

## **Real Man 321**

### Chapter 321

Thud.

Yoo-hyun put his phone on the table, intending to end the meeting there. He said,

“I’ve heard enough from you, investors of Goruha. Let’s see how far you can go. Let’s see who will be buried in this industry.”

“Wh-where did you get that?”

Shin Jaecheol reached out and lunged at him, but Yoo-hyun quickly snatched his phone away.

Shin Jaecheol lost his balance and bumped into Yoo-hyun’s body as he fell.

Thwack.

His head and shoulder hit Yoo-hyun’s chest.

“Wow, are you resorting to violence now? Don’t you know there’s a CCTV here?”

“I-I never.”

“These guys are not investors, they’re thugs. This is unacceptable. I have to call the reporters right now.”

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and Go Youngseok extended his hand.

“Wait.”

“What? Are you going to complain about the taxi fare again?”

“Hmm, hmm. I think there’s some misunderstanding here. Let’s just end it here.”

“No, thank you. I have nothing to lose, you see. I can’t stand being humiliated like this.”

Swoosh.

Go Youngseok silently took out a 50,000 won bill from his wallet and offered it to him.

“How about you take this and forget about it?”

“Who do you think I am?”

Yoo-hyun snorted and tossed the bill in the air.

The fluttering bill landed on Shin Jaecheol’s face with a thud.

Yoo-hyun grabbed his bag and pulled Hyunjin's arm.

"Hyunjin, let's go. I'll deal with these bastards."

"Okay."

Hyunjin seemed to have lost all his pride and followed Yoo-hyun's words obediently.

He had seen Yoo-hyun's personality during the reserve training, so he didn't look surprised at all.

The ones who were flustered were Go Youngseok and Shin Jaecheol.

"Director Shin."

"Hy-Hyunjin. Just go along with them, what can they do."

Shin Jaecheol ran to catch Hyunjin, but it was just when Hyunjin was closing the conference room door.

Bang.

The corner of the door hit Shin Jaecheol's face as he was sticking it out.

"Ouch."

Hyunjin walked away without looking back.

Yoo-hyun poked his side and said,

"You have a cruel side, don't you?"

"I didn't do it on purpose."

"Yeah, right. I saw you close it fast on purpose."

"Haha. Did I?"

Hyunjin shrugged and smiled.

But there was a bitterness in his eyes.

Yoo-hyun left the conference room with Hyunjin and went to a nearby cafe.

It was best to drink something cold at times like this.

Hyunjin held an iced americano full of ice in his hand and shrugged his shoulders as if he still couldn't believe it.

His phone with the battery removed was on the table.

"This is ridiculous."

"Don't mind them. There are all kinds of people in the world."

“I thought he was different, though. Actually...”

“Oh?”

Hyunjin told him about his past with Shin Jaecheol.

He was a kind senior who bought him food when he was a poor junior in college, and kept in touch with him frequently.

It was a very common story, but Hyunjin never forgot his gratitude for his senior.

“So even though you gave me a good offer, I wanted to work with my senior if possible.”

“I guess that’s not the case anymore.”

Thud.

Yoo-hyun put his own phone on the table and Hyunjin nodded.

“Yeah. I don’t want to be involved with him anymore.”

“What if he tries to mess with you?”

“I don’t care. I’ll just fight back when that happens.”

Hyunjin could do that easily.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said,

“But Hyunjin, you have a lot of affection, don’t you?”

“Why? Do I seem like I don’t?”

He didn’t in the past.

Not only to Yoo-hyun, but he also didn’t have any relationship with anyone else.

Maybe his personality changed because of these betrayals?

Yoo-hyun made an unfounded guess and changed the subject.

“Nah. You bought me coffee, so you must have a lot of affection, right?”

Yoo-hyun gave a frivolous answer and Hyunjin shrugged his shoulders again.

He then opened his mouth with a serious expression on his face.

“Yoo-hyun.”

“What?”

“You know how you asked me if I wanted to try going to America before?”

“Yeah.”

“I want to do that.”

Yoo-hyun looked at him in surprise.

“You don’t have to do that because of those guys today.”

“No. I really want to do it. I know it’s shameless, but I need your help one more time.”

Han Sung Electronics’ US branch had a startup support program.

It was a program that selected a few teams every year and supported them for the purpose of investing in Silicon Valley.

All Yoo-hyun could do was to help him apply through Director Shin Nyeongwook.

The rest was up to Hyunjin himself.

And he had to do it in the US.

It wouldn’t be easy, but it would be much better than here if he succeeded.

Yoo-hyun wanted that for him, not for the company, but for his future.

“It won’t be easy.”

“You’ve done so much for me. I can do it.”

“What about your brother?”

“I’m taking him with me. He’s done with his military service, so he’ll make his own way now.”

Hyunjin looked at him with a determined gaze.

It was so strong that he could feel his will.

Yoo-hyun held his hand and said,

“You made a good decision. It’ll be better than here, at least.”

“Thanks. I won’t forget it.”

“It’s nothing. What are friends for?”

“...”

Hyunjin looked at Yoo-hyun silently.

His eyes were full of trust for his friend.

And some time passed.

Yoo-hyun was about to finish his dispatch life in Ulsan.

He had plenty of time already, but as the end of the dispatch approached, he felt like a soldier in his last year.

No one asked him to do anything.

He just spent his time leisurely.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

“Huh?”

He smiled when he saw the caller.

A moment later, at the customer service center in front of Ulsan 4th factory.

There, Yoo-hyun met Hyunjin again after a long time.

He handed him a canned drink from the vending machine and said,

“You didn’t have to come. I could just take a vacation and leave the company.”

“I could come, so what.”

“Did you go to America well?”

“Thanks to you.”

“I heard you passed. Congratulations.”

It was a fact that Yoo-hyun had confirmed through Director Shin Nyeongwook a while ago.

Hyunjin passed the US branch startup support program with excellent results.

That meant he was now able to set up an office in Silicon Valley and work there.

Yoo-hyun was very happy for him, even though he had expected it, because he had some anxiety in his heart.

Hyunjin smiled and replied to Yoo-hyun’s bright smile.

“Thank you, Yoo-hyun.”

“What did I do? Oh, did you check your shares? It’s your company, not Han Sung’s, so make sure you get them.”

“That’s why I came here.”

Hyunjin took out a document from his bag and pushed it to him.

It showed the shares of JK Communications.

Among them, there was a part that caught Yoo-hyun’s eye.

-20% shares, co-founder Han Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun looked confused and said,

“What is this?”

“It’s the shares I’m giving to my partner.”

“Hey, what kind of partner am I?”

“It’s all thanks to you. I couldn’t have done this without you. Just sign it quickly.”

Yoo-hyun laughed incredulously at Hyunjin who was thrusting a pen at him.

He then pushed the document back and said,

“I appreciate your sentiment. But Hyunjin, this is not right. You can pay me back when you succeed.”

“Should I raise it to 30%?”

“Hey, be reasonable.”

Yoo-hyun looked at him dumbfounded and Hyunjin pushed the document again.

He had become too bold after drinking the American water.

“I’m not satisfied with that. So just sign it quickly. I’m a busy person.”

“Hyunjin, your company will be a unicorn in a few years. It will be worth more than a trillion won.”

“So?”

“20% is 200 billion won. Don’t you feel sorry?”

“Why would I? I’ll earn more than that.”

Hyunjin said casually.

Yoo-hyun picked up the pen and smirked.

“Don’t regret it.”

“I won’t regret it. Thank you for being with me.”

“Then consider it an honor. I’ll also give you a gift if you do well.”

“Of course.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and signed the empty space.

The name of Yoo-hyun was left on the company that would change the landscape of the smartphone market.

And finally.

It was Yoo-hyun's last day of dispatch at the Ulsan factory.

The conference room on the second floor of the Ulsan factory.

About 50 people from the ultra-high-resolution TF team gathered there and sang along with the applause.

"Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday to you."

They all sang with bright expressions.

Yoo-hyun stood in front of the table in the center of the conference room and sang along with them, trying to hide his embarrassment.

"Happy birthday dear Han Yoo-hyun. Happy birthday to you."

"Hoo."

When Yoo-hyun blew out the candles, congratulations came from everywhere.

"Director Han, happy birthday."

"Director, congratulations."

"It's funny that your birthday is on the last day of dispatch."

"If your birthday was on the first day of dispatch, we wouldn't have been able to treat you well. You're lucky."

Among them, the last words of Director Maeng Giyong caught Yoo-hyun's ears.

Last year, and this year.

He received unexpected big celebrations from two different teams.

If the date had been slightly different, he wouldn't have had this opportunity.

He spontaneously expressed his thoughts as words.

"That's true. I'm really lucky."

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and Senior Min Sujin handed him a gift.

"It's from all of us in TF team."

"What is it?"

"Open it up."

When Yoo-hyun tore off the wrapping paper, there was a rather expensive brand bag inside.

Senior Min Sujin added another word.

“I chose it because I thought it would suit you. There’s a warranty and a receipt inside, so you can refund it if you don’t like it.”

“No way. I can’t do that. Thank you very much.”

Yoo-hyun looked around and thanked them.

Director Kim Hogul came out and reached out to Yoo-hyun.

“We’re more grateful to you.”

“I learned more from being here.”

“If you think so, we’re very thankful.”

Director Kim Hogul smiled and people came up one by one next to him.

“Let me know if you need any help anytime.”

Yoo-hyun obediently nodded at Director Maeng Giyong’s words.

“Yes. Of course. I’ll come down often if there’s any problem.”

Then Director Jeong Inwook joked next to him.

“I’m scared when you say that?”

“You’re doing well, aren’t you?”

Yoo-hyun didn’t take it as a joke either.

Then Senior Kim Seondong, who had been hesitating, opened his arms.

He had changed a lot too.

“Director Han, I learned so much from you.”

“No, I learned more from you, senior.”

Yoo-hyun hugged him back and answered.

He let go of his arms and looked around.

The people he had a deep connection with, and the people he had a light connection with from other places.

He greeted them all warmly.

“Thank you for everything.”

That’s how Yoo-hyun’s dispatch life in Ulsan came to an end.

Chapter 322

Yoo-hyun left the factory early and looked back over his shoulder.



He saw the Ulsan 4th factory, where he had worked every day.

He had experienced many things and gained a lot here.

The most important thing was the people.

The people he had worked with would be a great help for his future choices.

“I’ll see you again soon.”

He said his last farewell and turned around. A man who was waiting for him at the door spoke.

“Why are you so sentimental?”

A black sedan was parked next to him.

“It’s my last day here.”

“Are you not coming back?”

“I’ll come back sometimes. Thank you for waiting for me, Driver Ok Jong-ho.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and said. Ok Jong-ho shrugged and replied.

“I’m just doing what I’m told by the company. Get in. I’ll take you.”

“It’s an honor.”

Ok Jong-ho started the car and stepped on the accelerator.

The car slid and ran on the road.

He saw a factory building that was under construction.

It was the factory that Apple had invested more and doubled its size.

Ok Jong-ho asked Yoo-hyun, who was looking out the window.

“Your luggage has already left. You know that, right?”

“Yes. Thank you for taking care of it.”

“It’s not me. It’s the company. But this is the first time I’ve seen something like this in my life.”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, why does the company care so much about your transfer?”

Yoo-hyun’s transfer was supported by Yetae-sik, the executive director, and a cooperative company of their company.

And the company also provided a car for Yoo-hyun’s transportation.

There was no reason to refuse such an offer, so Yoo-hyun accepted it.

Yoo-hyun chuckled at Ok Jong-ho's words and answered politely.

"Well, it's a very nice company."

"Yeah, nice to you only."

"But isn't it nice to go with me? You said you had something to do in Seoul."

"Well, it's not bad to kill two birds with one stone."

"I'll buy you a nice meal at the rest area."

"Then I couldn't ask for more."

The two looked at each other and smiled as if they had made a promise.

Vroom.

The car that carried Yoo-hyun headed straight to Seoul.

Yoo-hyun's life in Seoul was not much different from a year ago.

He lived in the same house, ate the same food with his mother's side dishes.

Except for the shortened bus route, his commute was also the same.

The only thing that changed was the bag he carried.

He held his bag as he sat on the bus seat.

It was a bag filled with the hearts of the people he had worked with in Ulsan.

It felt more special because of that.

And there was another thing that changed.

Beep.

He tapped his card as he got off the bus and looked at his watch on his wrist. He snickered.

-It's your birthday, so I splurged on it.

Han Jae-hee, who was about to graduate, took out some of her savings and bought him a watch.

She didn't wear it herself because she said it was annoying, but she gave him a rather expensive watch.

And she didn't just give it to him, she sent it by a 2,500 won delivery service because she was busy.

He couldn't help but wonder what was in her head.

"What on earth is in Jae-hee's head..."

Ring. Ring.

As Yoo-hyun was shaking his head, his phone rang.

It was too perfect timing that he laughed as he answered it.

“Did you put a bug in the watch or something?”

-Oppa, that’s not important right now.

His voice was very serious, and Yoo-hyun’s eyes sank.

He thought it was strange that he called him at such an early hour, something that would never happen normally.

“What’s going on? Tell me.”

-Haah, haah. My heart feels like it’s going to burst. My vision is yellow, and my head is dizzy.

“Did Yang Woo-chan escape from prison or something?”

-No. It’s more serious than that. Hoo, hoo.

Han Jae-hee’s voice became more and more strained.

He was even gasping for breath.

Yoo-hyun hid his rising anxiety and tried to calm him down.

“Okay. Don’t worry and tell me. I’ll solve anything for you.”

His sincerity for his sister was in his words.

Han Jae-hee slowly opened his mouth.

-I’m so nervous, can you pray for me?

“What?”

-It’s my last exam. If I mess this up, I can’t graduate.

“Ha.”

Yoo-hyun let out a hollow laugh.

He was too speechless.

He remembered what Jang Hye-min, the senior, no, the manager, had said on the phone a while ago.

-Jae-hee's graduation? If you become a Hansung scholar, you have an advantage, so you can do it with your current grades. Even if not, the school won't stop a student who was recognized by Apple's designer from graduating.

He didn't tell her because it might make her complacent, since she was working hard.

Yoo-hyun wondered if he should tell her now, but he swallowed it again because of his sister's words that it was her last exam.

Instead, he teased her pride a little bit.

"You can fail the exam. I'll give you part-time jobs for life."

-Are you crazy? I have a bright future ahead of me if I graduate. Why would I depend on you?

"Why? I'll give you more than the minimum wage. And I'll pay for your four major insurances too?"

-It's my fault for asking you seriously. Haah.

Han Jae-hee's voice seemed to lose some strength.

It was much better than being tense, so Yoo-hyun pushed him a little more.

"If you can't graduate, I'll sell your watch and shoes and give you money. You can survive for a year."

-Get lost. I'll definitely do it. When I graduate, I'll barge into your house right away. Bye.

Click.

In the end, Han Jae-hee got angry and hung up the phone.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he looked at the screen that ended the call.

"That's more like my sister."

When Yoo-hyun entered the Hansung Tower building, he heard greetings from everywhere.

"Mr. Han, hello."

"Yoo-hyun, congratulations on your promotion."

Yoo-hyun greeted them back warmly.

"Thank you very much."

If it were like before, he would have felt awkward, but Yoo-hyun acted rather friendly.

That change continued in the 12th floor office.

After Yoo-hyun had greeted everyone pleasantly,

Cho Chan-young, the director who always hung around the product planning team office, spotted Yoo-hyun and brightened up.

“Oh my, Mr. Han, you’re finally back.”

“Haha. How have you been?”

Yoo-hyun smiled.

He looked natural without any awkwardness, and the team members who were watching blinked their eyes.

Cho Chan-young patted Yoo-hyun’s shoulder and asked,

“Did you become more reliable?”

“It must be thanks to your care, sir.”

“You’re good at talking. Well, now that you’re here, you have to run again, right?”

Cho Chan-young looked at him with expectation.

He had seen Yoo-hyun’s achievements from the side, so he couldn’t help but hope for more.

But Yoo-hyun’s answer was slightly different from his expectation.

“I’m trying to take it easy now.”

“Take it easy?”

“Yes. Now that you are an assistant manager, you should have some leisure and look at the big picture, don’t you think?”

Yoo-hyun spread his arms and made a big gesture.

Jo Chan Young, the director who was slightly taken aback, burst into laughter belatedly.

“Haha. That’s right. That’s a very good attitude. Yeah, there’s no need to push yourself too hard. Sometimes taking it easy is also a way to go.”

“Since you say so, I will rest as much as I can.”

“Good. I got it. If you need anything, I’ll support you.”

“As expected. You are so straightforward. I’ll contact you right away when I need something.”

As soon as Yoo-hyun said that, Jo Chan Young, the director who flinched, soon chuckled.

“Haha. You. That’s the way to do it.”

His laughter lasted until he left the seat.

Kim Hyun Min, the team leader who was watching him, poked Yoo-hyun’s side.

“Kid, you’ve become more cunning, haven’t you?”

“I went on a business trip and I had to learn something.”

“What? Did you only learn how to be cheeky?”

“Yes. But I definitely learned that for sure.”

“Puhahaha. You learned that well.”

He laughed loudly, but he also felt curious.

He was too different from the Yoo-hyun of just a few months ago.

After that, Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, observed Yoo-hyun.

He didn’t seem to shrink at all among the busy team.

He looked relaxed in every light movement.

He also spoke well with people and walked with confidence.

He wasn’t like that in the past either, but he clearly changed.

Kim Hyun Min, the team leader who was watching him with curiosity, grabbed Lee Chan Ho, the assistant manager who was passing by, and asked him.

“Lee assistant manager, don’t you think Yoo-hyun has changed a bit?”

“Why?”

“Well, he used to make a fuss about everything and now he’s too quiet.”

“He suffered a lot during that time. He needs to rest when he can.”

Lee Chan Ho, the assistant manager who shrugged his shoulders, walked away quickly.

Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, asked Hwang Dong Shik, another assistant manager.

But the answer he got back wasn’t much different.

“What’s wrong with him having some fun? Yoo-hyun gave me a lot of money for my wedding gift.”

“What?”

“Anyway, I think he looks good.”

He left those words and turned away.

Kim Hyun Min, the team leader who watched him go, muttered to himself.

“Don’t other people see it?”

He left a meaningful remark and tilted his head.

That evening, the members of the product planning team gathered at a small meat restaurant near the company.

It was a team dinner to celebrate Yoo-hyun’s return.

While the beef was being grilled, Yoo-hyun placed the beer bottles and glasses on the table.

Then he started to open the bottle caps at a fast speed.

Pop pop pop pop.

Yoo-hyun held the beer bottles with both hands and quickly filled the empty glasses.

Then he moved to the side with a soju bottle tilted over a glass.

Glug glug glug.

His movements were fast and precise like a robot, and the height of the alcohol in each glass was perfectly matched.

What was more amazing was that the soju bottle was emptied exactly when he filled the last glass.

The beer bottles were also empty.

It was a performance that could not have been done without calculating from the beginning.

“Wow.”

The team members exclaimed at his trivial action.

Yoo-hyun didn’t stop there and mixed the glasses with his fast hands and handed them to the team members.

As soon as the plates were set, Yoo-hyun volunteered to stand up from his seat.

“Ooh. Han Yoo-hyun.”

Along with Lee Chan Ho, the assistant manager’s voice from across the table, people’s eyes gathered on Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun scanned the team members with a smile on his face and opened his mouth.

“I’m Han Yoo-hyun, who has returned home after a long business trip. How have you all been?”

“Of course. We’ve been fine.”

It was a sudden action, but there was no awkwardness at all.

Even the people who were sitting far away spat out their voices to welcome Yoo-hyun.

Ignoring the greetings from here and there, Yoo-hyun lifted his glass.

“Well, then I’ll offer you a drink to celebrate my return.”

“Ooooooh.”

“When I say ‘Yoo-hyun’, you say ‘congratulations on your return’.”

“What? Puhahaha.”

Yoo-hyun said without hesitation, putting strength into his stomach.

“Yoo-hyun.”

“Congratulations on your return.”

It was a greeting that blew away the awkwardness in front of the whole team for the first time in a long time.

It was also a light atmosphere that he couldn’t see from Yoo-hyun in the past.

Clang clang clang clang.

Among the people who clinked their glasses quickly, Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, shrugged his shoulders.

He kept chuckling to himself, wondering what was so funny.

Chapter 323

Yoo-hyun took care of not only his own team members, but also those from other teams.

He went around offering drinks, and even those who had not talked much with Yoo-hyun before opened their mouths without hesitation.



It was all thanks to the light atmosphere that Yoo-hyun created.

“Mr. Han, I think you are...”

“Haha. Really? Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and got closer to each person.

Even those who had been jealous of Yoo-hyun’s flashy actions were in a good mood and laughed.

If it had been the Yoo-hyun of the past, he might have done this on purpose, but not now.

He acted casually without any calculation.

Yoo-hyun approached his team members naturally like a gentle breeze.

He did the same for those who could have been awkward because of his fast promotion.

Yoo-hyun offered a bottle of liquor to Kim Eunyoung, an assistant manager.

“Mr. Kim, let me offer you a drink.”

“You don’t have to add ‘Mr.’ between assistant managers. You and I are the same age, right?”

“Hey, once a senior, always a senior.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly, and Kim Eunyoung chuckled and held out his glass.

“You threw away all the liquor you got from Director Go Jaeyoon back then.”

“Haha. I’ll drink it for real this time.”

They drank happily while sharing stories from the past that had become memories.

Yoo-hyun emptied his glass and filled the empty glass of Lee Junseok, a new employee from Team 1.

“Mr. Han, I...”

“Oh, are you a classmate of Jinhun?”

Yoo-hyun reacted when he heard that he was a classmate of Park Jinhun, a researcher at the Ultra High Resolution TF Lab.

Lee Junseok came closer to him.

“Yes. Mr. Han, please speak comfortably.”

“Okay. Junseok, I hope to see you often.”

“Thank you. Jinhun told me that you are a god of module work.”

“What? I didn’t do anything. That’s nonsense.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand and happily emptied his glass.

The next person Yoo-hyun looked for was Park Geunha, a section chief who had recently transferred.

He moved from the TV Business Division to fill the vacancy left by Shin Chanyong, who had resigned.

Park Geunha tilted his head as he received the glass of liquor from Yoo-hyun.

“Mr. Han, I’m really surprised.”

“Why?”

“I heard rumors that you turned the Ulsan factory upside down. So I thought you were a very difficult person.”

“That’s totally nonsense.”

Yoo-hyun cut him off cleanly, and Park Geunha nodded in agreement.

“Is that so? I thought it was strange.”

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader who was listening to the conversation, said with an incredulous expression.

“He’s lying.”

“Team leader, I can hear you.”

Yoo-hyun immediately tackled him, and Kim Hyunmin backed away and made a fuss.

“Look at him. He’s so scary.”

“Hahaha.”

People laughed loudly at Kim Hyunmin’s act.

In the warm atmosphere, Kim Hyunmin pulled Yoo-hyun’s arm.

“Scary guy, do you want to talk to me?”

“Sure.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and followed him.

A moment later, Kim Hyunmin sat on a bench behind the restaurant and laughed while holding his stomach.

“Hahahahaha.”

“What’s so funny?”

At Yoo-hyun’s question, he shrugged his shoulders and said,

“Just because what you’re doing is funny.”

“Don’t I look relaxed like a scoundrel?”

Yoo-hyun straightened his shoulders shamelessly, and Kim Hyunmin patted his shoulder and said,

“You look very relaxed. Very nice to see.”

“But why are you like that?”

“You’re too relaxed, it shows. You know what I mean? Haha.”

Kim Hyunmin, who had been serious for a moment, soon laughed playfully again.

Yoo-hyun felt like he had slightly revealed his inner thoughts and asked casually,

“Do you see it?”

“I can’t fool me even if you fool others. I’ve been a scoundrel for 10 years.”

“Oh.”

Yoo-hyun blinked his eyes for a moment and then smiled late.

He agreed with his words a hundred times.

Kim Hyunmin poked Yoo-hyun’s side with a grin.

“You know what? A real scoundrel doesn’t stand out like you do.”

“Is that so?”

“Yeah. Others don’t care about anyone and just live their own lives. Like Gang Taegong who went fishing.”

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader who had been a scoundrel for 10 years, had a different opinion.

He had a point, so Yoo-hyun looked up to him and asked him for a tip.

“You’re really amazing. Can you tell me your secret?”

“You’re so funny. Are you serious?”

“Yes. I’m serious.”

Yoo-hyun's eyes sparkled, and Kim Hyunmin sat up straight.

He faced Yoo-hyun's face, which was flushed from the alcohol.

"Why are you like that?"

"Actually..."

Yoo-hyun honestly told him about his worries.

Kim Hyunmin shrugged his shoulders after hearing his story.

"Hahaha."

"It's hard to get rid of it once it gets stuck in your mind."

Yoo-hyun shook his head seriously, and Kim Hyunmin asked him with an incredulous expression.

"Are you crazy? Is that something a pirami should worry about?"

"What does it matter if I'm a pirami or a wolchok?"

"Well. There's no age limit for learning. Hmm."

Kim Hyunmin pondered for a moment at Yoo-hyun's words.

He seemed confident in this field, even if he didn't know much about work.

Maybe it was because of the alcohol, but Yoo-hyun was also immersed in this ridiculous conversation.

Kim Hyunmin nodded as if he had made up his mind.

"It's hard to do it in a short time. Unless you go abroad or something."

"Then what?"

"You have to get some help from others if you're struggling by yourself."

"Others?"

"Wait and see. I'll help you get a scoundrel certificate."

Kim Hyunmin gave him a meaningful smile.

The next day.

Choi Minhee, the assistant director, said to Yoo-hyun who was standing in front of her seat.

"I agree with what the team leader said."

"What did he say?"

Yoo-hyun asked with a bewildered expression, and Choi Minhee answered casually.

“He said to let you rest as much as you want. He said you need a lot of rest.”

“Haha. I see.”

Yoo-hyun laughed involuntarily at Kim Hyunmin’s typical measure.

Thanks to that, he had to live like a retiring sergeant again at the end of his dispatch life.

Choi Minhee stamped her approval on Yoo-hyun’s thoughts.

“You just came back. Don’t feel any pressure and just relax.”

“Yes. You know I do well whatever you ask me to do.”

“Hoho. Yes. I’ll watch you.”

“Okay.”

Yoo-hyun turned around confidently, and Choi Minhee smiled and checked the monitor screen.

There were projects related to Ultra High Resolution TF on it.

What Yoo-hyun was in charge of here was the preliminary project, excluding the mass production of Applephone 4 panels.

It was called preliminary, but it was technically very difficult, and the goal was high.

It depended entirely on the development team’s capabilities, so it was hard for the planning team to intervene.

But Yoo-hyun’s case was different.

The project ran organically as if he had set up a good system.

It was so finely organized that there was no need for intermediate management.

Moreover, reports from the development team came in on their own.

Even if Kim Hyunmin hadn’t told him to rest, there wasn’t much for Yoo-hyun to do.

Choi Minhee turned her head and looked at Yoo-hyun’s back and muttered.

“They said they would do everything themselves in the development team. What can I ask him to do?”

The corners of her mouth rose sharply.

As promised, Choi Minhee didn't give Yoo-hyun any special tasks.

She even gave him an exemption from attending most meetings.

The projects were all independent, so the team members didn't bother Yoo-hyun much either.

They all seemed to think that Yoo-hyun would do well on his own.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun could relax endlessly at Hansung Tower.

In that atmosphere, Yoo-hyun received a phone call from Go Junho, the executive in charge of Product 4.

He exchanged simple greetings with a bright voice and told Yoo-hyun about the past event.

It was about the audit of the new Ulsan factory that they had discussed face-to-face before.

-If you ask me how the factory audit went...

"It went well."

Yoo-hyun nodded as he listened to the explanation.

It was not a problem in the first place, since they were receiving investment.

Yeo Taesik, the vice president, had prepared well for any minor issues that could be picked on.

Thanks to that, they finished the matter that could have been dragged on for days quite neatly.

Go Junho pointed out that part and said,

-As you said, it seems like the group leader took care of a lot of things in between.

"Yes. I heard about it."

-As expected, all the stories go through you.

"That's not true."

Yoo-hyun lightly explained away the misunderstanding, and Director Go Jun Ho laughed loudly.

-Hahaha. Okay. You just need to do well at work.

"Yes. I'm glad. Please keep in touch."

-Okay. You too, contact me anytime.

Director Go Jun Ho hung up the phone with a hearty farewell.

He was nowhere near the fiery person he was when Yoo-hyun first met him.

He was just a very nice person in front of Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and recalled what Vice President Yeo Tae Sik had told him a while ago.

-You don't need my help. So don't worry and relax.

He gave Yoo-hyun confidence, and Yoo-hyun trusted him.

And now he had produced the results as if to prove it.

He wouldn't be completely out of Han Kyung Hwe's sight, but time was money.

This was enough.

Yoo-hyun was thinking that when it happened.

Beep beep.

He received a message from Deputy Manager Park Doo Sik.

-Director Han, do you have time for a cup of tea?

-Yes. I'll see you right away.

Yoo-hyun gladly accepted the offer from his old boss, who had no reason to refuse.

A short while later, in the small conference room on the 11th floor.

Yoo-hyun entered the place that Deputy Manager Park Doo Sik had reserved himself.

There were plenty of snacks on the desk.

"What is all this?"

"I have to pay you back for the chocolate you gave me last time. And for helping me with the interview lecture."

"It looks like leftovers from a team meeting."

"Haha. So what?"

Deputy Manager Park Doo Sik led the mood lightly with his unique rhetoric.

He must have had a reason to care so much about him.

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and dropped a hint.

“You must have missed my face a lot. You even contacted me personally.”

“Haha. That’s right. I called you for a reason. You look good, don’t you?”

“I feel very relaxed after taking a break.”

“That’s good to see. Here.”

Yoo-hyun took the coffee that Deputy Manager Park Doo Sik offered him.

The two exchanged pleasantries for quite a long time.

“This year’s HR team event was...”

“I was on secondment during...”

Meanwhile, Deputy Manager Park Doo Sik kept an eye on Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun waited for him to speak first with a calm expression.

It wasn’t to gain the upper hand or take control of the situation.

He wanted to hear Deputy Manager Park Doo Sik’s honest thoughts.

Eventually, Deputy Manager Park Doo Sik broke the silence.

“Director Han, you’re popular, aren’t you?”

“Why do you say that?”

“It seems like the mobile group leader is paying a lot of attention to you.”

“Is it because he supported me for the interview lecture?”

“No. Not that. Hmm, where should I start?”

From his tone of voice, it wasn’t about rewards or promotions either.

It was about Vice President Yeo Tae Sik caring about Yoo-hyun in another aspect.

What could it be?

Yoo-hyun tried to confirm his guess by beating around the bush.

“Our group leader is very caring of his employees.”

“Haha. That’s right. It’s not easy to do that.”

Deputy Manager Park Doo Sik’s voice became serious, and there was an answer in it.

Chapter 324

Instead of beating around the bush, Yoo-hyun asked directly.



“What is it?”

“Hmm.”

“Come on.”

Yoo-hyun urged him impatiently.

Park Doo Sik, who had hesitated for a moment, spoke as if he had made up his mind.

“I don’t know what you think, but I care about you. I think you’re a very important talent.”

“Thank you for thinking so.”

“There must be many people who think the same. That’s why you must have received a lot of recognition.”

“I know.”

Yoo-hyun answered and waited for Park Doo Sik’s next words.

His gaze, breathing, and posture revealed his state of mind.

“So I feel sorry in a way.”

“Why?”

“Why didn’t you move to the Group Strategy Office? It must have been a good opportunity.”

“I didn’t have any reason to move.”

As Yoo-hyun replied, Park Doo Sik nodded as if he had expected it.

Then he skipped the details and boldly presented his guess as a certainty.

“I thought so. But because of that, the Group Strategy Office is interfering with your personnel matters.”

“So you stopped them, sir.”

“Yes. But in my experience, I won’t be able to stop them for long. If that happens, you...”

Park Doo Sik’s words were filled with his worries.

Given his meticulous style, he must have done a lot of research before saying this.

Yoo-hyun interrupted him with a stiff expression.

“I might be transferred then.”

“They can’t discipline you because you haven’t done anything wrong. Maybe they can send you to another business unit.”

“So basically, it’s a demotion. If I’m lucky, I might end up in some rural area.”

Yoo-hyun said casually, and Park Doo Sik asked incredulously.

“Ha ha. Where did you hear that?”

“Don’t they often show that in dramas?”

“Demotion. I can’t say there’s no possibility. The Group Strategy Office has a lot of power.”

Park Doo Sik became serious again, but Yoo-hyun looked rather excited.

It was something he had been waiting for secretly.

“I know. To be honest, I’m looking forward to it.”

“Looking forward to it?”

“Yes. I realized that I can rest better when I rest more.”

“Ha ha. You’re something else.”

Park Doo Sik shook his head as if he couldn’t understand Yoo-hyun.

But Yoo-hyun looked very happy.

“Now that we’ve talked about it, there must be some time left.”

“Yes. But not very long.”

“That’s enough for me.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and answered.

The meeting with Park Doo Sik was a good opportunity for him.

The next day, Yoo-hyun conveyed his decision clearly through a meeting with Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director.

It was inside the office of the LCD Mobile Group Director on the 14th floor of Hansung Tower.

There, Yeo Tae-sik opposed Yoo-hyun’s idea after hearing it.

“You say transfer, but if you go there, your career is over.”

“I’ll just take a break and come back.”

“Huh. You won’t last long. If the Group Strategy Office decides to do something, you never know where they’ll send you.”

Yeo Tae-sik's face was full of concern.

Yoo-hyun asked nonchalantly.

“What does it matter? Won't Mr. Shin bring me back when he becomes the director?”

“That's...”

“You're not going to abandon me, are you?”

Yoo-hyun stepped back and appealed to his loyalty.

Yeo Tae-sik jumped up.

“Of course not. How could I?”

“Then it's fine. Mr. Shin's return is not far away.”

He planned to move according to the release date of Apple Phone 4.

It was more reasonable to quietly build the foundation until then.

Since they had already agreed on it, Yeo Tae-sik also agreed with Yoo-hyun's words.

He just couldn't accept it emotionally.

“I see. But I need you.”

“No. I think it's better for me to step back. You should do the foundation work yourself.”

“...”

“You're not going to ask a mere assistant to do such an important job, are you?”

Yoo-hyun backed off and provoked his pride.

Yeo Tae-sik laughed and adjusted his glasses at Yoo-hyun's obvious move.

“You're really good at getting out of things.”

“Well, I've learned something since I became an assistant.”

“I get what you're saying. But what about the gap? The project you're in charge of is very important.”

Yoo-hyun gave the prepared answer to the expected question.

He also had a favor to ask Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director.

“I've already made the system. And...”

Yeo Tae-sik nodded after listening to Yoo-hyun's words.

"Okay. I'll look into that for you."

"Thank you. I appreciate it."

"..."

Yoo-hyun smiled happily, but Yeo Tae-sik looked somewhat awkward.

A few days later.

The flap that Yoo-hyun had caused through Yeo Tae-sik came back as a big wind.

In the small conference room on the 12th floor.

Choi Min-hee, the deputy director of the part, didn't look very bright in front of her part members.

The part members were tense at her stern eyes, which they hadn't seen for a long time.

Kim Young-gil, the section chief, Hwang Dong Sik, the deputy, Lee Chan Ho, the deputy, and Yoo-hyun waited for her to speak.

Choi Min-hee scanned the surroundings and got to the point.

"We're getting one more person in our part."

The people sighed in relief at the ordinary words that were unexpected.

Lee Chan Ho raised his hand right away.

"Is it a junior?"

"Yes."

"Yay."

He shouted with a clenched fist and looked at Choi Min-hee, who still looked unhappy, and asked curiously.

"But why do you look so bad? You said we needed more people."

"Right. Right, but..."

Choi Min-hee trailed off in a way that didn't suit her confident personality.

Yoo-hyun guessed what her next words would be.

He had heard it from his colleague Kwon Se-jung yesterday.

-Our team's troublemaker seems to be going to your side.

It had happened before in a similar situation.

Choi Min-hee, who had hesitated for a moment, opened her mouth again.

“One person is coming from the marketing team.”

At that moment, Hwang Dong Sik exclaimed in surprise.

“Huh. Is it Jang Jun Sik?”

“Yes.”

Choi Min-hee nodded and murmurs erupted from here and there.

The rumor about Jang Jun Sik had already spread widely.

“Wow. That’s crazy.”

“Can’t we refuse?”

“I oppose. He’s a total bomb.”

Choi Min-hee shook her head.

She had traces of long deliberation on her face.

“We can’t help it. We were the ones who applied for more people. If we postpone it now, we don’t know when we’ll get them again.”

“But it’s better than having him come in and cause trouble for the part.”

Lee Chan Ho pushed back again, but Choi Min-hee had already made up her mind.

“I’m sorry, but I’ve decided. So please trust me and follow me.”

“...”

There was no one who could argue with the leader who was sincere.

Choi Min-hee opened her mouth right away.

“And for a while, someone has to be his mentor.”

The people’s eyes turned around quickly.

They all wanted to avoid that.

Choi Min-hee seemed to have expected it and nodded her head.

Yoo-hyun raised his hand brightly.

“I’ll do it.”

“Yoo-hyun, do you not know who he is? I mean, who that employee is...”

Hwang Dong Sik tried to stop him, but Yoo-hyun said casually.

“He’s just an employee. It’s fine.”

“Are you sure? He’s being transferred because he had a conflict with his senior.”

Kim Young-gil added his concern.

“Did he do something wrong?”

“I heard he even talked back to Deputy Director Sung Woon Jin. Of course there must have been a reason, but Jun Sik went too far.”

“It’s okay. I have nothing to do anyway. Let’s try raising a junior for once.”

Yoo-hyun took his words lightly again.

It was a grateful thing for a leader who had a hard time making a decision on a problem that someone stepped up first for the part.

Choi Min-hee looked at Yoo-hyun with affectionate eyes.

“Yoo-hyun, thank you for stepping up for the part.”

“No. I really want to get a junior.”

“Oh, I know your true feelings.”

Choi Min-hee seemed to misunderstand something.

Then Kim Young-gil, who had been thinking quietly, opened his mouth.

“Well, now that I think about it, Yoo-hyun might do well.”

“Why?”

Kim Young-gil answered Yoo-hyun’s question.

“Yoo-hyun, you changed Park deputy completely. Maybe you can change Jun Sik too.”

“Puhahaha.”

The people who knew the story of Park Seung Woo laughed loudly.

It was a situation where the team leader even went around saying that the mentee had changed the mentor.

Among the cheerful atmosphere, only Yoo-hyun was serious.

He wasn’t joking. He wanted to change Jang Jun Sik for real.

The next day, Jang Jun Sik moved to the seat next to Yoo-hyun.

He moved his stuff to the desk and went around the office to greet the team members.

“Hello. I’m Jang Jun Sik.”

“Oh, yes.”

But all he got back was a perfunctory greeting.

No one welcomed him warmly.

It wasn’t that they deliberately shunned him.

His reputation, which had spread by word of mouth, made people put up a wall against him.

-He’s stubborn and inflexible, and he always picks a fight with his seniors.

-I can’t breathe with him around. He’s so uncompromising that everyone gave up on him.

On top of that, there was a rumor that he had moved teams because of a conflict with his senior.

It was hard to see him in a good light.

Jang Jun Sik also knew his position and sat down quietly.

His long eyes without double eyelids had unfocused pupils.

He had lost some weight and his cheekbones were prominent.

His face looked much darker than when Yoo-hyun had met him in front of the customer reception room on the first floor.

Yoo-hyun looked at the wounded cub tiger next to him and recalled his past memories.

Around this time in the past.

Yoo-hyun, who had returned from dispatch, was trying hard to raise his performance by any means possible.

To Yoo-hyun, his mentee Jang Jun Sik was nothing but an obstacle.

-Why are you always picking on me?

-Because I hope you’ll change your senior. I can’t just watch you go in the wrong direction.

Every time Yoo-hyun tried to use some tricks to boost his performance, Jang Jun Sik put on the brakes.

Yoo-hyun couldn't just watch that.

He used cruel methods to crush him for his own reputation.

He tormented him thoroughly as if he had come to the company to break him.

In the end, he quit the company after being stepped on by Yoo-hyun.

Did he have to do that?

There was nothing wrong with Jang Jun Sik when he thought about it.

He just didn't fit in with the atmosphere, but he was always a righteous man.

He had a sense of responsibility and passion, and he sometimes came up with brilliant ideas.

In fact, after he left, his ideas and materials were a great help to the team.

Yoo-hyun had brought him down for no reason other than that he was in his way.

Did he feel sorry?

It would be a lie if he said no.

But he didn't take Jang Jun Sik back because of sympathy.

He was a capable junior and a talent who could help the team.

It's just that no one knew it yet.

Yoo-hyun wanted to use this opportunity to bring out his potential properly.

If things went as he wanted, Yoo-hyun could also reduce his burden.

He would take over many parts of Yoo-hyun.

Chapter 325

Yoo-hyun, who had sorted out his thoughts, spoke to Jang Jun-sik, who was tidying up his seat.

“Jun-sik, can we talk for a moment?”

“Sure.”

The baby lion, who had been looking at him with a wary gaze, nodded his head.

The corridor leading to the outdoor terrace on the 20th floor.

Yoo-hyun took out a cup of coffee from the vending machine there and handed it to Jang Jun-sik.

“Drink up. I specially got you the most expensive one.”

Jang Jun-sik's expression was very stiff as he took the coffee.



He hesitated for a moment before opening his mouth.

“Sir, I’m sorry, but I think we’re not supposed to be here during the intensive work hours (two hours after and before work).”

“It’s okay. I’ll take responsibility.”

“But I don’t want to do anything that goes against the company ethics.”

As expected, Jang Jun-sik did not compromise his beliefs even in this situation.

Yoo-hyun pointed his finger at his wristwatch and said.

“Then it’ll be fine in five minutes, right? Should we go back and come again?”

“No, that’s not it.”

“Come on. Let’s be nice.”

“I think the phrase ‘let’s be nice’ should not be used in the company. That’s what I learned in the new employee training.”

When Jang Jun-sik tackled him again, Yoo-hyun laughed incredulously.

‘He’s really a stickler.’

Old memories that he had forgotten came back to him.

Yoo-hyun hid his inner feelings and approached him.

“Jun-sik, then is it okay for me to lower my speech?”

“Yes. That’s because you’re my senior and my deputy.”

“What if I’m not a deputy?”

“You can do it in a year if you’re fast on the pay scale.”

Where did that come from?

He felt like he would say something absurd again if he asked, so Yoo-hyun just let it go for now.

“Okay. Then I’ll speak comfortably.”

“I understand.”

Jang Jun-sik nodded his head.

Exactly five minutes later, Yoo-hyun went out to the outdoor terrace with Jang Jun-sik.

It was a weather that felt like spring was turning into summer.

It was when Yoo-hyun leaned on the railing and spoke to him.

“It says not to lean on the railing.”

“It’s fine.”

“Then I’ll stay away from it.”

“Alright. Do that.”

Yoo-hyun looked at his junior who stepped back a step.

He looked like he would get sick if he went near the railing.

Where should he start with this stubborn guy?

Yoo-hyun bluntly asked him what was on his mind.

“Jun-sik, what do you want to do in this team?”

“I want to do something that aligns with the company value rather than what I like.”

“What is that?”

“Something that contributes to the company’s performance and image.”

Yoo-hyun’s eyebrows twitched at the repetitive mechanical answer.

He chuckled at himself for a moment as he felt a surge of anger.

Then he calmed down and asked again.

“So what project are you talking about? You must have checked our team projects.”

“I checked the contents, but I haven’t compared them quantitatively yet.”

“You have to compare them to know?”

“Yes. I think there is a procedure and order for everything.”

“I see. I got it for now.”

He wanted to say something nice to him, but he didn’t click well with Jang Jun-sik.

Come to think of it, it was abnormal to get along well right away.

It was better to take a break for a while in this case.

Yoo-hyun just drank his coffee and looked at the distant view.

It was the same scenery, but it felt different from when he was with Deputy Park Seung-woo and Manager Kim Young-gil.

Behind Yoo-hyun, Jang Jun-sik stood stiffly with a gap from the railing.

Whoosh.

A warm wind blew between the two awkward people.

Back in his seat, Yoo-hyun checked the records of Jang Jun-sik that he had received from Deputy Choi Min-hee.

It was about the projects he had done and the troubles he had caused.

He had worked on many projects in about a year.

Was it because he was good at his job?

Absolutely not.

It was because he couldn't settle down in one place and kept spinning around.

He didn't even get a chance to show his abilities.

The bigger problem was the trouble he had caused.

At drinking parties, dinners, meetings, business trips, etc.

He clashed with not one but several people, and they were all seniors.

The decisive incident was when he defied Deputy Seong Woong-jin.

According to the record, it looked like Jang Jun-sik had said something insulting to him.

What the hell was it?

He couldn't imagine Jang Jun-sik pushing the notorious Deputy Seong Woong-jin.

The Jang Jun-sik that Yoo-hyun knew was someone who wouldn't cross the line.

Yoo-hyun decided to watch him more closely.

There was a simple way to figure out a person in the company.

You just had to give him some work.

Yoo-hyun called Jang Jun-sik as his mentor.

“Jun-sik, I want you to make some data for me, and what it is is...”

“Yes. I understand.”

It wasn't just making data, but he added some meaning to it.

“I've been in a slump for the last year in the product planning team. Fill in the gap with the data you made.”

“Yes. I’ll do that.”

Was it because of that?

Jang Jun-sik’s eyes sparkled for once at Yoo-hyun’s words.

That was the beginning.

Jang Jun-sik started to make data like crazy.

He looked like he was going to be sucked into the monitor.

He glanced at him and saw that he was working in a completely different direction from what Yoo-hyun had wanted.

Yoo-hyun left him alone for now.

Instead, he listened to his story from time to time and gave him some advice.

“Junsik, let’s have a cup of tea.”

“No, thank you. I have work to do.”

But Jang Junsik did not leave his seat to do his work.

It would have been the same if someone else from his department had asked him.

“Do you want to smoke?”

Lee Chanho, the assistant manager, suggested. He shook his head.

“No, thank you. I don’t smoke.”

“It’s not about smoking, it’s about talking.”

“Secondhand smoke is not good either.”

“Ha.”

Lee Chanho stuck out his tongue.

Anyway, Jang Junsik worked really hard.

Except for lunchtime and bathroom breaks, he never got up from his seat.

That was not all.

Even after the end-of-work song played, Jang Junsik was still working.

There were dozens of windows on his monitor.

He was tired enough, but his fingers moved without rest.

Yoo-hyun, who packed his stuff, spoke to him.

“Are you not going home?”

“I’ll finish up and go.”

“Okay. Don’t forget to eat dinner.”

“I will.”

Jang Junsik nodded with a serious expression.

The next day.

Hwang Dongsik, the assistant manager who worked overtime with Jang Junsik the day before, told Yoo-hyun about Jang Junsik’s situation.

“Junsik stayed until 10 p.m. working on the project.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. He didn’t even eat.”

“I see. Thank you.”

As usual, Jang Junsik worked without taking a break.

Yoo-hyun remembered that his sense of responsibility and passion were remarkable.

That day was no different.

Jang Junsik did not get up from his seat and worked overtime again.

He was not trying to impress anyone, he was really working hard.

Yoo-hyun just watched him from the side.

Time passed like that.

When it was the deadline that Yoo-hyun had set, Jang Junsik came to him.

“Sir, I sent you the summary report for the team project that you asked for.”

“Shall we take a look together?”

“Yes. Okay.”

Yoo-hyun pushed his chair aside and Jang Junsik pulled his chair closer.

They were close enough to touch, but he kept some distance again.

Yoo-hyun did not mind and opened the email.

The content was exactly what he had expected.

Click.

He only flipped through a few pages and saw why he had been working on the report all day and night.

“Hmm.”

Where should he start?

There were more than one or two problems.

After a moment of hesitation, Yoo-hyun opened the third page.

It was about the localization of touch panels and ICs that Park Seungwoo, the assistant manager, had promoted last year.

Yoo-hyun pointed out the part where he compared it with foreign touch panels.

“Did you get this data yourself?”

“Yes. I found it from a Japanese display magazine.”

“It must have cost money.”

When Yoo-hyun asked casually, as expected, the answer came out.

“I think it’s worth spending that much to find good data.”

Yoo-hyun did not intend to give him a direct answer in the first place.

He knew that he would only make it his own when he found the answer himself.

But he thought he would keep wasting money on this kind of thing, so he corrected him on this part.

“Don’t spend money on this kind of thing. You can get it through the company system.”

“Really? I’ve never heard of that before.”

“How would you know everything? Anyway. This is how you do it...”

As Yoo-hyun explained, he nodded his head.

“I see. I understand. I’ll do that.”

“Did you really understand?”

“Yes. I understood.”

There was no way he understood at once.

There were many parts omitted in Yoo-hyun’s explanation.

Still, Jang Junsik did not ask Yoo-hyun first.

He could see that he was stubbornly holding on to his pride.

Yoo-hyun decided not to say anything more.

He had given him a clue, so he would eventually find the answer if he tried hard enough.

Click.

As Yoo-hyun closed the report, Jang Junsik asked him.

“Aren’t you going to look at it more?”

“I’ve seen enough.”

“But you only looked at a few pages...”

“I don’t need to see more to know.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Jang Junsik’s face hardened.

He had worked hard for days and nights to make it, so he was annoyed.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun continued to speak.

“Let me give you an overall evaluation first. The score is 50 points. And that’s considering that you’re a newbie.”

“Why?”

As he snapped, Yoo-hyun asked him a question instead of giving him an answer.

“You failed the OJT seminar three times, right?”

“That’s because the seniors blocked me because of my attitude.”

“That might be one of the reasons. But that’s not what I think.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun added a word to Jang Junsik, who was silent with a frown.

“When I saw the report you made, I noticed that it had exactly the same problem as your seminar report.”

“What is that?”

“Finding that out and fixing the report is your homework.”

“...”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Jang Junsik’s eyebrows narrowed.

He thought he was playing with words.

Yoo-hyun said casually.

“Don’t you like it? Then I won’t ask you to do it.”

“No.”

As expected, Jang Junsik, who had a strong pride, took the bait that Yoo-hyun threw.

Yoo-hyun gestured to his seat without hesitation.

“Then start.”

“I will.”

Jang Junsik snorted and returned to his seat.

A few days later.

Yoo-hyun was with Kim Younggil, the section chief, on the outdoor terrace on the 20th floor.

Kim Younggil’s mouth was full of information about the project.

“The progress with Apple is...”

Factory construction, detailed negotiations with Apple, instructions from the business manager, coordination with other teams, etc.

Among the long stories, Yoo-hyun picked out the key point.

“The reliability of this panel must be important.”

“Yes. This panel will be almost the final version. But there were a lot of changes in the middle, so there are a lot of worries on site.”

“I’ve been getting calls from them sometimes.”

It was not that he did not. The staff from Ultra High Resolution TF called him in turns.

There were simple greetings, but they also wanted to tell him the details of the progress.

Most of them were things that the product planning team would not tell even if they asked.

That showed how much the people at Ulsan factory trusted Yoo-hyun.

Chapter 326

Kim Young-gil, the section chief, also pointed out that part.

“Haha. That’s right. He always mentions you when I call him.”

Thud.



It was when Kim Young-gil, who was shrugging his shoulders, leaned on the railing.

Yoo-hyun smiled at his own appearance, keeping a distance from the railing.

Kim Young-gil asked with a puzzled look.

“Why? What do they say on the phone?”

“No. I just heard that you shouldn’t lean on the railing.”

“Who? Oh, Jun-sik?”

Kim Young-gil guessed it right away, as if he had been burned several times.

Yoo-hyun said, looking at the small sign hanging next to the railing.

The writing was barely visible behind the grass.

“Yes. I saw that it was really written there.”

“Really? How did you notice that?”

“I wonder.”

Yoo-hyun gave a hollow laugh, and Kim Young-gil, who was laughing with him, asked casually.

“But Han, are you deliberately messing with Jun-sik right now?”

“Of course not. I just gave him some work.”

“Come on, I can tell you’re trying to show him who’s boss. I think that’s the right way to go.”

Even if Yoo-hyun denied it, Kim Young-gil had a determined expression.

Not only him, but everyone else had the same misunderstanding.

Yoo-hyun emphasized once again.

“I’m not trying to show him who’s boss. I have no reason to do that.”

“Then why are you making him work overtime like that?”

“He did it himself. You know how inflexible he is.”

“Well... But he seems to have a sense of responsibility when he does his own thing.”

Not only responsibility, but also passion.

It was a great advantage, but it didn’t work well for him right now.

“Yes. He does, but I think he’s going in the wrong direction.”

“Because he tries to do everything by himself?”

“Yes. He can't use people at all.”

Jun-sik's biggest problem was simple.

He tried to make all the materials by himself.

He didn't know how to use other colleagues' materials.

No matter how hard he tried, it was hard to get good results that way.

“So you're trying to fix him?”

“I have to.”

As Yoo-hyun nodded his head, Kim Young-gil uttered a worried word.

“It won't be easy. If he could be fixed, they would have done it in his previous team.”

“I know. That's why I'm going to make him realize it himself.”

“What do you mean by that?”

Yoo-hyun gave a meaningful smile to Kim Young-gil, who asked with a curious expression.

“Just watch.”

Yoo-hyun wanted to see how far Jun-sik would go.

Jun-sik worked hard on organizing the materials again.

He even opened the materials he had made for the last seminar, as if he had heard Yoo-hyun's words in one ear and out the other.

Of course, that didn't mean he found the answer.

He just made limited revisions within his own narrow framework.

And he did it very diligently and stupidly.

-Today was another hard day. ♪ ♪ ♪

The song for leaving work rang out, but Jun-sik didn't move this time either.

He edited the materials as if he was doing the most important thing in the world.

It was obvious that he was struggling to get recognition.

Then, Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, approached Yoo-hyun.

“Han, how about some tripe today?”

“Sounds good.”

“What about Jun-sik?”

“Oh, Jun-sik is busy right now. Right?”

As Yoo-hyun asked, Jun-sik nodded his head.

“Yes. I think I have to work overtime today.”

“Again?”

Kim Hyun-min looked incredulous and Yoo-hyun said,

“If you have work to do, you have to do it. That’s the fate of an office worker.”

“Oh come on. Then do you leave early every day because you have no work?”

“No. I’m going to eat tripe with you.”

“You’re so slick. Then let’s go quickly. There won’t be any seats if we’re late.”

“Yes. Got it.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and left with Kim Hyun-min.

Kim Young-gil and Lee Chan-ho followed them behind.

Jun-sik watched his team members leave without a word.

His expression was unusually stiff.

A few days later.

Yoo-hyun was looking at the materials Jun-sik had made.

He quickly flipped through the pages and stopped at one screen.

He pointed to the material with his mouse pointer and asked Jun-sik, who was standing behind him,

“Where did you find this patent material?”

“I found it on the patent site.”

“Did you search for it yourself?”

“Yes. I did it myself.”

“Do it again. Your search method was wrong.”

As Yoo-hyun pointed out, Jun-sik frowned and asked.

What part are you talking about?

“This is a meaningless patent. There are other related patents.”

“I looked for them all...”

“What if I find them?”

As Yoo-hyun asked back, he nodded his head with pride.

“I’ll do it.”

It was something he didn’t need to look for in the first place.

It was already clearly written in other materials, and all he had to do was use them.

But he insisted on finding it himself.

It was good to be detailed.

But what Jun-sik needed right now was not counting the leaves of a tree.

He needed to understand the forest first.

Yoo-hyun gave him some advice with a sincere heart.

Of course, he didn’t give him the exact answer this time either.

“Jun-sik, do you remember what I told you last time?”

“Yes. I compared this material with the previous seminar material and found the common points and revised them.”

“No. You don’t understand at all. I was talking about the direction, not the style of the material.”

“...”

“The same 50 points. Do you want to do it again or give up?”

As Yoo-hyun scratched him gently, Jun-sik clenched his teeth and nodded.

“I’ll do it.”

“Okay. See you later.”

Yoo-hyun finished his words and Jun-sik moved back to his seat.

Jun-sik’s passion was still alive.

He burned himself to get back at Yoo-hyun.

It was when he was making materials like crazy in his own world.

As usual, the song for leaving work rang out.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and said to Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager who came over.

“Deputy manager, do you remember the tripe place we went to last time? It was amazing. How about a team dinner there today?”

“Really? If Han says so, we have to do it.”

“Haha. I’ll pay for it.”

“Hey, you can’t do that. Oh, what about Jun-sik?”

As Choi Min-hee asked, Yoo-hyun looked at Jun-sik.

Jun-sik opened his mouth first in response to Yoo-hyun’s silent question.

“I have something to do today.”

“Okay, then.”

Choi Min-hee nodded coolly, as if she was no different from anyone else.

She seemed to have a rough idea of what Yoo-hyun was doing.

She said loudly, as if Jun-sik could hear her.

“Come on, let’s go to the team dinner. We have to wrap up quickly.”

“Yes.”

Lee Chan-ho got up quickly and Hwang Dong-sik also replied right away.

“That’s good timing. When things don’t work out, we have to eat.”

Yoo-hyun and Kim Young-gil followed them right behind.

As Yoo-hyun walked, he turned his head.

Jun-sik, who was left alone in the team seat, was looking at him.

Their eyes met and he quickly turned his head away.

Then he pounded on the keyboard as if it was to blame.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and walked away.

“Wake up soon, Jun-sik.”

Yoo-hyun’s muttering followed him.

The next day.

Jun-sik met his colleague Kim Chul-jae from TV Group during lunchtime.

He was from the same school and the only colleague he kept in touch with.

Kim Chul-jae opened his mouth after hearing about Jun-sik’s new team.

“Isn’t Han Yu-hyun a great person? I heard he’s doing well in our side too.”

“No. He’s just the same.”

“What do you mean by the same?”

“Forget it. I don’t want to talk behind his back.”

“Kid. This is when you have to talk it out and let it go.”

Kim Chul-jae tried to poke him, but Jun-sik kept his mouth shut as always.

But inside, he had a lot of things to say.

He couldn’t stand that everyone praised him as a senior who only played around like a bum.

He frowned as he thought of Yoo-hyun.

Kim Chul-jae said to him.

“Jun-sik, that’s how companies are. It’s easier if you just accept it.”

“No. If I have to compromise like that, I won’t work for a company.”

“Geez. You’re really like a son of a strict policeman.”

As soon as Kim Chul-jae said that, Jun-sik’s eyes sank sharply.

“Don’t insult my father.”

“That was my mistake. Sorry.”

Kim Chul-jae apologized right away.

He touched the part that shouldn’t be touched.

While Jun-sik was meeting his colleague, Yoo-hyun was also meeting his colleague.

Yoo-hyun learned more about Jun-sik through Kwon Se-jung.

Especially, Yoo-hyun paid attention to the incident that happened right before Jun-sik moved teams.

“That time, Deputy Manager Seong Wung-jin said to Jun-sik...”

As he heard the story, it was as Yoo-hyun expected. Seong Wung-jin was more at fault than Jun-sik.

It was hidden, but Yoo-hyun could see the corruption behind it in his eyes.

But why did everyone blame Jun-sik?

“That was definitely Seong Wung-jin’s fault.”

“I don’t know. To be honest, I think I would have done the same thing if I were Seong Wung-jin.”

“No. You would have been different.”

“I don’t know. I get irritated when I’m in front of Jun-sik. He’s a person who gets on my nerves.”

Kwon Se-jung’s words had the answer.

Jun-sik had lost all trust from his team members because of his wrong attitude.

Being in society didn’t mean that being right was always the way to go.

On the other hand, Seong Wung-jin had established a solid territory for himself.

When a problem arose, it was clear who the team members would choose between the two.

“I get what you’re saying. Thanks for telling me.”

“You must be having a hard time too.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head at Kwon Se-jung’s words.

“No. I feel better after hearing your story.”

“Why?”

“Because he doesn’t seem like a trash after all.”

Being clumsy at work, having no sense, being stubborn, and inflexible?

Yoo-hyun was confident that he could fill in his shortcomings.

But if he had a problem with his personality, that was a different story.

If he raised someone who was ethically flawed, it could cause more harm later.

Kwon Se-jung, who had no idea of Yoo-hyun’s thoughts, waved his hand.

“Geez. You don’t know because you haven’t experienced enough.”

“Don’t worry. He’ll probably get better soon.”

Yoo-hyun said confidently and Kwon Se-jung snorted.

“Make some sense. If that stubborn kid changes, I’ll cut off my hand.”

“Don’t cut off your hand, just buy me some food. With Jun-sik too.”

“Awesome. This is definitely a call.”

“Then look for a restaurant.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he looked at him.

And the next day.

Jun-sik's hard-earned material appeared on Yoo-hyun's screen.

As expected, he repeated the same mistake.

He still didn't use the materials made by other team members and made them by himself.

It was impossible for Yoo-hyun to do everything by himself.

He didn't think he would realize it by repeating it here again.

In this case, it was also a way to take a break once.

Chapter 327

Yoo-hyun turned off the monitor after quickly browsing through the data.

"Why..."

He looked at Jang Jun-sik, who flinched, and said.

"Do you want to go out for a bit?"

"It's working hours."

"An outside visit is fine."

"An outside visit? Okay."

Jang Jun-sik seemed to think that he was going to do some proper work for the first time and hurriedly grabbed his laptop.

Yoo-hyun said to him.

"You don't need that. Just bring yourself."

"What kind of..."

Jang Jun-sik blinked his eyes.

Yoo-hyun did not explain the reason and walked out first.

Soon after, Jang Jun-sik followed him, adjusting his clothes.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun sat down at a cafe in Insa-dong.

He leaned back on the soft chair and drank his tea leisurely.

Jang Jun-sik, who was sitting across from him, asked with a dumbfounded expression.

His table had a cup of tea that he had not touched, steaming hot.



“Deputy, what are you doing right now?”

“Why?”

“It’s working hours. This is a violation of the rules.”

“We came for an outside visit. It’s fine.”

“What kind of outside visit is this? This is just playing around.”

Yoo-hyun left a remark that sounded like Park Seung-woo, the deputy.

“No. I’m looking at the future of display right now. Look over there.”

He turned his head and pointed his chin.

Next to him, a young couple was watching a movie on a small phone.

The couple shared one earphone each and laughed at the scenes on the poor screen.

“...”

Yoo-hyun said to Jang Jun-sik, who was silent.

“Do you see why we need ultra-high resolution?”

“That’s a word play.”

“There’s an answer in the field. This is all mentoring. Drink your tea.”

“No, thank you.”

Jang Jun-sik shook his head with a stiff expression.

Yoo-hyun asked jokingly.

“Why? Is the tea too expensive for you?”

“No. That’s not it. It’s just that this is too...”

Jang Jun-sik was about to pour out his complaints.

He thought that if he left him alone, he would make a fuss again, so Yoo-hyun picked up his phone.

“Don’t worry. I’ll call someone to pay for your tea.”

“What do you mean...”

He pressed the call button right away.

The other person was Kim Young-gil, the section chief who told him to contact him if he was bored on an outside visit.

“Section chief, I’m at a cafe in Insa-dong right now. Buy me a cup of tea. Yes, yes.”

“...”

Jang Jun-sik looked at Yoo-hyun, who was on the phone, with a dumbfounded expression.

Yoo-hyun finished the call and asked him.

“Why? Do you want to go back to the office?”

“Yes. I want to go back.”

“Tsk tsk. I see. But you can’t skip lunch, so wait a little bit.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Jang Jun-sik took out his wallet.

He seemed to be in a hurry as he lifted his butt off the chair and took a half-standing posture.

“I’ll just pay for it myself.”

“No. That won’t do. Are you saying you don’t respect me as your senior?”

“That’s not what I meant.”

“Then just stay there.”

Yoo-hyun pressed Jang Jun-sik down and enjoyed his leisure for a while.

On the other hand, Jang Jun-sik’s expression looked very complicated.

That’s how an awkward time passed between them.

Suddenly, Lee Chan-ho’s voice came from behind him.

“Does Han deputy have no money?”

“Huh? Deputy.”

Yoo-hyun was surprised and turned his head. Choi Min-hee, the assistant manager, pushed her wallet forward.

“You can’t have no money. I’ll pay for it.”

“How did you get here...”

Yoo-hyun was surprised by the unexpected story.

There was no need to mention Jang Jun-sik.

That wasn’t the end of it.

This time, Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, stepped forward and said.

“Hey hey, what’s this? A Hanseong employee can’t even pay for tea?”

“Team leader, hello.”

Jang Jun-sik tried to get up, but Kim Hyun-min gestured him down.

“What? Sit down, sit down.”

Before he knew it, all the part members came to Yoo-hyun’s table.

The place became crowded with many people in a small space.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and approached Kim Young-gil, who was standing behind him, and asked.

“Section chief, what’s going on?”

“They followed me. I said I was going to go after I got your call, and they followed me one by one.”

“What do you mean they followed you? Tell them it’s a group outside visit.”

Kim Hyun-min corrected him, and the part members next to him chuckled.

Jang Jun-sik, who saw that, opened his mouth that he had been holding shut.

“I’m sorry, but is this okay during working hours?”

“Hey. It’s fine.”

Kim Hyun-min answered sharply, and Jang Jun-sik tackled him again.

“It clearly says in the rules that it’s not allowed.”

“Does it say in the rules that you can’t come to a cafe in Insa-dong?”

“No. That’s not it, but...”

“Then it’s fine. The team leader, me, says it’s fine. Do you want me to ask the person in charge for permission?”

“No. That’s not what I meant...”

Jang Jun-sik had no chance against Kim Hyun-min’s slick words.

Kim Hyun-min went one step further and picked up his cup of tea that he had not touched yet.

“Kid. I’ll pay for it, so I’ll drink yours a little.”

Clap.

Then, Choi Min-hee’s fierce hand flew from behind his back.

“Ow.”

“Just order your own. Why are you drinking his?”

Kim Hyun-min rubbed his back and whined to Jang Jun-sik.

“Jun-sik, did you see that? This is what goes against the rules. Where do you see a team member hitting a team leader?”

“Then report it.”

Choi Min-hee snapped back, and Kim Hyun-min looked for Yoo-hyun this time.

“Han deputy, what do you think?”

“I don’t know.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders, and Jang Jun-sik looked at him with a dumbfounded expression.

The streets of Insa-dong in broad daylight were definitely quieter than on weekends.

The part members who came out of the cafe looked around as if they were on a picnic.

They all seemed to enjoy their rare escape.

“Team leader, no matter what, this is not right. This is against the rules...”

Jang Jun-sik tried to protest with a counter-argument, but Kim Hyun-min was not swayed at all.

“Hehe. It’s fine, don’t worry.”

“...”

Rather, Jang Jun-sik was dragged around by Kim Hyun-min.

Even though he was inflexible, he seemed to know how hard it was to be a team leader.

He didn’t make a fuss in front of him, at least.

Yoo-hyun was thinking that when Choi Min-hee came up to him and said.

“He must be flustered.”

“Jun-sik?”

“Yeah. He must have never seen someone like our team leader before.”

“Haha. You’re not wrong.”

Yoo-hyun nodded as he saw Jang Junsik being tightly held by Kim Hyunmin, the team leader. Then, Choi Minhee, the deputy manager, gave him a meaningful smile.

“You did well to bring them all.”

“Did you bring them, deputy manager?”

“Yes. Han Daeri was trying to carry all the burden by himself, so I stepped in.”

“Hey, there’s no burden at all. I really came here to get some fresh air.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand as if he had been greatly misunderstood, but Choi Minhee’s mind was firm.

“You don’t have to hide it from me. You came out to teach Junsik, right?”

“Why do you think that?”

“Isn’t it because Junsik can’t get along with people and plays alone?”

Although it was not a wrong statement, Yoo-hyun did not think that deeply.

He just wanted to give Junsik some rest and enjoy some leisure.

There was no need to make excuses, so Yoo-hyun agreed.

“No. You’re right. You’re truly an excellent part leader.”

“Hoho. As an excellent part leader recognized by Han Daeri, can I say a word?”

“You can say two or three words.”

“Junsik is someone I care about too, so you can put down the burden on your shoulders.”

It was nice to be worried about, but it was not that serious at all.

Rather, Yoo-hyun also had some fun.

He expressed his honest feelings.

“I’m really having a good time.”

“You can put down more. You should also pay attention to your love life.”

Then, Choi Minhee added more.

She seemed to have wanted to say this from the beginning, as she showed a worried expression.

“Love life?”

“Yes. I’m afraid you’ll end up like Park Daeri if you stay still.”

When Park Seungwoo's story came up, Choi Minhee seemed to be genuinely concerned.

It would be bad if more misunderstandings arose, so Yoo-hyun corrected her right away.

"That will never happen. And don't worry, I'm paying a lot of attention to it."

"Do you have someone you're dating?"

Choi Minhee asked in surprise.

It was then that Kim Hyunmin's loud voice came from the front.

"Hey. Let's take a picture. Gather quickly."

The part members were already lined up in front of the traditional scenery.

Jang Junsik was still wrapped around Kim Hyunmin's arm.

His half-resigned expression looked very funny.

"Let's go, deputy manager."

Yoo-hyun gestured forward, and Choi Minhee looked disappointed.

"I want to hear more."

"I'll tell you later."

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and raised his hand in reply.

"Yes. Let's go."

Yoo-hyun ran ahead first, and Choi Minhee followed him.

Half a day after Yoo-hyun and his group left Insadong.

The office of New York Spirit Company was filled with applause.

Clap clap clap clap clap.

There were also cheers from everywhere.

"Alice, congratulations on completing the project."

"Thank you."

After finishing the pleasant greeting, Jeong Dahye returned to her seat.

Her colleague asked her as she looked around her seat.

"Alice, why? What are you looking for?"

“Nothing. There was no visitor who came looking for me, right?”

“No. There wasn't. Why? Do you have someone coming?”

“No. Just wondering.”

Was it because of the memory of the roses delivered at the last project completion?

She thought maybe roses would come again this time.

“Crazy. Why am I thinking that?”

Jeong Dahye muttered to herself.

Swoosh.

A man approached and handed her a rose.

“You're Alice, right? Congratulations on completing the project.”

“Huh? Oh, yes.”

It was the same delivery company and the same message.

Jeong Dahye was not even surprised anymore.

She picked up her phone right away and sent him a warning message.

At that moment.

Yoo-hyun received a delivery confirmation message at home.

It meant that the flower had been delivered to Jeong Dahye properly.

What would her reaction be this time?

There was a subtle thrill of anticipation.

Yoo-hyun leaned back on his computer desk chair and picked up his phone.

It seemed like it was time for him to contact him again.

Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring ring ring ring ring ring ring ring ring ring  
ring ring ring ring ring ring ring

Sure enough, his phone rang right away.

He chuckled and pressed the call button.

At the same time, Jeong Dahye's voice echoed through the receiver.

She skipped the greetings as if showing her current mood.

-I told you not to send me things like this last time, didn't I?

“What are you talking about?”

-Don't pretend you don't know.

She spat out her words sharply, and Yoo-hyun pretended not to know.

“Oh, the thing you're holding in your hand?”

-No.

Her voice was clearly angry, but why did it feel so familiar?

Yoo-hyun recalled the memory of meeting her in San Francisco and spoke casually.

“I bought you coffee last time. I don't like free stuff.”

-Then let's end it here. Let's not have anything to do with each other from now on.

“Hey, you even made an international call for me. How can I do that?”

-Stop joking. I'm hanging up.

She pressed her voice down and checked his patience.

She must have been frowning right now.

It was obvious that she had a walnut wrinkle on her chin.

Yoo-hyun smiled and asked casually.

“Are you not coming to Korea? I should at least treat you to a car.”

-I don't have to see you even if I go.

“Still, if you ever think of me, please contact me. I'll guide you for sure.”

-I won't. Anyway, don't send me things like this anymore. I'm hanging up.

As always, Jeong Dahye announced before hanging up the phone.

People's personalities don't change easily, they say. That phrase came to him anew.

“Okay. Congratulations again. See you soon.”

Click.

The call was cut off only after Yoo-hyun finished his words.

Chapter 328

“You'll see when you come to Korea.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and looked at the monitor.



There was a news article on the screen.

<Korea to register as a candidate for hosting the G20 in 2010.>

The same thing that happened in the past was happening now.

\*\*\*

After a brief escapade in Insadong, the atmosphere in the department changed subtly.

He could feel it from the morning commute.

Of course, Jang Jun Sik greeted him as usual, stiffly.

“Good morning.”

“Jun Sik, good morning. You came early.”

Lee Chan Ho, the assistant manager, received his greeting warmly.

It was a huge improvement compared to the past when he wouldn't even make eye contact.

Not only Lee Chan Ho, but also other department members casually chatted with Jang Jun Sik.

Even Hwang Dong Sik, the assistant manager who never approached him first, asked him how he was doing.

“Jun Sik, did you work overtime again that day?”

“Yes. I did.”

Kim Young Gil, the section chief, showed him the photo he took that day.

“Jun Sik, you looked good in the photo. Did you see it?”

“Yes. I saw it.”

But Jang Jun Sik was still rigid.

He seemed to cling to his work more, as if he was afraid of people coming closer.

He was clearly uncomfortable with human relationships.

Tadadadadak.

Jang Jun Sik, who had his nose on the monitor, typed on the keyboard without a break.

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he watched him.

A day of adventure didn't change Jang Jun Sik, but Yoo-hyun wasn't impatient. He knew it was part of the process of change.

So he lived as usual, leisurely.

He met people and talked to them, he called here and there and communicated.

He was on the phone right now, too.

The caller was Jung In Wook, the head of Ultra High Definition TF.

He took the initiative and told him about the progress of the project.

-We're about to get the panel made from the existing LCD line. Did you get the data I sent you?

"Yes. I saw it."

-And we also filed a patent for...

He even told him what kind of patent they were applying for.

It was like he didn't have to do anything as a project manager.

He was grateful and overreacted.

"Really? That's great."

-It seems to be going well, but it's not easy.

"Hey, why are you being so weak? It doesn't suit you."

-People are too interested. I'm so stressed out.

That was true.

It was a project that the business director himself was interested in.

From the perspective of a rookie team leader, it was very burdensome.

Yoo-hyun sincerely said a word to him.

"The leader has to be stressed and tired so that the people below can be comfortable. So you can work harder."

-Ah! Don't say that.

"I'm not kidding. I'm serious."

-I know. But hearing that from you makes me feel worse. It feels like I'm standing in front of my boss.

Jung In Wook complained with his voice full of emotion. Yoo-hyun teased him as if he was next to him.

“Hey, you like it.”

-Kid. I love it. Are you done? Are you done?

Jung In Wook’s angry voice came out loud and clear.

He laughed so hard that he could imagine his crumpled expression vividly.

“Hahahaha!”

He laughed so loudly that people around him looked at him one by one.

Yoo-hyun covered his phone with one hand and naturally got up from his seat.

There was someone who looked at his back with an uneasy look.

It was Jang Jun Sik’s face sitting next to him.

-You’re lucky to have Han Yoo-hyun as your senior. So learn from him and watch him closely. It will definitely help you a lot.

He recalled what Choi Min Hee, the deputy director, had said during the interview and shook his head.

To him, Yoo-hyun was nothing but a scoundrel.

He couldn’t understand why he got people’s trust for some reason.

So Jang Jun Sik worked harder on making data with orthodox methods.

This time, he would definitely break Yoo-hyun’s nose.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun went out to the hallway and finished talking with Jung In Wook. He checked his phone screen afterwards.

There were several missed calls while he was talking for a long time.

Yoo-hyun called them back one by one.

The name of Jeong Yeon Sik, the president of NaviTime, appeared on the phone screen.

“Mr. President, long time no see. How have you been?”

-Haha! Yeah. Didn’t you come on a business trip once? I asked Choi, the deputy director, but I haven’t heard from him yet.

NaviTime’s next-generation navigation system, which will be supplied to Hyunil Automobile, was in the final stages of development.

NaviTime also used Hanseong LCD this time, and Choi Min Hee, the deputy director, was in charge of it last year.

It wasn't Yoo-hyun's project, but he had some spare time and wanted to go.

"I was going to contact you. I have to drink a cup of Yongjeong tea with you."

-It's expensive, but I'll prepare it for you. Haha! And...

Jeong Yeon Sik seemed reluctant to hang up and talked about this and that.

He had a long conversation with him, so Yoo-hyun also enjoyed talking to him.

The next person he called was Jang Hye Min, the head of the design center at the mobile phone division.

The purpose of the call was obvious, so Yoo-hyun went straight to the point.

"Yes, Mr. Jang, you called me about the design?"

-Yes. The digital watch design I sent you...

Jang Hye Min explained the design.

She incorporated various concepts that were different from what Yoo-hyun suggested at the previous European exhibition.

"Did you see it? It looked good."

-I'm nervous about what Laura Parker will say. You're going to the promotion team meeting, right?

"I'm on standby for now. They'll contact me."

As Yoo-hyun answered, Jang Hye Min sounded anxious.

She was confident in front of the executives, but she was paralyzed in front of her idol Laura Parker.

-Please tell Laura Parker properly if you go in. The promotion people don't understand me well.

"I got it. I'll take care of your design."

-Please. And when Jae Hee graduates...

"Haha! Yes. That would be nice. See you then."

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone cheerfully.

He always felt good when he talked to him.

Most of the things related to Yoo-hyun were contained in a few phone calls.

Not only the projects he was in charge of, but also other projects in the department, and even external requests.

Yoo-hyun did the work that several people had to handle by just sitting on the bench in the hallway and smiling on the phone.

It was possible because he had 'people' rather than 'work'.

This was the essence of working life.

It was also what Jang Jun Sik completely missed.

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

Jiing.

His phone rang and he checked it. It was a message from Kim Sung Deuk, the section chief, or rather, he had been promoted to deputy director.

-As expected, Laura Parker is looking for you. I need a favor. She's in VIP meeting room B.

It was a request that came much earlier than the expected meeting time.

Laura Parker's word must have changed everything.

Yoo-hyun smiled and replied, then walked away.

When he arrived at his seat, he looked at Jang Jun Sik sharply.

Tadadadadak.

Jang Jun Sik must have felt him coming, but he was still doing his own thing.

He had a face full of worries as he made the data.

The result was obvious.

Yoo-hyun called him out bluntly.

"Jun Sik, let's go to the meeting."

"I don't think I need to be there. I'll pass."

Jang Jun Sik looked at Yoo-hyun and said, stopping his typing.

He didn't look at Yoo-hyun's eyes, but at the empty space.

He still had the aftermath of being taken to Insadong.

"What do you know about the meeting?"

"I don't know."

Jang Jun Sik shook his head and Yoo-hyun didn't waste time and got to the point.

“It’s a meeting in the VIP meeting room.”

“VIP meeting room?”

“Yes. On the 15th floor.”

“Really? I don’t think I can attend.”

“Your name is on the reservation list. Let’s go.”

Yoo-hyun left him a word and turned around, but Jang Jun Sik was stunned.

He had been working for a year, but it was his first time to enter the VIP meeting room.

Jang Jun Sik came to his senses and followed Yoo-hyun with his stuff.

A moment later.

Yoo-hyun went up to the 15th floor and checked his identity with the guide, then moved to the VIP meeting room.

The marble floor and luxurious wall materials gave a different feeling from other floors.

Jang Jun Sik followed Yoo-hyun with a nervous expression.

The guide in front of the meeting room kindly said,

“Mr. Han, this is the meeting room.”

“Thank you.”

Kkiiik.

As soon as the meeting room door opened, the inside scenery came into Yoo-hyun’s eyes.

They were obviously high-ranking people gathered there.

They all had stiff expressions, as if the meeting atmosphere wasn’t very good.

Then, a woman sitting at the head of the meeting room stood up from her seat.

Ttoktokttoktok.

She approached Yoo-hyun and took off her trademark white gloves and reached out her hand.

“Steve, long time no see.”

“Yes, Laura. How have you been?”

Yoo-hyun held her hand and asked her how she was doing in German. Laura Parker received his words pleasantly.

“Of course. I’m sorry for calling you in so suddenly.”

“Not at all. I was hoping you would call me.”

“Really? Then I should have called you sooner.”

Even if they didn’t know German, they could guess their friendly relationship from the atmosphere.

The people who were in an ice-cold mood just before just blinked their eyes.

Jang Jun Sik, who hadn’t grasped the situation yet, was just bewildered.

Thunk.

Yoo-hyun sat down and checked the posture of the participants, Laura Parker’s gaze, the data on the screen, and the position of the presenter. He quickly grasped the situation.

Click.

Jo Sung Eun, the deputy director of the promotion team at the mobile phone division who exchanged eye contact with Yoo-hyun, put up data on the screen.

“Then I’ll continue with my presentation. This is about the channel watch we’re reviewing...”

Regardless of the presentation, Laura Parker looked at Yoo-hyun with more trust in her eyes.

On the other hand, Jang Jun Sik was unfamiliar with everything that was happening here.

‘She was really something...’

When he was in marketing team before, Jang Jun Sik had met Jo Sung Eun, the deputy director.

Even Seong Woong Jin, the deputy director who used to brag in front of him, was completely a chick who ate honey.

He thought it would be the same this time, but what?

It was as if the roles of the master and the servant were reversed.

Before Jang Jun Sik could come to his senses, Jo Sung Eun’s presentation was over.

Laura Parker ignored everyone else and asked Yoo-hyun first.

“What do you think, Steve?”

“To be honest, I like the design concept better than any other digital watch I’ve seen.”

“That’s because your opinion was included last time.”

“That was just the base. If you look at the finishing touches and the strap replacement parts...”

Yoo-hyun talked about the whole product, not just the LCD parts.

He saw a smile on Laura Parker’s lips, who had been standing still after receiving the report.

“As expected. You see right through it.”

“I can tell you put a lot of effort into it. But to increase the practicality, you should change the strap replacement part...”

Yoo-hyun added his idea and pointed out the changes.

Chapter 329

Laura Parker nodded her head after listening to the details carefully.

“It doesn’t sound bad. I think we should proceed like this.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Jo Sung, who was listening, quickly nodded his head and checked his notes on the table.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun brought up the words that no one else here could utter and had been struggling with.

There was a problem that was clear to Yoo-hyun’s eyes.

“Laura, I’m sorry to say this, but I think we need to postpone the schedule a little more.”

“Why? You said you could make it like this.”

Laura Parker, who was sensitive about the schedule, challenged Yoo-hyun’s opinion this time.

With that one word, the air in the conference room became cold at once.

At this point, anyone would back off, but Yoo-hyun rather spoke bluntly.

He looked different from the past, when he used to adjust the atmosphere by looking at Laura Parker’s expression.



“It’s not my responsibility, but the schedule of the items on the screen is too aggressive. If we do this, we will only repeat the failure of Channel Phone 2.”

“Failure...”

“Yes. The probability of failure is high if we follow this schedule. To get a premium image, the first image is more important than anything else. We need to be prepared for sure.”

Yoo-hyun spoke with confidence and without hesitation.

“Of course, you have an alternative, right?”

“Yes. Of course. Do you think I would just say it’s impossible in front of anyone?”

He even teased her in front of the stiff Laura Parker.

The people who were watching were shocked.

At that moment, Laura Parker, who was looking at Yoo-hyun’s eyes, smiled and gestured.

“Then tell me.”

“The concept is enough as it is. However, we need an absolute guideline. For the minimum weight and thickness, battery life, visibility, etc.”

“That’s not a wrong thing to say.”

“For this, we need to change some parts from the concept. What parts are they...”

“Then if we apply OLED panel as Steve said...”

The conversation progressed quickly and at the same time, it changed to German, which was familiar to Laura Parker.

The people who were sitting in the conference room had nothing they could do.

They could only look around.

That’s when it happened.

Yoo-hyun paused for a moment and poked Jang Joon-sik’s side.

“Joon-sik, tell me the schedule of OLED panel prototype and the new development for watch.”

“Huh? Oh, yes.”

Jang Joon-sik opened his mouth as he thought of anything.

His English was not very fluent, but it was mostly data-based, so it was not a problem.

“The OLED panel prototype that we are developing now...”

As he spoke smoothly from his mouth, Jang Joon-sik was dumbfounded.

He had been working on Yoo-hyun’s proposal all night long and the content stuck to his mouth completely.

Yoo-hyun took over the conversation at the right time.

“I think this is how you should proceed.”

“Good. I understand.”

Laura Parker nodded her head and spoke in English.

The target was everyone in the conference room.

“I’ll tell you the changes. We’ll keep the design as it is and push back the schedule by one year.”

“Ah, really?”

Jo Sung frowned and Laura Parker said in a stern voice.

“But please meet the conditions we talked about exactly.”

“Yes! I understand.”

Jo Sung answered at once.

Seeing that, Laura Parker gestured to Yoo-hyun with her chin.

“Steve, can I talk to you for a bit?”

“Anytime.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and gestured with his hand.

The two left their seats for a while and Jo Sung took a deep breath that he had been holding back.

“Ahh, that was really lucky. I got a lot of flak from the development team for setting up the schedule.”

“It worked out well. It was time to cut it off. Channel Phone 2 also failed because it dragged on too long.”

Kim Sung-deok nodded his head and Jo Sung pointed to the closed door and said.

“Mr. Kim, but that friend Han Yoo-hyun, he said he was an assistant manager? He’s amazing.”

“Yes. He’s a talented guy. There’s a reason why Laura Parker is looking for him.”

“Yeah. Thanks to him, it went well. I should buy him a meal sometime.”

“You won’t be able to do it with just a meal. He’s a guy who doesn’t fall for anything even if I try hard.”

“Hahaha! No wonder he looked so confident when he spoke earlier.”

Jang Joon-sik, who was listening to their conversation, was still stunned.

He remembered what his seniors had said before.

-Why is Joon-sik speaking up when the boss is right in front of him? What do you think the other team members will think of our team? They’ll think we’re a bean flour organization.

Usually in this case, one would get scolded for saying a word.

But this time it was different.

What was different?

Jang Joon-sik wondered and Kim Sung-deok asked him.

“You said you were Han’s junior, right?”

“Ah, yes. I’m Jang Joon-sik.”

“You’re lucky to have a cool senior.”

“...”

Jang Joon-sik was speechless for a moment.

At that time.

Yoo-hyun was with Laura Parker at the VIP lounge on the 15th floor.

They were facing each other at a distance of only 1 meter, but there was no awkwardness.

Laura Parker took a sip of coffee and said to Yoo-hyun.

“Steve seems to have changed a bit.”

“In what way?”

“I don’t know, he looks more relaxed. He also looks more confident.”

“He has no reason to be not confident when Laura is looking for him personally.”

“Hoho! He even has a sense of humor now.”

Laura Parker laughed and Yoo-hyun smiled with her.

A pleasant smile and a friendly heart came from her.

He couldn't tell before, but it was her hidden side.

Yoo-hyun gladly accepted the changed relationship.

“Laura, this time...”

“What I think is...”

Laura Parker was the same.

The two exchanged personal stories beyond work.

They chatted happily as if they were old friends.

Maybe that's why?

After a while, Laura Parker reached out her hand to Yoo-hyun again.

“You did well to come and find me. It was nice to see you.”

“It doesn't have to be at the office. Call me anytime.”

Laura Parker smiled at Yoo-hyun's words.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun, who had finished his meeting with Laura Parker, returned to the office with Jang Jun-sik.

Jang Jun-sik kept glancing at him as they walked, as if he had something to say.

He even stared at Yoo-hyun from behind in the elevator.

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he saw Jang Jun-sik's reflection on the door.

Ding.

Yoo-hyun got off the elevator and said to him, who was following him.

“Jun-sik, if you have something to say, say it.”

“No, I don't.”

“Then don't.”

“Why did you take me with you?”

Yoo-hyun stopped at Jang Jun-sik's question.

“What do you mean?”

“Well, you showed me your connection with Laura Parker...”

Yoo-hyun let out a hollow laugh. He was too dumbfounded.

He could clearly see what Jang Jun-sik was thinking.

“You’re kidding. I took you with me because you were memorizing the data.”

“What?”

“Don’t talk nonsense and do your job well. I can’t give you any more time.”

“Yes, sir.”

Jang Jun-sik nodded his head with a stiff expression.

That evening.

The end-of-work song rang, but Jang Jun-sik was still working on the data.

Today’s event was a stimulus for him, and he was even more diligent.

Of course, that didn’t mean he realized anything.

Rather, he was moving in the opposite direction of what Yoo-hyun had in mind.

This too was a process, Yoo-hyun thought, and picked up his bag with a light heart.

“I’m going first.”

“Yes. Go ahead.”

Jang Jun-sik answered with a serious expression and focused on the monitor.

It was a scene that had been repeated for a while.

Yoo-hyun, who had left work, headed to the gym as usual.

As soon as he opened the door and entered, a loud greeting came.

“Senior! You’re here!”

“Jang-woo, I’m glad to see you, but don’t overdo it.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand at Lee Jang-woo, who greeted him with a firm posture, but Lee Jang-woo didn’t back off.

“No, sir. It’s not enough compared to what you did for me.”

“What did I do for you?”

“Thanks to your advice, I was able to become a pro.”

A while ago, Yoo-hyun had only said one thing to Lee Jang-woo, who had his pro debut match.

Relax and just enjoy it.

That ordinary phrase seemed to be a great help for Lee Jang-woo, who was nervous.

Since then, he had been saying the same thing every time he saw Yoo-hyun.

“What are you talking about? Jang-woo, you were a pro material from the start.”

“No, sir. It’s thanks to you. Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he saw Lee Jang-woo bowing his waist again.

Then Park Young-hoon came over and whispered to Yoo-hyun.

“Just let it go.”

“What can I do? It’s burdensome.”

As soon as Yoo-hyun finished his sentence, Lee Jang-woo’s eyes sparkled.

He seemed to want to continue the conversation more strongly.

“...”

Yoo-hyun lost his words for a moment as he looked at him.

He had a character that was completely opposite to Jang Jun-sik right in front of him.

Thump. Thump. Thump.

Lee Jang-woo followed Yoo-hyun even when he skipped rope.

“Huff. Huff.”

He followed him when he shadowboxed.

Thwack! Thwack!

He followed him when he hit the sandbag.

He wanted to learn everything from Yoo-hyun.

When Yoo-hyun looked at him with a dumbfounded expression, Lee Jang-woo gave him a round-eyed look instead.

It was hard to say anything bad to him when he looked at him like that.

Instead, Yoo-hyun asked Park Young-hoon for his understanding.

“Hyung, let’s skip sparring today.”

“Why? Because of Jang-woo?”

“Yeah. If I mess with him, I might end up sparring with him too.”

“Hehe! Okay. I’m feeling a bit heavy today too.”

When Yoo-hyun took off his gloves, Lee Jang-woo ran over in surprise.

“Senior, are you not sparring today?”

“Yeah. My arm hurts a bit.”

“Where is it? I’ll get you some medicine right away.”

Park Young-hoon giggled as he saw Lee Jang-woo being so proactive.

Yoo-hyun calmly calmed him down.

“No, no. I’m fine. Just do me a favor and do my share too. Got it?”

“Yes! I got it!”

At Yoo-hyun’s request, Lee Jang-woo lit up his eyes and climbed onto the ring.

Yoo-hyun sat down in the corner and Park Young-hoon spoke to him.

“Jang-woo’s sparring partner today is going to die.”

“What can I do? I have to live too.”

“Hehe! Anyway, he’s a funny guy.”

Yoo-hyun also sat down next to him.

He saw Lee Jang-woo climbing onto the ring in front of him.

Yoo-hyun unraveled the question he had always had.

“Why does Jang-woo act like that to me?”

“He said he lost to you. It was the first time he got beaten like that.”

“Really?”

“They say a bird that hatches from an egg thinks the first thing it sees is its mother. Maybe it’s something like that.”

“You’re talking nonsense.”

Yoo-hyun said as if he was dumbfounded, and Park Young-hoon poked his side.

“Hehehe! Anyway, it’s similar, right? Why? Don’t you like it?”

“No. I don’t dislike it, but there’s a character at work who’s the exact opposite of Jang-woo.”

“What kind of character is that?”

“Well...”

Yoo-hyun briefly told him about Jang Jun-sik, who came to his mind.

Chapter 330

Park Young-hoon was ecstatic with just that.

“Hahaha! Your junior is really crazy, isn’t he?”

“He’s a bit weird, but he’s not trash.”

“Kukuku! It reminds me of the guy who joined the other team.”

“Who is he?”

Park Young-hoon laughed even before he spoke, shaking his shoulders.

“He’s the one who asked his mom to get him out of a company dinner.”

“His mom?”

“Yeah. So his mom called the team leader and said, ‘Please don’t make my son drink, he can’t handle alcohol.’ You should have seen the team leader’s face then. Kukukuku!”

“Wow, what a clueless guy.”

Yoo-hyun gave a hollow laugh at the absurd story.

Then, a loud cheer came from below the ring.

“Wow!”

He turned his head and saw that the result of the sparring that had just started was already out.

Lee Jang-woo helped his senior up and bowed politely.

Then he looked at Yoo-hyun with a round-eyed expression.

It was as if he was asking for praise.

Yoo-hyun gave him a thumbs up as he walked with the support of the gym owner.

Lee Jang-woo bowed sincerely in response.

Park Young-hoon admired him.



“Jang-woo is really loyal.”

“Yeah. He’s almost too much.”

Yoo-hyun said softly, and Park Young-hoon asked.

“Do you know? Will your junior be like Jang-woo?”

“I don’t think that’s possible.”

“Haha! True. People don’t change their personalities easily.”

“I wish he was just in the middle.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and muttered to himself.

That was exactly what he wanted.

Neither more nor less.

A few days later.

Yoo-hyun quickly skimmed through the data that Jang Jun-sik had sent him.

As expected, it was extremely detailed.

As he had confirmed last time, he had all this data in his head.

He had made most of the content by himself, which made it possible.

This useless obsession was holding him back now.

But Yoo-hyun was sure that it would be a great weapon later.

Of course, he didn’t tell him that now.

Click.

Instead, he closed the window on the monitor with his mouse button.

Jang Jun-sik opened his mouth with a dumbfounded expression.

“Why are you already...”

Whether he liked it or not, Yoo-hyun packed his stuff and said,

“Let’s go on a business trip first.”

“Don’t you want to see more of the data?”

“I’ve seen enough. The details are good. But there’s no change overall.”

Jang Jun-sik looked wronged at Yoo-hyun’s words.

“No, there is. I added more of the last meeting’s content...”

“When did I ask you to add that?”

“...”

Jang Jun-sik clenched his fist tightly at Yoo-hyun's question.

He was reaching his limit.

But he didn't ask for a proper reason.

He should have asked what was wrong, but he didn't and swallowed it inside.

It was because of his petty pride.

He couldn't understand even if Yoo-hyun explained it to him now.

Yoo-hyun got up first, leaving him behind.

“If you don't want to go, stay here.”

“No, I'll go.”

Jang Jun-sik picked up his laptop bag and followed him after a moment of thought.

The place where Yoo-hyun went with Jang Jun-sik was NaviTime, located in Gasan-dong.

A familiar face was waiting for Yoo-hyun at the entrance on the first floor.

It was Jo Han-jin, the manager who had connected with Yoo-hyun when he first contacted NaviTime.

“Congratulations on your promotion, Han Daeri.”

“Congratulations on your promotion too, Jo Gwajangnim.”

Jo Han-jin greeted him warmly and received Jang Jun-sik's greeting as well before leading them inside the building.

“Well, let's go in right away. They're waiting for you.”

“Yes. Let's go.”

Yoo-hyun followed his guidance and moved his steps.

He looked very natural.

Jang Jun-sik tilted his head in wonder as he followed him.

He had visited other companies before, but it was rare for a manager to come down and escort them personally.

Especially since NaviTime was not a small company either.

His curiosity grew bigger when they arrived at the door.

‘The president’s office?’

Jang Jun-sik blinked in surprise when it happened.

The door opened and a hearty voice came out from inside.

“Hahaha! How long has it been?”

“How have you been?”

And he even hugged Yoo-hyun with open arms.

Yoo-hyun accepted it too naturally.

“...”

Jang Jun-sik sat on the sofa with a bewildered expression, following Yoo-hyun.

In front of him was a tea with a strong fragrance.

Thud.

The president, who had picked up a cup, smiled at Yoo-hyun and said,

“I got this special dragon well tea from China after hearing your words.”

“Is that why the fragrance is deeper?”

“Haha. I’m flattered that you appreciate it. I wish you knew how much I think of you.”

The president boasted his unique swagger, and Yoo-hyun countered it with a good humor.

“Is that why you called me after such a long time?”

“Haha. Didn’t you go to Ulsan for a dispatch? Would you have come if I called you?”

“Of course not. This tea, the fragrance is really nice, isn’t it?”

“Hahaha! I didn’t know you had this side to you. I like it very much.”

It was a connection that started from helping a subway scammer.

And another connection that started from helping a navigation panel.

That’s how the two people became acquainted and happily checked on each other’s well-being.

Of course, they didn’t just laugh and chat.

Jo Hanjin, who kept looking around nervously, reached out his hand to Yoo-hyun first.

“Before we talk, let me confirm the schedule of our panel test first.”

“Ha ha. Do you really need to confirm it when we already trust each other?”

President Jeong Yeonsik intervened and stopped him, and Jo Hanjin hesitated.

“President, but still...”

He appreciated his concern, but if he postponed it now, he would have to match his mouth again next time.

Before an annoying situation happened, Yoo-hyun pointed out this part.

“No. We have to do it properly. Junsik.”

“Yes, deputy.”

“Tell me about the progress of the navigation panel development and the delivery schedule to the company.”

As soon as Yoo-hyun’s words fell, Jang Junsik recited the data he had prepared in advance.

“Yes. Currently, the 7-inch navigation panel is...”

It was the same content as in the document that Yoo-hyun had asked him to write, and he had checked it again for this business trip.

The words that matched exactly with the written document came out of Jang Junsik’s mouth.

President Jeong Yeonsik, who was listening with a satisfied expression, said to Jo Hanjin.

“Jo manager, is that enough?”

“Yes, president. I’ll talk to Han deputy about receiving the test items according to the schedule.”

“No. That part will be handled by Junsik here.”

When Yoo-hyun said that, Jo Hanjin looked at Jang Junsik and said.

“Oh, is that so? I appreciate it.”

“Huh? Oh, yes. I understand.”

Jang Junsik answered in surprise and glanced at Yoo-hyun.

He was drinking tea and chatting casually with President Jeong Yeonsik.

He made him write a lot of documents, and then suddenly gave him the project?  
The incomprehensible behavior of his senior confused Jang Junsik.

It was after a brief work talk.

President Jeong Yeonsik told him about his recent situation with a bright face.

“Our Navitime is doing well...”

Recently, Navitime secured its first place in the navigation market.

Not only that, but it also took over the black box market and was making other electronic equipment with Hyunil Automobiles.

President Jeong Yeonsik boasted as he spat saliva, and Yoo-hyun responded pleasantly.

“That’s good.”

“Heh heh! Yeah. Looking back now, it was a godsend to do the project with Hyunil Automobiles.”

“That was your decision, president.”

“Well, from my point of view, it was a decision that involved some loss. But it’s true that I did the project thanks to you.”

“I appreciate your thoughts.”

“Is that all? Thanks to your idea, I succeeded in diversifying my business.”

President Jeong Yeonsik praised Yoo-hyun with a good mood.

Yoo-hyun smiled and President Jeong Yeonsik put down his tea and said.

“No. I don’t want to just say it with words. Hmm... Ah, by the way, do you have a car?”

“What kind of car are you talking about?”

“The one that goes vroom vroom.”

“No. I don’t have one.”

Why is he suddenly talking about cars?

Ignoring Yoo-hyun’s curiosity, President Jeong Yeonsik called Jo Hanjin.

“Really? Jo manager, remember the car we received from Hyunil for testing?”

“Yes, president.”

“That car is almost new. It’s worth quite a bit, isn’t it?”

“Yes. We only tested it a few times.”

Hearing Jo Hanjin’s words, President Jeong Yeonsik gave Yoo-hyun a meaningful smile.

“Han deputy, I want to give it to you as a token of my gratitude. How about it?”

“A gift?”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at President Jeong Yeonsik’s unexpected favor.

He looked like he was trying to show off his power by stiffening his shoulders and bluffing. It was no different from when he was scammed by a subway scammer and offered money first.

He was thankful for his concern, but Yoo-hyun had no intention of accepting it.

Yoo-hyun was about to refuse firmly when

Jang Junsik, who was next to him, said with a stiff expression.

“I’m sorry, president, but our company rules strictly prohibit improper solicitation and provision of money or goods.”

“What did you say?”

President Jeong Yeonsik’s eyes widened at Jang Junsik’s sudden interference.

Oh, boy.

Yoo-hyun was so dumbfounded that he put his hand on his forehead for a moment.

Even though he could see that the atmosphere was clearly ruined, Jang Junsik didn’t back down.

“If you violate this, it may cause damage to the company, even if it is a customer, and the person who received the bribe...”

“Junsik, I get it. Just stop.”

“Uh...”

Yoo-hyun gave Jang Junsik a strong look as he tried to open his mouth again.

He was intimidated by the heavy atmosphere of his senior whom he met for the first time, and Jang Junsik swallowed his saliva.

Yoo-hyun immediately smiled and appeased President Jeong Yeonsik.

“Ha ha. My junior is a bit strict on this matter. I’ll take your heart gratefully.”

“Yeah. I was just kidding. Ha ha.”

But that was it.

The awkward air that flowed in the president’s office was too hard to change.

The mood was completely dead.

Yoo-hyun politely responded and wrapped up the meeting.

Yoo-hyun came out of the Navitime building and walked silently for a while.

Jang Junsik followed him one step behind as always.

Yoo-hyun stopped, but the distance between the two remained the same.

Yoo-hyun turned his head and said to Jang Junsik.

“Junsik.”

“...”

Maybe because of his fierce eyes earlier, Jang Junsik clenched his trembling hands and faced Yoo-hyun.

He tried not to back down and spoke first.

“I don’t think I did anything wrong.”

“Who said you did?”

Yoo-hyun snapped, and Jang Junsik blinked.

“Huh?”

“You did well. You shouldn’t have accepted that.”

“...”

“But you should have waited a bit. I was trying to end it nicely.”

Thump. Thump.

Yoo-hyun approached Jang Junsik, who was standing blankly, and patted his shoulder.

“You worked hard today. Then go home.”

“Huh.”

“Why? Are you going home when it’s not time to go home?”

At Yoo-hyun’s question, Jang Junsik quickly shook his head.

“No, no.”

“I told Choi manager, so don’t worry about anything and just go home.”

“Yes. Have a good day.”

Jang Junsik bowed his head with a nervous heart.

He lifted his head and looked at Yoo-hyun’s back, recalling what Marketing Team Manager Seong Woongjin had said a while ago.

-Hey, Jang Junsik, it’s customary to receive this much from a company. Why are you interfering and making a fuss, huh?

He used his position in a large company to squeeze subcontractors.

When he raised his flag against the absurd practice, he pressed him down.

That’s when his persistent harassment began.