out his glass and Kang Junki clinked it with his.

The two men’s conversation lasted for a long time.

The next day.

Yoo-hyun, who went to the wedding hall, had to correct what he said to Kang Junki yesterday.

People were overreacting a bit.



The one who led the charge was Park Seungwoo, the deputy he hadn't seen in a long time.

He met him at the entrance of the wedding hall building and hugged Yoo-hyun with his arms outstretched.

“Who is this? The living hero of the citizens, Han Yoo-hyun?”

“Deputy, don't overdo it.”

“Hahaha. Hey, I didn't know you were so good at flying kicks.”

Park Seungwoo's words were not just because of the photo.

Chapter 292

It was because of Ha Jun-seok's interview that he blabbered about Yoo-hyun's triple kick in the air.

People were astonished to hear that he knocked out three people at once.

Kim Yeon-guk, a reporter, kindly adapted that into an article.

“That's not what happened...”

Before Yoo-hyun could calm down Park Seung-woo, his assistant, Lee Chan-ho waved his hand.

“Oh, the hero who defeated the thugs has arrived.”

“Senior, don't say that.”

“Hey, don't be shy. It's a cool thing.”

“...”

After Lee Chan-ho, Kim Eun-young from the first part arrived and gave Yoo-hyun a thumbs up as soon as she saw him.

“Yoo-hyun, you're really awesome.”

The others also joined in.

“That was really amazing, right?”

“You said you went to a martial arts dojo, and it shows.”

Yoo-hyun, who had been refuting each one of them, seemed to give up and nodded his head.

“Yes, yes.”

He only wanted to go up to the third floor where the wedding was being held.

Buzzing.

Soon, the team members gathered in the lobby on the first floor of the wedding hall.

They didn't think about going up to the hall and bloomed their stories.

Yoo-hyun was very happy, but he was also shy.

"That's how it happened..."

He had no choice but to respond to their interest.

That's when it happened.

He saw a couple walking from afar.

The heads of the people who were listening to Yoo-hyun turned at once.

"Woah."

"Mr. Kim."

Kim Young-gil, who approached in front of the surprised people, waved his hand with a sheepish smile.

"Hello. Haha."

A beautiful blonde woman was holding his arm.

"Hello. I'm Erin."

The people smiled at her awkward Korean accent and somewhat stiff greeting.

"I've heard a lot about you. Welcome."

"Wow, you're really beautiful."

"Mr. Kim, I'm so jealous of you."

Everyone was laughing and talking in a curious atmosphere.

There was a man standing blankly among them.

It was Park Seung-woo, the assistant.

Yoo-hyun poked his ribs and said.

"Spring will come for you soon too."

"No. I'm fine."

He said he was fine, but his eyes kept going to Kim Young-gil.

There was envy in his eyes.

After another long time of blooming stories around Kim Young-gil, they finally went up to the wedding hall.

The hall was already full of people.

Hwang Dong-sik, the groom who was greeting the guests, welcomed Yoo-hyun.

He had a round face and curly hair that made him stand out. He was usually hunched over, but now he stood straight with a tuxedo on.

He looked quite dignified because of that.

“Yoo-hyun, thank you for coming.”

“Congratulations.”

After greeting him and giving him a congratulatory money, Yoo-hyun entered the hall with Park Seung-woo.

Large and round tables were placed everywhere as guest seats.

He saw a familiar face at one of them.

Yoo-hyun immediately approached and greeted him.

“Manager Choi, hello.”

“Oh my, Yoo-hyun, it’s been a long time.”

Choi Min-hee, the manager who welcomed him, introduced her young daughter who was holding her arm.

“Yoo-hyun, this is my daughter Ye-jin.”

“She looks like you and she’s so cute.”

“Hoho. I’m glad she didn’t take after her father.”

Her husband next to her turned his head and pretended not to hear.

They didn’t seem to have a bad relationship by looking at the distance and posture between the chairs.

Yoo-hyun lowered his posture and greeted the child warmly.

“Hello, Ye-jin.”

When Yoo-hyun greeted her, Choi Min-hee’s daughter grabbed his hand and smiled brightly.

She seemed to be in elementary school now and spoke well.

“Hello, brother.”

Choi Min-hee smiled brightly.

“Oh? She holds your hand. She never went near Mr. Park earlier.”

“No way. Hello, little lady.”

Park Seung-woo blushed and reached out his hand in the same posture.

The child tensed up and hid behind Yoo-hyun.

“Mister, you’re too scary.”

“Huh. I’m not ah-ah-mister.”

Park Seung-woo flailed his hand as if embarrassed.

Choi Min-hee looked sorry and said.

“She knows it too.”

Yoo-hyun held back his laughter that was about to burst out.

But the other part members next to him weren’t like that.

“Puhahaha.”

They all laughed out loud.

It was an unbeatable atmosphere.

They were chatting loudly when it happened.

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader who was standing on the wall side, came into Yoo-hyun’s sight.

He was looking outside the hall and sighed.

It was an unusual behavior, so Yoo-hyun approached and asked.

“Hello, team leader. Is something wrong?”

“No. Just. How have you been?”

“Fine. Thanks to you.”

“Kid. You’ve grown up well.”

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, showed his unique smile.

But he didn’t look bright.

Yoo-hyun looked outside the hall again.

There was a boy who looked like a high school student sitting on a bench in the hallway.

He roughly understood the relationship and guessed.

“Your son came with you too.”

“He doesn’t listen to me.”

“People are here. He must be shy.”

“Just. He’s like that.”

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, spat out his words with a sad expression.

It was a sight he couldn’t see normally, so Yoo-hyun was more curious.

The grand wedding ended successfully, and they took pictures.

There were so many people that there was not enough space to stand behind the groom.

The photographer gestured to direct them here and there.

“Groom’s side, please move to the bride’s side a little bit.”

Buzzing.

In a hurry to get a spot, Park Seung-woo next to him pushed Yoo-hyun away.

“Yoo-hyun, don’t stand next to me. Your face is too small.”

“Then where do I stand?”

“There, next to the groom.”

Park Seung-woo gestured to where Yoo-hyun moved.

Then Kim Young-gil hit the nail on the head.

“Yoo-hyun, you can’t stand there. The groom’s face will look like a squid.”

The guests shrugged their shoulders.

“Puhahaha.”

The laughter of the people was refreshing as if it represented the team atmosphere lately.

Yoo-hyun, who laughed with them, approached Kim Young-gil’s side.

“Then I’ll stay next to Mr. Kim.”

“Hey, go somewhere else. I want to be next to him too.”

“I’ll stick to him like glue.”

In the end, Yoo-hyun posed between Park Seung Woo on the left and Kim Young Gil on the right.

Click.

The camera captured the happy scene.

That's when the wedding ceremony ended and they were about to go for a meal.

A quarrel was taking place in a corner of the hallway outside the banquet hall.

It was hard to see, but Yoo-hyun had a feeling he knew who it was.

He quietly approached them after sending his friends ahead.

He heard the voices of Kim Hyun Min's team leader and his son from behind the corner.

"Just eat with me. You didn't have breakfast, did you?"

"I said no. You eat. I'm not hungry."

"Then why did you follow me?"

"You told me to come."

Kim Hyun Min's team leader was a strong person who was stronger than anyone else.

But he was flustered in front of his son.

He seemed more careful because he was a son he raised alone after losing his wife.

Then, Kim Hyun Min's team leader's son who was having a quarrel came out.

Yoo-hyun stopped him with one step.

He then lowered his posture and greeted him.

"Hi, Hye Sung."

"Who are you?"

Kim Hye Sung asked with a suspicious expression and Yoo-hyun smiled.

"I'm your dad's subordinate. Do you want to eat with me?"

"No, thank you."

Kim Hye Sung shook his head and Kim Hyun Min's team leader followed him and said.

"Yoo-hyun, it's okay. Just leave him alone."

Yoo-hyun ignored Kim Hyun Min's team leader's dissuasion and looked at the boy.

He was big, but his eyes were weak.

He looked like he was scared of something.

He didn't seem to hate his dad from coming this far.

Yoo-hyun handed him a meal ticket and said.

“Then I'll go out with your dad and brother, so you can eat by yourself.”

“Why me?”

“This meal ticket is worth 50,000 won. It's a waste if you don't use it.”

“...”

“Don't worry. I won't come in.”

Yoo-hyun patted Kim Hye Sung's head and got up.

Kim Hyun Min's team leader sighed.

A moment later.

Yoo-hyun had a one-on-one conversation with Kim Hyun Min's team leader outside the wedding hall.

A fairly cool breeze blew.

Kim Hyun Min's team leader, who had quit smoking recently, lit a cigarette again.

He looked at the air and blew out smoke and muttered.

“It's not easy to raise a son.”

“How is Hye Sung doing at school?”

“He's just, a bit like that. Why?”

He had met Kim Hye Sung for a short time, but he faced him directly.

It wasn't hard to guess the situation roughly.

There was a high possibility that there was a school problem behind the bad relationship with his dad.

“He didn't look very happy.”

Yoo-hyun hinted at it and Kim Hyun Min's team leader blew out more smoke.

“Hoo...”

He hesitated for a while and then opened his mouth.

“Yoo-hyun, are you really good at martial arts?”

It was a question that he would never answer properly under normal circumstances.

He shook his head when people asked him because of the article.

But this time it was different.

He expressed his feelings and answered Yoo-hyun.

“Yes. I’m confident.”

“Haha. It’s surprising that you say that. I thought you would avoid it again.”

Kim Hyun Min’s team leader shrugged his shoulders and Yoo-hyun opened his mouth toward him.

“It seems like you need some help, sir.”

“As expected.”

“Don’t worry about it. Just tell me. I’ll help you if I can.”

“Actually...”

Yoo-hyun listened carefully to Kim Hyun Min’s team leader’s explanation.

As expected, it was school violence.

It was okay until middle school, but it got worse after entering high school, he said.

Kim Hyun Min’s team leader said with a mixed expression of regret and anger.

“I told the teacher, but it didn’t work, so I went there myself.”

“And then?”

“These kids are scary these days. They don’t listen to reason.”

“That’s right. It’s on the news a lot.”

Kim Hyun Min’s team leader blew out more smoke.

“Yeah. I feel like Hye Sung is being bullied more because of me.”

This part seemed to have caused a rift in the trust relationship with Kim Hye Sung.

The situation was not favorable.

Kim Hyun Min’s team leader spoke before Yoo-hyun did.

“I see. I understand what you mean. I’ll meet them once.”

“Are you sure?”



“Don’t worry. I’m good at this. You saw the article, right?”

Yoo-hyun mentioned the article and Kim Hyun Min’s team leader laughed as if he couldn’t believe it.

“Hahaha. You’re such a jerk.”

He finally looked like Kim Hyun Min’s team leader.

Yoo-hyun said to him in a friendly manner.

“You helped me when I came down to the Ulsan factory. Think of it as paying you back.”

“If that’s the case, I owe you a lot more.”

“Let’s eat first. I’m hungry.”

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and Kim Hyun Min’s team leader asked.

“But do you think Hye Sung ate?”

“He probably did. He seems to know how to save money like his dad.”

At Yoo-hyun’s joking remark, Kim Hyun Min’s team leader shook his head as if he couldn’t believe it.

But soon after, he had to correct his attitude.

He saw Kim Hye Sung piling up food and eating in the restaurant window.

Kim Hyun Min’s team leader spat out a laugh and said.

“That kid, why did he get annoyed when he was going to eat like that?”

You can never know the heart of a teenage son, even if you know the depth of water.

Chapter 293

They say you should strike while the iron is hot.

Yoo-hyun met with Team Leader Kim Hyunmin the next day, Sunday afternoon.

The place was near Kim Hyunmin’s house, in an area full of academies.

Yoo-hyun took a seat in a coffee shop that had a view of the academy building outside the window.

He asked Kim Hyunmin, who was sitting across from him.

“Do kids go to academies even on Sundays?”

“They’re high school students, after all.”

“It’s funny that those bastards go to study on Sundays.”

“Haha. I know. But they’re good at studying too.”

“Really?”

Yoo-hyun asked as if surprised, and Kim Hyunmin told him more.

“To be more specific…”

It was something he had already heard yesterday, but the reality was even worse.

The other party was a group of kids from well-off families.

They were bullies, but they also did well in their studies, so the teachers didn’t touch them.

They were clever at handling their extortion and violence.

They ostracized anyone who didn’t listen to them by leading other kids.

Kim Hyunmin said angrily.

“They teased him for not having a mom. That’s why Hyesung stood up to them.”

“He was brave.”

“But things got worse. He was isolated, beaten up. I was furious just listening to it.”

“So you went to see them yourself?”

Kim Hyunmin nodded at Yoo-hyun’s question.

“Yeah. How could I stand it?”

“Right. You can’t let it go.”

Yoo-hyun nodded vigorously.

What if he had experienced the same thing?

He would have turned the school upside down to fix it.

“But the thing is, there’s no way. To be honest, I don’t know if it’ll work out today either.”

“Don’t worry. Words can work wonders if you do it right.”

“You don’t know them, Yoo-hyun. They’re so wicked.”

“Are they really?”

Yoo-hyun smiled quietly and drank his coffee.

Kim Hyunmin still looked anxious.

They talked about this and that until the academy classes were over.

The kids came out of the academy building.

It wasn't hard to find Kim Hyesung among the crowd of kids.

He was clearly visible through the cafe window as he walked by.

But he wasn't alone.

Three kids were poking his ribs from the side.

Kim Hyesung walked with his head down, and the three kids giggled.

They couldn't hear their voices, but they seemed to know what was going on.

“Those bastards.”

Kim Hyunmin got up angrily, but Yoo-hyun stopped him.

“Team Leader, wait a minute.”

“Why? We have to catch them now.”

“That won't work. Just wait a little bit.”

Kim Hyunmin was a hot-tempered person, but he agreed with Yoo-hyun this time.

Even if they yelled and stopped them now, the same thing would happen again.

It was better to pull out the root at once.

Yoo-hyun approached the window and looked closely at their faces.

The bastards dragged Kim Hyesung's arm and went into a side alley.

It was exactly what he wanted, so Yoo-hyun said.

“Team Leader, stay here. I'll take care of it.”

“You're not going with me?”

“No, Hyesung will send you here.”

After leaving those words, Yoo-hyun moved quickly.

But Kim Hyunmin couldn't stand it and followed him.

Yoo-hyun headed for the alley next to the cafe building.

There was a dead end deep in the narrow alley.

It was a space that couldn't be seen from outside the alley at all.

The bastards were gathered there in a typical bully spot.

“Hey, Kim Hyesung, are you blind? This is how you die.”

“...”

They were doing exactly what bullies do in there.

Yoo-hyun quietly approached them and heard their voices.

He stepped forward and turned around.

He saw them standing in a bad posture in the dead end.

“Having fun?”

Yoo-hyun snorted, and one of them who was smoking and messing around said.

“Mister, there’s no way here, so go back.”

“I’m not a mister.”

“Puhahaha. The old man is talking nonsense. Then what are you? Should I call you brother?”

“No? I’m the Grim Reaper who came to catch you guys.”

Thud thud thud.

Yoo-hyun loosened his body and said.

“Hyesung, you go out.”

“Huh?”

“Go ahead.”

Yoo-hyun spoke firmly, and Kim Hyesung slipped behind him.

The young bullies laughed and threw their cigarettes on the ground.

Then they leaned their faces toward Yoo-hyun one by one.

“Did you watch too many movies, old man?”

“Let me show you some heat?”

“You look so freaking weird.”

Squeak.

Yoo-hyun looked at them and laughed deeply.

He couldn’t find them any cuter.

Kim Hyesung ran up to Kim Hyunmin, who had just entered the alley.

His face was pale.

Kim Hyunmin asked in surprise.

“Hyesung, are you okay?”

“Huh? But, what about him...”

Kim Hyesung opened his mouth when it happened.

Bang.

A sound of a wall shaking came from the unseen space.

Crack.

Then a sound of wood breaking followed.

Kim Hyunmin muttered in shock.

“Is he really killing someone?”

A moment later.

Three young bullies, Yoo-hyun, Kim Hyunmin, and Kim Hyesung faced each other in the cafe.

Kim Hyunmin was puzzled.

He thought they would be beaten up, but the three young bullies didn't have a scratch on them.

But there was something more strange.

It was their perfectly aligned posture.

Kim Hyunmin tilted his head when it happened.

Yoo-hyun pushed a large plate full of cake and said.

“Come on, let's eat.”

“...”

But the young bullies only looked around and didn't react.

Yoo-hyun said softly to them.

“Eat.”

“Huh? Yes.”

At that moment, the young bullies started to eat the cake.

They looked like soldiers in their orderly manner, and Kim Hyunmin's mouth dropped open.

Yoo-hyun opened his mouth to them.

"Kids."

"Yes, brother."

The young bullies snapped their heads up.

Yoo-hyun gently scolded them.

"Don't talk like that."

"Yes. We understand."

They bowed their heads politely, and Kim Hyunmin lost his words.

He had experienced firsthand how tough they were.

Anyway, Yoo-hyun continued.

"Kids, you have to get along with your friends. Or you might get punished."

Yoo-hyun winked, and the bullies shivered.

"Yes."

"Promise me. I think I'll be really angry if you break this promise."

"Oh, we understand."

One of them answered, and the others apologized to Kim Hyesung.

"Hyesung, we're sorry."

"We won't do it again."

Kim Hyesung stuttered as if confused.

"I-it's okay."

In that awkward atmosphere, Yoo-hyun added one more thing.

This time, it was a rather strong tone.

"Let's keep this concept. Got it?"

"Yes. We got it."

Then they answered in unison with a firm voice.

Yoo-hyun smiled and gestured to the cake.

"Good. Let's not make each other blush for nothing. Come on, eat."

“Yes, yes.”

The young bullies ate the cake again.

“...”

Yoo-hyun smiled at Kim Hyunmin, who was stunned by the sight.

It seemed that Kim Hyunmin’s son’s problem was well resolved.

That story could be heard the next morning, on the outdoor terrace of the 20th floor of Hansung Tower.

Kim Hyunmin, who was looking at the Gangnam skyline from afar, opened his mouth.

“I got a call from Hyesung earlier.”

“How is he? Is he okay?”

“Yeah. They’re treating him well. They apologized in front of everyone.”

“That’s good.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and Kim Hyunmin asked as if he didn’t understand.

“What kind of magic did you use?”

“Everything can be solved by talking.”

“Haha. Does that make sense?”

“You saw it yourself.”

“...”

Kim Hyunmin blinked his eyes at Yoo-hyun’s confident words.

Strictly speaking, it wasn’t wrong.

Then he chuckled to himself and laughed.

“Anyway, you’re amazing.”

“Thank you for the compliment. It feels like I’ve worked for a long time.”

“Oh. I should pay you extra for working on weekends.”

“Don’t worry. I’m a high-end talent, you know?”

“Kid. Don’t worry. I’ll buy you drinks for days and nights.”

“Okay. I’ll take it with interest.”

“What? You’ve become more greedy since you went to Ulsan?”

“I learned from you, Team Leader.”

“Puhahaha.”

The friendly voices of the two scattered in the air.

They exchanged a few more words when it happened.

A familiar voice came from behind.

They turned their heads and saw the 3rd part members, including Deputy Manager Choi Minhee.

Deputy Manager Choi Minhee said sharply.

“What are you doing here since morning, Team Leader?”

“It’s okay. What’s wrong with that? It happens sometimes.”

“The person in charge is looking for you.”

Deputy Manager Choi Minhee backed off, but Kim Hyunmin was unmoved.

“It’s okay. He’ll come up if it’s urgent.”

“Huh?”

“What are you doing? Aren’t you here for a reunion? Sit down.”

Kim Hyunmin asked and Deputy Manager Choi Minhee looked dumbfounded.

Park Seungwoo followed and said.

“That’s nice. Let’s have an old 3rd part meeting outside for a change.”

Lee Chanho, who had plastic bags in both hands, also joined in.

“I knew this would happen, so I bought a lot of snacks.”

Kim Younggil was the same.

“I brought some paper scraps just in case. Let’s put them down and sit on them.”

It was done in an instant.

They laid snacks and drinks on the bench, and some sat on the paper on the ground.

It looked like they had come for a picnic outside.

Yoo-hyun poured drinks into paper cups and handed them over.

“Thank you for welcoming me back from my business trip. Let’s toast to that.”



People murmured at Yoo-hyun's serious expression.

"Crazy guy."

Park Seungwoo said bluntly, and Kim Younggil shook his head.

"Haha. You only learned weird things in Ulsan."

Anyway, Yoo-hyun shouted.

"To the Product Planning Team 3rd Part!"

"To that!"

Of course, the part members also shouted along.

It was an unexpected scene on Monday morning.

Yoo-hyun returned to his office seat and packed his things.

Laptop, stationery, toiletries, etc.

He was going to stay upstairs for a while, so he had quite a lot to prepare.

When Yoo-hyun finished preparing, Deputy Manager Choi Minhee came over and asked.

"Are you going up to the 15th floor?"

"Yes. I think I'll be working there from now on."

"I'm sure there are a lot of people who will miss you, Yoo-hyun."

"I'll say hello to them later."

Yoo-hyun smiled and Deputy Manager Choi Minhee sneakily handed him something.

It was the award plaque for winning the Innovation Planning Contest.

"I thought you didn't see this."

"It's awesome, Deputy Manager. Congratulations."

"There will be a photo shoot for the newsletter next month."

"Me too?"

Yoo-hyun was surprised, but Deputy Manager Choi Minhee rolled her eyes.

"Of course. Do you want to skip it?"

"Well, I don't like selling my face."

Yoo-hyun shrugged, and Deputy Manager Choi Minhee teased him.

“Sorry, but you can’t do a flying kick in the photo shoot.”

“Sigh. Okay. I lose.”

Yoo-hyun, who never backed down, raised both hands this time.

Deputy Manager Choi Minhee smiled like a winner and patted Yoo-hyun’s shoulder.

“Hoho. That’s right. Prepare well.”

“Yes. Then I’ll go up.”

Yoo-hyun packed his things and turned around after saying goodbye.

Chapter 294

He had only taken two steps when Park Seung-woo, who had just returned from the bathroom, waved his hand.

He had his characteristic innocent smile on his face.

“Yoo-hyun, good luck. I’ll bring you some ice cream later.”

“Sorry, but outsiders are not allowed here.”

“Hey, am I an outsider?”

“You’ll have to ask the group leader about that.”

Park Seung-woo, who had been blinking his eyes, belatedly realized that Yoo-hyun was leaving.

“What? Then it’ll be hard to see you even though we’re in the same building?”

“Probably.”

“What about phone calls?”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at the obvious question and answered.

“Of course. Call me anytime.”

“Okay. Are you coming to the dinner?”

“Sure. I have to go.”

At Yoo-hyun’s refreshing answer, Park Seung-woo’s face, which had been stiff for a moment, brightened up again.

“Then that’s fine.”

“Yes. I’ll be back soon.”

Park Seung-woo muttered softly as he watched Yoo-hyun turn around.

“Now I really won’t see him much...”

His face was full of regret.

It was when Yoo-hyun was walking down the hallway.

Somehow, Lee Ae-rin came up to him at the right timing and greeted him.

“Yoo-hyun, are you going up?”

“Yes. I have to work hard from now on.”

“Here, take this. It’s prepared by your supervisor.”

She handed him a big bag.

It was full of snacks and drinks.

Yoo-hyun took the plastic bag and thanked her.

“Thank you for taking care of me.”

“I wanted to deliver it to you personally, but it seemed difficult to get to the 15th floor.”

“This is too much. Thank you so much. I’ll enjoy it.”

“Good luck with your presentation. Fighting.”

Lee Ae-rin clenched her fist and cheered him on. Yoo-hyun smiled back.

He felt a deep camaraderie in their brief conversation.

It was a pleasant and heartwarming feeling.

It wasn’t just Lee Ae-rin.

There were many people he missed even though it had been only a little over half a year since he left.

There were his peers, and Jo Eun-ah, who had joined the PR team this time.

And there was one junior he wanted to check on.

But now was not the time for that.

Yoo-hyun lowered his head and quickened his pace.

He was about to pass by the marketing team’s seat when he heard a sharp voice.

“Jang Joon-sik. What the hell are you doing? Why are you picking a fight?”

“I’m sorry. But I think that’s wrong.”

“Huh. You really want me to show you?”

He turned his head and saw a new employee standing up to his senior.

It was something he could have just closed his eyes and let go of, but he made it worse by saying something unnecessary.

Yoo-hyun stopped for a moment and looked at the new employee.

He saw the face of Jang Joon-sik, who had been his junior in the past.

He was still in the marketing team before he moved to the product planning team.

Looking at him, Yoo-hyun chuckled.

“Kid, you’re still the same.”

Yoo-hyun was heading to the VIP meeting room on the 15th floor.

He and Kim Young-gil had rented out the luxurious conference room for a week.

They were going to prepare for their presentation here until the Apple product review meeting.

Kim Young-gil, who had arrived earlier, reached out his hand to Yoo-hyun.

“I’m counting on you.”

“Yes. Let’s do our best.”

Yoo-hyun shook his hand.

It was the start now.

Kim Young-gil had prepared hard for this with gritted teeth.

Yoo-hyun had also collected data and supported him.

“Yoo-hyun, here...”

“Yes. That part is...”

The wall made of high-quality materials was covered with papers.

The whiteboard was filled with dense writing.

They were busy preparing for their presentation when they heard a knock on the door.

Knock knock.

“Yes, just a moment.”

Yoo-hyun opened the thick door that blocked the window.

Then he saw Yeotae-sik's face, the executive director.

He had brought something big in both hands with generosity.

"Group leader."

Kim Young-gil exclaimed in surprise, and Yoo-hyun bowed politely.

"Hello."

"I hope I didn't come too suddenly."

Yeotae-sik asked, and Yoo-hyun answered casually with a good sense of humor.

"It would have been nice if you had contacted me in advance."

"Huh."

Kim Young-gil's face turned pale for a moment.

But Yeotae-sik laughed pleasantly.

His easygoing personality was evident in his expression.

He then handed over the paper bag he had brought. It contained lunch boxes.

They looked expensive at a glance.

"Heh. Don't be like that. Oh, and this. I don't know if you'll like it."

"Of course we'll like it. Let's eat together."

Yeotae-sik smiled as Yoo-hyun said with a smile.

"Then. That's why I came."

Kim Young-gil blinked his eyes at their friendly appearance.

They sat at the table and ate the lunch boxes. Yeotae-sik asked them various things.

"When you go on a business trip..."

"Yes. We'll prepare like that."

Yoo-hyun answered the questions about their daily lives.

Kim Young-gil only looked around awkwardly to ease the awkwardness.

Then Yeotae-sik brought up the work topic.

"How's the preparation going?"

At that moment, Kim Young-gil started to talk as if he had been waiting for it.

Of course, his tone was as stiff as ever.

“We are in the initial stage of preparation...”

“You’re doing well.”

Yeotae-sik gave them a routine compliment as they were still in the early stage.

Kim Young-gil bowed his head stiffly in gratitude.

“Thank you. It’s all thanks to your support, group leader.”

“Heh. I didn’t do much.”

Yeotae-sik waved his hand with a smile, and Yoo-hyun intervened to lighten the mood.

“You supported us with the place, and you brought us this delicious food.”

“That’s nothing. I can do that anytime.”

“You also supported us with the Apple laptop. We’ll use it well.”

“I have to support you if you request it for your presentation.”

There weren’t many bosses who would think of such things as obvious.

He could have wondered why he had to change his laptop just for the presentation.

But Yeotae-sik didn’t hesitate and put Yoo-hyun’s request into action.

Yoo-hyun expressed his gratitude with the answer he wanted to hear.

“We’ll repay you with good results.”

“Heh. That would be the best thing.”

They exchanged a few more words in a warm atmosphere.

After finishing his meal, Yeotae-sik got up from his seat and said.

“I hope I didn’t bother you too much.”

“No, it was an honor today.”

Kim Young-gil said stiffly and bowed.

Yeotae-sik, the executive director, patted his shoulder.

“Kim, you don’t have to be so formal in front of me. I’m not the one you’re presenting to.”

“Yes. I’ll keep that in mind.”

“You still seem too nervous?”

Yeotae-sik asked playfully, and Yoo-hyun answered with a good humor.

“It’s because you brought us lunch personally.”

“Heh. Then I’ll just order delivery next time.”

“No, no.”

Kim Young-gil waved his hand in panic.

Then Yeotae-sik smiled and said.

“Well then. I’ll leave you to it.”

“Please do.”

Yoo-hyun escorted him to the door.

As soon as Yeotae-sik left, Kim Young-gil breathed a sigh of relief.

“Whew. I thought I was going to die.”

“Isn’t presenting in front of the business director more nerve-wracking?”

“That was prepared, but this is live.”

“This is nothing. This presentation is really unpredictable live.”

Yoo-hyun teased him, and Kim Young-gil reached out and gasped.

“Wait. Just wait. Whew, whew.”

“Let’s not be nervous from now on.”

Yoo-hyun said, but it was useless.

Kim Young-gil was the type who could only relax when he prepared thoroughly.

He had always been like that, and this time was no different.

As expected, he burned his will more strongly.

“No way. I really have to stay up all night for a week.”

“Just rest today. We have a team dinner, remember?”

“Can’t we postpone it for a day? I’m too anxious.”

It was Kim Young-gil’s passion.

Yoo-hyun understood his feelings well.

But that didn’t mean things would go well.

“The more you hurry, the more you go around.”

“But this time is different.”

“No. It’s better to skip the first day.”

Yoo-hyun’s words seemed reasonable, and Kim Young-gil finally nodded.

“Sigh. Fine. Let’s go, let’s go.”

“Okay. I’ll let them know.”

Then Kim Young-gil clenched his teeth harder.

“But let’s work hard until we leave.”

That was also Kim Young-gil’s attitude.

Yoo-hyun gladly agreed to that.

“Yes. Let’s do that.”

That evening.

Yoo-hyun visited the pork soup restaurant for the first time in a long time.

The lady who ran the restaurant hugged him with both arms as soon as she saw him.

“Yoo-hyun. Why did you come so late?”

“How have you been?”

She then touched his face with a worried voice.

“Oh my, look at how thin you are. Are you having a hard time these days?”

“No. I’m eating well and living well.”

“That’s good. You should. Our Ye-seul is…”

As the lady went on talking, Park Seung-woo, who was behind him, coughed.

“Ahem, ahem.”

The lady didn’t let Park Seung-woo go without a glance.

“Park, go find your seat. What are you doing here?”

“You should guide me.”

“Don’t you know where to sit? Go ahead and get some drinks ready.”

She threw a cold word at him and then held Yoo-hyun’s hand again.

“Oh my, our Yoo-hyun really needs to eat a lot today.”

“Haha. I’m fine.”

“Fine? What do you mean fine?”



Park Seung-woo whined as she spoke warmly to Yoo-hyun.

“I brought all the customers here, but you only like Yoo-hyun.”

The lady answered him right away.

“Yoo-hyun is handsome.”

“...”

“Hahaha.”

The team members who followed him burst into laughter.

Park Seung-woo eventually went into the store with a deflated shoulder and opened the refrigerator door.

He then took out some drinks and muttered.

“I’m going to drink everything here today.”

“He’s playing and falling behind.”

Of course, the lady cut him off sharply.

His shoulder rose up again after a while.

It was because of the lady’s special service.

The table in the room was filled with food without a break.

Park Seung-woo gave her a thumbs up.

“Auntie, you’re awesome as always.”

“Stop it. Park, don’t eat. You need to lose weight.”

“Why are you only like that to me?”

Park Seung-woo cried out, and the lady said bluntly.

“You’re going to America soon, right? You’ll be ignored if you’re too fat.”

“What? How did you know?”

“I know everything that goes on in this company. I also know how hard Yoo-hyun worked in Ulsan.”

“Really?”

The surprised Yoo-hyun asked, and the lady winked at him.

“Of course. There’s a place where I can hear everything.”

Snap.

She then opened a bottle and filled Park Seung-woo's glass.

"Park, don't be like that and have a drink."

"Ah, thank you."

She said in a calm voice.

She subtly conveyed her caring heart.

"You've worked hard. You'll do well there too."

"Thank you. I'm nothing."

Park Seung-woo seemed a bit touched and trailed off.

Chapter 295

Everyone looked at the scene with warmth.

The affection in the eyes of the soup lady was evident.

Then, she got up and said something unexpected.

"Well, you probably won't be able to get a girlfriend even in America."

"Auntie."

Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, flared up and everyone laughed loudly.

"Hahaha."

Leaving behind the noisy laughter, the soup lady quickly left.

She showed a playful smile through the gap of the sliding door.

"Have a good time, everyone."

It was her consideration to lighten up the mood.

Thanks to the soup lady's intervention, the topic of conversation turned to Park Seung-woo's MBA.

He forgot his momentary embarrassment and spoke with a determined expression.

"Thank you for giving me this opportunity. I'll do my best."

"What are you talking about? You still have time left."

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, asked with a puzzled expression. Park Seung-woo replied seriously.

"I'm saying goodbye to Kim and Yoo-hyun before they go on a business trip. I won't see them after that."

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, immediately interjected.

“You’re not going to die, why are you making such a fuss?”

“I’m sorry. I feel like I’m the only one who got the benefit after all the hard work we did together.”

It was also a talent to make the light atmosphere heavy in an instant.

Yoo-hyun spoke bluntly to his mentor and senior, who looked tense.

“You’re going to suffer, why are you sorry?”

“Hey. Suffer? Do you even know what MBA is...”

Park Seung-woo snapped at him.

Yoo-hyun smiled and answered.

“Do you think I don’t know what I’m talking about?”

“Hmm, you seem to know something.”

Park Seung-woo blinked his eyes and soon nodded.

Kim Hyun-min and Choi Min-hee also agreed.

“Yeah, Yoo-hyun probably knows something.”

“He feels like he’s already been there. He’s so good at his work.”

Kim Young-gil, the manager, praised Yoo-hyun with confidence.

“He’s better than anyone who’s been to MBA.”

Even Lee Chan-ho, who knew nothing, joined in.

“I think Yoo-hyun knows a lot too.”

It was a glimpse of Yoo-hyun’s image that he had built up over time.

Park Seung-woo, who was embarrassed by the reactions of others, opened his mouth.

“Yoo-hyun, anyway, this is a great opportunity and everyone is envious of you.”

“I’m not envious. I feel sorry for you.”

Yoo-hyun made a pitiful expression and Park Seung-woo stuttered.

“Wi-will you not go if you have a chance?”

“No. I’ll never go.”

Yoo-hyun reaffirmed his stance.

It was sincere.

He remembered how hard he had studied when he went to MBA in the past.

He had studied like crazy, but he didn't get much out of it.

MBA was not a place to study.

He realized too late that it was a place to meet various people and gain experience.

Yoo-hyun hoped that Park Seung-woo would realize that sooner.

“Wow. Really?”

He asked in surprise and Yoo-hyun tried to ease his shoulders.

“You don't have to study hard there. Just spend a lot of money and have fun.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hands and spoke casually.

Choi Min-hee, who noticed his intention, also added a word.

“Yeah. Have fun. It's a once-in-a-lifetime chance to get paid by the company to play.”

“That's right. It's not our money anyway. Enjoy it while you can.”

Kim Hyun-min joined in and Park Seung-woo finally smiled faintly.

“I'm really good at playing if I play.”

“And get a girlfriend too.”

Kim Young-gil held out his glass with a smile.

Park Seung-woo lifted his glass and said loudly.

“Look forward to it. I'll show you the charm of Korean men.”

“...”

In front of the stunned people, he emptied his glass and screamed with an unknown sound above his head.

“Kraa!”

Watching him, Choi Min-hee shook her head.

“I hope he doesn't disgrace Korean men.”

“Hahaha.”

Everyone laughed as they had the same thought.

The dinner party that started like that went on to second and third rounds until it ended.

Yoo-hyun, who came back after having a blast for a day, put more effort into preparing for the product review meeting.

He collected data, organized it, made scenarios, and created backup plans.

Kim Young-gil stuck out his tongue as he watched him.

“Yoo-hyun, you’re really amazing. It’s no joke how well you do it.”

“What do you mean?”

“What do I mean? I mean your preparation. I didn’t know you would do this much.”

“This presentation is not just a presentation.”

His sincerity was embedded in his calm answer.

Apple did not reveal what the product review meeting would be like.

They did not even tell the exact location and target of the presentation.

They just asked for a panel and told them to prepare for the presentation.

It was something that had never happened before and would never happen again.

Even Yoo-hyun could not fully predict it, so he had to prepare for all possibilities.

Kim Young-gil nodded as if he agreed.

“That’s true. You might have to present in front of Steve Jobs.”

“That’s very likely. Of course, we have to prepare for that too.”

Yoo-hyun’s words stimulated Kim Young-gil and he asked.

“Should we watch Steve Jobs’ presentation video again?”

“Let’s do that. I’ll play it right away.”

The video that Yoo-hyun played was from last January, when the iPhone first came out.

On the screen, Steve Jobs appeared in a black turtleneck and jeans.

He got on the stage and exchanged a few jokes with the audience.

Then he captivated the auditorium with a few words.

Kim Young-gil admired him.

“He’s amazing. I’m really drawn in just by watching him.”

“He rehearsed for five days straight, talking to the audience.”

“Really?”

“Yes. He spent two weeks preparing for that presentation.”

Yoo-hyun answered and Kim Young-gil swallowed his saliva and asked.

“Is that the person we’re going to present in front of?”

“Yes.”

“I see.”

Kim Young-gil trembled but clenched his fists.

He was trying to overcome his fear, but that was not enough.

Yoo-hyun planted a clear vision in him so that he would not lose his way.

“And two years later, Steve Jobs will introduce our panel at that place.”

Kim Young-gil did not doubt Yoo-hyun’s words at all.

He rather asked about the outcome.

“How will he introduce it?”

“As the best panel in the world. Then, the whole world will pay attention to us.”

“The best panel in the world.”

“Yes. And you’ll be there, manager.”

Yoo-hyun was not making empty words.

In the past, Yoo-hyun was invited to Apple’s presentation as a reward for planning the iPhone 4 panel.

He heard the applause of countless audiences on the spot.

He still remembered the joy of that time.

Kim Young-gil, the manager, asked Yoo-hyun.

There was a determination in his eyes.

“Then you should come with me. We worked on this together.”

“Yes. Let’s do that.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and answered. Kim Young-gil got up from his seat.

He exuded a spirit of seeing this through.

“Let’s stop here. We need to start over.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Yoo-hyun nodded right away.

The presentation preparation went on, but there was still an uncertain part.

It was the final demo mockup.

Yoo-hyun, who was in charge of it, had no idea what it looked like.

Not only Yoo-hyun, but no one knew.

It was because of Apple’s strict secrecy.

As long as this part was blank, they would be in trouble no matter how well they prepared for the presentation.

Yoo-hyun tried to solve this problem in another way.

Ziing. Ziing.

Then, he got a call from the person who would see the demo mockup first.

Yoo-hyun left Kim Young-gil, who was practicing, and went outside to answer the phone.

Soon after, he heard the voice of Maeng Ki-yong, the senior engineer, from the other side of the line.

-Yoo-hyun, how are you doing?

“I’m doing well. How about you?”

-I just arrived at the headquarters. The atmosphere here is no joke.

It was already dark in local time.

Going to the headquarters now meant that he would stay there overnight as expected.

“So you’re staying there and testing the mockup?”

-Yeah. It seems like that’s what’s going to happen. I have to hand in my phone too.

“That makes sense. Apple is very thorough about that.”

Yoo-hyun said as if he understood.

Maeng Ki-yong didn’t have much time and got to the point.

-Yoo-hyun, let's check the part I told you last time.

“Yes. Go ahead.”

-The part I told you to pay attention to when testing the mockup is...

“Yes. That's right. You can proceed with using the video board.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and Maeng Ki-yong continued.

-What if that's not the case...

“Then backup would be better. Please tell John Norman.”

-Is that all?

“There's one more thing. That is...”

Yoo-hyun explained more when it happened.

Maeng Ki-yong clicked his tongue.

-You're so meticulous. You're really tough, tough.

“Don't feel too pressured.”

Yoo-hyun tried to ease his burden by matching his style.

-Hoo. That makes me feel more pressured.

“You don't have to. I can fix it even if it doesn't go well. You know that.”

That seemed to be more stimulating to him.

Maeng Ki-yong's excited voice calmed down.

He could imagine what kind of look he had on his face without seeing it.

-Forget it. I know, so hurry up and come.

“Haha. Okay. I'll see you soon.”

Yoo-hyun felt relieved and hung up the phone.

As time passed, the presentation preparation became more specific.

The VIP meeting room was now fully decorated as a presentation set.

Kim Young-gil, the manager, practiced his presentation whenever he had a chance.

“This Hanseong's ultra-high-resolution panel is...”

His voice became clearer as time went by.

It was the result of practicing with less sleep.



While he was working hard, Yoo-hyun was not idle either.

He assisted Kim Young-gil and refined the presentation materials.

While they were preparing, a phone call came in.

Ziing. Ziing.

It was from the gym director.

Kim Young-gil saw the caller and told Yoo-hyun who was about to get up.

“Just answer it here. It’s just us two, what does it matter.”

“Yes. Okay.”

Yoo-hyun answered the phone and heard a cheerful voice.

-Hey, Yoo-hyun, are you still alive?

“Director, hello.”

-You said you came to Seoul? Why don’t you stop by?

“I’ll go after this work is done.”

-Is it that important?

Yoo-hyun answered the director’s question with a good humor.

“Yes. It’s so important that I can’t miss going to the gym.”

-Puhahaha. Okay, stop by when you’re done. I’ll forget your face.

The director laughed heartily as always.

Yoo-hyun also replied with a good mood.

“Okay. Take care.”

Click.

Kim Young-gil looked at Yoo-hyun who hung up the phone with an apologetic expression.

“You don’t have to stay here because of me.”

“No. I have to focus on this work.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t stay on purpose.

He had no reason to do that either.

Still, Kim Young-gil looked sorry.

“No. I’m fine by myself.”

“Let’s do more preparation. Come on, let’s start.”

He wanted to comfort him more, but he didn’t have time for that.

Yoo-hyun immediately put his hands on the laptop keyboard.

Kim Young-gil shook his head as he looked at Yoo-hyun.

Chapter 296

That night.

On the 15th floor, Yoo-hyun faced Kim Young Gil, the section chief, at a window table.

The soft and luxurious sofa eased his fatigue.

Yoo-hyun smelled the Dutch coffee he had taken out of the VIP lounge and looked out the window.

The night view of Gangnam was visible through the large window.

“It’s quite scenic here.”

Kim Young Gil, the section chief, received Yoo-hyun’s casual remark with a stunned expression.

“Scenic? It’s like being in a hotel sky lounge.”

“Yeah. It would be perfect if there was some music.”

“Like the last time we went to the Baekje Hotel buffet?”

Kim Young Gil asked with a chuckle, and Yoo-hyun went a step further.

“Yes. But I think a violin performance would suit this scenery better than a piano. Of course, live.”

“Haha. That’s so you.”

Kim Young Gil took a sip of his coffee and looked out the window again.

He was momentarily lost in thought, then spoke with a nostalgic look in his eyes.

“Being here makes me realize how lucky we are.”

“In what way?”

Yoo-hyun asked, and Kim Young Gil listed them one by one.

“We get a lot of support. They let us use the VIP meeting room for free, they provide us with different kinds of gourmet lunch boxes every meal, we can use the massage chairs worth millions of won anytime, we can eat whatever we want from the snacks in the lounge...”

He seemed to have memorized them all, as he spat out a page worth of small benefits.

Yoo-hyun snorted and replied.

“Section chief, there’s always a reason why the company gives us these things. The company never does anything that would lose them money.”

“I know. But it’s not every day that the group leader and the business director come and buy us food and encourage us.”

“Even though they keep interfering?”

“They’re helping us with our weak points. I was grateful that they checked our presentation.”

Kim Young Gil seemed to be quite touched by the rare care of his superiors.

He was exactly what the company wanted in an ideal employee.

Of course, Yoo-hyun thought differently.

Considering the importance of the work, he deserved to get more.

Yoo-hyun sugarcoated his thoughts and said.

“It means you’re doing something very important, section chief.”

“Yeah. That’s why I want to do better.”

Kim Young Gil still had tension in his shoulders, and Yoo-hyun was about to say something to him.

At that moment, Kim Young Gil looked at Yoo-hyun and said.

“But I don’t think I can do it alone.”

It was such an unexpected remark that Yoo-hyun briefly examined his expression.

He looked tired, but there was a sparkle in his eyes.

He felt his sincerity and answered in a serious tone.

“Don’t worry. I’m not going anywhere.”

“Of course. I won’t let you go even if you try.”

He was not the same Kim Young Gil who used to refuse help in the past.

He looked very nice with his open arms and open heart.

Yoo-hyun smiled and gestured.

“Good. Shall we get started then?”

“Sure.”

Kim Young Gil smiled brightly.

As time passed, more documents piled up on the table.

Yeo Tae Sik, the executive director who brought coffee, clicked his tongue as he looked at the documents.

“Why are you looking at these things?”

“It’s better to be prepared for anything.”

Yoo-hyun answered with sharp eyes, and he picked up a document and looked at it.

It contained an interview that Tim Cook, Apple’s COO (Chief Operating Officer), had done when he worked at IBM.

And on top of that, Yoo-hyun’s comments were densely written.

“I thought you only researched Steve Jobs...”

Yeo Tae Sik snorted and looked at another document.

It listed the past careers of Apple’s key employees.

This felt more like digging up dirt on people than preparing for a presentation.

He blinked blankly and Yoo-hyun reached out his hand.

“Thank you for the coffee.”

“Oh, sure. Drink this.”

Yoo-hyun took the coffee and immersed himself in his laptop screen.

“Thank you, group leader.”

Kim Young Gil also greeted him briefly and focused on practicing his presentation again.

At a glance, he saw that the screen materials had changed again from last time.

Of course, it was in a much more refined direction.

Seeing that, Yeo Tae Sik smirked.

“You don’t have to worry about anything.”

As the preparation reached its final stage, Kim Young Gil's expression became calm.

He had lost his stiff look that he had when he was nervous at first.

On the other hand, Yoo-hyun who was looking at foreign articles was very serious.

<Will Apple's next phone display review meeting really take place? Apple remains silent as usual.>

It matched what he had confirmed with Yeo Tae Sik a while ago.

Apple still had not given the exact date of the review meeting.

They only gave a rough deadline.

This was also a strict secret.

No reporters knew the inside story.

Why?

Yoo-hyun's mind flashed with the backup scenario he had thought of.

He checked the remaining days and saw that the backup scenario was likely to happen.

He didn't have much time, so Yoo-hyun moved his hands quickly.

And a moment later.

On the screen, Yoo-hyun's newly organized two-page presentation materials appeared.

There was almost no text, and it even gave a plain impression.

"What is this?"

"This is what we'll show on the day of the presentation."

"This?"

Kim Young Gil asked in surprise.

He had barely prepared so many things, so it was understandable.

Yoo-hyun explained the situation briefly.

"Looking at how things are going, I don't think we'll have much time to present."

"Then what about the content we've prepared so far?"

"Of course, we have to keep it as a backup."

He was curious about the details.

But Kim Young Gil didn't ask.

Instead, he focused on the content in front of him.

"But everything is in here."

"Yes. That's right. It's the same context as what you've prepared so far."

Kim Young Gil looked at the image on the screen and opened his mouth.

"You're saying this name is the key point, right?"

"Yes. That's our trump card."

Yoo-hyun answered and Kim Young Gil laughed dryly.

"Is that why you told me to get the trademark rights since early this year?"

"That's how it turned out."

"Amazing kid..."

"Now is not the time to admire me."

Yoo-hyun said, and Kim Young Gil's eyes began to burn.

"Okay. Let's do this."

Kim Young Gil's face was full of determination.

He had completely extinguished his fear of being stiff again.

Yoo-hyun looked at his senior who had grown a lot in a short time and smiled warmly.

That's how it became the day before the trip.

The two men who came out of the VIP meeting room headed to the conference room on the 12th floor.

Their expressions were quite different from a week ago.

Squeak.

As Yoo-hyun opened the door and entered, Choi Min Hee, the deputy manager, greeted him.

"You've worked hard."

"Thank you. It was fun."

"You're amazing, Yoo-hyun. I don't think Kim section chief could do it."

Choi Min Hee, the deputy manager, responded to Park Seung Woo, the assistant manager.

“I know. Kim section chief looks like he’s dying.”

“Don’t say that. My mouth is sore from talking so much.”

Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, glanced at Kim Young Gil, the section chief, who was making a crying sound.

“What are you going to do if you don’t do it now?”

“Yes. You’re right. It was a great opportunity.”

Kim Young Gil answered seriously, and Kim Hyun Min smirked as if he expected that.

“You only suffered a lot, what opportunity is that?”

“No. We really got a lot of support.”

“Sigh. What’s the point of saying that? Fine. Our company will grow thanks to your noble sacrifice, okay?”

Kim Hyun Min said sarcastically, but it was also his way of showing his care for Kim Young Gil.

Knowing that, Yoo-hyun tried to chime in.

Then, he saw a small box on the table.

It was a box of yeot (a Korean taffy).

There was a phrase written on it.

-Kim Young Gil and Han Yoo-hyun, we wish you a great presentation.

Yoo-hyun picked up the box and smiled brightly.

“This is the real opportunity.”

Kim Hyun Min nodded and said.

“Yeah. This is better than the group leader’s lunch box, right?”

“Yes. A hundred times better.”

As soon as Yoo-hyun answered, Kim Young Gil, who had just picked up the yeot box, blinked and asked.

“Did you really prepare this for us?”

“Chan Ho did it.”

Choi Min Hee answered, and Lee Chan Ho scratched his head.

“But you paid for it, deputy manager.”

“Still, you did the legwork, Chan Ho.”

It might not have been a big deal as Lee Chan Ho said.

But they appreciated his thoughtfulness of getting it for them.

Yoo-hyun sincerely thanked him.

His thanks were for the whole part.

“Thank you very much. I’ll enjoy it.”

“Yeah. Do well and come back. Kim section chief too.”

Choi Min Hee said goodbye, and Lee Chan Ho also cheered them on.

“Section chief Kim, fighting!”

“Yeah. I’ll get energized with your yeot, Chan Ho.”

It was only a week-long trip, but people’s faces looked like they were going on a year-long assignment.

Seeing that, Kim Hyun Min clicked his tongue.

“It would be a mess if you go twice.”

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun faced Park Seung Woo.

He opened his arms and hugged Yoo-hyun.

“Let me hug my mentee once.”

He would never have agreed to that before, but this time was different.

Yoo-hyun hugged him back and said.

“Have a good MBA trip. Take care of yourself.”

“Sure. I’ll tell you a lot of fun stories.”

“Keep in touch.”

“No way. It costs roaming fees.”

Yoo-hyun replied to Park Seung Woo’s lame joke.

“Then use messenger.”

“Okay. Don’t ignore me when I contact you.”



“Yes. I’ll always be waiting for you.”

Everyone laughed at their warm atmosphere as they talked.

Ding dong.

A message from the group leader’s secretary came to Kim Young Gil’s phone.

Kim Young Gil summarized the situation.

“I think it’s time to go.”

“Yeah. Have a good trip.”

Choi Min Hee said farewell, and Lee Chan Ho also wished them well.

“Section chief Kim, have a safe flight.”

“Yeah. Thanks for everything.”

It seemed like they wouldn’t let go until they left for real, but Kim Young Gil and Yoo-hyun managed to get out of the conference room.

At that moment.

Jung Da Hye, who had worked late and arrived at her accommodation, checked her phone.

A message notification lit up the screen.

The sender made her frown narrow.

-Congratulations on launching your new project. I’m going to San Francisco on a business trip soon. Let’s meet there.

She snorted as soon as she saw the message.

“San Francisco?”

The location of the company she was in charge of this time was San Francisco.

That’s why she was on a business trip to San Francisco right now.

It was on the homepage too, so he must have known and sent it.

Jung Da Hye looked incredulous and muttered.

“What? Do I have to go when you call?”

Chapter 297

Yoo-hyun and Kim Young Gil, the section chief, rode in Vice President Yeo Tae Sik’s car to the airport.

Their luggage was already loaded in the car.

Sitting in the front seat, Vice President Yeo Tae Sik asked Yoo-hyun.

“Did you hear from the vice president?”

“I just got a message of encouragement from him.”

“He must be very concerned about this.”

“Yes. It’s a very important matter.”

“That’s right. It’s important.”

Vice President Yeo Tae Sik looked quite nervous too.

It was understandable, since this matter was very crucial for him.

He had to make it a success for the sake of Shin Kyung Wook, the senior manager’s political career.

Then, Kim Young Gil, who was sitting next to Yoo-hyun, expressed his determination.

“I will do my best to produce results.”

“Good. Kim section chief, just do as you have done.”

“Yes. I understand.”

This matter was also important for Kim Young Gil.

Not only because he was getting everyone’s attention.

He wanted to prove himself through this matter.

“...”

Yoo-hyun, who was sitting in the passenger seat and looking out the window, felt the same way.

He had a bigger perspective than the other two, and he had to make this matter a success no matter what.

This success would be the key to resolving countless problems that would arise in the future.

Vroom.

The car carrying the three people who had different reasons for wanting success quietly drove on.

The three people arrived at the airport and boarded the plane after going through immigration.

Thanks to the business manager's consideration, their seats were in business class.

Kim Young Gil, who stretched out his upper body, whispered to Yoo-hyun who was sitting in the next seat.

"I don't know if we deserve this treatment."

"This is all to support you to do well."

"It's both flattering and burdensome."

He seemed more confident than before, and his shoulders were more relaxed.

He didn't look very nervous, and he even joked around.

Yoo-hyun smiled and gave him a thumbs up.

"You're doing great."

"Kid. I'm going to sleep for a bit."

"Okay. Get some rest."

He said he was going to sleep, but Kim Young Gil kept mumbling with his mouth closed.

And it took a while before his eyes closed.

After a 12-hour flight, the plane arrived at San Francisco airport.

They looked in good condition thanks to being in business class.

Vice President Yeo Tae Sik, who had just gotten off the plane, said to Yoo-hyun who was following him.

"I'm glad we arrived safely."

"Me too. Maybe it's a sign that things will go well."

Yoo-hyun answered cheerfully, and he smiled lightly.

They found their luggage and followed Vice President Yeo Tae Sik who was pulling his suitcase.

Kim Young Gil asked Yoo-hyun quietly as they walked behind him.

"Do you think nothing will go wrong this time?"

"Do you think there will be another fire at the hotel?"

"Haha. There's no way that would happen again, right?"

Kim Young Gil laughed but felt a chill.

He remembered that he had said something similar last time.

Yoo-hyun reassured him.

“Don’t worry. Even if there is a fire, the group leader will cover for us.”

“I hope so.”

“Yes. Of course. If there is no hotel, the US branch staff will lend us their places.”

Kim Young Gil recalled his past experience.

He had rented a stranger’s place because of the fire at the hotel.

He slept on an air bed and ate breakfast there too.

It was a very unusual experience.

“Haha. We rented a place last time too, right?”

“Yes. We rested well thanks to that.”

“I wonder how they are doing?”

“You mean Brian and Jo?”

“Yeah. I’m curious.”

“They are doing very well.”

Yoo-hyun answered right away, and Kim Young Gil clapped his hands and asked.

“Oh, do you keep in touch with them?”

“Yes. I’m planning to see them after this matter is over.”

“That’s an amazing connection.”

It was as Kim Young Gil said.

Unlike before, they were able to share their growth process with them.

It was exciting that something they could only imagine became reality.

“That’s right. It’s a wonderful connection.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and smiled softly on his lips.

There were US branch staff waiting for them at the airport.

They didn’t need to rent a car or worry about hotel reservations.

The same went for meals.

Those trivial things were already taken care of behind them.

It was nice to have Vice President Yeo Tae Sik with them in that regard.

Of course, it wasn't all good either.

On their way to the hotel by car, something happened.

Vice President Yeo Tae Sik checked his message and asked.

“Kim section chief, can you do a pre-presentation right away?”

“To whom?”

Kim Young Gil asked with a bewildered expression, and Vice President Yeo Tae Sik glanced at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun stepped in tactfully.

“It's Senior Manager Shin Kyung Wook, right? Kim section chief has met him before.”

“Right. Then you won't feel too pressured.”

There was no way he wouldn't feel pressured.

But it was something he had to do.

He swallowed his saliva and answered slowly.

“I understand.”

“Thank you for thinking that way.”

Vice President Yeo Tae Sik smiled lightly.

They drove for about 40 minutes southeast from the airport and arrived at the hotel.

It was located not far from Apple's headquarters.

The sun had almost set and the surroundings were dark, but the hotel was not.

It shone brightly as if it had spotlights on it.

The letters on the building sparkled like the Milky Way.

Los Altos Hills Hotel.

That's why the already luxurious hotel looked even more splendid.

Kim Young Gil looked up at the hotel building with a wistful expression.

He wanted to go straight to his room.

Yoo-hyun tapped his shoulder and said.

“Section chief, Vice President Yeo Tae Sik went ahead.”

“Right. Let’s go.”

Even Kim Young Gil, who was always full of energy, looked very tired this time.

Yoo-hyun understood his feelings well.

But they had something to do now.

The place they followed Vice President Yeo Tae Sik to was the seminar room on the first floor.

There, a familiar face greeted the three of them.

“You all worked hard to get here.”

“How have you been, senior manager?”

Yoo-hyun greeted Shin Kyung Wook, the senior manager, who reached out his hand.

“Yeah. How about you?”

“Yes. I’ve been well thanks to you.”

Yoo-hyun shook his hand, and Shin Kyung Wook gave him a meaningful smile.

They hadn’t seen each other for a while, but they didn’t feel awkward.

They knew well what each other had been doing during that time.

Yoo-hyun also responded to his smile without backing down.

It was a seminar room with a rather expensive rental fee.

But Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, didn’t care and opened his lunch box there.

“I don’t know if it suits your taste.”

“It’s delicious.”

Kim Young-gil, the manager who had hurriedly finished his meal, smiled.

His face, which had been gloomy a while ago, was nowhere to be seen.

After all, you need to eat to get your strength up, no matter what you do.

It was after the meal.

Yoo-hyun stepped forward first, instead of Shin Kyung-wook, who had a hard time breaking the ice.

“Director Shin, excuse me, but can we share our presentation materials here?”

“We just arrived, but is that okay?”

Yoo-hyun looked at his side at Shin Kyung-wook’s question.

Kim Young-gil, the manager, nodded right away.

“Yes. I want to check with you once.”

“Hehe. I’m fine with that. I was curious anyway.”

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

Then he took out the mockup and handed it to Shin Kyung-wook while Kim Young-gil was preparing for the presentation.

Of course, it wasn’t the mockup that Apple had made this time.

But it was enough to create the atmosphere of the evaluation meeting.

Shin Kyung-wook, who was touching the mockup, asked Kim Young-gil.

“Then I’ll start the presentation.”

“Just do it lightly. I’m just going to see the flow.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Yoo-hyun nodded at Kim Young-gil’s signal.

Click.

The presentation screen filled the screen as he pressed the button.

At that moment, Shin Kyung-wook and Yeo Tae-sik, the vice president, leaned forward.

It was because an unexpected screen popped up.

At the same time, Kim Young-gil’s mouth opened.

“Our panel this time is...”

The presentation material was very simple.

There was almost no text on the main content of only one page.

The other one page added was even more so.

There was only one word in a large image.

The rest was all filled by Kim Young-gil’s words.

And that was very concise too.

Shin Kyung-wook, who had listened to the presentation, seemed unsatisfied and lost his appetite.

“Huh...”

Yeo Tae-sik, the vice president, asked in a puzzled tone.

“The content is too different from last time?”

Yoo-hyun answered instead of Kim Young-gil, who received his gaze.

“Yes. The situation changed and we changed it.”

“No matter what, this seems too much.”

“What part bothers you?”

At Yoo-hyun’s question, Yeo Tae-sik glanced at Shin Kyung-wook.

He was usually calm Yeo Tae-sik, but now he had no choice but to watch Shin Kyung-wook’s reaction.

Shin Kyung-wook’s expression didn’t look satisfied, so Yeo Tae-sik took charge.

“First of all, it’s too short. The presentation material looks too flimsy.”

“Too much text can distract attention.”

“No, not that kind of thing. At least if it’s a presentation, you should have a beginning and an end. Is it enough to just say the concept of a high-resolution panel?”

“The mockup has already been delivered. Additional explanations are redundant.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t back down and argued back. Yeo Tae-sik didn’t give up either and said.

“But still...”

Then Shin Kyung-wook stopped his words.

“Yeo vice president, wait a minute.”

“Yes. Director Shin.”

Then he asked Yoo-hyun.

“So this is it?”

“Yes. That’s right.”

Shin Kyung-wook gave a short comment after confirming the answer.



“The content was impactful and good enough. The delivery was also good. As you said, if you had made the mockup in advance, there would be nothing more to hear.”

“Thank you.”

“If it was just a presentation in front of Steve Jobs, this concise one might be good.”

“That’s what I think too.”

As soon as Yoo-hyun answered, Shin Kyung-wook sharply dug in.

“But this time it’s an evaluation meeting. A place where you compare with Ilseong and Sharp.”

“I know that.”

“Then you should also know that in a place where you have to prove that you are better than your competitors, this kind of concise presentation doesn’t fit.”

Everyone’s eyes were focused on Yoo-hyun at Shin Kyung-wook’s words.

They all seemed to have the same thought and were curious about Yoo-hyun’s answer.

Yoo-hyun asked back instead.

“What do you think the evaluation meeting will be like, Director Shin?”

There had already been several articles about Apple’s evaluation meeting in the media.

They even pointed out that they would compare the panels of Hansung, Ilseong, and Sharp.

It was an interview that Philip Schiller, Apple’s marketing director, had done himself.

People who saw it naturally imagined the scene of the three companies competing in the evaluation meeting.

Shin Kyung-wook was no exception.

“Well, they announced it to the media, so of course...”

Shin Kyung-wook, who was continuing his words, made a surprised expression.

He had a sudden feeling that he was missing something.

Then Yoo-hyun said with a confident tone.

“There will be no evaluation meeting in the form that you think, Director Shin.”

“There is no evaluation meeting?”

“To be precise, it will be a completely closed and small-scale evaluation meeting. You may not even have a chance to speak.”

“What’s the basis for saying that?”

Shin Kyung-wook seemed to have already caught on to some extent.

But Yeo Tae-sik and Kim Young-gil were still in the dark.

Chapter 298

Yoo-hyun explained the exact reason without wasting time.

“It’s because Apple hasn’t announced their official schedule yet.”

“Didn’t they give you a deadline? That’s why we came here for the business trip.”

When Vice President Yeo Tae-sik objected, Yoo-hyun answered right away.

“If it was an official product review, they should have informed the media long ago. But Apple is consistent in playing dumb.”

Vice President Shin Kyung-wook, who nodded his head, chimed in.

“That sounds right. It doesn’t make sense to call the media now.”

“Yes. That’s correct.”

“Then, are you saying that Steve Jobs is not interested in this product review?”

Apple had not mentioned anything about the product review.

From the outside, it looked like Apple had changed their mind about the panel.

But Yoo-hyun thought differently.

“No. It’s the opposite. They liked the panel so much that they don’t want to have an official product review.”

“Why is that?”

“Because Steve Jobs would want to show off the best panel at a place where he is the protagonist.”

Yoo-hyun said confidently.

At that moment, in the office on the third floor of Apple headquarters.

Philip Schiller, who was sitting down, asked John Norman in a questioning tone.

“What do you mean you don’t want to have an official product review?”

“It’s Steve’s decision. What can we do about it?”

Philip Schiller spat out a regretful voice.

As a marketing manager, he was sorry to miss such a good publicity opportunity.

But what was more absurd was John Norman, who designed the mockup.

“Then what about the mockup? Are you just going to bury it?”

“No. Steve already saw it.”

“Already? The final version hasn’t even come out yet.”

“You know Steve’s personality. Once he gets hooked, he can’t get out of it.”

Philip Schiller’s answer made John Norman ask cautiously.

“Then...”

“Yeah. He probably liked it a lot.”

“Really?”

“That’s why his room still has the light on.”

Philip Schiller gave a meaningful answer as he looked out the window.

Back to the seminar room on the first floor of Los Altos Hills Hotel.

Vice President Shin Kyung-wook nodded his head in agreement after hearing Yoo-hyun’s confident words.

“You might be right. That sounds like something Steve Jobs would think.”

“Thank you for understanding.”

When Yoo-hyun answered, Vice President Shin Kyung-wook raised his index finger and said.

“But your argument is missing one thing.”

“What is that?”

“That is the response of the competitors. I don’t know about Ilseong, but Sharp is sharpening their knives right now.”

“I expected that.”

When Yoo-hyun nodded his head, Vice President Shin Kyung-wook asked further.

“Did you hear that Sharp’s panel came out pretty good?”

“Yes. I heard that.”

Vice President Shin Kyung-wook did not ask for the source of Yoo-hyun's answer.

Instead, he expressed his concern.

“But aren't you worried?”

“Their product reliability is not at a level that can be shown yet. It will be hard in reality too.”

“But this is a demo. They only need one well-made panel. Reliability is a later issue.”

“Their panel is not at the same level as ours. It's just an imitation.”

“They will postpone improving their level. They still have time.”

As the conversation continued, the hypothesis became more concrete.

Vice President Shin Kyung-wook added one more thing.

“Right. If their opponent is Tim Cook, he will definitely bite.”

“That's right. Tim Cook is sensitive to price.”

Even though they couldn't see their opponent, they spoke as if they were sure.

It showed how much they had analyzed Apple.

“...”

Vice President Yeo Tae-sik stared at them blankly.

Kim Young-gil, who had been blinking his eyes since earlier, was speechless.

In a hotel room located in south San Francisco Bay.

A man in a suit fiddled with a mockup and picked up the phone.

There was a small Hansung logo on the edge of the mockup.

After the connection sound, Japanese came out of his mouth.

“Yes, boss. I'm on my way back from meeting Tim Cook.”

-What did he say?

“He was very satisfied with our price. And he checked the status of Hansung's panel...”

When the man explained, the boss laughed loudly.

-Haha. Good. There's no difference then. The game is over.

“That’s right. We’ve practically won this fight.”

-Haha. You’re reliable. Well, I’ll leave it to you.

“Yes. I understand.”

A thick smile hung on the man’s lips.

At the same time, in the CEO office on the fourth floor of Apple headquarters.

Tim Cook cautiously said to Steve Jobs, who was sitting on the sofa.

“Steve, I hope you look at this from a business perspective.”

“Tim, are you saying that I should choose a crappy panel because of money?”

Steve Jobs pointed at one of the two mockups on the table with his finger and asked back.

“Yes. It may be inferior for now, but it will improve over time.”

Tim Cook’s words made Steve Jobs pick up the other mockup and say.

“You don’t know. This is fundamentally a different panel.”

“But the resolution is the same, and the specs are...”

“No. It’s different, completely.”

Steve Jobs pushed the mockup on the table and dropped it.

Whish. Thud.

It collided with the mockup that was already on the floor and made a cracking sound.

Steve Jobs’ voice overlapped with that sound.

“But Tim, I respect your opinion. They might be able to pull it off.”

“Thank you. I’ll repay you with high performance.”

Tim Cook bowed and left.

Los Altos Hills Hotel seminar room on the first floor.

Vice President Shin Kyung-wook asked in a puzzled tone after hearing Yoo-hyun’s explanation.

“Why aren’t you worried about Sharp even though you know all that?”

“Steve Jobs is not an easy person.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“It means that he is not a person who would choose a second-rate panel.”

Steve Jobs was a person who prioritized products thoroughly.

He never compromised even on the smallest details if there was a problem.

He wouldn't choose an inferior product when he had a better one.

There were also some devices that Yoo-hyun had set up.

But Vice President Shin Kyung-wook was not completely convinced.

“That would be true if it was the old Steve Jobs. But I heard that he gives more authority to Tim Cook now.”

“That doesn't mean he becomes a cat from a tiger.”

“So you're saying that Steve Jobs will make the final choice?”

“Yes. That's what I think.”

Yoo-hyun spat out with certainty.

Vice President Shin Kyung-wook looked at him with curiosity.

“How can you be so sure?”

“I researched him.”

“That doesn't seem like something you can know just by researching.”

Yoo-hyun knew Steve Jobs well from the beginning.

He was a person who could not be unknown in the IT industry.

And now.

Yoo-hyun delved deeper into him.

He visualized him so vividly that he could hear Steve Jobs' voice when he closed his eyes.

The result was confidence that radiated from him.

“I have dug deeper than you think. I won't be wrong.”

“Haha. Your confidence is really amazing.”

“If I didn't have that much confidence, I wouldn't have started.”

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, exclaimed as he saw Yoo-hyun's bold eyes.

“Wow...”

He looked at Yoo-hyun silently for a while and then opened his mouth.

“So you're saying it's a game we can't lose?”

“Yes. That’s right. This presentation will be the decisive blow.”

“Is this what made it possible?”

The executive director turned his head and looked at the screen.

A single word was floating above a large image.

Yoo-hyun pointed to the screen and said.

“To be exact, it’s this word.”

The CEO’s office on the fourth floor of Apple’s headquarters.

Even after Tim Cook left, Steve Jobs was immersed in the mockup for a while.

He muttered as he looked at the mockup in his hand.

“This is exactly the screen I wanted.”

The picture on the panel was as realistic as a real photo.

It looked clear no matter how he turned it.

It was not just the quality of the screen that was good.

The elements that made up the mockup, the layout of the internal design, everything was what he wanted.

It might look similar on the outside, but it was different from the mockup that fell on the floor.

Steve Jobs had already pictured the iPhone 4 in his head.

There was only one thing left.

“What should I call this wonderful screen?”

He kept looking at the panel screen for a while after that.

During his stay at the hotel, Yoo-hyun had some leisure but never let his guard down.

He tried not to miss even a single possibility.

Kim Young-gil, the manager, also trained himself in sync with Yoo-hyun.

Two days later.

Yoo-hyun met Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director, at the hotel lobby with Kim Young-gil.

Yeo Tae-sik said with a gloomy expression.

“I just got the date for the evaluation meeting.”

“When is it?”

“It’s tomorrow.”

“They’re giving us short notice.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and Yeo Tae-sik nodded.

“And they limited the number of people to two.”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun had expected this situation to some extent.

If they were going to have a secret evaluation meeting, they wouldn’t ask for many people.

Yeo Tae-sik raised his voice with regret.

“Those Apple bastards, they’re really abusing their power. Wouldn’t it be nice if they told us earlier?”

Anyway, one of these three had to be left out.

Kim Young-gil opened his mouth nervously.

“I’ll...”

Then Yoo-hyun spoke first.

“We’ll do our best.”

Yeo Tae-sik nodded.

“Of course. You two are better than me.”

“We’ll bring good results. Please rest well.”

Yoo-hyun put his will in his casual tone.

Yeo Tae-sik nodded again.

“Okay. I’m counting on you.”

“Please treat us to a big dinner tomorrow night.”

“Haha. Just do well. I’ll do anything.”

“Yes. Please keep that promise.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and Yeo Tae-sik shook his head vigorously.

That night.



Yoo-hyun sat in a chair in his room with his eyes closed.  
His hands with nails clipped were lightly placed on his thighs.  
His posture was flawless and his breathing was stable.  
He looked like he was meditating, but he was different.  
New scenes were unfolding endlessly in Yoo-hyun's head.  
Apple's headquarters at 1 Infinite Loop in Cupertino.  
Yoo-hyun entered the center of the glass building.  
The interior of the building, shaped by his past memories, was quite detailed.  
His destination was the secret meeting room on the third floor.  
It was where Steve Jobs liked to have meetings with Apple's executives.  
There was a high possibility that this presentation would be held here, where outsiders were not allowed to enter.  
It was Yoo-hyun's inference based on Steve Jobs' past remarks, the characteristics of this evaluation meeting, and the sudden personnel restriction.  
Yoo-hyun opened the door of that room that he had never entered before.  
The scenery of the photo that appeared in Steve Jobs' autobiography unfolded before him.  
The atmosphere created by combining interviews with employees touched his skin.

## Chapter 299

When Yoo-hyun opened his eyes, he was no longer in the hotel room.  
A white wall with no clock. A few single sofas scattered in a large space.  
A whiteboard in the corner. The dense writing that filled it.  
A screen on the wall.  
The secret meeting room created by his imagination was vividly displayed.  
And the people sitting on the single sofas came into view one by one.  
Jonathan Ive, the chief design officer, Tim Cook, the chief operating officer, Philip Schiller, the chief marketing officer, Craig Federighi, the chief software officer, and Eddy Cue, the chief negotiator.  
They were the shooting stars who made Apple what it is today.

And in the center of them, there was a man.

A black turtleneck, jeans, and sneakers.

Round glasses and short hair.

He was thin, but his eyes were more alive than ever. It was Steve Jobs.

Yoo-hyun was in a tense atmosphere that he could feel even in his imagination.

The place was a hard chair surrounded by single sofas.

It gave him a feeling of taking a test. It was likely to be the same place that John Norman had mentioned in his memoir as the one he wanted to avoid the most.

The meaning of this place was simple.

This product review was not for demonstration, but for examination.

This had been foreseen since Steve Jobs did not hold an official product review.

Yoo-hyun lifted his head and looked at Steve Jobs.

The image of him reconstructed by his imagination was freedom itself.

He was playing with a mockup without caring about the surrounding atmosphere.

What kind of mockup was it?

Among the three choices, Ilseong Electronics' mockup was out from the start.

Steve Jobs was not a person who would waste time with a panel that did not catch his eye.

The only ones left were Hanseong Electronics and Sharp's mockups.

Both panels were ultra-high resolution panels, but the results were clearly different.

Stains on the screen, color bleeding, viewing angle, brightness issues, etc.

Small flaws that did not seem serious at first glance remained on Sharp's panel.

This was something that Yoo-hyun had already confirmed through Danaka.

Then Steve Jobs' choice would obviously be Hanseong Electronics' mockup.

He would not choose second place over first place.

It was not just because the panel was good.

Yoo-hyun had added some differentiated requirements to the mockup.

He made them use Hanseong's video board and selected an internal image that reflected Steve Jobs' taste.

It was to maximize the performance of the panel and deliver a differentiated user experience.

He did not know if Maeng Gi-yong had done this task, but Yoo-hyun believed he had done it.

It was because John Norman was in charge of this mockup.

He had communicated with Yoo-hyun constantly and he would not have missed Maeng Gi-yong's words.

Yoo-hyun's imagination created a more concrete situation.

Not only the Apple employees in front of him, but also the Sharp employees next to him came to mind.

Their expressions were full of confidence.

It was because they had a connection with Tim Cook.

This was something that Shin Kyung-wook had already confirmed for him.

Shin Kyung-wook had investigated who would attend this product review for him.

Thanks to him, Yoo-hyun could draw them more specifically in his head.

Of course, that did not mean he knew what they would say.

But he could predict the outcome

No matter what presentation they gave, they could not satisfy Steve Jobs.

This was already a predetermined sequence.

The only thing left was Kim Young-gil's presentation.

Yoo-hyun had watched his presentation countless times.

Kim Young-gil's preparation was enough.

He had memorized the script he had written countless times and responded skillfully to unexpected questions.

What would Steve Jobs react when he opened his mouth?

Would he return the words he had said when he announced iPhone 4?

Yoo-hyun kept imagining and creating the atmosphere of the scene.

He drew in his mind how Apple employees would look and what questions they would ask.

Their careers, interview contents, etc. that he had researched endlessly became the basis of his imagination.

Why did he do this?

The moment when Kim Young-gil's presentation ended was the most important.

Depending on how Yoo-hyun responded then, the result could change greatly.

As much as everything he had built up could fly away, Yoo-hyun focused more.

He repeated the same work until late at night.

He paid attention to even small details to make a more perfect response.

His back became damp and his eyes blurred.

That's how Yoo-hyun poured out 20 years of experience for one scene.

And the next afternoon.

The scenery he had imagined was spread out in front of him like a lie.

Except for the color of the single sofas in the secret meeting room on the third floor, there was not much difference.

Even the faces of the participants were the same.

Steve Jobs was holding Hanseong's mockup and Yoo-hyun was sitting on a hard chair.

Of course, not everything was the same.

Steve Jobs, who held the mockup, was talking endlessly with his employees.

"This mockup is..."

"In my opinion..."

Jonathan Ive next to him also actively responded, and so did the other employees.

Except for Steve Jobs, they all compared the two mockups and gave their opinions.

In the meantime, the people sitting on the hard chairs were left out.

They were treated as if they were shadows, as if they did not exist.

A Sharp employee sitting next to him whispered to Yoo-hyun with a sneer.

It was Nakamura, who had a distinctive thin mustache.

“Did Hanseong give up? That’s what you get for sending such a rookie.”  
He must have thought he would not understand because it was Japanese.  
Yoo-hyun immediately retorted.

“We’ll see who’s the rookie when the result comes out.”

“What did you say?”

Nakamura flared up, but Takahashi next to him stopped him.

It was not a situation to argue, since it was their place.

It was not just this petty quarrel.

As Apple executives’ conversation dragged on, Nakamura whispered and picked a fight every chance he got.

“It’s a game that’s already over. Hanseong, no matter how hard you struggle, the outcome won’t change.”

It was a very childish trick to disturb the presentation.

Kim Young-gil ignored him and focused with his eyes closed.

Yoo-hyun just snorted.

“What a joke.”

The Sharp employees were more childish and petty than he had imagined.

He appreciated their effort to gain an advantage, but their direction was too wrong.

Yoo-hyun shook his head in disbelief.

There was something else.

It was Steve Jobs’ attitude toward Sharp’s presentation.

It was when Takahashi, who had Nakamura’s support, confidently started his presentation.

“Sharp’s ultra-high resolution panel is...”

As soon as Steve Jobs saw the dense writing on the screen, he shouted.

“Get rid of that crappy presentation.”

“Steve, let’s hear it out.”

Tim Cook stepped in and stopped him, but Steve Jobs blinked and said.

“Tim, I don’t have much patience. I’ll give you one minute.”

It was a single sentence, but it was very intimidating.

The Sharp employee trembled and began his presentation.

“We...”

But the presentation did not even last a minute.

It was the moment when the first screen changed.

Steve Jobs said sarcastically as he saw the stiff animation effect.

“How dare you bring Windows in front of me?”

“I’m sorry, I didn’t know better because we’re a component company. I’ll be careful.”

This time, even Tim Cook’s intervention was useless.

Steve Jobs criticized them harshly.

It was a little beyond Yoo-hyun’s expectation.

“You can’t do well with that kind of thing. Well, I can tell by the level of the panel.”

“...”

Takahashi and Nakamura buried their heads in the ground as if they were scared to death.

In such a fierce atmosphere, it was Kim Young-gil’s turn.

Kim Young-gil was calm as Yoo-hyun had imagined.

He had been solidified by countless preparations.

Click.

Yoo-hyun did not hesitate and immediately displayed the presentation material on the screen.

Two boxes of different sizes with grid patterns appeared on a blue gradient background that Steve Jobs liked to use.

There was no other explanation.

Maybe it was because of the simple screen, but Steve Jobs’ eyebrows narrowed.

Kim Young-gil opened his mouth as he had prepared.

“An ultra-high resolution panel has dense pixels like this...”

It was a very basic explanation of ultra-high resolution panels.

He then displayed the alphabet a on the grid boxes.

“As you can see, the a written on the dense grid is more natural...”

Kim Young-gil said very easy and obvious things in this important place.

While he was talking, Yoo-hyun kept an eye on Steve Jobs' reaction.

His expression was subtle.

He felt half curiosity about the unusual composition and half disappointment about the boring content.

Kim Young-gil skillfully pulled the somewhat bland atmosphere by changing his tone of voice.

“As you can see, the higher the ppi (pixels per area), the clearer the digital image can be expressed.”

He also asked questions to arouse curiosity.

“Then how high should it be for people not to feel the pixels?”

For a moment, Steve Jobs leaned forward.

The words that he could not feel the pixels caught his curiosity.

Kim Young-gil answered without avoiding his sharp eyes.

“It's 300ppi. Beyond that, human retina (retina) can't distinguish it.”

The screen already showed that the ppi of the ultra-high resolution panel was 326.

That meant that the panel he was holding was the one he had just explained.

“Human retina.”

Steve Jobs opened his mouth for the first time during the presentation.

Kim Young-gil took advantage of that moment and attacked.

“Please take a look at the mockup. You will see a display that surpasses human retina limits.”

“Oh.”

Steve Jobs chuckled and touched the mockup.

The mockup screen he had touched countless times looked different again.

It was because of the power of the words that it broke through human retina limits.

Click.

At that moment, the screen changed and showed a human eye.

And below the pupil, there was a large lettering.

Retina display.

When Steve Jobs looked at the screen, Kim Young-gil drove in the nail.

“A display that surpasses human retina limits. That’s retina display.”

“...”

The presentation ended there.

It was a very short time, less than a minute, but it was enough to make an impact.

He could tell by looking at the silent audience’s reaction.

Kim Young-gil’s presentation was neat.

Suddenly, Steve Jobs burst into laughter.

“Hahaha. That’s it, that’s it.”

He looked at the screen and said.

“I wanted to name this cool guy, but something perfect came up. Yeah.”

“Thank you.”

Kim Young-gil replied, and Steve Jobs turned to Jonathan Ive next to him and said.

“Jonathan, what do you think of retina display? It seems to fit your design perfectly.”

“The name alone inspires me.”

“Haha. Right. I love it. It suits perfectly.”

The atmosphere was friendly.

The situation that Yoo-hyun had expected was unfolding in front of him.

In that atmosphere, Tim Cook and Nakamura’s eyes met.

And Tim Cook opened his mouth.

Yoo-hyun could guess what he was going to say without hearing it.



It was the timing he had been waiting for, so Yoo-hyun stepped in first.

“I’m sorry, but we have the trademark rights for retina display.”

“What?”

Suddenly, Steve Jobs’ eyes flashed fiercely.

Chapter 300

The atmosphere became cold in the room, but Yoo-hyun spoke with a relaxed expression.

“I was worried that you might write that name on an inferior panel.”

The one who answered Yoo-hyun’s remark was Tim Cook.

He looked at Steve Jobs for approval and then said to Yoo-hyun.

“If you are saying that Sharp’s panel is inferior, then you are mistaken.”

“Why is that?”

“It’s just that they didn’t have enough time to prepare, but they will soon catch up with Hansung’s performance.”

“Have you seen Sharp’s panel?”

That was a question that someone else should have asked Yoo-hyun first.

But by asking it himself, Yoo-hyun took control of the conversation.

Tim Cook frowned and held up the mockup.

“Of course. Isn’t it right in front of me?”

“Then you should know that time alone won’t solve the difference, right?”

Yoo-hyun smiled and Tim Cook’s frown deepened.

“What do you mean by that?”

“The process itself is different. Hansung’s panel uses a much better process.”

Nakamura intervened at Yoo-hyun’s words.

“It’s technology to produce the same result with a cheaper process. Our technology is...”

Yoo-hyun ignored Nakamura and spoke to the Apple employees.

“Let me give you an easy example. Look at the two mockups from the side.”

“...”

Everyone checked the mockups in their hands.

Steve Jobs, who had already discarded the Sharp mockup, didn't even look at it. He already knew what Yoo-hyun was talking about.

It was the reason why he insisted on Hansung's panel from the beginning.

"You will feel the difference in viewing angle. Do you think this is a problem that can be overcome by stabilizing the process?"

Yoo-hyun brought up a different issue.

It had nothing to do with ultra-high resolution.

But the perspective of the people who made the final product was different.

They needed a panel that matched their content, and viewing angle was an important factor.

If they hadn't experienced the difference, they wouldn't have known, but once they did, the flaw became more noticeable.

That's why voices came from here and there.

"Now that you mention it, it is different."

"I didn't notice it from the front, but it's obvious from the side."

"This would be bad for video playback, wouldn't it?"

"Our design concept requires good visibility from the side."

Nakamura was flustered by the unexpected reaction.

Sharp, who had just made the panel, couldn't have considered this far.

And even if they did, it wasn't a problem that could be solved easily.

"Our panel's viewing angle is..."

As Nakamura's voice faded away, Yoo-hyun confidently stepped forward.

"I don't think Apple would use a low-quality product just because it's cheap."

It wasn't just about viewing angle.

With his preparation, Hansung's product surpassed Sharp's in every aspect.

He was confident that it had to be done.

Yoo-hyun's confidence radiated from his expression.

Steve Jobs smiled slightly at Yoo-hyun.

"That's right. It would be stupid to use trash when there is a first-class option."

Steve Jobs agreed and Tim Cook called his name.

“Steve.”

But it was impossible to change Steve Jobs' mind once he made a decision.

Steve Jobs looked at Yoo-hyun.

He seemed very relaxed and Steve Jobs asked him with a smile.

“You must have something you want since you made such a panel.”

“I think Apple Phone 4 will change the world, Steve. It will be a huge success beyond your expectations.”

“That's interesting. And retina display is at the center of it?”

“Yes. But it shouldn't be too expensive. I understand Apple's concerns very well.”

Yoo-hyun suddenly uttered a surprising reversal and people were puzzled.

This was also Yoo-hyun's intention to arouse more curiosity.

Yoo-hyun continued without losing their attention.

“There is an easy solution. Apple should invest more in the factory.”

“So you mean we just need to increase the supply?”

Yoo-hyun nodded at Steve Jobs' question that pierced through the core.

“Yes. That's right.”

Tim Cook narrowed his eyes.

“That would...”

Steve Jobs cut him off and said.

“No, Tim. He has a point. Let's look into it.”

“Yes. I understand.”

As soon as Tim Cook answered, Philip Schiller asked Yoo-hyun a question.

He had talked to Yoo-hyun about the details of factory investment in Ulsan a while ago.

“So what are the investment conditions? If we have to build more factories as you say, we can't compromise either.”

Yoo-hyun casually answered his expected question.

“I'll lend you the name of retina display instead.”

“The name?”

Philip Schiller looked puzzled and Steve Jobs chuckled.

“You’re not selling it, but lending it?”

“Yes. I’ll give you the best possible deal for the factory.”

Yoo-hyun said as if he was doing them a favor and Steve Jobs laughed out loud.

“Hahaha. This is like a thief’s conscience.”

There was a blade hidden in his laughter.

Anyone who knew Steve Jobs’ personality would have backed down here.

But Yoo-hyun became even more confident.

“You know the value of this panel and that name, don’t you?”

“What did you say?”

“Do you think this panel will only go into Apple Phone? It will also go into Apple Notebook, Apple Computer, and so on.”

And he talked about the future.

If Steve Jobs was the one who presented Apple Phone as the intersection of humanities and science and technology.

If Steve Jobs was the one who wanted to create a digital hub to appreciate art works properly.

He would have understood the meaning behind Yoo-hyun’s words.

Retina display was the future that Apple had to have.

Yoo-hyun added one more thing.

“Ah, and one more thing.”

The people’s eyes widened as Yoo-hyun uttered Steve Jobs’ signature phrase.

Steve Jobs, on the other hand, looked at Yoo-hyun with interest.

“What is it?”

“I think it would be nice if this panel was also included in the upcoming ApplePad.”

Steve Jobs’ eyebrows twitched quickly.

He asked with a smile.

“What’s your name, interesting friend?”

“Steve Han.”

“At least you’re not a jerk.”

That was the highest compliment that could come from Steve Jobs’ mouth.

The evaluation ended overwhelmingly.

There was no possibility of reversal since Steve Jobs had made the decision.

That was the fact that the Apple executives who were with him knew best.

Philip Schiller approached Kim Young-gil, the manager, and asked.

“I’ll go to Korea soon to negotiate the terms.”

“Yes. I’ll get ready.”

As planned in advance, Kim Young-gil, the manager, answered appropriately.

Both of them knew that this was not a matter to be argued here.

But there was one thing for sure.

Due to Steve Jobs’ remarks, the only choice was Hansung LCD.

The factory investment was bound to be overwhelmingly favorable to Hansung.

Recognizing that, Philip Schiller’s attitude was very gentle.

“And today’s presentation, it was impressive.”

“Thank you.”

Kim Young-gil, the manager, shook hands with a firm expression.

“...”

All the attention was focused on the Hansung employees.

In that atmosphere, the Sharp employees quietly turned their backs.

Their backs looked small and miserable.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun was facing Steve Jobs.

Steve Jobs unusually reached out his hand first.

“Maybe we’ll see each other again.”

“I would be honored if you gave me that opportunity.”

Squeeze.

Yoo-hyun answered and held his hand.

“Huhu. Let’s do that.”

Steve Jobs' mouth curled up long.

Yoo-hyun also smiled with him.

The eyes of the two men looking at each other were strangely similar.

The news of the evaluation results spread quickly.

Of course, the details were all secret.

But people couldn't help but know.

Apple had decided to invest more in factories, and the time to break ground was right around the corner.

Since it was a matter of billions of dollars, Apple moved quickly.

As soon as the evaluation ended, Vice President Im Jun-pyo smiled brightly at Apple's phone call.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun had a hard time too.

As soon as he turned on his phone after leaving Apple, he received countless messages.

Most of them were words of encouragement for his hard work.

Yoo-hyun replied to a few of them.

Ring. Ring.

He got a call from Jung In-wook, the head of the pre-product team.

He said bluntly.

-Hey, when are you coming?

"I'm going to rest a bit. I have some things to finish up at Hansung Tower."

-Okay. Take a good rest. Or don't come at all.

Jung In-wook, the head of the team, snorted as usual.

There was a cheekiness in his grumpiness.

"You're saying that while you miss me."

-Haha. As if I would.

"Don't you think you're showing your affection by calling me internationally?"

Yoo-hyun asked teasingly, and Jung In-wook, the head of the team, flared up for no reason.

-No way. Hurry up and hang up. The phone bill is coming out.

“Then I’ll see you soon.”

-You did a good job, Yoo-hyun-ah.

Jung In-wook, the head of the team, finally said what he wanted to say and hung up the phone.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he looked at his disconnected phone.

Yoo-hyun and his party returned to the hotel and had a simple celebration at the hotel restaurant.

At a place where a splendid meal was spread out, Shin Kyung-wook, the director, said to the two people who worked hard.

“You guys did a great job today.”

“It’s thanks to your support.”

Kim Young-gil, the manager, passed on the credit, and Shin Kyung-wook, the director, smiled faintly.

There was gratitude for the hard-working people in his eyes.

And then the next day in the afternoon,

Yoo-hyun waited for Shin Kyung-wook’s contact in the hotel lobby and Kim Young-gil waited for Yeo Tae-sik’s contact in another place

They both looked good after having a delicious dinner and resting well

They were having a small talk when Kim Young-gil asked

“Yoo-hyun-ah, but is it okay to build more OLED factories like this?”

“Why?”

“Just. I’m afraid there will be too much supply.”

Kim Young-gil worried about something useless because he was immersed in his work

Yoo-hyun answered simply

“Then we’ll make OLED panels.”

“Will Apple do OLED? They’re hooked on ultra-high-resolution panels.”

“OLED will also become ultra-high-resolution panels in the near future.”

It’s hard for now, but the market has to change that way.

As always, the evolution of technology is bound to overcome the impossible wall.

Kim Young-gil asked doubtfully

“Then what about LCD ultra-high-resolution panels?”

“Then we’ll use LCD factories to make them cheaply.”

“Is that possible?”

“Yes. The idea has already come up within the pre-product team.”

Kim Young-gil was surprised by Yoo-hyun’s answer.

“What? Then there’s no need to get this investment?”

“It’s not a bad condition, what are you talking about. It’s good to get investment when you can.”

“It’s not my money, but.”

“Don’t worry. The seeds of today will come back big in the future.”

It wasn’t just a word that would benefit Hansung a little more.

This investment would have a huge impact on the future direction of display.

The future was already unfolding in Yoo-hyun’s head.