

Real Man 311

Chapter 311

I felt a bit awkward, but Vice President Im Jun-pyo looked determined. He seemed to have already received a call from Director Shin Kyung-wook. I gladly accepted his offer.

“Thank you for your consideration.”

“Hehe. You’re welcome. Kim Team Leader is doing a great job, isn’t he?”

“Not at all.”

As Senior Kim Ho-geol tried to step back, Vice President Im Jun-pyo patted his back.

“Hey, you should answer with confidence when someone praises you. Aren’t you going to be a department head soon?”

His words implied the formation of a TF.

Senior Kim Ho-geol straightened his posture and answered.

“I will work harder.”

“Hehe. Good to see that.”

Vice President Im Jun-pyo smiled pleasantly and looked around.

“What else can I do to help?”

He might have thought that he had done enough and said that casually.

But I was not the kind of person to miss such an opportunity.

I immediately replied.

“The office is under construction, and I don’t think it’s efficient to work in the review room.”

“Mr. Yoo-hyun, no. This is a very important time and...”

Senior Kim Ho-geol, who was startled, tried to stop me.

But Vice President Im Jun-pyo cut him off.

“Kim Team Leader, Mr. Yoo-hyun has a point. It’s too cramped and noisy here. Hmm...”

He paused for a moment and then nodded as if he had made up his mind.

“Okay. Didn’t the Preceding Product Team run too hard lately?”

“Yes. They did.”

Director Go Joon-ho quickly agreed, and Vice President Im Jun-pyo gave a refreshing answer.

It was exactly the same as when he used to pick up the phone right away when he had something to ask for.

“Then why don’t you go on a picnic while the construction is going on?”

“That is...”

He took another step forward as Senior Kim Ho-geol hesitated.

“Should I find a place for you? Let me see...”

“No, thank you. We’ll find it ourselves.”

Only then did Vice President Im Jun-pyo smile satisfiedly and ask me.

“How about that?”

“That’s a very good decision.”

I praised his decision.

Employees live on compliments, after all.

It was no different for vice presidents.

“Haha. Yes. That’s right.”

Vice President Im Jun-pyo laughed heartily.

“...”

Everyone was stunned by the sudden decision.

That afternoon, I had a casual conversation with Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik at a cafe on the outskirts of Ulsan.

It was his special favor as he misunderstood me as Director Shin’s closest aide.

“The business director told us to go on a team picnic today...”

Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik laughed loudly as he heard my story.

“Hahaha. Did the vice president really say that?”

“Yes. He said we need to rest if we want to use our brains.”

“As expected, he’s a man with a cool side.”

“He looked happy. Did you get a call from Director Shin?”

I casually asked, and Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik told me what had happened.

He had come to trust me fully after going through a series of processes.

He could say this because of that trust.

“Yes. Actually, Director Shin...”

Director Shin Kyung-wook actively pulled in Vice President Im Jun-pyo.

He didn't just talk, but also offered him a clear carrot.

The vision of LCD Business Division's spin-off was that carrot.

From the perspective of Vice President Im Jun-pyo, who barely survived with the factory investment deal, he couldn't refuse the opportunity to jump up one step as an affiliate company president.

Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik added one more behind-the-scenes story.

“It seems that Vice President Shin Chun-sik contacted Vice President Lim directly.”

“To lure him in?”

“Yes. Just like they did to you at the Group Strategy Office.”

“How did he respond?”

As I asked, Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik answered lightly.

“He bowed politely and went along with it. That was also Director Shin's request.”

“You did well.”

There was no reason to drool over another small carrot when he had an affiliate company president right in front of him.

It was enough to just draw a line and pretend to be friendly once in a while.

Seeing this, I realized that Director Shin Kyung-wook had a good political sense.

But Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik looked worried.

“Hehe. I knew you would say that. But I'm honestly a bit anxious.”

“What are you worried about?”

“I wonder if Han Kyung-hoe will just sit back and watch. The LCD Business Division's atmosphere is too good, isn't it?”

Han Kyung-hoe was a formidable organization that had more to spare.

But it wasn't easy to tackle the LCD Business Division, which had already achieved great results.

And there was another reason why they couldn't be too aggressive.

"They might give us some trouble in the short term, but it will be temporary."

"Why?"

"Because Vice Chairman Shin Myung-ho is not the kind of person who would watch that happen."

"Huh. That makes sense."

Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik's mind was complicated by the unexpected development.

The faction led by Vice President Shin Chun-sik was playing the role of a king maker.

If that movement caught the eye of Vice Chairman Shin Myung-ho, who was a direct descendant, it wouldn't be good.

There was a possibility that the two forces would clash.

And then what?

From the perspective of Director Shin Kyung-wook, who had no power yet, it was better to stay away.

Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik's thoughts reached that point.

He heard the same conclusion from the young employee in front of him.

"Until Director Shin Kyung-wook's foundation is established, we should quietly endure the drizzle."

"Did you say you wanted to rest because of that..."

"Don't think too hard about it. I'm just trying to hide for a while."

I said nonchalantly, but Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik couldn't do that.

He took a sip of water with his trembling hand and chuckled bitterly.

"Hehe. That's right. You can't reveal your existence. But you'll surely get some pressure from them since you rejected the Group Strategy Office's offer."

"It doesn't matter. What can they do to a mere employee?"

"Right. You don't have to worry about that. I can't take that burden off you. Well."

Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik flashed his eyes and made up his mind.

I shook my head.

“Don’t stand up for me because of me. You might mess things up. And I don’t care about any tackles that come my way.”

“...”

Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik looked at me with a hollow smile.

He couldn’t fathom the depth of the employee in front of him.

A harsh winter was approaching.

While everyone else was busy wrapping up their year-long projects, the Preceding Product Team went on a picnic to Busan.

The people who got on the company shuttle bus in casual clothes still looked incredulous.

Lee Jin-mok, who sat next to me, was no exception.

“I don’t know if this is okay.”

“It’s okay. We need to rest when we can.”

I answered coolly, and Jung In-wook, who was sitting in front of me, turned around and said.

“Yeah. Let’s have some fun since we’re here.”

“Mr. Jung, you deserve it.”

I said, and Jung In-wook looked surprised.

“What do you mean?”

“You have a long way to go, so you should rest while you can.”

“What did you say?”

“Hahaha.”

The people around laughed as Jung In-wook got angry.

Jung In-wook sighed deeply as he watched him.

“Ugh. How did I get involved with that guy?”

“Isn’t it good for you?”

I peeled an egg and handed it to him. He took a bite and said.

“Yeah, it’s good, it’s good.”

The destination of the 3-day picnic was the sea of Busan.

It wasn't hard to book a pension since it wasn't the peak season.

The only regret was that we couldn't go into the sea because it was winter.

I was walking along the beach, looking at the open sea.

Lee Jin-mok, who was with me, took off his jacket and said bravely.

"I'm serious, I can do it. I'll give you 100,000 won if you go into the sea."

"But you have to touch that styrofoam over there."

As Son Moo-gil, who was also with us, pointed to the inside of the sea, Lee Jin-mok flared up.

"Mr. Son, you didn't say that before."

"That's why I'm saying it now."

As the two argued, Min Soo-jin, who was walking with me, said.

"I don't understand why men are like that."

"They have a lot of pent-up frustration, I guess. But isn't it nice to see?"

"Pfft. Yeah. It's good that the parts are getting along."

Min Soo-jin covered her mouth and laughed.

She was different from how she used to be stiff all the time.

"I like seeing you laugh more, Mr. Min."

She stopped for a moment as I said that.

She looked down and kicked the sand with her foot.

"People say I've changed."

"Really?"

"I feel it too. Lately, I enjoy going to work."

"Even though you work late every day?"

"It's fun. What I make is spreading to the world. How great is that?"

She lifted her head and looked lighter.

I sincerely said.

"That's true. You look good."

“You made me change. Just like you said to me before.”

Her eyes met mine.

Clang.

The words I had spat out to her in front of the roaring sea came to mind.

-Factions, office politics, purebloodism. We can't rise up unless we break these injustices.

It was something I said to stimulate her, who was rigid.

And it was something I felt embarrassed to think about again at this point.

“Thank you, Mr. Yoo-hyun.”

“I'm embarrassed.”

“Everyone else will be grateful too.”

She opened her mouth once and poured out her sincerity.

She hadn't even drunk alcohol yet.

That one word from her mouth tickled my heart.

I scratched my head and tried to answer.

Splash.

Lee Jin-mok, who fell into the water, screamed loudly.

“Aaaaaah. Don't push me!”

Then he dragged Son Moo-gil into the water with him.

Splash.

“Hey, you bastard.”

Two people were splashing in the winter sea out of nowhere.

I said as I watched them.

“The others don't seem to have any thoughts, do they?”

“Puhahaha.”

Min Soo-jin laughed freely for once.

It was a laugh that suited her well, as always.

There was so much to do when we had money and time.

So much that I wondered what to do first.

Mang Ki-yong, who was holding a schedule and thinking hard, said simply.

“Let’s just do sea fishing today.”

“But we have to do ATV and survival too...”

“If we go fishing and eat raw fish, people will never want to move.”

“Really? Mr. Jung said he wanted to add hiking too?”

“You can’t do that. Look over there.”

I pointed my chin and saw Jung In-wook lying like a cocoon in a corner.

There were a few more people groaning in similar positions.

They had lost their passion for the sea they had seen for the first time.

Mang Ki-yong looked worried and asked.

“Right. How can we go fishing like this?”

“They’ll like it once they go.”

“Really? They look like they just want to be left alone.”

“Don’t worry about that. It’s all possible if the leader pulls them well. Mr. Mang should know that by now.”

My words shut his mouth up.

He was about to become a part leader soon, so he seemed more confident in his shoulders.

Chapter 312

“Don’t hesitate, right?”

“Yes. Don’t give them any leeway once you’ve made up your mind. Lead them with confidence. They’ll follow you as long as you don’t go in a ridiculous direction.”

Maeng Gi-yong, the senior staff member, nodded at Yoo-hyun’s words.

Then he put some force into his stomach and shouted loudly.

“Let’s go fishing!”

“Ugh. Let’s take a break.”

The people groaned, but he showed his enthusiasm to get the people who were lying down up.

“You have to go. Get up quickly.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at his sight.

“He’s becoming a passionate part leader.”

Tattattattat.

The people who were tired changed their expressions as soon as they got on the boat.

It was a matter of today’s meal, so everyone fished passionately.

Of course, that didn’t mean the fish were easy to catch.

“Ha, another miss.”

Yoo-hyun looked at the sea with the sound of sighs from here and there, the sound of the boat engine, and the sound of cutting the waves as background music.

The boat’s lights flickered on the darkened sea.

Yoo-hyun’s float on the water moved slowly up and down in rhythm.

The float was working hard to catch a fish.

It looked just like Yoo-hyun when he first came on dispatch.

He tried to change something no matter what.

The time when he was struggling flashed through his mind.

Yoo-hyun was lost in thought while looking at the float.

Kim Ho-geol, the chief, came over with a chair and asked.

“What are you thinking about so much?”

“I just looked back on the past.”

“There were a lot of things that happened.”

“I know.”

It wasn’t easy to solve everything as he thought.

There were unexpected problems and people who didn’t follow him.

He had to solve one maze after another.

Why did he do that?

Yoo-hyun looked at the sea, and Kim Ho-geol, the chief, looked at the same place.

After a moment of silence, Kim Ho-geol, the chief, brought out his curiosity that had piled up.

“Can you tell me now?”

“What?”

“You said it yourself. If you get a big result, you’ll tell me what you want.”

He spat out what Yoo-hyun had said at the last dinner, and Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders and answered.

“It’s still far away, isn’t it?”

“Haha. Is that so? Well, I guess that’s how it is for you.”

“But I can tell you a little bit.”

“What is it?”

Yoo-hyun turned his head and looked at Kim Ho-geol, the chief.

He had lost his naive look when he couldn’t find a clue at first.

He started to look like a leader.

Yoo-hyun asked him earnestly.

“When you become a manager, there will be more difficult things.”

“...”

“I hope you don’t forget your heart now and overcome them.”

Kim Ho-geol, the chief, snorted at Yoo-hyun’s words that seemed to teach him something.

“Hey. Is that what an employee should ask a team leader?”

“Why not?”

“No, no. You know what? You’re different from others.”

“How am I different?”

“You have no ambition for personal gain at all.”

It seemed like he misunderstood something, but it wasn’t something to tackle.

Yoo-hyun listened to his calm words.

“There’s only one person like that in our company. The person who cares more about the well-being of his members than his own achievements.”

“Who is that person?”

“The president. Sometimes when I see you, I feel like the president is in front of me.”

He showed his insight even though he wasn't drunk.

Yoo-hyun asked Kim Ho-geol, the chief.

“Have you ever met the president in person?”

“No.”

He shook his head right away, and Yoo-hyun snorted.

That was when it happened.

Yoo-hyun's float moved up and down greatly .

He jumped up and lifted his fishing rod.

He felt a heavy feeling in his hand.

Even if he didn't have any experience, he could feel that he had hit a jackpot.

“Wow!”

He stepped on the boat counter and pulled hard on his fishing rod.

A big fish jumped out of the water with a splash .

The people gasped as they saw the fish flapping on the deck.

“Wow!”

“What is this?”

The captain came over and confirmed it for them.

“It's a sea bream. I haven't seen such a big sea bream in a long time.”

The people cheered.

“Jackpot. It's a sea bream.”

“Yoo-hyun. Yoo-hyun.”

Yoo-hyun's lips curled up in a good mood.

The float didn't move for nothing.

Sometimes he could catch a big fish like this.

What Yoo-hyun did on dispatch was also like this.

He thought he had made a little change, but that wasn't it.

He made a huge change that could change the lives of the people who were gathered here and the people who would work with them in the future.

That fact came to Yoo-hyun as a great meaning.

He sat down and said to Kim Ho-geol, the chief.

“Chief, you said I had no ambition, right?”

“I did.”

“You were wrong. I think I’m a very greedy guy.”

“What do you mean?”

He tilted his head and asked, and Yoo-hyun threw him a meaningful word.

“I’m not satisfied even though I caught such a big fish.”

Yoo-hyun had a thick smile on his lips.

That night.

A lavish table was spread out in the restaurant on the first floor of the pension.

The people ate and drank like crazy.

The atmosphere continued to the big room inside the pension.

There were a lot of bottles of alcohol and snacks on the table, and the people were playing games like crazy.

“Basin Robbins 31.”

From basic games to various games that appeared on TV shows.

The people prepared a lot.

Thanks to that, the laughter never stopped.

“Hahaha.”

Hwa Ryong Jeong Jeom was still a karaoke machine.

A squeak came out of Lee Jin-mok, the staff member’s throat, who held the microphone.

“I’m crazy~ Really crazy~ I hate you so much~”

The crazy people danced along with the mood.

“Wow.”

Of course, Yoo-hyun was among them.

He shook his waist next to Yoo-hyun, and Kim Seon-dong, the staff member who had no spirit, also shook his body.

His eyes were half-closed.

It was truly a night of madness.

Kim Seon-dong, the staff member who was enjoying the drinking party without a care, threw up what he had eaten in front of the pension.

“Ugh.”

Thud. Thud.

Yoo-hyun, who followed him, patted his back.

“Are you okay?”

“I’m... fine.”

“Drink some water.”

Yoo-hyun handed him some water, and Kim Seon-dong, the staff member who took it, said.

“I always owe you.”

“Don’t say that.”

He remembered Kim Seon-dong, the staff member who was suffering in the past.

He had also patted his back and gave him water when he was drunk.

But Kim Seon-dong, the staff member now, was different.

He didn’t look weak and lonely anymore.

He looked up at Yoo-hyun after spitting out everything.

“Yoo-hyun, let’s have another drink.”

“Sure.”

“Haha. I’ll... I’ll go all the way today...”

He even boasted, which he didn’t usually do.

He looked good.

Of course, he still seemed to struggle with his strength.

Thump.

Yoo-hyun caught his shoulder as he tried to fall to the ground in a drunken state.

Then he carried him to an empty room.

“Ha, let’s have another drink... Mm, mm.”

As soon as he laid him down in the room, Kim Seon-dong, the staff member reached out his hand.

Then he fell asleep without knowing anything.

Yoo-hyun looked down at him with a gentle smile.

When Yoo-hyun put Kim Seon-dong, the staff member to bed and came out, it was then.

Jung In-wook, the manager who was sitting on a chair in the yard, asked.

“Is Seon-dong asleep?”

“Yes. He passed out quickly.”

“The kid. He drank too much for his own good.”

Yoo-hyun pulled a chair and sat next to Jung In-wook, the manager and said.

“Do you want more?”

“I’m afraid I won’t be able to come out if I go in there.”

Jung In-wook, the manager pointed to the big room.

The sound of singing was still coming from there.

“They seem to be having fun.”

“That’s right. I never dreamed of having such a team.”

“Do you still regret it?”

Yoo-hyun glanced at him and Jung In-wook, the manager turned his head toward Yoo-hyun.

He made a serious expression that didn’t suit him and opened his mouth.

“Do you know what I think I did best?”

“Moving to this team?”

“No. Listening to your words.”

Jung In-wook, the manager didn’t care about his team in the past.

He rather stuck to Hong Hyuk-soo, the manager of the second part and tried to build his political position.

Yoo-hyun had said something to him then.

“What did I say?”

“You said that I would become a team leader anyway. And that this team would do much better than the third team.”

“That’s right.”

“And that’s what happened.”

It was unusual for Jung In-wook, the manager to be so calm.

“I’ll have to treat you as my benefactor for life.”

Yoo-hyun poked his ribs jokingly and said playfully.

“What are you talking about? It would have been your fault if it went wrong, but it went well so it’s your merit.”

“Yes. That’s right. That’s how you should think.”

“Kid, until the end...”

He trailed off and looked up at the sky and muttered.

“Thank you.”

“Are you drunk?”

“Hey, do you take a man’s sincerity like that?”

“I couldn’t hear you. Let’s go inside. It’s cold.”

Yoo-hyun pulled his arm and he snickered and got up.

There was affection for Yoo-hyun in his eyes.

The next day.

There were a lot of activities planned, but there was no one who could do them.

They all slept while groaning, ate something delicious, and had another drinking party in the evening.

Maeng Gi-yong, the senior staff member who was watching them quietly spat out a sigh.

“Why did we come to the sea if we’re going to do this?”

“It has atmosphere.”

“Still. I can’t understand this at all.”

He got up from his seat and Yoo-hyun pulled his arm and said.

“Sometimes you have to accept things with your heart rather than your head.”

“Sigh. Let’s go.”

Maeng Gi-yong, the senior staff member sighed and followed Yoo-hyun to join the drinking party.

He looked like he was being dragged to a slaughterhouse.

A little later.

He lifted his glass and shouted as if nothing had happened.

“Come on, let’s do a one-shot like this.”

“Wow!”

He drank the alcohol in one gulp as the people focused on him.

“Maeng Gi-yong. Maeng Gi-yong.”

“Come on, let’s have another drink.”

He invited them to drink with a good mood as he received cheers.

Yoo-hyun laughed at him.

He showed the color of the advanced product team.

He looked indifferent at first, but when he got fired up, he was more passionate than any other team.

The team that had collapsed in the past was now burning brightly.

What would it look like when their color dyed the whole mobile group?

It was a quite interesting point to watch for Yoo-hyun.

“They’re really fun people.”

After spending another night of madness, the retreat schedule was finally over.

Chapter 313

When Yoo-hyun came to work after a relaxing weekend, the office was neatly organized.

At the entrance partition, there was a different nameplate than the previous one for the Advanced Product Team.

Ultra High Resolution TF

The Advanced Product Team was upgraded to Ultra High Resolution TF until the completion of the Apple Phone 4 project.

Accordingly, Kim Ho-geol, who was the team leader, became a director.

The parts also grew in size and formed temporary teams.

Circuit, Panel, Advanced.

In addition to the original Advanced Product Team, Circuit 3 Team, Panel 3 Team, Future Product Research Institute, and some CTO staff were added.

As Yoo-hyun was standing at the entrance, Go Seong-cheol, a senior researcher, approached him and said.

“Yoo-hyun, do you know where your seat is?”

“No. I was just thinking for a moment.”

“I’m also feeling nervous right now.”

Go Seong-cheol, who used to be the 2nd part leader, became the 1st part leader of the Panel Team.

His temporary part leader life continued.

He also had other researchers under him, so his shoulders must have been heavy.

“You’ll do well.”

“I don’t know. Our team leader from CTO seems very strict.”

Go Seong-cheol sighed softly.

Suddenly, Jeong In-wook, a senior researcher who came close, grabbed Yoo-hyun’s arm.

“Yoo-hyun, if you stay like this, he’ll think I didn’t take care of you.”

“Haha. Did you settle in well?”

“Yeah. Let’s sit down quickly before you see the person in charge.”

“Yes, team leader.”

Jeong In-wook became the Circuit Team Leader.

The 1st part leader was Maeng Gi-yong, a senior researcher, and the 2nd part leader was Choi Jin-gon, a senior researcher from the original 3rd team.

Yoo-hyun belonged to the 1st part of the Circuit Team under TF.

Jeong In-wook, who sat next to Yoo-hyun, explained more about the situation.

“And the advanced team...”

The 1st part of the Advanced Team was led by the staff from the Future Product Research Institute and reviewed OLED panels.

And the 2nd part reviewed the production of ultra-high resolution panels using existing LCD processes.

There was a lot to do with enough investment in the factory.

It was exactly what Yoo-hyun wanted to prepare for the future.

“That’s good.”

“Yeah. That’s why my shoulders are heavier.”

“Already acting like a team leader?”

“Of course. Do you know how many people I have under me?”

Jeong In-wook showed a confident expression.

He seemed to have a lot of pride in his position.

Yoo-hyun didn’t have to worry too much about him.

He congratulated him with his heart.

“That’s a good attitude.”

“You can rest now. I’m going to run the module work mainly with the people from the 3rd team that we got this time.”

“Yes. I have to rest if everyone tells me to.”

He said that, but he had no intention of resting.

Yoo-hyun wanted to set up a system that could run on its own even without him.

Jeong In-wook didn’t know what Yoo-hyun was thinking and said with a serious expression.

“Yeah. The person in charge said he would take care of you resting. That’s my first mission.”

“Haha. It’s a good company life in many ways.”

“Yeah. I envy you the most.”

“Do you want to switch?”

“No. I’d rather be a team leader than an employee.”

Jeong In-wook smiled and answered.

He pretended not to care, but he had a lot of pride in his expression.

Yoo-hyun greeted him again with his heart.

“I look forward to working with you, team leader.”

Time passed and the new year of 2009 came.

At the same time, good news came from everywhere.

Ulsan 1 Factory, Auditorium.

Yoo-hyun was sitting in the audience where a group event was taking place.

His eyes moved from Kim Ho-geol, who was standing on stage, to Park Jin-hoon, who was crouching below him.

He was holding flowers as the youngest member who came from the 3rd team.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said.

“Jin-hoon should not be so obvious that he is going out with her.”

Jeong In-wook next to him replied.

“He has passion like no other.”

“That’s why I don’t have much to do.”

“Do you want me to tell Jin-hoon not to do it?”

“Haha. No, it’s not like that.”

Yoo-hyun smiled lightly when

The announcer’s voice rang out loud.

-The best organization award. Ultra High Resolution TF. This organization has shown the ability to overcome the existing limits based on...

Kim Ho-geol stood with a firm posture.

On the opposite side, Yeo Tae-sik, the vice president of the mobile group, smiled as he looked at the plaque.

-...January 25th, 2009, Mobile Group Vice President Yeo Tae-sik. Next, a plaque and a prize of 20 million won will be awarded.

As Kim Ho-geol received the plaque, applause sounded from everywhere.

Clap clap clap clap clap.

Park Jin-hoon quickly handed over the flowers.

Seeing that, Yoo-hyun suddenly remembered Park Seung-woo's award ceremony.

'The flowers were really big.'

He smiled at the funny memory.

Then, he heard a buzzing sound from behind.

"Ultra High Resolution TF is really lucky. How many times is this?"

"I know. They also got a lot of individual rewards."

"The business director even takes care of them separately."

Everyone was envious of this scene.

Maybe that's why?

The team members who sat next to him shrugged their shoulders.

Kim Ho-geol grabbed the microphone.

In front of the senior team leaders, he didn't lose his composure and opened his mouth.

-First of all, I would like to thank the TF members who made this great achievement possible. Actually, as a leader, my ability is...

Kim Ho-geol completely let go of himself.

He was a leader who realized the truth that he became stronger as he let go.

Yoo-hyun looked at him with a pleased expression when his name was suddenly called out of his mouth.

-And lastly, I would like to thank Han Yoo-hyun, who made the project possible with his strong passion.

Why does he do that?

He couldn't get used to it no matter how many times he heard it.

The audience didn't know Yoo-hyun's feelings and clapped their hands.

Clap clap clap clap clap.

The people behind him also bowed their heads.

"Who is Han Yoo-hyun? Didn't someone call his name last time when they got an award?"

"Yeah. He also thanked him when he got the best employee award."

“What did he do to deserve that?”

“I heard from my colleague in charge 4 that he also got an individual reward this time.”

“An employee on secondment? He must have some connections.”

“I guess so. He must have picked the right line, really.”

As they muttered sarcastically, Kim Seon-dong, a senior researcher in front of him, turned his head sharply.

He clenched his teeth and glared at the man who was sneering.

“Don’t say that if you don’t know anything.”

“Huh? What do you mean...”

“Yoo-hyun should have gotten a bigger award. He did that well.”

The man was startled by the sudden attack and looked around.

The people in front of him all turned their heads and glared at him.

He felt like he had committed a mortal sin and bowed his head involuntarily.

“Ah... I’m sorry.”

Kim Seon-dong turned his head and looked at Yoo-hyun.

As Yoo-hyun lowered his head, he nodded with a stiff face.

He looked as if he was saying, don’t worry, I’ll protect you.

Jeong In-wook, who was watching him, chuckled.

“Yoo-hyun, you’re really lucky. You have so many bodyguards.”

“Yes... I guess so...”

He felt more embarrassed than grateful.

This was definitely an overreaction by Kim Seon-dong, the team leader.

He wanted to tell him to stop doing this.

But why did he keep smiling?

Yoo-hyun managed to control his expression and looked up.

The screen on the podium still had some words on it.

Best Organization Award: Ultra High Resolution TF

It was a notification of Yoo-hyun's performance during his dispatch.

He burst into laughter.

Time passed a little more.

Things were going exactly as Yoo-hyun wanted.

People got rewarded for their work and worked harder with a good mood.

The organization moved forward on its own as a positive cycle was established.

There was no trace of the defeatist attitude that used to show up occasionally.

This was enough.

But what the hell?

-2009 First Half Hansung Group R&D Award: Han Yoo-hyun

Yoo-hyun was dumbfounded when he checked his email.

It was obvious that someone from above was pushing him.

They clearly wanted to promote him without any objection.

“Crazy...”

A coarse word came out of Yoo-hyun's mouth.

Why?

Because he would inevitably catch the eye of the group strategy office.

That's why.

At that moment.

Song Hyun-seung, the executive director of the group strategy office, faced Kwon Sung-hae, the director.

He had a copy of the latest Hansung Electronics newsletter in his hand.

He looked at the interview with Yoo-hyun and a deep wrinkle formed next to his big eyes.

He looked very friendly because of his thick eyelids.

“Haha. He says he has no intention of moving to another organization no matter what offer he gets...”

“Yes. He didn't budge when I talked to him last time. He was quite arrogant.”

Kwon Sung-hae nodded at Song Hyun-seung's words.

“He deserves it. The group leader is taking care of him so well, he has no reason to come to us.”

“I thought it was strange that he refused so confidently.”

“That’s why I told you to give him a penalty. But Vice President Yeo gave him an award instead. What should we do?”

“We have to make him pay.”

Kwon Sung-hae lowered his voice and Song Hyun-seung snapped his fingers and said,

“Bingo. We have to show those LCD business guys how scary the group strategy office is. Huhu.”

One corner of Song Hyun-seung’s mouth curled up.

The next day.

At the group leader’s office in Ulsan 1st factory.

Yoo-hyun spoke to Yeo Tae-sik, the vice president who came down to Ulsan factory.

“Group leader, thank you for your consideration, but you didn’t have to do this much.”

“No, you and Kim Young-gil deserved it. It wasn’t my opinion, it was the common opinion of Vice President Shin and Director Kim.”

“I wish you had given me a different award then.”

“Why should I? I believe that personnel should be fair.”

Yeo Tae-sik didn’t show any regret despite Yoo-hyun’s words.

He could see that the situation would turn bad.

Yoo-hyun spoke bluntly.

“Group strategy office won’t stay still. Or maybe they already contacted you.”

“Yes. You’re right. But that doesn’t mean I have to back down. What’s the point of being a leader who can’t protect one subordinate?”

He appreciated his thoughtfulness, but he regretted his emotional response.

It didn’t match his usual calm style.

“Didn’t I tell you I’m fine? I can handle a little rain. I have nothing to lose.”

“No. I’m not fine. Do you know why I’m trying to push Vice President Shin as a leader?”

“Yes. I heard it last time.”

“Right. I believe that if Vice President Shin becomes a leader, he will create a fair company culture that I want.”

Did he recall the time when he was pushed aside by Han Kyung-hoe and his ability was not recognized?

Or did he recall the time when he met Vice President Shin and set a new goal?

His eyes sparkled behind his thin silver glasses.

Yoo-hyun nodded at his words for now.

“I agree with you on that part.”

“Then why do I have to accept such unreasonable demands?”

“You said you value results over processes.”

“I know. But that doesn’t mean I want to destroy my values. I don’t want to go to my destination like that.”

Yoo-hyun was surprised to see Yeo Tae-sik’s burning look.

He saw the strong ideal that was hidden behind him.

Chapter 314

It was not a thought that an ordinary company employee would easily have.

I could not know his innermost feelings with 100 percent certainty, but what was clear was that his goal aligned with mine.

He was a colleague worth trusting once.

Instead of stepping back, I suggested a way to minimize the damage.

“I understand your feelings, group leader. I agree with some of them. So I can’t just let them do whatever they want.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“I don’t know how much you heard, but the group strategy office will make a move. The expected move is...”

As I continued to speak, the eyes of executive director Yeotae-sik grew bigger.

He couldn’t believe what he heard from an employee.

“Is that true?”

“Yes. We have to break even at least. It’s better to be prepared.”

“I see.”

“And if this happens again...”

I stopped mid-sentence and hesitated, as if I was asking for the next answer from him.

Executive director Yeotae-sik looked into my eyes and gave me the answer I wanted.

“I don’t think my mind will change.”

“I thought you would say that.”

“But if you need help, I’ll talk to you first.”

“Yes. That’s enough. And thank you for the promotion.”

When I expressed my gratitude bluntly, executive director Yeotae-sik chuckled and said.

“You’re funny. You looked so unhappy before.”

“Of course not. I’m the type who never refuses what’s given to me.”

“Haha. Okay. Thank you for accepting it.”

At my easygoing words, executive director Yeotae-sik finally relaxed his tense expression and smiled.

Many people were promoted because of their good performance.

Senior Maeng Gi-yong became a manager, and Kim Seon-dong became a senior.

I also enjoyed the benefit.

It started with Kim Ho-geol’s personnel announcement.

“Congratulations, Han Daeri.”

The team members who rushed in congratulated me from all sides.

“Wow, awesome. Isn’t this a super-fast promotion?”

“You got two R&D awards and then you got promoted right away.”

“Haha. It feels like you’re already a manager, you know.”

“Thank you.”

I had a hard time expressing my gratitude to all the words that poured out.

That was not all.

I also received many congratulatory calls and messages from everywhere.

It was something that never happened in the past.

Moreover, I was promoted one year earlier than before.

I didn't live selfishly like before, tied to promotion.

It was then.

I got a call from the person who was the starting point of the change.

It was Park Seung-woo Daeri, my mentor.

-Han Yoo-hyun Daeri, congratulations.

I could hear his familiar voice from the phone.

A smile naturally formed on my lips.

“Isn't it awkward to be so formal?”

-Haha. What's wrong with being a little awkward between the same daeris?

“It's an honor. You even called me when roaming fees are expensive.”

-I skipped lunch to call you. And listen...

Park Seung-woo Daeri told me his stories that had piled up.

He was far away, but it felt like he was talking right next to me.

“How's MBA going?”

-It's perfect except for missing you.

“You seem to be living very well.”

-Yeah. I'm having fun and doing well. Isn't your assignment almost over?

I answered Park Seung-woo Daeri's question honestly.

“Yes. It's almost done. There's nothing left to do.”

-Well. You should rest well then.

“I've heard that too many times.”

-Haha. It's the best to rest while getting paid the same, right?

Everyone had the same reaction when I said that.

I had been hearing that for months now.

Time passed like that.

In the meantime, my work was very idle.

As I was wondering what to do, I saw Lee Jin-mok Juim heading to the warehouse with a parts list in his hand.

He looked busy, so I reached out first.

“Juim-nim, let me do it.”

“No, Han Daeri. Jinhun has to learn.”

“I can teach you.”

“Hey, you can’t do that. Just take a break.”

Jin-mok Lee, the team leader, smiled and patted Yoo-hyun’s back as usual.

Soon after, Jin-hoon Park approached with a spirited posture.

He heard the team leader’s words and ran enthusiastically.

They were not the only ones.

Everyone except Yoo-hyun was busy moving around.

He looked over at the panel team and it was the same.

“Senior Go, hurry up. You’ll be late for the meeting with the equipment company.”

“I’m going.”

Sung-chul Go, the senior engineer, grabbed his notebook and ran at the panel team leader’s words.

Yoo-hyun muttered to himself as he watched him go.

“It’s a meeting with the panel equipment company. They’ll probably decide on the investment today.”

It was another team’s business, but Yoo-hyun already knew it well.

Click.

Yoo-hyun sat in his chair and pressed the mouse button for no reason.

The document he had seen enough of opened in front of his eyes.

It was a document that contained the goals and tasks of the ultra-high-resolution TF project.

He had already set up a solid system based on the schedule, so there was nothing to touch.

It ran smoothly on its own.

Everyone had the capacity to overcome any problems that arose.

More than anything, everyone was telling Yoo-hyun to rest.

“...”

That made him feel more empty.

It was one thing to relax once or twice, but it was hard to repeat it.

This was a completely different problem from leaving work early and enjoying his daily life.

Yoo-hyun looked at himself reflected on the monitor and gave a hollow laugh.

“Am I a workaholic?”

Well, he had been working hard for the company for 20 years, so it was understandable.

He had been moving non-stop for almost two years, even though he hadn't stepped up.

He had never let go of his work for this long in the company.

But what if he went back to work?

He didn't want to repeat his past mistakes at all.

Then there was only one conclusion.

Yoo-hyun controlled his mind more.

Let's enjoy it more leisurely.

The winner is the one who enjoys it.

He closed his eyes with all kinds of excuses.

Then he opened his eyes soon and got up from his seat.

“Sigh. It's hard to rest, too.”

Yoo-hyun spat out the words, but he felt ridiculous.

He never imagined that he would worry about resting.

The next day.

Yoo-hyun told Hyun-woo Jung, who always had breakfast with him, about this problem.

Hyun-woo Jung, who was running next to him, said,

“Hey, you still have a lot of things to worry about.”

“No. I’m really just playing around.”

“What? We have a lot of documents that you made in our development planning team.”

“I made those all in the beginning.”

Yoo-hyun answered casually, and Hyun-woo Jung asked in surprise.

“Oh, really? But are they still valid?”

“What’s wrong with them? They’re working according to them.”

“No. We always mess up our schedule once we set it. Our goals change too.”

Hyun-woo Jung’s words were not wrong.

There were hardly any teams that kept their initial schedule and goals during the project period.

There were many unexpected variables.

“It’s such an important project.”

Yoo-hyun dodged the question, and Hyun-woo Jung raised his voice.

“The ultra-high-resolution project was even worse. Everyone opposed it at first, so we also managed it with a red light on our side.”

“Did you?”

“Yes. But come to think of it, you guys changed your organization to meet the schedule. You’re amazing, bro.”

“Why are you praising me?”

Yoo-hyun asked incredulously, and Hyun-woo Jung answered with a proud expression.

“You were at the center of it. Everyone who knows knows that.”

“No, man. Don’t say that out loud. I’m really embarrassed because I’m resting too much these days.”

Yoo-hyun said sincerely, but Hyun-woo Jung didn’t seem to sympathize at all.

“Hey, don’t be modest. You deserve it.”

“Sigh. Fine. Let’s rest a bit and go.”

“Yes. Okay.”

Hyun-woo Jung shouted with a bright smile.

A moment later, Yoo-hyun wiped his sweat as he sat on the bench.

Hyun-woo Jung, who was sitting next to him and drinking water, asked Yoo-hyun.

“Bro, what do you do when you go home?”

“I just live a normal life like everyone else, what else?”

“Then you must not be bored like you are at work.”

“That’s true.”

As the dispatch was coming to an end, he often met his friend Ha-joon Seok and had a lot of conversations with Hyun-jin Geon.

He also went home frequently and helped his mother and father with their work.

He also managed Han-jae Hee’s graduation.

He also had a drink with his colleagues or acquaintances who came to Ulsan.

Come to think of it, his daily life was not as empty as it was at work.

Why was that?

Everyone else was busy, but he was the only one who was idle?

That wasn’t the only reason.

-I wish you would let go of it more. You still have some obsession left.

The answer was in the words that Shin-kyung Wook, the director, had said a while ago.

Yoo-hyun still had an obsession that he had to untangle the complicated threads of the company.

He tried not to be tied up, but he still hadn’t emptied it all out.

Then the only thing left to do was to force himself to let go of it.

He had to distance himself from it consciously.

That way, he could see further.

Yoo-hyun was gaining a small insight when it happened.

Hyun-woo Jung clapped his hands and said,

“Oh, right. Bro, are you going to school on Friday?”

“Where did you hear that?”

“Eun-a told me. She said the professor contacted you?”

“It just happened to be like that.”

“The juniors must be happy to hear your interview lecture. I would have taken a vacation and gone if it wasn't for work...”

Yoo-hyun looked at Hyun-woo Jung, who was regretful, and said with a dumbfounded expression.

“Why do you need to hear that? And you already heard it all.”

“That's true. I'm your number one disciple, right?”

Hyun-woo Jung's face brightened up at Yoo-hyun's words.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and poked his side.

“Okay. I get it. Let's get up.”

“Yes. Let's go. The number one disciple will run first.”

Then Hyun-woo Jung sprang up and started running.

Yoo-hyun watched his back and shook his head.

Thursday afternoon.

Yoo-hyun looked for Jung-in Wook, the team leader, before leaving work.

“Team leader, I'll be back soon.”

“You're going to give an interview lecture at school?”

“It's not really a lecture. I guess it's just a place where I share my experience as a senior.”

“Hey, why did they send an official document for that?”

“I don't know about that.”

It was originally Park Doo-sik, the chief engineer, or rather, now promoted to deputy manager's suggestion.

Then he got an unexpected call from a professor whose name he barely remembered.

Soon after, Park Doo-sik assigned him an official task.

He could set his own schedule and there was nothing left for him to do at the company anyway.

It was also for the juniors and he had something to do in Seoul as well.

It was a good opportunity for many reasons, so Yoo-hyun gladly accepted it.

But the story got bigger and bigger as it reached Go Joon-ho, the senior manager's ears.

Jung-in Wook pointed out that part.

"The director said he would support you with a car."

"I can't do that. I have my own car."

"Why? It would be nice to go comfortably."

"It's burdensome. And I have other things to do."

Yoo-hyun refused again, and Jung-in Wook handed him a corporate card as if he expected it.

"The director said to buy some food with this. And sleep somewhere nice."

"I can't refuse your kindness. I'll take this reluctantly."

Yoo-hyun took the card lightly and Jung-in Wook said coolly.

"Good. Use it well and come back."

"I'm sure you told me that."

"Why are you so mean?"

The team leader who had become more confident after becoming a team leader made a weak sound for the first time in a long time.

Yoo-hyun laughed softly and greeted him cheerfully.

"Then I'll be back soon."

Chapter 315

The next day, Yoo-hyun was dumbfounded when he arrived at Inhyun University.

It was because of the banner hanging inside the main gate.

-Live interview lecture by Han Yoo-hyun, senior of Hansung Electronics. All members of the Business Administration Student Council.

The banner was not the end.

There were also posters about Yoo-hyun's interview lecture all over the bulletin board.

They were not very high-quality, as they were made by students, but they were full of passion.

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he recalled what Park Doo-sik, the manager, had said.

"He said it would be very casual and I just had to show up."

That was when it happened.

Someone shoved a camera in front of Yoo-hyun, who was standing in front of the bulletin board.

"Brother."

"Huh? Ye-seul, what are you doing here?"

She was the daughter of the gomtang restaurant owner and a sophomore at Inhyun University. Jung Ye-seul was smiling brightly.

"What do you mean? Of course I have to come when you're here."

"What's with the camera?"

"I'm a reporter for 'College Tomorrow'. I want to film your lecture a bit."

"No, it's just a senior's talk. What's there to film?"

"Don't worry. The true journalist is the one who can extract great content from small things."

Jung Ye-seul, who he thought was just a young kid, now acted like Oh Eun-bi, the reporter.

Yoo-hyun made a bewildered expression when it happened.

This time, he heard a voice from behind.

"Yoo-hyun oppa."

He turned around and saw his junior from college and a new recruit at the PR team, Jo Eun-ah.

"Eun-ah, what are you doing here?"

"I have to come when you're giving an interview lecture."

She said it so naturally that Yoo-hyun laughed and asked.

"What about the company?"

“This is also a business trip. I’m going to use your interview lecture as a promotional material for the business unit.”

“What? Why do you need a promotional material for that?”

It was not even a lecture in an auditorium, but a small one in a classroom.

It was more like a casual talk with a senior than a lecture.

There was no reason for the PR team to show up at such an event.

But Jo Eun-ah looked very happy.

“Hey, the HR team told me everything. It’s nice to visit the school and have some fun, right?”

“...”

Yoo-hyun was speechless for a moment.

That was not the end.

A man approached Yoo-hyun, who was surrounded by two women.

He had a rather solid impression and he suddenly bowed deeply.

“Senior, hello.”

“Oh, Han-soo, how did you manage to come?”

He was his junior who had helped him when he held a recruitment briefing session at his company.

He had joined Hansung Electronics and he should have been at the Gimpo factory now.

Yoo-hyun asked him and he answered with enthusiasm.

“I took a vacation to see you, senior.”

“What? You should have just contacted me separately.”

“No. Thank you for giving this opportunity to other juniors as well.”

He bowed again and his juniors stood behind him.

Just by looking at them, he could tell how popular Han-soo was on campus.

“Guys, say hello. This is Han Yoo-hyun senior.”

Han-soo gestured and his juniors bowed at the same time.

“Hello.”

A loud voice rang out.

Yoo-hyun was so dumbfounded that he could not speak.

Click. Click.

Jung Ye-seul kept pressing the camera shutter even in that situation.

Jo Eun-ah quickly took out her notebook and wrote something down.

This was the scene that unfolded in front of the bulletin board inside the main gate.

Yoo-hyun's astonishment continued even when he arrived at the place where the lecture was held.

He blinked his eyes and asked in front of the auditorium.

"It's not a classroom but an auditorium?"

"Yes, senior. It was originally a classroom, but we changed it to an auditorium because Hansung Electronics offered to support us."

The president of the department student council who prepared the event answered right away.

Hansung Electronics' support?

Before he could question it in his head, Yoo-hyun saw the students crowded in front of the auditorium entrance.

They all had something in their hands and smiled brightly.

As he entered the auditorium, he saw a familiar man in front of the vending machine in the hallway.

It was Seo Chang-woo, his colleague from the HR team.

"Chang-woo hyung, why are you here?"

"Oh, Yoo-hyun, I came to support you since you're giving a lecture."

"Why you?"

"It's not just me. Some people from the HR team came too."

Seo Chang-woo gestured and he saw the people handing out pamphlets.

Yoo-hyun's name was mentioned, so the students who were in groups recognized him.

"Oh? Is that the senior?"

"Yeah. He looks exactly like the one in the pamphlet."

In the awkward situation, Yoo-hyun greeted them first.

“Yes. Hello.”

“Thank you for the gifts.”

“I thought it was just an interview lecture, but I didn’t know they would take care of us so well.”

“Hansung is the best.”

They all looked happy, as if they had received a lot of gifts.

The students crowded around him so much that it was hard to handle, so Han-soo stepped forward and stretched out his arm.

“Juniors, I’m sorry, but please make some room.”

He looked like a manager protecting a celebrity.

Yoo-hyun laughed and then it happened.

Seo Chang-woo, who had left his spot to his junior, pulled Yoo-hyun’s arm.

“Yoo-hyun, come here for a second.”

Then Han-soo politely pointed to the inside of the auditorium.

“Senior, I’ll guide you to a quiet place.”

“Thank you.”

Seo Chang-woo gave him a thumbs up for his sensible response.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and moved his feet.

The president of the department student council, Jung Ye-seul, and Jo Eun-ah followed him.

There was a Hansung Electronics banner hanging on the stage of the auditorium.

The place had about 200 seats, but it was mostly full even though it was still a long time before the start.

There were even students who sat on the floor because they couldn’t find a seat.

Yoo-hyun entered the waiting room of the auditorium and asked Seo Chang-woo.

“Hyung, what’s going on?”

“Well, actually...”

As he listened to Seo Chang-woo's story, it was a snowball effect.

The mobile group director Yeo Tae-sik offered to support the gifts, and then Go Joon-ho, the product 4 manager, and Jo Chan-young, the sales and marketing manager, also joined in.

The interview lecture became an official event of Hansung Electronics, and they also gave out gifts, so the students couldn't refuse.

"But this is a department event, right? There are too many people."

"I don't know about that either."

Seo Chang-woo looked confused when it happened.

Jung Ye-seul made a V with her fingers and said.

"I already spread the rumor all over the school."

The student council president also chimed in.

"Senior, we did our best to promote it."

They hung up banners and put up posters, so it was understandable.

Yoo-hyun leaned his head and looked around the auditorium again.

In a short time of talking, the auditorium was already full.

He couldn't help but worry as he opened his mouth.

"Can I do this?"

"It's a bit cramped."

As Seo Chang-woo nodded, the student council president of the department next to him bowed his head.

"I'm sorry. All the other auditoriums were already taken."

"No, it's not your fault."

It was right after Yoo-hyun finished his sentence.

A student council junior who entered the waiting room called the student council president.

"Senior, more people are coming from the engineering department. What should we do?"

"Why? Isn't there an event by Ilseong Electronics at the engineering department today?"

The student council junior answered the student council president's question.

“It seems like they had a problem.”

At that moment.

Jeon Sang-hyun, a professor of business administration at Inhyeon University, faced Park Doo-sik, a deputy manager.

They had a connection since they met as assistant professors and students at the same university in the past.

Professor Jeon Sang-hyun expressed his gratitude for the support once again.

“Thank you for taking care of this. I saved face in front of my students thanks to you.”

“No, professor. It’s Han Yoo-hyun who is working hard, not me.”

“Haha. Yeah. I didn’t know he had such a talent.”

Professor Jeon Sang-hyun didn’t think much of Yoo-hyun, who transferred from another department.

He remembered him as a student who cared more about managing his grades than participating in school events.

“Yes. I interviewed him, but he is really outstanding.”

“I heard that the students got a lot of help from him.”

It wasn’t just the students.

The company gave full support to an employee who had been working for less than two years.

From Professor Jeon Sang-hyun’s perspective, he couldn’t help but be curious.

That’s when it happened.

The door opened with a knock and the student council president of the department showed his face.

He said bluntly with an excited expression.

“Professor, there is no room in the small auditorium because people from the engineering department came too.”

“What do you mean?”

“The engineering department had an event with Ilseong Electronics this time...”

Professor Jeon Sang-hyun and Deputy Manager Park Doo-sik looked at each other as they heard the story.

Meanwhile, the student council president of the engineering department was furious.

He heard complaints from the students who came to participate in the Ilseong Electronics support event.

They promised to provide pre-event gifts, but the schedule was pushed back so much that they were angry.

On top of that, the business administration department, which prepared an event late, was giving out gifts.

They said that the presenter had already arrived and was preparing.

It was something he had never seen in the Ilseong Electronics events he had held so far.

“Damn. Even if he is a senior, this is too much. This is abuse of power.”

The student council president of the engineering department spat out a frustrated word, and the vice-student council president next to him said.

“He did it last time too. What does Ilseong Electronics HR team senior say?”

“What can he say? He just told us to wait. He doesn’t even apologize anymore.”

“Sigh. I wish we didn’t get Ilseong events anymore.”

“Yeah. I’d rather cancel it boldly. Let them get some backlash for their abuse.”

The student council president of the engineering department sighed and looked at his phone.

It was then.

He got a call he had been waiting for.

The HR team at Ilseong Electronics didn’t think much of this situation.

“What’s wrong with being late? We are the ones in charge.”

The person in charge muttered, and the subordinate next to him nodded.

“The school side will have to accept it anyway.”

“Yeah. We can just give them some more pens later. Oh, by the way, didn’t Hanseong also do something?”

“It’s a small event in the small auditorium. It seems like a dialogue with a senior or something.”

“It’s nothing then. By the way, when will the support come from the company?”

The man said with a relaxed expression.

It was then.

The subordinate who answered the phone was startled and said.

“Manager, the engineering department side says they want to cancel the schedule?”

“What?”

The man’s eyes widened.

The decision was made in an instant as the interests matched.

The student council president of the business administration department shouted loudly on the stage of the small auditorium.

“The event venue has changed to the large auditorium. Please move quickly.”

The student council members were busy moving banners and placards to the auditorium.

The HR team members from Hanseong Electronics also moved their luggage to their seats.

Click. Click.

Jeong Ye-seul kept pressing the shutter as if she had found something interesting to write about.

Jo Eun-ah also recorded the progress with an excited expression.

Lee Han-soo spoke again with a serious expression.

“Senior, let’s go. I’ll guide you.”

“It’s okay.”

As Yoo-hyun reached out his palm, he walked away from him, protecting Yoo-hyun.

It was more burdensome.

At the entrance of the auditorium, the student council members of the engineering department were tearing off the Ilseong Electronics event guide that was attached.

Instead, they hung a banner for Yoo-hyun’s interview lecture.

It was an unnecessary thing to do, but the students’ expressions were serious.

The HR team members also attached posters that they had taken from the small auditorium to the large auditorium.

Some of them were giving out gifts.

T-shirts, USBs, pens, notebooks, bags, calendars, etc. with Hanseong Electronics logo were sold out quickly.

Thanks to that, it didn't take long for the front of the auditorium to be crowded with people.

Chapter 316

Yoo-hyun sat on a bench far away from the auditorium and looked at the scenery in front of him.

Park Doo-sik, the manager who was next to him, spoke with an awkward expression.

“I didn't know the event would get this big.”

“Didn't you secretly hope for it?”

Yoo-hyun had clearly seen him talking to an employee from Ilseong Electronics a while ago.

He was smiling like a winner.

He had secured the spot of Ilseong Electronics and was also actively helping the students. It was an unprecedented situation.

The students' pre-reactions were also good, so Park Doo-sik, the manager who planned the event, had every reason to be proud.

Park Doo-sik changed the topic as if he was embarrassed.

“No, it's not that. But why is the mobile group leader so supportive of you?”

“He's always been generous.”

“I see. Next time, I should ask for support from the mobile group.”

Park Doo-sik, who had no idea of the inside story, nodded his head.

Yoo-hyun just smiled and he asked with a worried expression.

“But are you really okay?”

“What do you mean?”

“I know you're talented, but can you handle that huge auditorium by yourself?”

“You're asking me too late.”

“Haha. I agreed right away because you said you could do it.”

Park Doo-sik laughed loudly at Yoo-hyun’s casual remark.

He looked much more friendly than the cold Park Doo-sik that Yoo-hyun knew in the past.

He didn’t look so bad.

“It’s already done, so I have to do it.”

“It won’t be easy.”

Instead of expressing his strong ambition, Yoo-hyun tried to get something out of him.

“You owe me a favor, manager.”

“Of course. I’ll pay you back for sure.”

“Don’t forget.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and emphasized once more.

At that moment, Professor Jeon Sang-hyun approached the two people who were talking.

He was vaguely in Yoo-hyun’s memory, even though it was a long time ago.

He had struggled quite a bit to get a good grade from him.

Yoo-hyun stood up from his seat and greeted him.

“Hello, professor.”

Professor Jeon Sang-hyun, who had neatly combed his white hair, reached out his hand and said to Yoo-hyun.

“I didn’t mean to burden you like this.”

“It’s okay. I’m just talking.”

“I’m grateful that you think so.”

Professor Jeon Sang-hyun held Yoo-hyun’s hand and added his other hand on top of it.

His expression was full of gratitude.

He had saved face in front of the engineering professors, so he couldn’t help but feel good.

His feelings were reflected in his words.

“Oh. By the way, since you’ve helped me so much, what can I do for you?”

“Can I tell you after I finish the lecture?”

“Anything.”

Professor Jeon Sang-hyun nodded his head happily at Yoo-hyun’s easygoing question.

Buzzing.

The auditorium was filled with people.

Yoo-hyun took a light breath after listening to the explanation of the guide at the corner seat on the left side of the stage.

Soon, the announcer’s voice rang out and Yoo-hyun’s name was called.

Thump thump.

It was the moment when Yoo-hyun went up to the stage.

Tick.

The pin-point spotlight aimed at Yoo-hyun and cheers came from the audience.

“Senior Han Yoo-hyun. You’re awesome.”

“Yoo-hyun oppa, fighting.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and turned his head.

He saw Professor Jeon Sang-hyun, Manager Park Doo-sik, and his juniors from his department sitting in the front row.

Most of the wide audience were juniors from other departments.

He also saw Ilseong Electronics employees who couldn’t find seats and were standing in the back.

The event for 200 people had changed to an event for 2,000 people in an instant.

It would be a lie if he said he wasn’t burdened.

Because of the size of the event?

That was absolutely not it.

Yoo-hyun had experience in lecturing in front of 10,000 people and presenting to people all over the world.

He was called a master of presentation. He wouldn't have any difficulty in saying a few words in front of young students.

The problem was that the lecture target was students who were about to get a job.

They all looked hopeful that they might get something out of it. Their faces were full of expectations.

Yoo-hyun didn't want to disappoint them.

He finished his preparation and looked around the audience.

A strange silence rose in the midst of the buzzing atmosphere.

The students who had complained about listening to a mere deputy's talk were drawn to Yoo-hyun.

That was the moment when Yoo-hyun's presence dominated the audience.

A surprisingly friendly voice came out of the microphone.

"First, let me tell you a little bit about my interview. I just entered the interview room and..."

At the same time, the audience's heads tilted.

It was not the usual introduction of the speaker or the outline of the lecture that they heard.

It was a twist that started from the beginning that stimulated their curiosity.

It felt like a casual chat from a senior rather than a lecture, so the atmosphere became much lighter.

"The interviewer asked me a question. What would I do if the company asked me to work overtime. The participant next to me answered like this."

The light mood quickly narrowed the distance between Yoo-hyun and the audience.

The realistic story that he uttered with a relaxed gesture and accurate pronunciation increased their concentration.

"He said he would work hard to make it a company without overtime. But do you know what the interviewer said?"

When Yoo-hyun asked, the expressions of the audience changed in various ways.

They were imagining their own answers in the situation that they would face soon.

Yoo-hyun gave them a chance to immerse themselves deeper by pausing for a moment, then gave them the answer.

“He said, ‘So we didn’t work hard and had overtime?’”

“Hahaha.”

The audience burst into laughter.

In the pleasant mood, Yoo-hyun asked another question.

“Then what should you answer in that situation? How can you have a successful interview?”

The question that hit the core of the matter had refreshed the atmosphere that had been disrupted in an instant.

In that mood, Yoo-hyun confidently said.

“The answer is in today’s lecture. I can assure you, you’ve come to the right place today.”

“Hahaha.”

It could have sounded like a joke or a boast if he had just said it.

But when he added a story, it changed to a strong expectation.

As proof, his eyes were shining brightly even though he had only started a few minutes ago.

It was a game over from the moment he took control of the start.

Yoo-hyun didn’t even do the self-introduction that was already on the guide.

Instead, he told a living story that matched the eye level of the living audience.

“When you think of an interview...”

It was not a theoretical statement that he spat out like other lectures.

Yoo-hyun had experience as an interviewer.

He also met many people while doing business.

They were all people who were doing something in various fields.

He observed and understood them to persuade them.

His words were full of such diverse experiences.

He also added fluent speech and appropriate gestures.

He didn't need anything on the screen.

Everyone paid attention to his every word.

“Think of the people you met, your classmates, seniors. Who do you want to work with?”

At Yoo-hyun's words, the audience pondered, and Yoo-hyun read their thoughts and answered them.

He also gave practical advice that couldn't be learned from books.

“Remember this. Stubborn people never know they are stubborn. So you have to doubt and examine yourself.”

“Haha.”

The people laughed and then focused again.

The flow of strength and weakness that Yoo-hyun created completely captivated the audience.

Additionally, Yoo-hyun also picked up on the technical aspects in detail.

The self-introduction that the interviewer wants to hear, the impressive motivation for applying, how to avoid pressure interviews, the difference between honesty and stupidity, what not to say, how to handle posture and eye contact, how to end with a good remark, etc.

A vivid story that couldn't be known by studying books unfolded in front of their eyes.

As the story continued, more people nodded their heads.

They seemed to have found their own ways.

The result was shown in their amazed expressions.

This was the technical part of the interview that Yoo-hyun could do with his 20 years of experience.

Yoo-hyun added his 2 years of experience and spoke from his heart.

“There were three things I said earlier that would make you pass the interview. I want to add two more words to that.”

In front of the attentive audience, Yoo-hyun finished his speech.

It was also a message to his past self.

“Positivity and gratitude. These two words. It may sound obvious, but people don’t want to work with selfish and stubborn people. They want to work with positive and grateful people.”

It was a vague statement, but since he had already finished the technical part, the audience accepted his words with their hearts.

Yoo-hyun looked at the serious eyes of his juniors and spoke firmly.

“Try to match your answers to all the questions in the interview with these two words. You will surely get good results.”

By the time Yoo-hyun left his last words, exactly one hour had passed.

The juniors who still hadn’t lost their concentration expressed their gratitude to Yoo-hyun sincerely.

“I hope you all have good results and I’ll end this time here. Thank you.”

It was the moment when Yoo-hyun’s greeting ended.

The silence was broken and applause rained down.

Clap clap clap clap clap clap clap.

The sound didn’t stop for a long time.

After the presentation, many students came up to Yoo-hyun who was standing on stage and asked questions.

“Senior, I was curious about this part...”

It could have been a bothersome thing, but Yoo-hyun answered sincerely.

He knew how desperate this moment was for everyone.

There were also juniors who thanked Yoo-hyun sincerely.

“Senior, thank you so much. Can I contact you if I get accepted?”

“You can contact me even if you don’t get accepted. I mean it.”

“Thank you. I’ll definitely contact you.”

Yoo-hyun kindly responded every time.

The professors and juniors looked at him with respectful and warm eyes respectively.

After dealing with his juniors for a while, Professor Jeon Sang-hyun came up to him.

He patted Yoo-hyun’s back and said.

“You did well. Thanks to you, the juniors had a very good time.”

“I’m glad it was helpful.”

“Then I’ll listen to your request now.”

Professor Jeon Sang-hyun opened his mouth with a pleased smile.

Yoo-hyun looked around the juniors who were gathered here and said.

“These juniors, I want to feed them well tonight.”

“Hahaha. Okay. I’ll take care of that.”

It was the moment when Professor Jeon Sang-hyun answered.

“Wow.”

The students cheered.

The large barbecue restaurant was full of students from the department.

Professor Jeon Sang-hyun was very generous and Manager Park Doo-sik also helped a little.

In the cheerful mood, Yoo-hyun mingled with his juniors.

It felt like he was having a chat with his seniors as he originally intended.

Then, Jung Ye-seul, who had sneaked into the department gathering, raised her camera.

“Okay, I’ll take one picture for the college newspaper.”

Then the students gave up their meat and crowded around.

“Wow. Awesome.”

“Am I in it too?”

“I want to sit next to Senior Han Yoo-hyun.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and mingled with the professors and juniors.

Click.

A scene that was unimaginable in Yoo-hyun’s school life was captured in a photo.

Chapter 317

It was after I finished all my schedules.

As I came out after saying goodbye, Manager Park Doo-sik spoke to me.

“I heard that Ilseong Electronics had a big setback today.”

“You look happy about it.”

“Well, they were annoying anyway. It’s more satisfying to see them suffer. This is the small pleasure of life, isn’t it?”

“I’m glad for you.”

I smiled, and Manager Park stopped.

He looked into my eyes and reached out his hand.

“I owe you a big debt. Thanks to you, I saved my face.”

“Just don’t forget today’s debt. That’s enough for me.”

“Of course.”

The two men shook hands and smiled pleasantly.

It was time to part ways.

“Are you going back to Ulsan now?”

“No. I have somewhere else to go.”

“I see. Have a good time while you’re here.”

Manager Park said, and I muttered a meaningful answer.

“I don’t know if it will be fun.”

He looked puzzled, and I winked at him and turned around.

It was time to go to the people who were waiting for me.

I headed to the gym.

When I arrived at the gym, it was already after sunset.

Thump. Thump.

Despite the late hour, the gym was full of heat.

As soon as I entered, Park Young-hoon, who was hitting a sandbag, greeted me.

“Yoo-hyun.”

He was soaked in sweat from head to toe.

He had a match tomorrow, but there was no reason to overdo it like this the day before.

“Hyung, you won’t be able to get up tomorrow if you do this.”

“No. I have to do my best until the end.”

He spat out a hoarse voice, and the gym owner shook his head.

“Young-hoon is hopeless. He keeps doing that shit even when I tell him to rest.”

“Gym owner, please let me do this a little more and I’ll really stop.”

The gym owner ignored Park Young-hoon’s words and asked me.

“Yoo-hyun, how’s your condition?”

“What does it matter to me? I’m just filling in the numbers.”

“Still, it would be nice if you win anyway.”

“No. I’ll pass on that.”

I cut him off firmly.

That’s when Lee Jang-woo, who had fought with me a while ago, came over and bowed deeply.

“Hello, senior.”

“Oh, hi.”

His voice was so loud that it startled me.

His eyes were full of respect for me.

It was burdensome.

Really burdensome.

I had met him several times, but every time I stood next to him, I felt that way.

He was so passionate and too humble for his own good.

The gym owner put his hand on Lee Jang-woo’s shoulder and said.

“Jang-woo, you know Yoo-hyun is also participating in the tournament tomorrow, right?”

“Yes. I know.”

“Good. Learn from him. He’s your senior and he’s amazing.”

“Please teach me a lesson again, senior.”

Lee Jang-woo bowed his waist again.

The gym owner looked at me with a look that said, ‘You can’t beat him even like this.’

I smiled back at him and said.

“Gym owner, it won’t work.”

The next day.

I went to the gym located in Sangam with the gym members.

As we got off the van, we saw a big banner hanging in front of the gym.

-The 5th Federation Chairman's Cup Amateur Martial Arts Tournament

Seeing that, Kang Dong-sik exclaimed.

"Wow. A tournament for me is unfolding."

I asked him incredulously as I followed him down.

"I thought you came here just to fill in the numbers too."

"No way. There's prize money in front of me. If I give up, I'm not a man."

Then the gym owner poked my side again.

"How about it? Have you changed your mind a bit?"

"No. Let's go."

He chuckled as he watched me go ahead.

"Kid. You're playing coy."

The number of participants from Number One Gym was four in total.

Han Yoo-hyun, Lee Jang-woo, Park Young-hoon, Kang Dong-sik.

At the entrance of the gym, we confirmed our identity and put on name tags around our necks.

There were two large rings in the spacious gym.

This place was where we would fight today.

As we approached an usher under the ring, he checked our name tags and guided us to the dressing room.

"Please change into your uniforms in the dressing room and come out when you're ready."

There were quite a few people in the dressing room too.

Hiss. Hiss.

Some people were warming up their bodies without their shirts on, and some people were sitting in the corner with their eyes closed, maybe nervous.

It was just an amateur tournament, but everyone's eyes were full of ambition.

The most intense one was Lee Jang-woo.

He stared at my bare upper body and I asked him.

“Jang-woo, why are you looking at me like that?”

“I’m trying to figure out how you can be so fast, senior.”

“What are you talking about? Your body is better than mine.”

“No. I don’t think I have real muscles like you, senior.”

His body was like a tank, with a small height and a wide shoulder.

He was so impressive that people passing by admired him.

But his eyes were only on me.

He wanted to learn everything from me.

It was a burdensome look, and I quickly put on a T-shirt with the gym logo and waved my hand.

“Let’s go.”

“Yes, senior.”

His answer echoed as always.

A little later.

Following the usher’s guidance, we started the group draw under the ring.

The total number of participants was 62.

Two people dropped out of the original 64 applicants.

The game was a tournament format, and it was divided into Group A and Group B. The winners of the two groups would play in the final.

The usher walked around with a square box and conducted the group draw.

It was when I drew a ball.

Park Young-hoon showed me his ball and said.

“Oh, Yoo-hyun, you’ll meet me in the final.”

“Stop kidding. You’ll meet me.”

Kang Dong-sik, who was next to him, chimed in.

I was in Group A, so I wouldn’t meet them unless it was the final.

The problem was Lee Jang-woo.

He was also in Group A, and he clenched his fist and said.

“Senior, I’ll do my best.”

I patted his shoulder and said seriously.

“Good. The victory is yours.”

“No. I’m not even close to your level, senior.”

“What are you talking about? You’re good.”

“I’m still lacking. But I’ll show you how much I’ve improved, senior.”

I didn’t want to lose on purpose, but I was too ambitious. So I tried to dodge his questions.

“Alright. Let’s meet then.”

“Yes, senior. I’ll definitely win.”

Lee Jang-woo answered loudly.

His excessive loyalty made me roll my eyes.

To meet Lee Jang-woo in the tournament, I had to make it to the quarterfinals of Group A.

But that was impossible.

I planned to enjoy the atmosphere a bit and end the game quickly.

I didn’t want to crush the people who were serious about becoming pros.

But what do you know?

My first opponent happened to be absent.

I naturally advanced to the round of 16 in Group A, which had 32 participants.

Soon after, the usher’s voice came out.

“Number One Gym’s Han Yoo-hyun, please come up to the ring.”

I put on a headgear and thick gloves and climbed up to the ring.

On the other side, there was a man who looked nervous in the dressing room.

He had a solid physique, but his eyes were weak.

“Jo Jun-hyun. Fighting.”

“You can do it. You’re our hope.”

I heard cheers from the audience and he raised his hand.

“Woohoo.”

People who looked like his family shouted with joy.

Then Jo Jun-hyun’s eyes sparkled.

He looked very serious.

He was passionate about martial arts.

He was running full speed towards his dream.

He was different from me, who had a job and exercised as a hobby.

“Right. You deserve to win.”

I muttered quietly and made up my mind.

My goal was to lose in the first round.

I would feel the vibe a little and finish it off.

As I turned my head slightly, I saw the gym owner and Lee Jang-woo under the ring.

Lee Jang-woo had won his previous match and already advanced to the quarterfinals.

If I won this time, we would face each other.

“Senior, good luck.”

Lee Jang-woo shouted loudly.

His voice showed how much he wanted to fight me.

I was sorry for Lee Jang-woo, but I decided to end it here.

He needed to fight someone who was serious about martial arts to grow more.

With that in mind, I faced my opponent.

Jo Jun-hyun twisted his face as if he wanted to intimidate me.

He narrowed his eyes and lifted one corner of his mouth.

I didn’t care at all.

I even smiled faintly at his aggressive attitude.

It seemed like I could lose this time.

Ding.

The bell rang and Jo Jun-hyun rushed at me fiercely.

He seemed to have some basic skills by his speed.

Whoosh.

But he was too tense and put too much force into his movements.

I dodged his fist that cut through the air and threw a punch at him.

It was an unusually big move for me.

And my fist aimed not at his head but at his side.

I planned to break my balance with a fake punch and fall down after getting hit by his next attack.

I already had a scenario in my head for that.

But then,

A sudden attack flew at me and Jo Jun-hyun twisted his body sideways.

In an awkward posture, his chin jutted out into my trajectory.

I was startled and tried to pull my fist further out, but it was too late.

My fist grazed his chin tip by chance.

Tick

It was such a big move that my fist had quite some power in it.

Jo Jun-hyun fell down like a paper doll after getting hit by my fist

Thud

I screamed and reached out my hand in panic

“Hey. Get up. You can’t fall down here.”

“...”

But there was no answer from him

The other players who were waiting under the ring murmured

Whisper whisper

“Did you see that? That cross counter was art.”

“Wow. He’s really pro-level.”

“He made a name for himself in Japan too, right?”

“But why did he enter this amateur tournament?”

Of course, I couldn't hear their voices

I was dumbfounded

Then, the gym owner cheered loudly

"Yoo-hyun, you did it as expected."

As I came down with his encouragement, I quietly reviewed the last match

It was a big mistake to set my opponent as Lee Jang-woo or Kim Tae-soo level

There were many amateurs who hadn't polished their skills yet in this tournament

If I wanted to lose, I should have used less force

I loosened my clenched fist and muttered softly

"That's it. I won't even fight anymore"

And so the next match began

I went up to the ring with a firm mind

My opponent in the quarterfinals of Group A was Lee Bang-hak

He had a fierce look in his eyes that was impressive

People in the audience whispered

"Lee Bang-hak will surely win"

"Yeah. He's a strong contender for the championship"

"He also made a splash in Japan, didn't he?"

"But why did he join this amateur tournament?"

I didn't care about their voices

I set Lee Bang-hak's skill level as Jo Jun-hyun's

I intended to stumble as soon as I started and get hit by a punch and fall down

I glanced at the gym owner and Lee Jang-woo under the ring

Lee Jang-woo had already advanced to the semifinals

If I won this time, we would face each other in the finals

"Senior, please do your best"

Lee Jang-woo shouted loudly

His voice showed how much he wanted to fight me

I was sorry for Lee Jang-woo, but I decided to end it here
He needed to fight someone who was serious about martial arts to grow more
With that in mind, I faced my opponent
Lee Bang-hak made a grimace as if he wanted to intimidate me
He narrowed his eyes and lifted one corner of his mouth
I didn't care at all
I even smiled faintly at his aggressive attitude
It seemed like I could lose this time

Chapter 318

While the referee was talking to An Naejin, Lee Banghak approached Yoo-hyun's face and provoked him.

"Hey, you loser, do you think you can win?"

Yoo-hyun calmly responded to the childish taunt.

"No, I don't think so."

"What? Are you laughing?"

"I'm going to lose anyway, so I might as well lose with a good mood."

"Fuck. You're such a jerk."

Lee Banghak suddenly cursed at him.

He seemed to have a bad temper.

Yoo-hyun calmly countered him.

"Hey, at least be polite. You're going to win, why are you so angry?"

"Are you mocking me?"

"No, absolutely not. I'm really scared of you right now."

Yoo-hyun was not lying.

He spoke with sincerity in his eyes.

That's when it happened.

Spit. Ptooey.

Lee Banghak spat on Yoo-hyun's face.

"How about that? You loser, do you feel like fighting now?"

“...”

Yoo-hyun was so dumbfounded that he laughed bitterly.

He wiped his face with his glove and felt the sticky liquid on it.

The manager's shout came from below the ring.

“Hey, that bastard spat on him. Referee, what are you doing?”

The referee turned around and came over, and the opponent's manager argued back.

“Hey, don't make a fuss and play fair, play fair.”

“What the hell are you talking about? How is spitting fair play?”

While the two managers were bickering, the referee asked Lee Banghak.

“You spat on him, is that true?”

“No, of course not. That's a lie he made up.”

Lee Banghak shamelessly denied it.

The referee looked at Yoo-hyun, who shook his head.

“There was no such thing.”

The manager's indignant voice came from behind him.

“Yoo-hyun, you got spat on.”

“Manager.”

He also felt Lee Jangwoo's gaze burning on him.

More than that.

Yoo-hyun still felt uncomfortable on his face.

He couldn't let this go.

He was planning to lose after beating him half to death.

Then, he heard Lee Banghak's words.

“Is that gym full of losers? Haha.”

That sneer snapped Yoo-hyun's patience.

He clenched his fist and gritted his teeth.

“You're dead.”

As soon as the game started, Lee Banghak confidently rushed in.

The opponent was a weakling who couldn't even fight back after being spat on.

He was clearly a novice, unable to assume a proper stance.

There was no way he could lose to such a novice, when he had received a lucrative offer from a Japanese club.

Ibanghak reached his arm out to his opponent, who was within striking distance. His arm was longer than others by a span.

Smack.

His fist flew straight to the opponent's face.

He felt good about his light body.

He was confident that he could hit the opponent even if he tried to dodge.

That was the moment.

The opponent disappeared from his sight and his fist missed the air.

"Huh?"

He was surprised for a moment.

Thud.

He didn't even know where it came from, but a fist hit his head and made him dizzy.

Ibanghak's mind went to Andromeda and back.

Yoo-hyun was standing quietly behind him.

"Ibanghak. Behind you. Behind."

He came to his senses too late when he heard the manager's words and turned around.

Yoo-hyun threw another punch at him.

Thwack.

Ibanghak's head swayed again.

That was the beginning.

"You spit on me? You son of a bitch."

Thwack. Thwack. Thwack thwack thwack.

Yoo-hyun's barrage of punches crushed the guy's body.

Each punch carried a lot of emotion.

He hadn't been this angry in a long time.

“Ugh.”

Yoo-hyun grabbed Ibanghak, who was about to fall, and lifted him up.

“Hey, no. Don't just fall like that.”

Then he tripped him with his leg and made him fall.

Thud.

The back of his head hit the floor hard.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun jumped on top of him, who was sprawled out.

Whoosh.

Ibanghak saw a huge fist coming down from the sky.

He would die if he got hit by that.

He quickly turned his head to the side, following his instinct.

“Eek.”

Wham.

Yoo-hyun's fist hit the mat right next to Ibanghak's face.

The powerful blast was enough to silence the crowd around the ring.

“You ba... ugh.”

Before Ibanghak could open his mouth, Yoo-hyun's fist struck his side.

Yoo-hyun laid him flat and mounted on his stomach.

He finished preparing for the pounding and said.

“I can't finish you off yet. You're dead.”

As he said that, Yoo-hyun's fist broke through his one-hand guard and hit his face accurately.

“Ugh.”

Then, the referee ran over and stopped the game.

It was Yoo-hyun's overwhelming victory.

“Woohoo.”

A loud cheer came from the audience.

“Senior.”

Lee Jang Woo’s voice was full of emotion.

“Yoo-hyun. Well done.”

The manager’s shout was also there.

“Hoo. Hoo. Hoo.”

Yoo-hyun covered his face with his gloves as he caught his breath.

“Damn.”

Yoo-hyun came down from the ring and went to the medical room with the manager.

It was because of the pain he felt in his right hand.

The manager checked Yoo-hyun’s condition and taped his hand himself.

He showed his affection for his disciple.

Yoo-hyun told him his honest feelings.

“Manager, I’m giving up this game.”

“Is it because of your hand?”

“Yes. I don’t think I can do it anymore.”

Yoo-hyun whined as he touched his taped hand.

It wasn’t a complete lie.

He definitely felt a shock when he hit the floor earlier.

The manager pressed Yoo-hyun’s hand and said.

“It’s just a little muscle spasm. It’s okay since I taped it tightly.”

“My next opponent is Jang Woo. I don’t have a reason to continue when I’m hurt.”

The manager looked serious as he heard Yoo-hyun’s words and said.

“I want to listen to your opinion as much as possible, but there are a lot of people paying attention to you right now.”

“That’s okay.”

“Think about it. You have potential. You have a good reputation and a good personality. If you just make a mark here, you can earn a lot more than your company salary.”

“I don’t need money.”

“Yoo-hyun, this is an opportunity.”

Money?

Right now, Airbnb stock alone is worth 3 trillion won in 10 years.

Even if he doesn’t go long, it will be at least 100 billion won in two years.

Yoo-hyun had no reason to live a life he didn’t want for a little more money.

Yoo-hyun expressed his decision clearly.

“Manager, I’m giving up.”

“Sigh. It’s really a shame.”

“Jang Woo will do better.”

“He was only waiting for your showdown. Will he be motivated?”

“Don’t worry about that.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and reassured the manager.

A moment later, he met Lee Jang Woo under the ring and he asked in surprise.

“Senior, what do you mean you’re giving up the game?”

“That’s how it turned out.”

“Senior. If you’re being considerate of me, it’s okay. I want to fight fair and square.”

“Jang Woo, I know how you feel, but look at my hand.”

Yoo-hyun held out his hand that the manager had taped and said.

Lee Jang Woo’s eyes shook greatly.

“When did...”

“Darn, I’m sorry too. So do my part too.”

“But...”

Thump.

Yoo-hyun hit his chest with his other hand and looked at him seriously and said.

“Win for sure. Let’s fight again next time.”

“Senior.”

Lee Jang Woo bit his lower lip hard.

He seemed to be holding back his emotions.

Yoo-hyun put aside his awkward feelings and possessed by Park Seung Woo, an assistant manager, he spewed out more of the boy comic hero's sentimentality.

"You can do it, right?"

When Yoo-hyun's hand touched Lee Jang Woo's shoulder, he clenched his fist and said in a loud voice.

"Yes. Senior."

Then he covered his eyes with his gloves.

His shoulders shook slightly but surely.

Yoo-hyun was confused, but he went to the corner and started shadow boxing.

Shush. Shush.

The fierce sound of cutting the wind spread around.

Each punch was full of passion.

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders and looked at the manager next to him.

"There's no need to worry, right?"

"Anyway, you did a good job."

The manager stuck out his tongue.

Lee Jang Woo, who had awakened, was different.

He shed his childishness and charged at his opponent like a bulldozer.

With a spirit of hitting two for one, he knocked out his opponent in the A group final in one round.

Now he only had the final match with the B group winner left.

Yoo-hyun left Lee Jang Woo, who was focused, and sneaked a peek at the B group scene.

He couldn't see Park Young Hoon or Kang Dong Shik anywhere.

He could only confirm their names crossed out with a red line on the bracket.

"It must be complicated."

They were the ones who were excited about it.

It was understandable that they were disappointed that they dropped out.

Yoo-hyun was thinking of getting some fresh air during the break.

When Yoo-hyun passed the door that connected to the audience seats, he ran into Kang Dong Shik and Park Young Hoon coming from the opposite direction.

They had beer cans and chicken in their hands.

Kang Dong Shik offered him a beer can and said casually.

“Yoo-hyun, did you lose on purpose too? Come here. Let’s eat together.”

Yoo-hyun asked incredulously.

“Hyung, I saw the bracket and you went up a bit, right?”

“Oh, that? I was going to lose right away, but the opponent fainted. I didn’t want to do it from the start.”

Kang Dong Shik climbed up to the audience seats as he said that.

Park Young Hoon, who was next to him, also left a word and followed Kang Dong Shik.

“I just gave up from the start. Why bother playing?”

“You even controlled your diet...”

When Yoo-hyun said that, he was already gone.

He looked at their backs with a dumbfounded expression and said.

“Let’s go together.”

In the end, Yoo-hyun sat down with Kang Dong Shik and Park Young Hoon in the audience seats and watched the final match.

It felt like he really came to watch with chicken and beer.

“Ugh. Refreshing.”

When Yoo-hyun gulped down his beer, the manager looked around the audience seats.

He seemed to be looking for his missing disciples.

Yoo-hyun reacted quickly.

“Hyung. Duck down.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Kang Dong Shik, who was holding a beer can, bent down low.

Park Young Hoon, who was tearing chicken, also crouched down.

When they escaped from the manager's radar, Yoo-hyun held out his can and said.

"Come on, have a drink."

Kang Dong Shik looked at him incredulously.

"Yoo-hyun, you seem to have changed a bit?"

"Yeah?"

"Yeah. Why are you so shameless?"

Park Young Hoon chimed in from the side.

"Right? He's become so smart."

Was it because of his determination to rest at work?

The result of trying to be more relaxed seemed to show up without Yoo-hyun knowing it.

Yoo-hyun smiled and held out his can.

"Stop talking nonsense and drink quickly. We don't know when we'll get caught."

"Yeah. We have to eat and get caught."

Kang Dong Shik answered and Park Young Hoon laughed.

Chapter 319

The final match began with the announcer's comment.

The manager also closed the radar network and immersed himself in the game.

The match was fierce.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

The sound of heavy blows was loud enough to reach the audience.

The three people who watched the scene had their faces flushed and said in unison.

"We're glad we didn't go to the finals."

It was after the game ended.

The announcer's voice echoed through the microphone.

-The winner. Number One Gym Lee Jang-woo.

"Woohoo!"

Yoo-hyun, Kang Dong-sik, and Park Young-hoon cheered loudly.

The three of them were not in the audience, but right next to the award ceremony.

The manager looked at them with a dumbfounded expression.

“You guys are drinking and shouting. What did you do well?”

“We did something wrong, so we have to do this at least.”

“Yoo-hyun, you stay still.”

The manager tried to hit Yoo-hyun with a hard-dried paper he held in his hand, but Yoo-hyun acted cute.

“Manager, I have a hand injury.”

“Ugh. Fine, fine.”

Park Young-hoon intervened as the manager sighed and reached out his hand.

“Why do you only hit me if your hand hurts? You can hit Yoo-hyun’s head too.”

Smack. Smack.

“It’s because you’re easy, easy.”

Park Young-hoon regretted opening his mouth and got punished.

That’s why people should know when to join and when to leave.

Yoo-hyun and Kang Dong-sik quietly stepped back.

That evening, they gathered at a bar to celebrate the end of the tournament.

Lee Jang-woo, who was drunk, said.

“I won because I didn’t face Yoo-hyun senior...”

That was already the tenth time he said that.

Yoo-hyun sighed at the repeated repertoire.

“Manager, he really shouldn’t drink.”

“I didn’t know he would be like this either.”

The manager shook his head as if giving up.

Park Young-hoon and Kang Dong-sik laughed next to them.

In a cheerful atmosphere, the event that had been full of ups and downs came to an end.

Yoo-hyun returned to the company and resumed his leisurely life.

He deliberately reduced his strength, consciously stepping back.

It seemed to have some effect, as he felt some tension leaving his shoulders.

He didn't care much even if things were busy around him.

As Yoo-hyun sat with a light heart, Jung In-wook, the team leader, approached him and asked.

“You look comfortable today. You were like that at the meeting too. Did you take some medicine?”

“When did I look uncomfortable?”

“You always looked comfortable, but especially today. That's why I asked.”

“Stop it.”

“Fine. Anyway, are you not going to propose a project this year?”

Yoo-hyun smiled sarcastically at Jung In-wook, who was poking him for no reason.

“The Apple Phone 4 panel schedule is going as planned, and two pre-projects have already been decided. I don't have anything to do.”

“Yeah, right. You must be enjoying your dispatch life.”

“Of course. Thanks to you, I'm happy.”

“Then I'll make you happier. Come on. Give me your hand.”

Jung In-wook pulled Kim Seon-dong's empty chair and sat down, then grabbed Yoo-hyun's right hand.

It was the hand that was taped because of the injury he got from the martial arts tournament.

Jung In-wook already had a marker in his other hand.

Yoo-hyun looked at him incredulously.

“What are you doing? You already scribbled on it earlier.”

“No. I just felt like I couldn't write my sincere words.”

Swoosh. Swoosh.

He wrote with a serious expression as if he became Han Seok-bong. He smiled satisfiedly when he let go of his hand. A large letter saying 'Han Yoo-hyun, keep it up' caught his eye.

“You have a nice handwriting.”

“Haha. I knew you would appreciate it. Get well soon.”

Jung In-wook patted Yoo-hyun’s shoulder with a smile and left.

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he watched his back.

It was then that Yoo-hyun was spending his time leisurely.

Beep beep.

He received a message from Joo Yoon-ha, the secretary in charge of Go Joon-ho, the executive director.

He had nothing to do anyway, so Yoo-hyun got up from his seat right away.

As he entered the office of the executive director, Joo Yoon-ha came up to him with a surprised face.

“Oh my. Han Deputy, what happened to your hand?”

“I just sprained it a little.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and held out his taped hand, and Joo Yoon-ha blinked her eyes and asked.

“Oh, how did you do that? And what is that?”

“Oh, it’s just some graffiti from my seniors.”

The team members had scribbled so much on the bandage that there was hardly any white left.

The last words that Jung In-wook, the team leader, left were especially visible.

Joo Yoon-ha saw that and covered her mouth and laughed.

“Hoho.”

“They’re just people who like to joke around.”

“It’s really nice to see. Hoho.”

Yoo-hyun exchanged a few friendly words with Joo Yoon-ha and then entered the office.

Go Joon-ho, the executive director, greeted Yoo-hyun with a smile as always.

“Haha. Come on, sit down.”

“Thank you. How have you been?”

“Of course. I’ve been well thanks to you. Haha.”

He was smiling just like usual, but his expression looked relatively dark.

He didn't have to look closely to feel his emotion of suppressing his discomfort.

Yoo-hyun sat down and asked bluntly.

"Is there something wrong?"

"Hmm, how should I say this?"

"Is there a group audit for the new factory?"

Yoo-hyun guessed right, and Go Joon-ho's eyes narrowed.

"You knew?"

"I had some idea."

He had already expected that the group strategy office would intervene under the pretext of checking the LCD business unit.

In that sense, the new factory construction audit was a good point to tackle.

Apple had invested too much in it, so they had some justification.

He looked calm and asked Go Joon-ho casually.

"Is there a problem?"

"You don't have to worry about being called in, do you? The pressure will be on the group leader's upper line and the general affairs and purchasing departments."

"But I'm worried that there might be some trouble for the project if there's a problem."

"You don't have to worry about that. The group leader must have prepared well."

Yoo-hyun said firmly, and Go Joon-ho finally let go of his worries and laughed heartily.

"Haha. That's good. You must have already talked with the group leader."

Yoo-hyun smiled silently at him.

It was a misunderstanding as expected.

Yoo-hyun left the office and checked his phone.

There was no contact from Yeon Tae-sik, the vice president.

-There will be a group audit for the factory. You should fix anything that might be caught in advance, even if you didn't do anything wrong.

Yoo-hyun had already told Yeo Tae-sik this, but he hadn't checked how he was dealing with it.

In the meantime, the problem he had expected finally exploded.

That meant that passing the group audit was not easy.

But Yoo-hyun was relaxed.

When he stepped back and looked at it, it wasn't a fatal situation.

That feeling made Yoo-hyun more distant from the center of work.

"Yeah. He'll do well on his own."

He chuckled and put his phone in his pocket.

When Yoo-hyun returned to his seat, there were chocolate and coffee that Kim Seon-dong had left on his desk.

Yoo-hyun asked Kim Seon-dong, who was sitting next to him.

"Kim Senior, what's this for?"

"You bought me a lot too. I remembered and bought it."

"That was when you were working so hard."

It wasn't just a word, it was when Kim Seon-dong was working hard by himself.

He felt sorry for leaving early and gave him some snacks a few times.

Yoo-hyun said with a bewildered expression and he retorted.

"You're working hard too."

"I'm playing around?"

"I know you're not."

Kim Seon-dong was confident.

He seemed to have misunderstood something, but Yoo-hyun didn't bother to explain.

"Okay. I'll enjoy it."

Instead, he smiled gratefully and thanked him.

This was also a change in Yoo-hyun's mind.

Yoo-hyun's change did not stop in the office.

Beep beep.

He received a phone call from Oh Eun-bi, a reporter, with a good mood.

“Yes, reporter. Long time no see.”

-Oh? Deputy Han, why are you so happy to hear from me? Did you wait for my call?

“Just because. I think it’s time to move up, so I’m laying the groundwork.”

-Well, I’m a very helpful person.

After exchanging a few insincere greetings, Oh Eun-bi, the reporter, asked.

Her voice was slightly raised.

-But seriously, what is Hanseong doing?

“Why?”

-Everyone else is making smartphones...

Oh Eun-bi poured out her complaints frantically.

Apple Phone 3 was about to be released in Korea, and foreign companies were considering Google Android phones.

Ilseong also announced its smartphone strategy with OLED phones coming out next month.

These were things that could not be seen deeply from the field.

But Oh Eun-bi pinpointed them.

“You’ve studied a lot.”

-Thanks for the compliment. But why is Hanseong still insisting on feature phones?

“Ask Kim Seong-deuk, the deputy head. There must be a problem with the decision making.”

-Okay. I got it. I’ll have to investigate this and write an article.

“Haha. Thanks for the good article.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and hung up the phone.

At the same time, he recalled what he had heard before.

It was what Kang Chang-seok said after he bowed down to Yoo-hyun after the unauthorized data modification incident.

-The development center head might change. The business director seems to dislike him. I heard that even the president’s breath was involved.

They changed the development center head again?

Yoo-hyun extracted the core from his words.

The invisible fight between Shin Myung-ho, the vice president, and Han Kyung-hoe had already begun.

This was connected to the decision making problem that Yoo-hyun told Oh Eun-bi.

There was no leader in Hanseong Electronics who could make bold choices for the future, and behind that there was a political struggle between two whales.

And the impact of this conflict would soon return to Hanseong Electronics as a big damage.

Yoo-hyun knew the situation that would come soon, but he was not impatient.

He postponed what he couldn't do right away.

“That's how it goes.”

Yoo-hyun leaned back in his chair and smiled.

He definitely looked more relaxed than before.

While big and small things happened inside and outside the company.

Saturday afternoon.

Yoo-hyun stopped by the conference room to do something unrelated to the company.

It was not the conference room in the Ulsan factory, but the conference room on the first floor of the Ulsan Small Business Administration.

His friend Hyun Jin-gun, who was sitting next to him, said apologetically.

“You don't have to do this much for me, really...”

“I can do this well.”

“You're busy too.”

“I'm busy playing around. Don't worry.”

Yoo-hyun said casually and looked over the documents.

They contained a business plan and related patents and papers that Hyun Jin-gun had made.

He quickly checked the contents and said.

“It's much better than last time.”

“It helped a lot when I did as you told me. Especially when you sorted out the weaknesses and crisis situations.”

“I just categorized what you had made.”

As Yoo-hyun answered, Hyun Jin-gun remembered what Yoo-hyun had said a while ago.

-You said you would do anything for me, right? Let me help you with your startup. That's my favor.

When he refused his offer to help, Yoo-hyun blurted out those words.

He argued that it was nonsense, but it was useless.

Chapter 320

Yoo-hyun was sincere.

He had given a great help without asking for anything in return.

If it wasn't for Yoo-hyun, the preparation time for the startup would have taken much longer.

“...”

Hyunjin looked at him silently, and Yoo-hyun smiled sheepishly.

“Why are you staring at me like that?”

“No, I'm just curious why you're doing this much.”

“Again with that? I'm helping you because we're friends.”

Yoo-hyun answered with a chuckle.

It wasn't just a casual remark.

For Yoo-hyun, Hyunjin was a very precious friend.

And Yoo-hyun knew very well that there was an obstacle in front of his precious friend.

The interview that JK Communications employee had done was the clue.

-Our president had a hard time when he first started his business, because he was scammed by an investor. But he doesn't show it at all. Only a few people know this story.

Would he leave it as it is?

That didn't make sense.

He wanted to at least clear the visible obstacles for his friend.

That was all.

He had no intention of telling his friend what to do, who could do well on his own.

Even if he chose a different path, he was going to watch him.

He was content with just seeing him spread his wings by his side.

That was Yoo-hyun's attitude towards his precious friend.

It was when Yoo-hyun was talking to Hyunjin after checking the documents.

Creak.

The door of the conference room opened and two men appeared.

They were the investors who were going to meet with Hyunjin today.

Hyunjin got up from his seat and bowed.

“Hello, I'm Hyunjin.”

“Heh, you're young. Well, that's not bad.”

The old man sat down with a casual attitude, as if he didn't care about Hyunjin's greeting.

He had combed-over hair, thin eyebrows, and glasses over his blurry eyes. He was impressive.

His name was Go Youngseok, and he ran a venture capital company called YS Venture Investment.

The young man next to him tapped Hyunjin's shoulder.

“Hyunjin, did you prepare well?”

“Yes, senior. I did my best.”

The man had a fairly gentle smile. He was Shin Jaechul, Hyunjin's senior from college and a fellow venture capital employee.

Yoo-hyun had already researched them beforehand.

Shin Jaechul sat down and pointed at Yoo-hyun, asking Hyunjin.

“Who is this?”

Before Hyunjin could answer, Yoo-hyun introduced himself first.

“Hello, I'm Han Yoo-hyun, who is going to work with Hyunjin.”

“Oh? Hyunjin, did you have a co-founder?”

“He’s not a co-founder, but an employee who will handle the accounting part. We agreed to share only a part of the equity.”

Hyunjin answered as they had planned beforehand, and Shin Jaechul nodded his head after looking at Yoo-hyun briefly.

His expression wasn’t very pleasant.

“I see. Let’s also review that part together.”

Shin Jaechul led the meeting.

“Mr. Go, as I told you before...”

Go Youngseok looked over the documents that Hyunjin had made while listening to the explanation.

He maintained a nonchalant expression, as if it was nothing special.

But he couldn’t hide the occasional flashes in his eyes.

Yoo-hyun watched his expression quietly when he did that.

Go Youngseok put down the documents and smirked.

“Heh. Hyunjin, why don’t you just stay at Ilseong Electronics?”

“What part is lacking? Can I hear it?”

Hyunjin asked politely for the reason, and Go Youngseok shrugged his shoulders and answered.

“Well, it’s just too plain. Honestly, if it had any value, Ilseong Electronics should have applied this idea, but they didn’t.”

“This is an idea that I came up with before joining Ilseong Electronics. The patent has nothing to do with Ilseong Electronics either.”

“Didn’t you try to make a deal with Ilseong Electronics with this? Didn’t you?”

“How did you know that...”

Hyunjin turned his head and Shin Jaechul said nonchalantly.

“Hyunjin, you need to open up everything from the beginning. It’s a fact that Ilseong Electronics didn’t buy your patent.”

“No. I refused because they asked too much. The direction of the project also didn’t match my intention.”

“Yeah. Same thing. Let’s put that aside for now and listen to the rest of the story.”

The reason why Shin Jaechul brought up something that didn’t need to be mentioned was obvious.

It was to gain an advantage in this negotiation.

It was exactly the case where a friend was worse than a stranger.

As if to prove it, Go Youngseok expressed more negative opinions.

“Well, the patent content and the related technology don’t seem bad. But as you know, it’s hard to verify patent infringement in the fields of communication technology and semiconductors.”

“This part will be the core element of the next-generation communication. I can catch patent infringement.”

“A small company against a big company? Are you too young? You don’t know how the world works.”

Go Youngseok sneered and lowered his tone.

Hyunjin looked like he was about to burst, but there was no reason to get excited here.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun blocked Hyunjin and said.

“It seems like you’ve made up your mind, so why don’t you tell us the conditions first?”

“Hmm, to be honest, the investment value is too low. It’s doubtful that you can make money with a communication protocol, and you have to make a chip, but it’s a field that’s already dominated by foreign companies.”

As Go Youngseok kept opposing, Yoo-hyun pulled the documents on the desk and said.

“If you’re going to keep opposing, we don’t have any reason to be here.”

Thud.

Then Go Youngseok grabbed the documents and said.

“Heh. Even if my experience tells me that, he’s my junior Shin Jaechul. I can’t just say no.”

“Mr. Go, you don’t have to do that much for me.”

“Hey, that’s a given.”

Yoo-hyun watched the two men play their game and thought to himself.

‘They’re messing around.’

It was obvious that they were trying to rip off their junior.

There was a common term in the industry for this kind of people.

Black angel investors.

They were clearly trying to bully them with a few pennies, and Yoo-hyun’s eyes hardened.

“Are you saying that you will decide on the investment today without even meeting the conditions?”

“Hey, how can you talk like that in front of someone, you young punk?”

As Shin Jae-chul flared up, Go Young-seok spoke with a friendly smile.

“Well, I can understand if you are naive. To be honest, I changed my mind. Are you happy now?”

Yoo-hyun smirked and stretched out his palm to Go Young-seok.

He wanted to hear what he had to say.

“Okay. I understand. Then let’s hear it.”

“You haven’t even registered your business yet, let alone implemented your technology. You have a patent, but it’s worthless. Your initial capital is 50 million won, your founder’s education is not bad, but you only have a master’s degree, and your work experience at Ilseong Electronics is...”

He looked like a cellphone store clerk tapping on a calculator in front of a clueless customer.

How much discount you get for the phone plan, how much more if you apply for a card, etc.

He was eloquent, but he had a hidden agenda.

Yoo-hyun got to the point.

“I see. So how do you value JK Communications, Mr. President?”

Go Young-seok glanced at Yoo-hyun’s expression and confidently said as if he had made a great evaluation.

“Honestly, I gave you 300 million based on an internal assessment, but I was very generous and gave you 500 million because of Director Shin’s face.”

“What?”

As soon as he said that, Yoo-hyun put his hand on Hyun Jin-geon's wrist.

It meant not to react any more.

Hyun Jin-geon, who had been snickering, nodded at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun asked with a poker face.

“How much is the investment?”

“200 million.”

He meant to take 40 percent of the shares for a measly 200 million.

It was nonsense, but Yoo-hyun nodded as if he understood.

“I see. I guess there are some conditions since the risk is high.”

Yoo-hyun agreed obediently, and Go Young-seok laughed and said.

“You're not completely stupid after all. Yeah. In cases like this, investors usually have some conditions.”

“What are they?”

“The joint liability of the founder and the transfer of the patent to our side in case of product failure.”

“I see.”

As expected, garbage-like conditions popped out.

Still, Yoo-hyun nodded obediently.

Go Young-seok smirked and pushed the contract to him.

“Jin-geon, just sign it. Honestly, I'm doing you a favor because I'm your senior.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun took the contract without saying anything to Hyun Jin-geon.

He checked the contents and opened his mouth.

“By the way, are the other companies' conditions similar?”

“No. They are more generous than others. There aren't many hardware startups that do this.”

“I see. I appreciate your opinion, YS Venture Investment.”

Honestly, he wanted to tear up the contract and lash out at them, but Yoo-hyun held back for now.

It was a matter involving Hyun Jin-geon's acquaintance.

The choice was up to Hyun Jin-geon.

Hyun Jin-geon spoke after receiving Yoo-hyun's gaze.

"Senior, I'm not going to take this investment."

"What? Jin-geon, this is a rare opportunity. You don't have any room to borrow money because of your family situation."

"Do you know my situation is difficult and offer me such conditions?"

Hyun Jin-geon's sharp reaction for the first time surprised Go Young-seok.

Shin Jae-chul jumped up and scolded him.

"Hey. How can you talk like that? You don't know how small this industry is?"

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said.

"That's enough. Are you trying to rip off your junior and threaten him too?"

"This bastard is asking for it."

He was quite a shameless fellow for someone who graduated from a good school.

Hyun Jin-geon was so disappointed that he turned his head away.

Go Young-seok stopped Shin Jae-chul who was about to attack him.

"Wait, Director Shin."

"Yes, Mr. President."

As Shin Jae-chul sat down, Go Young-seok looked at Yoo-hyun and Hyun Jin-geon with arrogance.

"You guys think investment is a joke? I'm an expensive body."

"I know Mr. Go is famous in the venture capital industry."

Yoo-hyun snickered and replied, making Go Young-seok grind his teeth.

"Yeah. You said something right. How dare you give me the finger?"

"Why? Do you want me to pay for your car?"

"What? You. What's with your attitude?"

Go Young-seok's face turned red and blue.

Before Yoo-hyun could say anything, Hyun Jin-geon moved first.

He picked up a document on the table and pushed it to Go Young-seok.

Swish.

Hyun Jin-geon had a fierce look on his face.

“Let’s see who’s wrong here.”

“What the hell is this...”

Go Young-seok’s eyes narrowed as he picked up the document.

The document recorded the company value of JK Communications evaluated by foreign and domestic investors.

Yoo-hyun had checked with multiple investment companies in advance with Hyun Jin-geon’s consent.

The gap was so big that there was no company that offered less than 500 million.

One foreign investment company even offered to buy the patent alone for 2 billion won.

In other words, Yoo-hyun and Hyun Jin-geon knew that everything they had said so far was a show.

Go Young-seok was flustered.

Shin Jae-chul, who leaned forward to check the contents, snapped at Hyun Jin-geon.

“Jin-geon. Did you do this because you don’t trust me?”

“Senior, these days people compare prices even when they buy snacks at the mart.”

“Ha. That’s why you shouldn’t pick up black-haired beasts. You think I’ll let you go? You’re screwed, you’ll be buried at school.”

Shin Jae-chul shouted, and Go Young-seok intervened more rudely.

“These investment companies here? Ha. They’re all under me. Try to get an investment from them. I’ll show you what happens when you mess with me in this industry.”

They were really shameless bastards.