

Real Man 331

Chapter 331

It was not only Seongwoong Jin, the deputy manager of Bidan, who treated him badly.

Many seniors he had encountered during his year-long company life took bullying for granted.

They enjoyed the irrational relationships as if they were born with a silver spoon in their mouth.

But Yoo-hyun was different.

He calmly handled the situation that could have hurt his feelings.

He even praised his junior who welcomed him back.

It was the first time he had seen such a thing in his short company life.

“...”

Jang Junsik stared at the back of his senior for a long time as he walked away.

His eyes looked complicated.

After the NaviTime business trip, Jang Junsik had changed a bit.

He wished it was for work, but he kept looking around.

Yoo-hyun, who sat down in his seat, looked at Jang Junsik and said.

“Why? Do I have something on my face?”

“No.”

Jang Junsik turned his head quickly and started to make the data again.

Tap tap tap.

Yoo-hyun didn't care and spent his leisurely workday.

He wasn't just playing around.

Even if he didn't try to work, many people came to him on their own.

“Mr. Han, you know this...”

There were people who asked questions and

“Mr. Han, thank you for telling me that. I'll buy you a meal.”

There were people who expressed their gratitude.

Even Jo Chanyoung, the executive director, came to Yoo-hyun's seat.

"Mr. Han, I'm talking about the OLED proposal you submitted. That's now..."

"That's good."

Yoo-hyun smiled as he listened to the explanation, and Jo Chanyoung made a big gesture and said.

"Haha! Thanks to you, we were able to hit Ilseong OLED with a counterpunch as soon as it was released."

"I only prepared the data so far."

"No, no. That's enough. Ilseong is also struggling with OLED profitability, so what's the point of making it now? It's better to have an excuse to save face with the data. You did well."

"Thank you."

Yoo-hyun gave a formal greeting, and Jo Chanyoung smiled brightly.

Then he tapped Jang Junsik's back for no reason.

"Junsik, you should learn from him."

"Yes. I understand."

"You're lucky to have a senior like Mr. Han."

He even praised Yoo-hyun in front of his junior.

Considering Jo Chanyoung's personality, this was a special service.

He must have heard a lot of compliments from somewhere.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and chatted with Jo Chanyoung.

"..."

Jang Junsik blinked his eyes and looked at them.

Why does everyone look for Yoo-hyun?

He couldn't come up with an answer when he thought of Yoo-hyun's usual slacker-like appearance.

He thought it was because of his connections, but that wasn't it either.

There were too many people who cared for Yoo-hyun.

After Jo Chanyoung left,

Jang Junsik couldn't stand his long thoughts and got up from his seat.

Yoo-hyun placed Jang Junsik next to him and looked over the data he had sent earlier.

The content was obvious.

As soon as Yoo-hyun closed the window without checking it again, Jang Junsik opened his mouth with a flushed face.

“Senior, why don’t you look at it until the end?”

“You didn’t reflect anything I told you. You just ignored what I said.”

“I don’t get it. I want to know why.”

Jang Junsik bowed his head for the first time.

And he asked for the reason.

Yoo-hyun snickered and snapped his fingers.

“Sit down.”

Jang Junsik sat down on the chair that was pulled over and faced Yoo-hyun.

The senior he saw properly looked like a big mountain.

Why does he look so big all of a sudden?

Jang Junsik swallowed his saliva and Yoo-hyun asked him.

“You, ask me for some work data. Marketing team is fine too.”

“Data?”

“I’ll show you with results rather than words.”

Jang Junsik realized Yoo-hyun’s intention and nodded his head.

Then he mentioned the data he had organized before.

“Please make a data on overseas marketing cases and results of mobile panels last year.”

“That’s it?”

“Yes.”

“Okay. Let’s see in an hour.”

Jang Junsik tilted his head at Yoo-hyun’s quick answer.

It was a data that could never be made in that time.

Exactly an hour later,

Yoo-hyun said to Jang Junsik with a thud.

“Did you see the email?”

“...”

“How is it?”

Jang Junsik mumbled at Yoo-hyun’s question.

He had something to say, but he couldn’t say it.

Yoo-hyun took the initiative.

“You always have something to say, why can’t you? Tell me.”

“Isn’t this just a patchwork of existing data?”

Then Jang Junsik revealed his inner thoughts.

Yoo-hyun casually accepted his words.

“So? What’s wrong with that?”

“You have to do your own research. How can you use someone else’s?”

Jang Junsik’s problem was clearly contained in his words.

If he couldn’t break this prejudice, he would never grow.

Yoo-hyun spat out the words he had been saving up.

“Why do you have to waste money like you and dig up unnecessary paid data?

Or why do you have to find it yourself without using the obvious patent data?

Why do you have to do that?”

“That’s...”

Then he pointed out his problem.

“Hey, this is not a college report. You have to know how to use the well-organized data.”

“That’s cheating.”

“No, that’s collaboration. That’s why we have teams, and that’s why we have companies.”

“...”

As Yoo-hyun raised his voice, people around them glanced at the two arguing.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun continued to speak.

“How much work do you think you can do by yourself? Do you want to ruin your career by dragging on one project?”

“Of course not.”

“Think about the meetings and business trips we went together. If you made the materials by yourself like you do, could you have handled all the contents?”

“...”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Jang Jun Sik’s eyes shook violently.

He seemed to have a clear feeling about it.

But he didn’t lower his head, nor did he unclench his fists.

He was a commendable guy for his perseverance.

Yoo-hyun faced his junior directly and said.

“Jang Jun Sik, wake up. Working hard all night doesn’t mean you’re doing well. If you’re in the system, you should know how to use it.”

“...”

“This is the last time. Make it again.”

Yoo-hyun gestured with his hand, and Jang Jun Sik bowed his head deeply.

“Yes. I understand.”

He turned around and his back looked unusually small.

Watching him, Yoo-hyun sighed quietly.

“Jun Sik, let’s do well. We don’t have much time.”

That evening.

Jang Jun Sik, who was left alone, looked over the materials that Yoo-hyun had sent before.

He had tried not to look at other people’s materials, so most of them were unseen.

His eyes widened as he followed the folder tree.

The records were so systematically organized that he could tell the overall situation of the group for the past two years.

Especially, the materials from the Ulsan dispatch were amazing.

“Did he do all this by himself?”

It was something that Jang Jun Sik could never do.

He looked at the materials for a long time and put down his mouse.

His mentor's advice stirred up his mind.

-How much work do you think you can do by yourself? Do you want to ruin your career by dragging on one project?

At the same time, his father's words that he had followed all his life stood at the opposite point.

-Don't cheat. Don't steal other people's work and make it your own achievement.

There were people who stole other people's materials and got false evaluations in college and during the new employee training.

It was the same after he entered the company.

Some seniors took their juniors' materials and monopolized their achievements.

Jang Jun Sik didn't think that was right at all.

But his mentor said that was collaboration.

Was he thinking something wrong?

Jang Jun Sik's head was confused.

The next day.

A similar routine repeated, and as usual, the end-of-work song rang out.

-Thank you for your hard work today. ♪ ♫

Lee Chan Ho, who had finished his project report after working hard for a few days, shouted loudly.

"Let's go for some tripe!"

"Yeah. That place was delicious."

As if they had agreed on it, Choi Min Hee's permission came right away.

Hwang Dong Shik and Kim Young Gil also got up with their stuff.

"We're going to get addicted to tripe at this rate."

"You have to eat a lot of delicious things."

"Do you know who discovered this place?"

As Yoo-hyun chimed in with a sneer, Hwang Dong Shik politely said with a humble attitude.

“Oh, Han team leader, thank you very much for your hard work.”

“Ehem.”

Yoo-hyun stroked his chin with one hand and seriously accepted his words.

Everyone laughed at that sight.

“Hahaha!”

In a very good atmosphere, Choi Min Hee, who had picked up her stuff, spoke.

Her gaze was directed at Jang Jun Sik, who was sitting down.

His monitor screen still showed the material he was making yesterday.

“Are you staying late again today, Jun Sik?”

“Yes. I guess so.”

Yoo-hyun casually answered Choi Min Hee’s question.

Everyone shrugged it off and moved their steps.

They were used to it by now and didn’t seem to care much.

Yoo-hyun and Choi Min Hee also followed them behind.

That’s when it happened.

Jang Jun Sik jumped up from his seat and shouted loudly.

“I-I like tripe too!”

“...”

The people who stopped their steps blinked their eyes.

Jang Jun Sik scratched his head with a flushed face.

“I can drink well too.”

It was such an out-of-the-blue situation that everyone looked bewildered.

Yoo-hyun spat out a laugh and gestured with his hand.

“What are you saying? Then hurry up and come over.”

“Huh? Oh, yes.”

Jang Jun Sik finally came to his senses and grabbed his stuff and approached.

Sizzle.

Jang Jun Sik, who joined the team dinner for the first time, looked around nervously.

He wondered if he should put down his spoon or fill up the water that was running low.

He looked so frustrated that he hadn't socialized much.

Yoo-hyun handed him a spatula and said.

"Don't just eat well, you cook too."

"Yes. I understand."

Jang Jun Sik took the spatula and stirred the iron plate without stopping.

He did a good job of doing what he was told.

That wasn't all.

Glug glug glug.

Jang Jun Sik emptied his glass as soon as it was filled.

Lee Chan Ho was amazed and gave him a thumbs up.

"Wow, Jun Sik, you drink well?"

"Thank you."

Jang Jun Sik immediately answered and stretched out both hands holding the glass politely.

Then he turned his body sharply to the far side of Choi Min Hee and emptied his glass again.

He didn't know who taught him, but even his drinking was stiff.

It was so awkward to watch that it was burdensome.

"Wow, this is amazing. I didn't know Jun Sik had this side. Come on, have another drink."

Lee Chan Ho kept filling his glass, finding it amusing.

Every time, Jang Jun Sik drank it right away.

Chapter 332

Before they even started, one bottle of soju was already empty.

This was faster than Han Jae-hee, so Yoo-hyun stopped Jang Jun-sik.

"Jun-sik, slow down. We haven't even started yet."

"I'm fine. Don't worry."

“I’m not worried about you, I’m worried about me. Who’s going to take care of you if you pass out?”

Yoo-hyun tried to stop him again, but Jang Jun-sik, who was already flushed, pushed the soju bottle towards him.

In his other hand, he held an empty beer glass instead of a soju glass.

“Trust me, I’ll be fine. Boss, let me offer you a drink.”

“What are you doing?”

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, smiled as he saw Yoo-hyun’s dumbfounded expression.

“Jun-sik is catching up to Han, catch him.”

“Hahahaha!”

Everyone laughed at Jang Jun-sik’s unexpected behavior.

It was fine until then.

But Jang Jun-sik, who had unleashed himself, was a person who didn’t know the word ‘moderation’.

Glug glug.

He drank every time he poured a drink for someone else.

He was drinking right next to them, so they couldn’t refuse.

“I’ll take a break for a bit.”

“No way.”

Kim Young-gil, the section chief, tried to pull his glass away, but Jang Jun-sik was faster.

He filled up the empty glass and then tried to fill up Yoo-hyun’s glass as well.

“I just drank.”

He had said that an empty glass was not allowed.

“Who taught you how to drink?”

“I learned from my father.”

Jang Jun-sik bit his lower lip as he said the word ‘father’.

His eyelids trembled.

Seeing his troubled look, Yoo-hyun had no choice but to take another glass.

“Sigh.”

Yoo-hyun sighed every time he took a glass.

They drank so fast that they all got drunk sooner than usual.

The others also seemed to reach their limits and pushed Yoo-hyun away.

Hwang Dong-sik and Lee Chan-ho, who were good at drinking, urged Yoo-hyun to take care of him.

“Boss, you have to cover for him. He’s your mentee.”

“Yeah. We can’t handle Jun-sik.”

But Yoo-hyun was not the type to take it lying down.

He raised his glass and challenged them.

“Fine, then let’s all drink together.”

“What? You want us all to die?”

Kim Young-gil, the section chief, asked incredulously.

“Of course. We are the third part, we live and die together.”

“Hahaha! Yeah! Drink, drink.”

Maybe because they were already drunk, they quickly got excited.

Clang.

The bottles of liquor emptied quickly.

The owner of the restaurant who brought them side dishes clicked her tongue.

They drank like there was no tomorrow at the tripe restaurant.

Even Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, who rarely drank, let loose.

Jang Jun-sik was still at the center of it all.

He drank so many bottles by himself that it was hard to count.

Yoo-hyun also drank a lot to deal with him.

He was his senior and boss, but he was almost dying before him.

“Ugh, I’m dying.”

A weak sound escaped from Yoo-hyun’s mouth.

Clang.

Jang Jun-sik, who got up from his seat, picked up an empty soju bottle.

There was a spoon stuck in it, probably by someone.

He was staggering, but he suddenly opened his mouth.

“Boss!”

His voice was loud enough to draw the attention of the whole part.

His face was red, his upper body was swaying left and right, and his spoon was shaking.

Everything in front of Yoo-hyun’s eyes created a sense of anxiety.

He should have stopped him right away, but he couldn’t move his body easily because he was drunk.

As expected, Jang Jun-sik blurted out something explosive.

“What’s so great about you? Huh?”

“Jun-sik, calm down. Let’s sit down.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand, but Jang Jun-sik didn’t stop.

“You just hang out every day, and chat with the female employees. Huh?”

“Kkkkkk!”

“Puhahaha!”

Starting from Lee Chan-ho, the part members began to laugh.

Choi Min-hee, who was holding his stomach, asked Yoo-hyun mockingly.

“Boss, you have to explain yourself.”

“Oh boy.”

Yoo-hyun raised his hand to his forehead and got up from his seat.

It was good to speak your mind, but it was rude to talk so loudly in the restaurant.

“You make me work hard on the data. Huh?”

“I’m sorry. It’s my fault.”

Yoo-hyun grabbed him, but Jang Jun-sik was still going on.

“If there’s something wrong, why don’t you tell me? Why do you make me suffer? Huh?”

“I won’t do that again. So sit down. Okay?”

It seemed like it wouldn't end in one sentence, so Hwang Dong-sik also got up from his seat and helped Yoo-hyun.

“Yeah. Jun-sik, sit down.”

“No. I can't sit down.”

Jang Jun-sik swung his arms wildly as they grabbed them.

He was so out of it that he even dropped the soju bottle he was holding.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun flew his body and caught the falling soju bottle in mid-air.

Even though he was drunk, his senses were still alive.

He marveled at his own reflexes.

That's when it happened.

Thump.

Jang Jun-sik suddenly knelt on the floor and raised his voice.

His eyes were as red as his face.

“Did I do something wrong?”

“...”

Everyone was stunned by the sudden situation.

He lifted his head with both hands on the ground and sobbed.

“I really wanted to do well. I know I'm rough. I know I have to get over it. But I can't. It's too hard for me to ignore and move on from what's wrong.”

“Jun-sik, I know. But...”

Choi Min-hee tried to calm him down and grabbed his arm, but he didn't budge.

Rather, he pleaded with a tear-stained face.

“I want to change too. But I don't know how. Please teach me. Huh?”

“...”

The part members looked at each other's faces in confusion.

Then, Yoo-hyun walked over and lifted Jang Jun-sik's arms up.

Snap.

He was so strong that Jang Jun-sik's body bounced up like a spring.

“Stop talking nonsense and sit down.”

“Yes!”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Jang Jun-sik obediently sat down and picked up the soju bottle again.

“Sit down. I won’t stop until I learn.”

“Hey, you crazy bastard.”

Yoo-hyun took a tissue and wiped his face while saying that.

The tissue soaked with tears and snot was placed on the table.

Regardless of that, Jang Jun-sik said what he had to say.

He looked very determined as if he had made up his mind.

“I’ll stay here even if I’m alone.”

“...”

The part members spat out a laugh as if they couldn’t believe it.

Then they sat down one by one again.

“Well, I’ll follow him too.”

Kim Young-gil, who had already lost his mind, offered a glass and Jang Jun-sik tilted the bottle with his trembling hand.

Half of the liquor spilled and half filled the glass.

He still spoke well.

“Please teach me, chief.”

“You crazy bastard.”

Choi Min-hee said behind Yoo-hyun, who was dumbfounded.

“Well, what are you going to do? The youngest is asking for your guidance and you’re just going to let him go?”

“No. Let’s go all the way today.”

They all agreed and raised their glasses again.

The dinner that should have ended continued.

They were all drunk and out of their minds.

“Uh.”

Yoo-hyun opened his eyes with his hand on his throbbing forehead.

He saw a round light hanging from the high ceiling.

It was the view of his studio apartment's living room.

It was strange to lie down in the living room, but the house was too bright.

It was definitely not dawn.

He blinked his eyes as he felt a sudden chill.

Then he felt a presence next to him.

“Hmm.”

He turned his head slowly with a creepy feeling.

He saw a bulging shape of a blanket that indicated something was inside.

“Ugh!”

He startled and moved away, and saw Jang Jun-sik's face with his hair all messed up.

Yoo-hyun quickly recalled what happened yesterday.

The fragments of the words they said after the first round came together.

-Let's go to the second round! It's too early to end!

-I haven't learned enough yet. Please teach me!

-Boss, you came back from overseas, but you never went to your studio apartment.

-Yeah. Let's go to boss's studio apartment for the second round.

-Ooh, sounds good.

He had no memory of what happened after that.

He looked around the room with a wry smile.

“Did we really have the second round here?”

They drank so much that there were empty bottles on the wall side.

They even cleaned up the food neatly.

There were also some wrapped gifts piled up in one corner.

He didn't know where they got them from.

It was ridiculous.

Beep beep.

His phone on the desk rang.

He got up from his seat and picked up his phone with difficulty.

There were many missed calls and unread messages.

He checked the latest message from Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager.

-Boss, you can't get up either? Just take a day off and rest. We all decided to do that.

It seemed like everyone was knocked out by the amount of alcohol they drank.

It would be abnormal if they survived that much.

"Ha."

A sigh came out of Yoo-hyun's mouth.

It was because of Jang Jun-sik, who was still sleeping innocently.

He poked him hard.

"Hey, wake up."

Jang Jun-sik was sleeping like a dead mouse.

But he never let go of the blanket he held in both hands.

His posture on the mat was also very relaxed.

It was typical of him, but he couldn't keep looking at him like this.

He yanked the blanket off him.

"Wake up!"

That's when it happened.

Jang Jun-sik opened his eyes wide and sat up abruptly.

"Huh!"

"Good, you're finally awake..."

As Yoo-hyun was about to say something, Jang Jun-sik suddenly bowed his head.

"I'm sorry! I'm really sorry!"

He looked like he had committed a grave sin.

At that moment in the office.

Jo Chan-young, the director, who was walking around casually, asked Kim Hyun-min, the team leader.

“Where did the third part people go?”

“They went to a workshop for today.”

“A workshop?”

“The project is not that complicated. They need a day to sort things out together.”

“I see. Okay.”

Jo Chan-young nodded and walked away.

After he disappeared, Kim Hyun-min clenched his teeth and cursed in his mind.

“How dare they drink without me? And at boss’s studio apartment? How rude.”

He spat out harsh words, but his face was full of envy.

He glanced at the empty seats for a while and blurted out his true feelings.

“I wish they invited me too.”

That day, Yoo-hyun bought Jang Jun-sik a bean sprout soup for breakfast.

But he kept bowing until he paid and left for home.

“I’m sorry. I was crazy yesterday. I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay. Just go.”

“I should sew my mouth or something...”

“Stop talking nonsense and just go.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand impatiently, but Jang Jun-sik didn’t leave and kept groveling.

“I’m really sorry, boss.”

“Hey, just go, okay? I have things to do.”

“Ah! I’m sorry. I’m really sorry.”

He backed away while still apologizing.

Chapter 333

It was a while before Jang Junsik disappeared from Yoo-hyun’s sight.

Yoo-hyun suddenly thought.

Jang Junsik skipped work without permission on a weekday?

That was impossible.

Even if he was given a vacation, he would have worked hard to show up at the office. That was his personality.

But this time, he didn't even mention the word 'company'.

He felt that something had changed.

"He finally looks like a human being."

Yoo-hyun turned around with a snicker.

He was lucky that he had collapsed on Friday.

He planned to rest at home until the weekend.

The aftermath of the drinking party was that bad.

But his plan had to be revised soon.

Because of a phone call from Han Jae Hee.

Yoo-hyun asked with a dumbfounded expression.

"Why are you coming to my house all of a sudden?"

-What do you mean all of a sudden? I'm your sister. Why are you so cold?

"Hey, if you were going to come, you should have told me earlier. What time are you arriving?"

-I don't know. I'm following the navigation, but the time keeps changing.

Yoo-hyun was surprised by the word that popped out.

"What are you talking about? Are you driving here?"

-Yeah. I rented a car to go to your house.

"You can't drive."

-What are you talking about? If you ask me how well I can drive...

Han Jae Hee was about to brag.

Honk! Honk!

A loud horn sounded from the other side of the phone.

Bang! Bang!

-You son of a bitch!

At the same time, Han Jae Hee's rough voice was heard.

“...”

-Um, um. Anyway, see you soon, brother.

“Don't get into an accident.”

-Of course not. I'm the best driver.

She pretended to be confident, but her voice was clearly trembling.

He felt a bad vibe from the start.

He thought he would really get into an accident if he kept talking, so Yoo-hyun hung up quickly.

A few hours later.

Yoo-hyun was wandering around in front of the officetel building.

“When is she coming?”

She should have arrived by now, considering the location she confirmed on the phone.

She stopped answering the phone at some point, so he couldn't help but worry.

That's when it happened.

Screech!

A yellow compact car passed by Yoo-hyun and slammed on the brakes.

It was a ridiculous situation on an empty road.

Clank.

The door opened and Han Jae Hee got out with sunglasses on.

It was getting dark and cloudy, and she wore sunglasses, so she couldn't see well in front of her.

Yoo-hyun asked with a dumbfounded expression.

“Hey, what are you doing? Why are you wearing sunglasses in this weather?”

“Don't I look cool?”

Like it or not, his sister stood next to the yellow car and struck a cool pose.

It was such a ridiculous scene that Yoo-hyun could only laugh dryly.

“Yeah. You're so cool that I'm moved.”

“I knew it. What are you doing? Hurry up and get in.”

“Why should I get in your car? This is my place.”

“We have to go to the mart to buy some drinks. I’ll treat you.”

Yoo-hyun cut off Han Jae Hee’s words sharply.

He didn’t have to see how she drove to know what it would be like.

“Do you want to die? I’d rather walk.”

“It’s not a big deal to drive. I’ll give you a nice ride.”

Next to her, he saw a novice sticker attached temporarily to the back of the car.

It was a word that didn’t match her reckless confidence at all.

Yoo-hyun blurted out his true feelings.

“Yeah, right.”

“Come on. Just try it.”

But his body was already dragged into the narrow car by his sister.

It took less than five minutes for Yoo-hyun to find out his sister’s driving skills for real.

Vroom. Screech!

Yoo-hyun grabbed the safety bar and asked urgently.

“How did you drive here?”

“Just wait. I need to concentrate.”

Why did the car keep going to the right when she was holding the steering wheel tightly?

Yoo-hyun waved his hand and shouted loudly.

“Hey! You’re out of your lane!”

“Huh? Oh. Just a second...”

Han Jae Hee moved her hands frantically in confusion.

Click, click.

“You have to turn on the blinker, not the wiper!”

“Oh my! What is this, what is this?”

Splash!

Water sprayed on the front glass out of nowhere.

The wiper was still moving left and right in the meantime.

Yoo-hyun put his hand on his throbbing forehead.

He had too many headaches yesterday and today.

“What should I do?”

“Just go forward, what else?”

Han Jae Hee said with a very positive attitude.

He couldn't reach that level of optimism even though he was more relaxed.

On the way back, Yoo-hyun drove himself.

For his sister?

It wasn't.

It was because his life was in danger if he rode in the car driven by Han Jae-hee in the dark evening.

A new life.

He didn't want to end it so vainly, when there were still many things he hadn't done.

As if he didn't care about Yoo-hyun's inner thoughts, Han Jae-hee pouted his lips.

“Brother, you're no different, huh.”

“Be quiet.”

“Then go faster. A man without guts.”

“...”

He thought he shouldn't ride in the same car with him.

Yoo-hyun made a vow to himself.

Han Jae-hee, who entered the house, spilled the alcohol and snacks he had brought on the living room floor.

He really inherited his mother's big hands.

His sister quickly set up the table, moving busily.

She was diligent like her mother when it came to this.

Yoo-hyun suddenly had this thought and told his mother on the phone.

“Mom, Jae-hee looks just like...”

-No. Jae-hee has dad's blood!

Then his mother's sharp voice rang through the receiver.

He was so loud that Han Jae-hee, who was opening a vodka bottle, flinched.

His sister, who got up from her seat, walked over and snatched Yoo-hyun's phone.

“Mom! Really, how can you do this?”

-Oh! Jae-hee, that's because...

“I don't want any gifts or anything anymore.”

Yoo-hyun left the two's conversation behind and sat down on his seat.

The table was quite nicely set up.

He drank a lot yesterday, but he still wanted to drink.

It seemed to be because the type of alcohol was different.

Chirp.

Yoo-hyun poured alcohol into his empty glass and ate the snacks his sister made.

“Not bad.”

The food tasted good, maybe because she inherited her mother's cooking skills.

She also seemed to have a knack for drawing, judging by her decent paintings.

It was when Yoo-hyun was having such thoughts and bringing the drink to his mouth.

Han Jae-hee, who had finished the call, said as if nothing had happened.

“What? Why are people so shameless?”

“Why? Can't I do whatever I want in my house?”

When Yoo-hyun asked back, Han Jae-hee nodded his head as he sat down.

“Well. Now that I think about it, you're right.”

“Huh? You're quick to agree today.”

“It's a celebration of my graduation confirmation. I have a generous heart today.”

“It's because there's alcohol in front of you.”

“Why do you ruin the mood? You should congratulate me at times like this.”

Han Jae-hee held out his glass and winked his nose.

Yoo-hyun paused for a moment.

His sister had done a lot of things for him and helped out at his mother's store while studying.

He was proud of her personality, which was different from her appearance.

Yoo-hyun put that feeling into his glass and held it out.

"You've worked hard."

"Yeah. I worked harder because of you."

"Do you regret it?"

"Of course not. How could I?"

He shrugged his shoulders and clinked glasses with Han Jae-hee, who drank it all at once.

It was amazing how he drank vodka with such a high alcohol content like water.

He applauded him silently in his mind and asked his sister, who was calmly eating snacks.

"Are you going to work right after you graduate?"

"I don't know. Maybe?"

"I'm meeting Mr. Jang tomorrow. You'll get an answer then."

Han Jae-hee nodded his head at Yoo-hyun's words and sparkled his eyes.

"Yeah. He said he had good news. I wonder what it is? I hope he tells me to join the company right away."

"Why? So you can drink for free at company dinners?"

"No way. It's cool, isn't it? To make the design that customers want in one shot and get applause."

Han Jae-hee gestured in the air and continued with anticipation.

It was obvious that he had some delusions, but Yoo-hyun only tackled him in his mind.

'You'll probably have to revise it hundreds of times until you swear at the customer in front of them.'

"And stick the designs on the wall and discuss with your colleagues."

‘That’s what your boss put up to scold you.’

“And drink coffee leisurely and talk about the future. Wow. Isn’t this a successful life of a career woman?”

‘You’ll freeze to death. Working all night with a swollen head.’

Yoo-hyun’s life as a designer was not as glamorous as his sister dreamed of. Rather, it was similar to when the engineers at Ulsan factory worked all night when they were busy.

Of course, there was no need to break her illusion at this point, so Yoo-hyun just listened.

Han Jae-hee, who was talking, asked Yoo-hyun, who was keeping his mouth shut.

“Huh? Brother, why is your expression like that?”

“No. I was praying for your successful company life.”

“Then don’t just pray for your pretty sister’s cool company life, but also cheers with me.”

“Cheers.”

Clang.

Han Jae-hee clinked glasses with Yoo-hyun and smiled brightly.

He still had a dreamy expression on his face.

Han Jae-hee’s dream disappeared like smoke the next day.

Baekje Hotel, 1st floor restaurant.

Yoo-hyun and his sister met with Jang Hye-min, the manager.

Jang Hye-min smiled and said the first words.

“So, what I’m saying is, Jae-hee, you...”

Han Jae-hee was startled by the last words of Jang Hye-min, who had been listening quietly.

“What? America?”

“Yeah, America. I wish you could leave right now.”

“Why? I have to go to the company to help a little bit...”

Han Jae-hee waved his hands anxiously, but Jang Hye-min’s mind was firm.

“I wish I could work with you right away. But Jae-hee, once you enter the company, you can’t make opportunities easily.”

“That’s true.”

Yoo-hyun intervened and Jang Hye-min nodded his head.

“That’s right. So I contacted LA Design School in advance.”

“You’re fast.”

“It’s company work.”

“Thank you for your concern.”

Yoo-hyun thanked him and Jang Hye-min smiled.

“I knew Mr. Han would understand.”

“It’s a good opportunity. You can learn for free. Of course you have to go.”

“Of course. It will be a great help for Jae-hee too.”

This was what Yoo-hyun wanted too.

Han Jae-hee had talent, but he thought he got everything because of his brother’s luck.

His lack of English and skills made him fear foreign life.

To break this?

He had to face it head on.

That was the best way.

It was when Yoo-hyun nodded his head with that thought.

Han Jae-hee, who had been rolling his eyes fiercely, seemed to have no choice but to muster up his courage.

“Man, manager, I don’t think I can do it.”

“Why?”

“How can I go when I can’t speak English? I’d rather stay in Korea...”

“You don’t need to use English. Just speak with your design.”

Jang Hye-min cut off Han Jae-hee’s words in one word.

It was a direction that the culprit couldn’t even think of.

But she looked confident as if she really thought so.

Chapter 334

Han Jae-hee tried to change the subject.

“That’s a problem, but I also really like Korean food.”

“LA is almost like Korea. There’s nothing you can’t find in Koreatown. They do it better than here.”

“But America is expensive for medical care...”

“Of course, that’s all provided. And I’ll introduce you to some staff who can support you.”

Han Jae-hee tried several times, but Manager Jang Hye-min was like a steel wall.

She smiled and offered every alternative.

Han Jae-hee, who had his eyes tightly closed, brought out his last resort.

“Ah... right. Mom will be worried.”

“I was worried about that too. Do you want to check with her?”

“Right now?”

“Yeah. Give her a call. I’ll say hello to her too.”

“Ah...”

As Manager Jang Hye-min urged him, Han Jae-hee reluctantly picked up his phone.

Yoo-hyun watched him with interest.

What would his mother say?

A moment later.

His mother answered after hearing Manager Jang Hye-min’s greeting and Han Jae-hee’s explanation.

-Oh, my Jae-hee is going to America? That’s great.

“Mom, I have to stay there for at least a year. Is that okay?”

-Will you buy me a gift from the duty-free shop when you come back? Then it’s fine. Jae-hee, congratulations.

“...”

Click.

After the call ended.

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders at his mother's unexpected answer, while Manager Jang Hye-min said with a serious expression.

"I'll take care of your mother's gift as a graduation present."

"No, no."

His sister, who was endlessly strong in front of Yoo-hyun, was endlessly meek in front of Manager Jang Hye-min.

Yoo-hyun smiled slyly and stimulated his sister's Achilles heel.

"Jae-hee, there's nothing to be afraid of. What if you can't do it? They won't understand what you're saying anyway."

"Oppa, be quiet."

His words, which were meant to help his sister, only provoked her more.

Han Jae-hee clenched her teeth and Manager Jang Hye-min stepped in.

"They're not that good. Just tell me if anything happens. I'll scold them for you."

"..."

Han Jae-hee drank the full glass of wine in one gulp.

Alcohol was the answer after all.

After two bottles of wine were emptied, Han Jae-hee's pressure seemed to ease a bit.

Han Jae-hee, who had already made up his mind, belatedly thanked Manager Jang Hye-min.

"Thank you for caring about me, Manager. I'm really nothing special."

"No, you're good. I have an eye for talent."

"Manager."

She even made a touched expression.

Manager Jang Hye-min asked Han Jae-hee, who was quite drunk.

"Jae-hee, what are you going to do today? Do you want to stay at my place?"

"Your place?"

"Yeah. Let's go to my place and I'll show you the design school curriculum."

Even if he had made up his mind, he didn't seem ready yet. Han Jae-hee waved his hand.

“No, no. It’s okay. I have an appointment so I have to go.”

“How are you going to go? You drove here.”

Manager Jang Hye-min asked and Yoo-hyun answered instead.

“We’re going to return the rental car here and take the train.”

“Oh, really? Why?”

Yoo-hyun was about to explain kindly when it happened.

“He can’t drive very well... ugh.”

A sudden kick came from under the table.

Yoo-hyun couldn’t avoid it and groaned. Manager Jang Hye-min blinked her eyes.

“What?”

“No. Oppa is going to borrow my car for practice.”

Han Jae-hee turned the conversation around with an awkward expression. Manager Jang Hye-min asked surprisingly.

“Really? Yoo-hyun, you can’t drive?”

Driving and gaming were men’s pride.

Yoo-hyun couldn’t let this go either.

“How could that be? I have a lot of driving experience.”

“You’re lying. You don’t even have a car.”

“What does that have to do with anything? You need a car to drive?”

As the siblings bickered, Manager Jang Hye-min tilted her head.

“But why don’t you have a car, Yoo-hyun?”

“That’s right. You have money, why don’t you buy a car?”

Han Jae-hee joined in the question.

Was it time to buy a car?

The president of NaviTime also said so. Lately, he heard a lot about cars.

Yoo-hyun smiled lightly and held out his glass.

“I’ll think about it soon.”

After spending the weekend, Yoo-hyun returned to work and faced a completely different routine.

As soon as Yoo-hyun dropped his bag on his seat, a loud greeting came from next to him.

“Hello, Yoo-hyun.”

“Oh. You came early.”

Yoo-hyun answered lightly, but Jang Joon-sik bowed deeply.

“I’m really sorry. I’m sorry.”

“Hey, stop it, man.”

Yoo-hyun tried to stop him, but his loud voice had already spread.

The team members murmured as they watched.

“Yoo-hyun has really taken charge, huh?”

“How did he do what the marketing team couldn’t?”

“Did he hit him or something?”

“He might have. I heard Yoo-hyun is good at martial arts.”

The sound was loud enough for Yoo-hyun to hear.

Even Hwang Dong-sik, who had attended the dinner, asked.

“Yoo-hyun, is the rumor true?”

“What rumor? You were with me until the end.”

“That’s why it’s weird.”

Hwang Dong-sik scratched his head and left.

He had made a mess of things here.

All he did at the company dinner was spill his guts after getting drunk.

But everyone laughed it off as a drunken mistake.

Not for Jang Jun-sik, though.

He still looked sorry, as if he had done something terribly wrong.

He apologized to Yu Hyun again, who was sitting at his desk and turning on his computer.

“Senior, I’m really sorry about that.”

“If you say sorry one more time, I’ll give you a ton of work.”

Yu Hyun snapped at him, but Jang Jun-sik answered loudly without any sense.

“Yes. I already finished the homework you gave me by staying up all night.”

“What?”

“It’s true. I sent you an email.”

Jang Jun-sik looked at him with such innocent eyes that Yu Hyun immediately opened his email.

There was indeed an email from Jang Jun-sik.

And he sent it at 6 a.m.

Is he crazy?

A chuckle escaped from Yu Hyun’s mouth.

Click.

Yu Hyun turned the page without a word, and heard a gulp from beside him.

He was a very burdensome junior in many ways.

But apart from that, the content was quite plausible.

Even with a quick glance, he could see that he had referenced at least 10 sources.

Thanks to that, Jang Jun-sik’s report covered a wider range than before, instead of just digging into a narrow path.

It was a pretty big achievement for someone who had just taken the first step.

Yu Hyun smiled and gestured to him.

“Come here.”

“Yes. Okay.”

Jang Jun-sik dragged his chair over and looked at Yu Hyun intently.

His expression was more hopeful than anxious.

Yu Hyun could tell that he had realized his own problems and asked him right away.

“Do you know what your problem is now?”

“Yes. I think I only focused on what I knew and didn’t cover what I should have.”

“Right. But it’s not all your fault.”

“Really?”

“When you learn how to draw the whole picture, digging deep like you do will definitely help you.”

Jang Jun-sik lowered his head as if he was surprised by Yu Hyun’s compliment. He was the kind of guy who couldn’t be stopped once he started overdoing it.

“Th-thank you.”

“There’s nothing to thank me for. Hmm, this time your score is 70 points.”

“Gasp. Thank you.”

“Stop it. Do you know why your score is low?”

“I don’t know.”

Jang Jun-sik hesitated for a moment and shook his head at Yu Hyun’s question. He had put down his pride and listened to his senior’s advice.

There was no need for any more formalities now that he had opened his heart.

“First of all, I can’t see the overall outline in your report. In this case, you should make the table of contents and summary clear and...”

When he added the method to it, Jang Jun-sik wrote down Yu Hyun’s words on the notebook on his lap.

He also asked questions if he missed something in between.

“Senior, sorry to interrupt, but what did you say about...”

“When you use someone else’s data, make sure to indicate the reference correctly...”

Yu Hyun was amazed by Jang Jun-sik’s progress as he explained.

It wasn’t just because of his changed attitude.

He also showed signs of improvement in just a few minutes of questioning and answering.

He definitely had a sponge-like quality to him.

And then he suddenly bowed his head again.

“Senior, thank you so much. I said some bad things to you...”

“Stop talking nonsense. Are you done now?”

“Yes. It was really helpful.”

Jang Jun-sik nodded vigorously and looked at Yu Hyun blankly.

He seemed to have something to say, so Yu Hyun asked him.

“What? Do you have anything else to say?”

“Senior, do you have anything else for me to do? I'll do it even if I have to stay up all night.”

Yu Hyun shook his head at Jang Jun-sik's sparkling eyes.

What Jang Jun-sik needed to do now was not to fill up more.

He needed to have some leisure time instead.

Yu Hyun gave him a new assignment in a different direction as a test.

“Okay. I'm thinking of buying a car right now.”

“A car?”

“Why? Don't you want to do it because it's not work-related?”

When Yu Hyun asked him, Jang Jun-sik looked conflicted.

He didn't immediately refuse, which was already a huge improvement.

But he went further and accepted Yu Hyun's offer.

“No. I'll do it.”

“Good. What I need is...”

Jang Jun-sik wrote down Yu Hyun's words diligently.

“Got it.”

Then he nodded firmly as if he had made a strong resolution.

The topic had changed, but Jang Jun-sik's behavior was the same.

He worked hard without any break.

He was so enthusiastic that Yu Hyun felt sorry for giving him the task.

He expressed his feelings by casually saying to him.

“Jun-sik, let's have a cup of coffee.”

“Yes. Okay.”

Jang Jun-sik got up quickly and followed him closely.

Yu Hyun laughed at Jang Jun-sik's changed attitude.

Why did he change so much?

-A bird that hatches out of an egg thinks the first thing it sees is its mother.

Suddenly, he remembered what Park Young-hoon had said when he saw Lee Jang-woo a while ago.

Maybe it was the first time for Jang Jun-sik to open up his hidden feelings.

And it just happened to be Yu Hyun.

Jang Jun-sik, who had no idea of Yu Hyun's thoughts, stuck close behind him.

The distance between the two, which had always been a step apart, had narrowed unexpectedly.

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager who saw the two leaving, smiled.

“They look pretty close now.”

That afternoon.

Jang Jun-sik handed over a report he had organized to Yu Hyun.

It was a car buying guide that Yu Hyun had asked him to do in the morning.

Yu Hyun looked at the report he had printed out and blinked his eyes.

“Did you already sort this out?”

“I followed your instructions and referenced a lot of existing materials.”

“Are you using that enlightenment for a car report?”

Yu Hyun said with a dumbfounded expression, and Jang Jun-sik asked nervously.

“Is that wrong?”

“...”

There was nothing wrong with it.

The ignorant guy had sorted out the data in a stupid way.

He had everything from the specs of different types of cars, their pros and cons, expert reviews, and even monthly price changes, generation changes, and price comparisons by dealers.

Chapter 335

It was something that could not be found by just searching the internet.

“No. It's okay. Did you check all of this?”

“Yes. I called all the dealers. I covered all of Seoul, and I only picked the low-priced ones in Gyeonggi-do.”

“Huh. This is good enough to sell for money.”

Han Yoo-hyun couldn't help but give an honest evaluation.

What Jang Joon-shik had done in a short time was amazing.

He had caught two rabbits that could not coexist: speed and detail.

Han Yoo-hyun suddenly thought that he might be able to grow more than he expected.

Jang Joon-shik, who was watching Han Yoo-hyun's expression, asked cautiously.

“Then, is it okay?”

“Yes. This is the best thing you've done.”

“Th, thank you. Thank you very much.”

Jang Joon-shik expressed his emotions vigorously at Han Yoo-hyun's compliment.

His face was flushed with joy.

‘He must have been starved for praise.’

Han Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly when Jang Joon-shik asked with a determined voice.

“What else should I do? Just tell me what to do.”

Now that he was somewhat prepared, Han Yoo-hyun opened his mouth without hesitation.

“Hmm, what to do... “

“Yes. I will definitely do it.”

Jang Joon-shik said with a serious expression.

After that day, Han Yoo-hyun and Jang Joon-shik became closer at a fast pace.

It was not so much that Han Yoo-hyun made an effort, but rather that Jang Joon-shik was very attentive.

And as he did so, Jang Joon-shik learned how to deal with people.

It was something that Han Yoo-hyun wanted to teach him regardless of work.

A few days later.

Han Yoo-hyun met Park Doo-sik, the assistant manager, in the 11th floor conference room for the first time in a long time.

He said with a serious expression.

“It seems like it will be decided as a transfer after all.”

“Yes. I already got a call from the group leader.”

When Han Yoo-hyun answered as if nothing was wrong, Park Doo-sik asked with a doubtful expression.

“Did you ask to go first?”

“Why do you think so?”

“It didn’t seem like the mobile group leader would back down easily.”

Park Doo-sik showed a fairly accurate insight.

He definitely had a good sense.

It was not something that could be obtained by simply having a long career.

There was no reason to beat around the bush, so Han Yoo-hyun answered honestly.

“Yes. I thought I wouldn’t be able to go if I waited any longer.”

“I see. This is really...”

Park Doo-sik looked embarrassed as Han Yoo-hyun asked casually.

“Did you find out where it is?”

“There is a place that the group strategy office requested.”

“Where is it?”

“It’s Yeontae factory.”

It was the moment when Park Doo-sik opened his mouth after hesitating for a while.

Han Yoo-hyun’s eyes widened.

“What? Really?”

“Yes. It’s really unfortunate...”

Han Yoo-hyun did not hear what Park Doo-sik said next.

Only one word came to his mind.

Jackpot.

Han Yoo-hyun had been reflecting on his life lately.

He knew he had to leave it to others, but he felt anxious.

-You're such a loser, unlike him who doesn't even step up.

Just as Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, had said, Han Yoo-hyun had not completely let go yet.

What if he had more time?

Just like his relationship with Laura Parker had changed, his life might have become richer.

At that moment.

The group strategy office gave him an amazing opportunity.

It was the best time now that Shin Kyung-wook, the director, had left and Jung Da-hye had returned.

He couldn't be happier.

Of course, he couldn't say that, so Han Yoo-hyun answered calmly.

"I see."

"Don't worry too much. The group leader gave you the condition for returning."

"Yes. It's fine. I just think of it as taking a break."

"That's right. It's better to think that way."

Although he tried to sound comfortable, Park Doo-sik's face was full of worry.

It was not a normal transfer that the group strategy office demanded.

He knew that very well, but Han Yoo-hyun looked calm.

"Thank you for your kind words."

He even smiled slightly.

Park Doo-sik thought that Han Yoo-hyun was deliberately trying to comfort him.

He appreciated his mind and reached out first.

"Okay. I got it. Is there anything I can help you with?"

"There is. It's..."

Then Han Yoo-hyun snatched his offer as if he had been waiting for it.

Park Doo-sik was dumbfounded by his very specific proposal.

“Did you wait for me to say that?”

“I’m not the type to refuse what you offer.”

“Haha. This is really. I lost, I admit it.”

Park Doo-sik finally burst into laughter.

He felt a fresh sensation every time he met Han Yoo-hyun.

The more he felt that, the more he was drawn to the junior in front of him.

At that time, in the strategy office of the group strategy office.

Song Hyun-seung, the director, who had heard the report from Kwon Sung-hoe, the manager, said with a fidgety attitude.

“So Yeotae-sik finally gave in. I don’t have to worry about LCD anymore.”

“He must have felt the difference in power while blocking the factory audit.”

“He was so arrogant, but he got what he deserved.”

Song Hyun-seung smiled and asked. It was about the rude young employee who refused Yoon Joo-tak’s offer.

“Oh, what about Han Yoo-hyun? Did you send him to Yeontae factory?”

“Yes. Since we’re sending him away, we chose a sure place.”

“Haha. Manager Kwon, you have a cruel side. You’re trying to cut him off completely.”

Kwon Sung-hoe smiled as he looked at Song Hyun-seung, who laughed loudly.

He thought of Yoo-hyun’s face, who had ignored his kindness completely.

He felt like he had to trample him down properly to feel relieved.

Director Kwon Sung-hoe expressed his feelings as they were.

“I want to see how long that arrogant guy can last.”

“He’s full of ambition and greed. He won’t be able to stand it there. He’ll surely fall out of my grasp first.”

“That’s not bad either.”

“Haha. That guy messed with the wrong person. Come back and show me his crying face later.”

“Yes, I understand.”

Director Kwon’s lips curled up in a long smile.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun, who had finished talking with Deputy Director Park Doo-sik, burst into laughter.

“Haha. How did things turn out like this?”

Ever since he expected to be transferred, the Yeontae branch was the place he wanted to go the most.

The place at the end of the South Sea was where only the sidelined people would go.

The scale had also shrunk, so there weren't many people left.

It was practically abandoned.

It was perfect for spending time away from the world.

What should he prepare first?

He shook his head at the sudden thought.

He still had some energy left.

Yoo-hyun tried to think more calmly.

“I just need to go there, what else?”

His words with a new mindset fluttered in the air.

Yoo-hyun headed straight to the small conference room on the 12th floor.

The part members were already there.

Deputy Hwang Dong-sik asked Yoo-hyun, who entered the conference room.

“Huh? Deputy Han, why do you look so happy?”

“I had some good news.”

“What is it? You should share that kind of thing with us.”

He couldn't tell them right now.

He had told Deputy Director Park Doo-sik, so it wouldn't be revealed for a while.

Yoo-hyun sat down and subtly changed the subject.

“By the way, where's Junsik?”

“He went to buy coffee. Junsik said he would go first and buy it.”

“Really?”

When Yoo-hyun asked in surprise, Deputy Hwang Dong-sik explained.

“Yeah. He said he would pay for it, but Deputy Director Park forced a card on him.”

“He managed to accept it.”

Deputy Lee Chan-ho, who was sitting next to him, contradicted Yoo-hyun’s words.

“He managed to accept it? He explained how much part money was left before he let him use it.”

“What’s that?”

Yoo-hyun’s words made Deputy Lee Chan-ho nod in agreement.

“Right. It’s a huge improvement.”

The others also added a word or two.

“I was surprised when he said he would go buy coffee.”

“He greets us well these days.”

“It’s awkward, but he’s become much more friendly.”

“He even makes some weird jokes sometimes.”

They all looked at Jang Junsik’s recent changes positively.

Ignoring those words, Yoo-hyun asked.

“But what did he go buy? If you just leave him alone, he might buy something weird.”

“Don’t worry. We agreed on iced americano.”

Deputy Choi Min-hee pointed out and Yoo-hyun sighed in relief.

“You did well. He still needs to be told exactly what to do.”

Jang Junsik had experienced it and felt that he was still lacking in flexibility.

So he didn’t understand well what others meant by ‘moderately’.

Seeing Yoo-hyun like that, Deputy Choi Min-hee smiled.

“You’re a good mentor.”

“I have to take care of what I need to take care of.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly.

Then, Section Chief Kim Young-gil pointed at the TV on the table and said.

“By the way, Junsik’s skill in making materials has improved a lot.”

“It’s still lacking, but it’s usable.”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head.

Jang Junsik had already made the basic materials for today’s part meeting.

It was a well-organized material that made the whole content understandable with just a few pages.

Thanks to that, everyone had less work to do, so praise came out of their mouths.

“It’s not just usable. The structure is good and the content is rich.”

“He’s fast with his hands. He pays attention to details too.”

“His ideas are good too. He knows how to catch the point.”

Deputy Choi Min-hee also joined in.

The others also nodded their heads in agreement.

Jang Junsik’s skills had improved by leaps and bounds recently.

Now that he was ready, Yoo-hyun told him what he had been thinking.

“Deputy Director Choi, I’m thinking of taking Junsik with me to the next charge meeting.”

Deputy Choi Min-hee’s face showed a slight worry.

“Are you sure? The marketing team will be there too.”

“What if they say something? That’s when we have to confront them head-on.”

“I get what you mean. Take good care of him, Deputy Han.”

“Yes. Don’t worry. I’ll do well.”

Seeing Yoo-hyun’s confident words, Deputy Choi Min-hee let go of her worry.

Her eyes looking at Yoo-hyun were full of trust.

The next day.

Yoo-hyun met Jang Junsik at the rest area.

Jang Junsik’s expression was definitely more relaxed than before.

His skills had improved and his attitude had changed a lot.

But he still looked stiff to Yoo-hyun’s eyes.

There must have been various reasons, but the twisted relationship with his former team members also contributed.

The backbiting of Jang Junsik from behind was proof of that.

“Oh my, the one who’s so high and mighty is here.”

“Look at him. He’s smiling because he changed teams. He really has no feelings for us.”

“You’d think we did something terrible to him.”

“Is he trying to screw us over or what?”

They were loud enough to be intentional.

But Jang Junsik didn’t react, and rather looked around.

He didn’t have a countermeasure for this low-level backbiting in his manual, which used to react angrily to anything wrong.

Yoo-hyun asked Jang Junsik, who lowered his head.

“Doesn’t it bother you?”

“No. I don’t care what others say.”

“You do care. You don’t look good.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Jang Junsik revealed his honest feelings.

This was also different from his past, when he only had strong pride.

“I did something wrong.”

“There was that part too. But it wasn’t enough to hear that kind of thing.”

“It’s okay.”

Yoo-hyun had found out through research why Jang Junsik had a bad relationship with his former team members.

Chapter 336

The root cause of the problem was not Jang Jun-sik’s rigid attitude.

There was a force that deliberately disparaged Jang Jun-sik behind the scenes.

But it was too late to undo the damage.

It was meaningless to clear up the misunderstanding now.

Yoo-hyun suggested a clear plan to Jang Jun-sik, who was still bowing his head.

“Fine. There’s no need to make a scene here. Instead, show them your skills.”

“...”

Jang Jun-sik finally lifted his head.

The senior he wanted to learn from and emulate had extended his hand again for his sake, who was so lacking.

“Jun-sik, you just need to win with your skills.”

“Yes. I understand.”

He felt the will of his senior in his words.

He nodded his head as if he had received an irresistible order.

His eyes sparkled.

A few days later.

A meeting of practitioners from sales, marketing, and product planning teams was held.

The biggest issue of the day was the news of Ilseong Electronics that had come out recently.

<Ilseong Electronics launches the world's first OLED phone. Who is the winner of LCD vs OLED?>

After Ilseong Electronics launched a phone with an OLED panel, they produced derivative articles every day.

The market naturally focused on the OLED and LCD showdown.

It was an unavoidable issue for Hansung as well.

Therefore, people from each team who were related to this part gathered in the conference room.

It was a large-scale meeting, so the team leaders also attended.

From the product planning team, Deputy Manager Choi Min-hee, Yoo-hyun, and Jang Jun-sik were present.

There was a buzzing sound from here and there, as if they thought Jang Jun-sik didn't belong there.

Regardless, Jang Jun-sik, who had taken his seat in the conference room early, greeted each senior who came in.

“Hello.”

“Huh. You feel like greeting now?”

Of course, there were also seniors from the marketing team among them.

“I look forward to working with you.”

He didn't flinch at the sarcastic response and bowed his head.

Choi Min-hee and Yoo-hyun looked at Jang Jun-sik with a calm expression.

The meeting was led by the marketing team, who raised this agenda.

On the screen on the wall were the plans that the marketing team was preparing.

“As a countermeasure against Ilseong's OLED panel, the marketing team proposes...”

Lee Jong-min, a senior in the marketing team, continued his presentation with evidence.

It aroused people's curiosity as he mentioned something unexpected.

Questions also came up from here and there.

“So OLED's blue light is harmful to humans?”

Deputy Manager Sung Woong-jin, the team leader, answered on behalf of the question.

“Yes. This is confirmed by the research results of the chief professor of art therapy.”

Then, people from the sales team praised Deputy Manager Sung Woong-jin.

“Haha. If Deputy Manager Sung says so himself, then the evidence must be accurate.”

“Not bad, right? The marketing team has a good vision.”

“The mobile phone division will also like this content.”

There was no criticism at all.

It was as if they had gathered to compliment the marketing team's preparation.

Deputy Manager Sung Woong-jin confidently enjoyed his position.

Of course, the three representatives of the product planning team had different thoughts.

Jang Jun-sik, who had been listening, asked Yoo-hyun.

“Senior, isn't that part wrong?”

“You managed to hold back and not say anything right away.”

“I learned that I have to get permission from my superiors in this situation.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at Jang Jun-sik’s changed attitude.

Then he looked at Deputy Manager Choi Min-hee.

Deputy Manager Choi Min-hee gestured with her hand.

It meant to do as he pleased.

Yoo-hyun kindly explained to Jang Jun-sik, who didn’t understand.

“The team leader gave you permission. Do it as you think.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Jang Jun-sik raised his hand with a sharp look in his eyes.

“By designating OLED as a harmful display for teenagers using these weaknesses of OLED...”

It was after Deputy Manager Sung Woong-jin’s confident explanation ended.

Jang Jun-sik raised his hand among people who were nodding their heads.

“I have a question.”

Everyone’s eyes turned to Jang Jun-sik at once.

They had expressions that said he was starting again.

Deputy Manager Sung Woong-jin, who had a lot of resentment towards Jang Jun-sik, frowned.

“Huh. What is it?”

“Marketing that unilaterally negates OLED is not a good method.”

“Do you care about marketing these days?”

Deputy Manager Sung Woong-jin’s gaze turned to Deputy Manager Choi Min-hee.

He blatantly showed his intention not to deal with someone like Jang Jun-sik.

Then, Jang Jun-sik continued.

“First of all, your claim is wrong from the beginning. The blue light of 415-455 nanometer wavelength, which is known to be harmful among the total visible light...”

It was the content that Yoo-hyun had told him to make.

Jang Jun-sik used that content to refute Deputy Manager Sung Woong-jin's claim one by one.

He didn't just deny it, but he presented solid evidence.

Deputy Manager Sung Woong-jin's face turned red and blue as he snapped.

"You, are you out of your mind? Where did you hear such nonsense?"

The atmosphere in the conference room became tense.

It was normal to back off at this point in corporate life.

Jang Jun-sik used to do that too.

He knew it was wrong, but he couldn't argue back and bowed his head.

Especially, Deputy Manager Sung Woong-jin was a scary boss who harassed Jang Jun-sik persistently.

He was afraid to open his mouth just by looking at his face.

But not anymore.

Jang Jun-sik clenched his fist as he felt the gaze of his respected senior.

"We are also building an OLED factory and will soon make test products. This negative claim could hinder the ongoing OLED project."

"So you want us to just lose to Ilseong's OLED? Are you kidding me right now?"

"No, I think it would be better to emphasize the advantages of LCD over other technologies. First of all, the resolution aspect should be highlighted..."

Jang Junsik tried to offer an alternative instead of just criticizing.

His reasoning was also concrete and persuasive.

The eyes of the people who were listening changed slightly.

'How does he know that?'

'That's a pretty good idea, isn't it?'

'I think it would be good to quote that when I'm selling.'

In that atmosphere, Jang Junsik continued to speak without losing his tempo.

His speech was somewhat fast but accurate, and his confident expression had the power to lead the mood.

"And if you want to promote the blue light feature, you could also try to get an eco-friendly certification for LCD. This is what we did in our last project..."

As he went on, Seong Woongjin's face became more annoyed.

He felt like he was being pushed by a newbie, and he wanted to break the situation right away.

But he couldn't do that because the meeting room was too biased towards Jang Junsik.

Ugh.

Seong Woongjin could only grind his teeth.

Seeing that, Choi Minhee covered her mouth with her hand and whispered to Yoo Hyun.

"Junsik did a great job against Han."

"I'm not that stupid."

"No, you look the same to me."

"Really?"

She said casually, but Yoo Hyun was also surprised.

Jang Junsik managed to handle the situation that could have gone wrong in a moment with a sense of tension.

It was the result of his usual goofy image and unexpected expertise.

Choi Minhee stepped in when she thought it was time to wrap up.

It was the moment that Seong Woongjin was waiting for. Her stern voice echoed in the room.

"That's enough, Junsik."

"Yes, ma'am."

Jang Junsik stopped right away as if he had said everything he wanted to say.

At that moment, Choi Minhee apologized to Seong Woongjin.

"Sir, I think Junsik had a lot to say because he prepared a lot."

"Ha. Choi, what are you trying to do?"

"He's still new and doesn't know the atmosphere well. Please understand with a generous heart."

Choi Minhee was so humble that Seong Woongjin had nothing to say.

He looked around and smiled bitterly.

“You have to make all the things you said into evidence documents.”

“Yes. Of course. Junsik, you heard that, right? You have to take responsibility for what you said.”

“I understand.”

Jang Junsik nodded his head, and Choi Minhee lightened the mood again.

“Sir, then let’s settle this part for now. Thank you for your consideration.”

“...”

Seong Woongjin had no choice but to swallow his anger at Choi Minhee’s skillful exit strategy.

It would have been weird if he had gotten angry at this point.

Thanks to that, Jang Junsik, who was running like a runaway train, stopped safely without any accident.

If not?

Even if he had said the right thing, he would have been smashed for being rude as an employee.

It may seem strange, but that was also part of the company life.

The leader filled in the gap that Jang Junsik had not realized.

Yoo Hyun gave her a thumbs up from an angle that others couldn’t see.

Choi Minhee’s lips curled up slightly.

After the meeting ended,

Choi Minhee walked with Seong Woongjin to melt his resentment.

Meanwhile, Yoo Hyun came out of the meeting room first.

Jang Junsik followed him with a nervous expression.

He hesitated for a moment and apologized to Yoo Hyun.

“I’m sorry, sir.”

“What are you sorry for?”

“Well, I didn’t know the topic and spoke up at today’s meeting.”

Yoo Hyun stopped and looked at Jang Junsik.

He was shrinking his shoulders as if they didn’t suit him.

“Can you just live quietly in the company?”

“I don’t know.”

Yoo Hyun knew that Jang Junsik was not someone who could do that.

He didn’t want him to give up everything and live by inertia either.

He chuckled and patted his shoulder.

“Just do what you want. As long as you don’t make any big mistakes, your teammates will help you. Just like how the manager bowed her head for you.”

“...”

“That’s what a team is, and that’s what a company is.”

“Team.”

He muttered to himself with a blank expression. Yoo Hyun said to him,

“Yeah. Junsik, you’re not alone. That’s all you need to know.”

“Sir, thank you very much.”

“Thank the manager.”

Thump.

Yoo Hyun tapped Jang Junsik’s shoulder and turned around.

He didn’t move until he heard two steps.

He bowed his head as if he couldn’t control his emotions.

He turned around and said to him.

“Thanks to you, we were able to fix it before it got bigger.”

“...”

“Junsik, you did well.”

“Thank... you. Thank you very much.”

Jang Junsik’s voice echoed loudly.

He wiped his eyes with his white shirt and quickly closed the gap with Yoo Hyun.

The distance between the two became closer than before.

“Get away, man.”

Yoo Hyun tried to push him away, but he stuck closer.

Jang Junsik, who had defeated Seong Woongjin with his own power, took another step forward.

He was not afraid to ask for advice from his teammates to grow.

He learned by listening to his seniors' words.

He also took the initiative and approached them first.

He still had some clumsy sides, but it was a change that could be called a transformation.

The teammates who were skeptical also accepted him one by one.

That's how Jang Junsik quickly blended into the team.

Chapter 337

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun met with Vice President Yeo Tae-sik.

Inside the office of the mobile group leader on the 14th floor.

Vice President Yeo Tae-sik, who offered tea to Yoo-hyun, did not look very happy.

After a brief silence, he opened his closed mouth.

"I'm sorry. I couldn't protect you."

"Didn't I say I would go? It's not something you should feel sorry about, group leader."

"You didn't have to sacrifice yourself."

It was obvious that the group strategy office would stop tackling him if Yoo-hyun left from here.

It was a wise choice for the future.

But the fact that he had to sacrifice the small for the big, and that it had to be done by personal sacrifice, touched Vice President Yeo Tae-sik's values.

Still, Yoo-hyun said with a very light expression.

"It's not a sacrifice. I'm actually happy. Thanks to this, I can rest well."

"It won't be easy. No one has lasted long at the Yeontae branch."

"You said it was a condition for coming back."

"Of course. And of course, Vice President Shin Kyung-wook will pull you up faster when he comes."

"Then what's the problem?"

Yoo-hyun asked casually, and Vice President Yeo Tae-sik lost his words.

“...”

“Just relax. I’ll be having fun.”

Yoo-hyun was sincere, but Vice President Yeo Tae-sik did not think so.

“Do you need anything?”

“What do I need to go to another place? I just need to keep my body healthy.”

As always, Yoo-hyun looked at the world with a much bigger heart than himself.

Vice President Yeo Tae-sik felt infinitely small and worried.

He suddenly opened his eyes wide and asked as he thought of something.

“Hmm... Ah, do you have a car?”

“No. I don’t.”

“I see. The transportation there is not good, so you’ll need a car. I’ll provide you with a company car.”

“That’s okay. I don’t have any reason to accept it.”

Yoo-hyun refused once, but Vice President Yeo Tae-sik was determined.

His eyes conveyed his strong will to give him this at least.

“No. There’s a spare car for business trips. You’re going to support our business unit with your staff, so it’s only right that we also provide you with a car.”

“Thank you. I was going to get a car anyway, so you saved me some trouble.”

It wasn’t just a casual remark.

He was actually looking for a car based on the information that Jang Jun-sik had researched for him.

It was just a matter of fact, but Vice President Yeo Tae-sik looked pleased.

“I’m glad this can help you. And the group will also support you. Don’t you need more money?”

“This is really generous for being sidelined.”

Yoo-hyun said cheerfully, and Vice President Yeo Tae-sik waved his hand.

His butt was shaking too, which didn’t match his calm demeanor.

“Sidelined? Don’t say such nonsense.”

“Haha. Thank you for your words.”

Yoo-hyun greeted him with a good mood.

Vice President Yeo Tae-sik conveyed his will to him.

“I’m grateful. I’ll do my best as much as you trust me.”

“Don’t worry too much. What will be will be anyway.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly.

The next afternoon.

Squeak.

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min and Deputy Manager Choi Min-hee came out of the mobile group leader’s office on the 14th floor.

Vice President Yeo Tae-sik and Senior Manager Jo Chan-young were still talking inside.

The two walked silently down the hallway.

The first one to open his mouth was Team Leader Kim Hyun-min.

“Why is Yoo-hyun so unlucky in his company life?”

“...”

“I mean, that’s one thing, but the personnel team is too much. Why didn’t they tell us until it was right in front of us?”

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min muttered to himself while Deputy Manager Choi Min-hee walked silently.

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min spoke to Deputy Manager Choi Min-hee.

“Deputy Manager Choi, I’m angry too. But the group leader said he would take care of him so much. It can’t be bad.”

“Do you know what kind of place Yeontae branch is, team leader?”

Deputy Manager Choi Min-hee stopped walking and looked at Team Leader Kim Hyun-min with a sharp gaze.

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min said with an aggrieved expression.

“Why are you doing this to me? I don’t like sending Han Daeri away either. But there’s no way.”

“Sigh.”

“Don’t worry too much. Yoo-hyun is the kind of guy who can have fun and still have some left over there.”

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min tried to comfort the very agitated Deputy Manager Choi Min-hee.

But his voice did not reach her ears.

“I should have looked into it when Han Daeri said he would raise Junsik.”

She closed her eyes tightly, recalling the strange memory of the past.

She didn’t feel very comfortable.

At that moment.

Jang Jun-sik was standing in front of Yoo-hyun with a nervous expression.

He looked like a college student waiting for his grades.

Yoo-hyun looked at him with a very serious expression.

Gulp.

Jang Jun-sik swallowed his saliva and Yoo-hyun said to him.

“This report is 90 points.”

“Is that, really?”

“Yes. You can go now.”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head and Jang Jun-sik bowed his waist with joy.

“Thank you. Thank you.”

He looked like he had everything in the world.

“Enough. Print this and distribute it to the part-timers. The other seniors will like it too.”

“Yes. I got it.”

Jang Jun-sik moved quickly as he heard Yoo-hyun’s words.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he watched him.

“What’s so good about that?”

Jang Jun-sik hummed a tune as he reached the printer in the middle of the hallway.

He didn’t know that working and being recognized was such a good thing.

He was very grateful to the team members who accepted him as he was.

As he was thinking about that, the cleaning lady passed by him.

Jang Jun-sik greeted her loudly.

“Hello.”

“Oh my. Junsik, thank you for greeting me again.”

“Of course, I have to. Thank you always.”

The cleaning lady smiled at Jang Jun-sik’s greeting.

Jang Jun-sik had changed since he decided to emulate everything about Yoo-hyun.

He followed every action of his senior, observing him closely.

Then, the scenery around him changed.

He felt like he was learning the joy of getting along with people.

Thanks to that, he wanted to come to work every day.

Chiiing.

Jang Jun-sik smiled as he looked at the printed materials.

“The seniors will really like this, right?”

He was having a pleasant imagination when he heard a familiar voice behind him.

“Director Han must have trained Jun-sik knowing that he would be transferred soon. It’s obvious that he prepared in advance.”

He even heard his own name, so he turned his head and saw Deputy Director Choi Min-hee and Team Leader Kim Hyun-min.

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min stopped Deputy Director Choi Min-hee, who was walking, and said.

“So what? What’s wrong with that?”

“Team Leader, aren’t you sorry? A team member who just came back from Ulsan dispatch is stepping up for the team.”

“I’m sorry too. I’m so sorry that I could die. So what do you want me to do? Go to that backwater instead?”

“Yes. I wish you did.”

Jang Jun-sik, who was watching the two bickering, felt a thunderbolt strike his head.

Thud.

He dropped the paper he was holding and staggered.

He stood in front of the two and asked with a trembling voice.

“D-Deputy Director, what did you just say?”

At that moment, Deputy Director Choi Min-hee and Team Leader Kim Hyun-min turned around at the same time.

“...”

The two faces were full of embarrassment as they looked at each other.

A few days later.

Yoo-hyun was sitting in the driver’s seat of a fairly luxurious medium-sized sedan.

Vroom.

The car engine sound was very quiet, but the people in the car were not.

In the noisy atmosphere, Team Leader Kim Hyun-min, who was sitting in the passenger seat, exclaimed.

“Wow, executive cars are really nice.”

“Isn’t this the first time a deputy-level gets an executive car?”

Deputy Lee Chan-ho, who was sitting in the back seat, intervened, and Deputy Kim Young-gil, who was on the right side, poked his side.

“If you’re jealous, you can go to transfer.”

“I’m just saying.”

Deputy Lee Chan-ho said with a flinch, and Deputy Hwang Dong-sik, who was on his left side, pulled his butt to the center and said.

“Deputy Lee, you said it was tempting earlier.”

“It is tempting, but I don’t think they’ll take care of me like this.”

While a playful atmosphere continued, Deputy Director Choi Min-hee, who was sitting in the left corner of the back seat, silently looked out the window.

-Deputy Director, come and have fun. It’s near the sea.

She recalled Yoo-hyun’s innocent smile.

Yoo-hyun was always like that.

He smiled even in difficult situations.

The mood of the part members was cheerful thanks to him.

“I don’t know who’s the leader anymore.”

She muttered to herself and soothed her bitter heart.

Then, Yoo-hyun, who was holding the steering wheel, asked casually.

“But why did Jun-sik skip this? He said he really wanted to test drive.”

“There’s no room for Jun-sik anyway.”

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min answered his question.

“That doesn’t mean he should skip it.”

“True. That gum stuck to you wouldn’t leave you. But where did he really go?”

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min turned his head and asked. Deputy Lee Chan-ho answered.

“He said he went to the restaurant first. He said he had a lot to prepare.”

“What’s there to prepare for going to a pig feet restaurant?”

“I don’t know. I don’t know either.”

Deputy Lee Chan-ho shook his head. Team Leader Kim Hyun-min asked him.

“But whose idea was it to hold a ritual at a pig feet restaurant?”

“It was Jun-sik’s.”

“Man, that inflexible guy is holding a ritual because his senior got a car.”

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min chuckled. Deputy Kim Young-gil joined in.

“This is the first time we’re holding a ritual since you bought your car.”

“Puhaha. I remember. Back then, we put pig feet bones on your car and sprayed makgeolli on your tires.”

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min laughed as he recalled the past. Deputy Hwang Dong-sik said.

“Didn’t you have a car accident after that?”

“Oh. That’s right. I think it was a useless thing to do now.”

Deputy Kim Young-gil nodded. Team Leader Kim Hyun-min waved his hand.

“Hey, it’s because of the ritual that I only had a minor accident.”

“Hahaha.”

The conversation atmosphere was light with the old ritual story.

While laughing together, Yoo-hyun suddenly blurted out his thought.

“But how did Jun-sik know about holding a ritual at a pig feet restaurant?”

“I don’t know. Maybe he heard it somewhere?”

Deputy Lee Chan-ho answered. Question marks popped up in everyone’s heads.

No matter how they thought about it, there was no one who would tell Jun-sik such a thing.

A little later.

While Yoo-hyun parked the car, the part members arrived at the restaurant first.

But their expressions were strange.

They all opened their mouths as if they had made a promise.

It was because a large pig head was placed in the center of the plastic table in front of the restaurant.

Not only that, but there were also rice cakes and fruits on the plates.

It was clearly a real ritual table.

“...”

The speechless people were greeted by the restaurant owner.

He had seen them a few times before, so he knew their faces roughly.

“Oh, Team Leader, you’re here.”

“Ah, yes. But this is...”

Even Team Leader Kim Hyun-min, who was famous for his big mouth, trailed off.

The restaurant owner also smiled with curiosity as he glanced at the ritual table.

“Haha. He said he was going to hold a ritual, so I thought he would just imitate it with pig feet bones, but I didn’t know he would bring a pig head too. Oh, there he is.”

Then, the restaurant owner pointed to Jang Jun-sik, who appeared.

“He prepared all this. All I did was give him a seat.”

“Ah, yes...”

While the people were quickly scanning the atmosphere, Yoo-hyun approached them.

“What are you doing here?”

“Look over there.”

Deputy Kim Young-gil gestured to him. Yoo-hyun turned his head and saw Jang Jun-sik sticking incense in front of the ritual table with a pig head.

A curse came out of Yoo-hyun’s mouth.

“Damn it, crazy.”

Chapter 338

At that moment, the owner of the pig’s feet restaurant laughed and gestured with his hand.

“You must have a very important matter. Don’t worry and go ahead with your ceremony.”

“...”

The sound of people passing by behind the silent team members reached their ears.

“Look at that. They’re having a ceremony in front of the pig’s feet restaurant. Is it their opening anniversary?”

“No, it’s an old restaurant. Maybe they’re filming a movie.”

“A movie? Are they actors?”

“I don’t think so.”

They were not the only ones.

The people crossing the road also glanced at them.

It was an odd sight that they couldn’t help but notice.

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager who hastily covered her face, said.

“Jun-sik, just go inside.”

“I can’t. I have to do the ceremony.”

Jang Jun-sik, who had just finished setting up, said in a stiff voice.

His face was full of determination.

As Yu-hyun was about to step forward, Choi Min-hee tried to persuade him again.

“Jun-sik, this is not right. Let’s go inside first...”

“But deputy manager, you’re leaving now. Sigh.”

Jang Jun-sik’s words made the atmosphere instantly solemn.

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, sighed deeply and said to Yu-hyun.

“Just do it. The junior prepared so much for this.”

“How can we do this?”

“Just bear with it for a while.”

Kim Hyun-min, who stopped Yu-hyun, comforted the others.

“Yeah. Let’s just do it quickly since he prepared something.”

“What are we supposed to do? I’ve never done this before.”

Lee Chan-ho, the deputy manager, scratched his head and Hwang Dong-sik, another deputy manager, said.

“Don’t we just stick a ten thousand won bill on the pig’s nose?”

Then, Jang Jun-sik shook his head firmly.

“No. We have to bow first.”

The people asked in astonishment.

Why did they have to do that when it was not a funeral or a wedding?

“Here?”

“People are watching.”

“We can’t do that.”

Regardless of their words, Jang Jun-sik lit a stick of incense and knelt down.

Then he bowed his head to the cement floor.

“Please protect senior’s car from any problems and let him be successful when he transfers...”

He even muttered some strange words.

Everyone was speechless.

They appreciated his intention, but that was not it.

In the end, Yu-hyun went inside first.

“I’ll go in first.”

“Me too, me too.”

“Me too.”

As the people followed him, Jang Jun-sik quickly ran in.

Then he grabbed Yu-hyun and said.

His face was full of desperation.

“Huff. Deputy manager, you can’t do this. You have to...”

“Jun-sik, you’ve done enough. Thank you.”

Yu-hyun held his junior’s hands and nodded his head.

Sometimes appealing with your heart is more effective than scolding harshly.

“Deputy manager.”

Jang Jun-sik’s shoulders trembled as he bowed his head.

After a brief incident, the drinking party began soon.

It was probably not intended, but thanks to Jang Jun-sik’s bizarre behavior, the mood was great.

Kim Hyun-min and the others drank and laughed loudly.

“Jun-sik is really a weirdo.”

“I know. I’m going to write this in my diary today.”

“Me too. This is really news-worthy.”

“Puhahaha.”

Everyone had a light expression on their faces.

Except for one person.

Jang Jun-sik kept lowering his head and drinking.

Kim Hyun-min gave him the pear that he had scooped out earlier for the ceremony.

He had emptied the inside with a spoon and only left the shape of the outside.

Kim Hyun-min poured alcohol into the pear and said to Jang Jun-sik.

“This is called pear wine. Do you know that, Jun-sik?”

“Yes, team leader. Thank you for caring about our deputy manager.”

Jang Jun-sik looked at the pear filled with alcohol and bowed his head.

Kim Hyun-min blinked his eyes.

“Huh?”

“This pear wine is also for wishing our deputy manager well. I will drink it all with that wish.”

“That’s...”

Kim Hyun-min was surprised by Jang Jun-sik’s unexpected action.

Regardless of his words, Jang Jun-sik drank the pear wine at once.

At least half a bottle of soju went down in one gulp.

Yu-hyun noticed his action belatedly and said to Kim Hyun-min.

“Team leader, is this your first time drinking with Jun-sik?”

“Yeah, yeah.”

“Take responsibility. I can’t stop him.”

The other people who knew Jang Jun-sik’s drinking habits also shook their heads like Yu-hyun.

Kim Hyun-min was the only one who didn’t know what was going on.

It didn’t take long for Kim Hyun-min to figure out the situation.

Jang Jun-sik, who kept drinking pears, suddenly got up.

This time, his drunkenness was directed not at Yu-hyun, but at Kim Hyun-min.

He slapped Kim Hyun-min’s shoulder with a red face.

“Team leader. Why does deputy manager have to transfer? Huh?”

“What? Hey, why are you suddenly like this?”

Kim Hyun-min was confused, and Yu-hyun quietly stepped back.

There was no point in being next to him.

Jang Jun-sik raised his voice and shouted.

“Can’t you stand up for him, team leader? If you can’t do that, why are you a team leader? Huh?”

“Hey, dude, that’s not...”

Kim Hyun-min was in a hopeless situation.

Yoo-hyun moved his seat and faced Kim Young-gil, the section chief.

Kim Young-gil, who had been laughing for a while, smiled as he received the drink from Yoo-hyun.

His forced smile was obvious.

“I have to go with you to the iPhone 4 launch event...”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be back by then.”

“Good. Take care of yourself. I’m so grateful to you.”

“Don’t say that. I’m the one who should be thankful.”

As Yoo-hyun exchanged polite greetings, Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, approached him.

She had a slight blush on her face as she handed him a bottle of liquor.

“Mr. Han, take my glass too.”

“Of course. Thank you, deputy manager.”

“Thank you. I learned a lot from you.”

“What do you have to learn from me? You’re already doing so well.”

As Yoo-hyun made a compliment, Choi Min-hee shook her head and offered her glass.

“No. If it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t be here either. Don’t be modest and fill my glass too.”

“Yes.”

Choi Min-hee took Yoo-hyun’s glass and said what was on her mind.

She looked anxious for some reason.

“You’ll come back, right?”

“Of course.”

“No. I mean, will you come back to our team?”

Yoo-hyun’s return was linked to the comeback of Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director.

There was nothing decided yet, but by then, Yoo-hyun had a high chance of going to another team.

Looking at Choi Min-hee, who was expecting an answer, Yoo-hyun nodded for now.

“Yes. I will.”

“That’s a promise.”

Was this a woman’s intuition?

Choi Min-hee stretched out her finger, even though she had no idea what was going on.

Then, Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, came up to Yoo-hyun and stuck out his tongue.

“Oh my. That Jun-sik guy is really unbearable. Mr. Han, can you do something about it?”

“I can’t stop him either.”

“Then let’s go out for a while. I need to live too.”

“Yes. Sure.”

Yoo-hyun quickly got up from his seat.

Then he winked at Choi Min-hee and said,

“Deputy manager, I’ll be back soon.”

It was a word with many meanings.

There was a bench in the parking lot behind the pork feet restaurant.

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, sat there and lit a cigarette.

Yoo-hyun, who sat next to him, asked,

“Are you smoking again?”

“Yeah. I was so upset because of my son.”

Kim Hyun-min revealed his feelings, but Yoo-hyun didn’t take it seriously.

“You must be drunk.”

“I drank a bit because of Jun-sik.”

Kim Hyun-min also took Yoo-hyun’s words as natural.

The two continued their casual conversation as if they were familiar with each other.

“How’s Hye-seong?”

“He’s doing well thanks to you. I owe you so much.”

“You bought a lot of side dishes for my mother.”

“Yeah. I was running out of them anyway. I need to order more.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and stretched his body as he looked ahead.

The dark evening scenery spread out.

There was silence for a moment, but it wasn't awkward.

Kim Hyun-min also seemed to enjoy his leisure comfortably.

But Yoo-hyun knew that his inner feelings were not so easy.

Yoo-hyun opened his mouth casually.

“Team leader, I'm really going to be a loser. I'm going abroad for a while.”

Kim Hyun-min jerked his body as if he couldn't believe it.

But he didn't miss his words.

“You'll be better than me if you stay there?”

“Of course. I'll come back as a dragon in the sky.”

“Kid. I wanted to teach you more.”

“Just give me a fair evaluation later. That's enough for me.”

“Hahaha. You've really grown up.”

Kim Hyun-min laughed happily at Yoo-hyun's answer.

Yoo-hyun also enjoyed this ridiculous conversation very much.

It was a time that was possible because he was with Kim Hyun-min.

As they were having a half-joking, half-serious conversation,

Jang Jun-sik came running late.

“Mr. Han.”

“Oh my. That guy, I thought he passed out but he finally came.”

Kim Hyun-min stuck out his tongue as Yoo-hyun scolded him.

“You made him drink too much.”

“I didn't know he would be like that either.”

Jang Jun-sik stood in front of Kim Hyun-min, who scratched his head.

He had run for a long time to find Yoo-hyun, and sweat was on his forehead.

Kim Hyun-min flinched as Jang Jun-sik turned his body and looked at Yoo-hyun.

Then he said loudly to Yoo-hyun.

“Mr. Han, I’ll go with you to the transfer.”

“Why are you going there?”

“I’ll be your hands and feet.”

“I’m going there to relax. I’m going to be a fisherman.”

“Then I’ll catch some fish for you.”

“Hey, you crazy guy.”

Yoo-hyun was speechless at his ridiculous answer.

Then Jang Jun-sik opened his bloodshot eyes and said.

“I’m serious. I still have so much to learn from you.”

“I can come back, but you can’t. Do you still want to go?”

“Yes. I’m fine with that.”

“Then we can’t be together next time. I want to see you grow up.”

“...”

Maybe it was because he was drunk, but Yoo-hyun’s mouth kept spitting out words that made his face tickle.

He had never experienced this situation before, but it felt strangely familiar.

Jang Jun-sik’s eyes were moist as he looked at him.

Yoo-hyun pleaded with him again.

“Please take care of yourself. Until I come back.”

“Yes. I promi... sob... se.”

Jang Jun-sik leaned his head on Yoo-hyun’s chest and twitched.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun remembered Lee Jang-woo, his junior in the gym.

At the same time, he recalled what Park Young-hoon had said.

-Do you know? Your junior might become your admirer like Jang-woo.

Yoo-hyun laughed and patted Jang Jun-sik’s back.

“I’m glad. You’ve grown up so fast.”

“Mr. Han.”

Jang Jun-sik’s trembling was strongly felt in Yoo-hyun’s arms.

Kim Hyun-min, who was watching them from the side, shook his head.

“Park was like that too, and now this guy is acting like a boy comic.”

Whether he liked it or not, Yoo-hyun and Jang Jun-sik stayed in the same position for a while.

The news of Yoo-hyun’s transfer spread quickly throughout the company.

People who didn’t know where the remote site was heard the story later and were shocked.

It was that shocking news.

There was someone who enjoyed the news.

It was Kwon Sung-hoe, the director of the group strategy office, who had been hurt by Yoo-hyun’s pride.

Chapter 339

Director Kwon Sung-hoe smiled brightly as he faced his subordinate.

“So, how was Han Yoo-hyun’s expression?”

“Huh? Oh...”

The subordinate hesitated, and Director Kwon laughed loudly.

“Haha. I should have seen that bastard’s frustrated face myself, but I was too lazy.”

“Director, the thing is...”

“What? Come on, tell me.”

Director Kwon urged his subordinate as if he already knew the answer.

The subordinate, who had looked around the 12th floor office, opened his mouth after some hesitation.

“That bastard was smiling?”

“What?”

Director Kwon’s eyes widened.

Two weeks later.

Yoo-hyun finished his long vacation and drove south in his car.

There were not many cars on the road, probably because it was a weekday morning.

The weather was unusually clear today.

Yoo-hyun felt the cool air-conditioning breeze and listened to the sound coming from his earphones.

His colleague Kwon Se-jung explained what had happened at the company while Yoo-hyun was away.

-It seems that the HR team investigated it themselves and caught the problem. So Seong Woong-jin Assistant Manager...

The HR team uncovered various irregularities committed by Seong Woong-jin Assistant Manager.

He had manipulated documents or stolen data from his juniors to achieve results. That was the basic.

He had also created fake results by receiving kickbacks from vendors and intermediating them to clients.

In the process, he had gained quite a lot of money.

But why did the HR team move instead of the investigation team?

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and asked.

“But how did the HR team find out?”

-Seong Assistant Manager is a core talent, right? They got a clue while doing a performance interview, I guess?

“I see. The HR team is very meticulous.”

Yoo-hyun answered casually and recalled what Assistant Manager Park Doo-sik had told him on the phone a while ago.

-I checked Jang Joon-sik's personnel evaluation last year as you asked me to, and there were more than one or two strange things. So I decided to interview some related people.

The mark on the personnel evaluation of the first year of employment usually followed one throughout their company life.

Yoo-hyun wanted to correct at least the wrong parts.

He didn't want to make Jang Joon-sik successful, but he wanted to give him a fair chance as a senior.

While Yoo-hyun was thinking that, Kwon Se-jung said.

-Anyway, thanks to the HR team, people got to see Seong Assistant Manager's true colors. He'll probably be disciplined.

“Didn’t you suffer a lot too?”

-More than me, Joon-sik suffered a lot. He got completely marked for saying one right thing and was ostracized. Actually, I was one of them, too.

“Why are you having a repentance time all of a sudden? Why are you making such a depressing sound when you call me after a long time?”

Yoo-hyun tried to lighten up the mood with a joke, and Kwon Se-jung dodged it.

He brought up some memories that he had forgotten for a while.

-Sorry about that. Oh, I owe you a meal too.

“Why?”

-You said you’d buy me a meal if you changed Joon-sik, remember?

“Oh, right. How is he now? Did he change a bit?”

-Of course. He’s like a different person these days. I was amazed when I saw him at the last meeting. And he comes early every day and greets me too.

Yoo-hyun felt more ticklish when he heard his junior’s praise than when he received praise himself.

Maybe that’s why Yoo-hyun teased him.

“That kid is a bit ignorant.”

-Haha. He seems to be especially nice to me because I’m your colleague.

“Then buy him a meal instead of me. He’ll like it.”

Kwon Se-jung readily agreed.

-Sure. I’ll take care of that. By the way, how do you feel? Going on a long trip?

“It’s good. I feel relieved.”

-You’re such a positive guy. Did you prepare well?

“What’s there to prepare? I just live casually.”

Yoo-hyun said his true feelings and glanced at the empty seat next to him.

There was a thick report with information on Yeontae Factory and its surroundings that Jang Joon-sik had investigated.

He dug so deep that there were many things that Yoo-hyun didn’t know either.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun was more prepared than he intended.

-Sure. I believe you can do well.

“You’re funny. You do well yourself, man.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said.

There was sincerity in his casual words for his colleague.

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone and turned up the radio.

A light and cheerful song blared out of the speakers.

It was a song that matched Yoo-hyun’s mood right now.

Yoo-hyun hummed along and stepped on the accelerator.

Vroom vroom.

A fairly luxurious car slid along the road.

At that moment.

At Hansung Electronics Yeontae Factory in Yeontae-ri, Haenam.

Three people were sitting on the ground in front of the old and small factory.

One man asked the old man sitting in the middle.

“Boss, isn’t it time for the transfer guy to come?”

“He’ll come when he comes, what do I care.”

The man called boss scratched the ground with his shoe heel, looking annoyed.

Another man sitting next to him asked bluntly.

“But if he’s an office worker, will he be any help?”

“Help? Don’t even hope for that. He’s a troublemaker from above. Don’t mess with him and get us in trouble.”

Park Chul-hong, the boss, spat out with an irritated voice.

It wasn’t that he was wrong. He had recently received a call from the group strategy office director.

He said a problem child was coming down, and asked him to make him taste frustration. That was the gist of it.

But what do you know?

He also got a call from the LCD business division executive director.

He said he was an excellent talent and asked him to take good care of him. He also said that he would support him from the business division level if there was anything lacking.

It was the first time Park Chul-hong had received a call from such big shots in his time here.

He shook his head with an annoyed expression, recalling his old memories.

“Anyway, those pen-pushers are all unlucky.”

Yoo-hyun, who was driving down the west coast road, passed Mokpo and entered inland.

He crossed the river and saw a sign for Haenam County entrance.

From then on, he drove south on a narrow road.

It took a while for Yoo-hyun to see the reservoir he was looking for.

It felt bigger than what he had seen on the internet.

Surrounded by high mountains, the scenery was also splendid.

He thought of the word “Baesanimsu”, meaning a good location with a mountain behind and water in front.

The only downside was that the mountain adjacent to the reservoir was quite steep.

Therefore, there was no large flat land around the reservoir, and no village was formed.

The village that Yoo-hyun was looking for was located on the hillside behind the reservoir.

“It should be around here.”

Yoo-hyun slowly circled the mountain and looked for the entrance to the village.

This road was not on the navigation either.

Years ago, a major landslide destroyed the main road, and it was replaced by another narrow road.

He had turned about half a circle when he saw a sign pointing to Hansung Electronics Yeontae Factory.

It was the same sign that was in the report made by Jang Joon-sik.

How did he find something like this?

Yoo-hyun felt amazed and followed the road indicated by the sign.

The road was so narrow that only one large car could barely pass, and it wound around the mountain.

The road condition was not very good either.

Clunk clunk.

That's why the ride up was quite uncomfortable.

Why did they build a factory in such a remote place?

The reason was simple.

The former president, who had a dream of becoming a CEO, built the factory here because he thought this area had good geomancy.

At that time, this village was also quite prosperous.

The factory size was also decent.

But as the road was blocked by a landslide, and as Mokpo Factory, which was an hour away by car, grew bigger, Yeontae Factory's size naturally shrank.

Only four people worked at the factory that had employed about 50 people in the early days of Hansung Electronics.

That included Yoo-hyun.

With this small number of staff, they had to receive defective products assembled at Mokpo Factory and reassemble them.

It didn't sound difficult, but it wasn't really easy either.

This information, which did not appear even when he searched the company intranet, was spread by Vice President Yeo Tae-sik to the home appliance division staff by word of mouth.

-To be honest, it's a place that can be closed right away. It's only left because there's a lot of talk in the village. That means you'll get a lot of flak.

In the end, Yeontae Factory had no use other than accommodating abandoned staff.

In fact, there weren't many people who lasted long here.

It wasn't easy to live in such an isolated place with poor geography and eat dog food.

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he thought about it.

He tried to clear his mind, but he already had the factory situation stuck in his head.

Yoo-hyun muttered a phrase that he had been saying habitually lately.

“Let’s live comfortably, comfortably.”

As Yoo-hyun climbed up the narrow road,

Kang Jong-ho was wandering around in front of the factory yard as usual.

His face looked even more fierce today because of his short eyebrows and sharp chin.

He wanted to vent some stress on the newcomer in this remote place, but the boss told him not to touch him.

And he was an office worker.

He worked at Hansung Tower in Gangnam, no less.

He could imagine him acting arrogant and fussy.

“Unlucky bastard.”

He spat out his inner thoughts about the transferee he hadn’t seen yet.

Vroom vroom

A black mid-sized car came up the narrow road.

A Hansung Electronics Factory pass was attached to the front windshield that was heavily tinted.

What did that mean?

Suddenly, Kang Jong-ho ran inside with a startled face.

“Boss. It’s an executive inspection.”

“What? An executive inspection?”

Park Chul-hong, who was playing janggi in the break room, jumped up in surprise.

Jo Ki-jeong, who was facing him, ran out with his messy hair flying.

The three of them cleaned up the inside of the factory as if there was a war.

Clank

As soon as they heard the sound of parking in front of the factory,

Kang Jong-ho called Park Chul-hong with a shocked face.

“Boss, look at his outfit.”

“Oh crap.”

Park Chul-hong realized too late that he was only wearing a running shirt and ran into the break room.

He took out his work clothes from a corner and put them on. He ran out with lightning speed.

His movements were agile despite his big belly.

There was an unprecedented tension in Yeontae Factory.

Yoo-hyun was organizing his luggage in the car.

He had a lot to clean up because he had stopped by various places on the way.

He put the snacks and drinks he had bought at the rest area in a plastic bag.

He put the report that Jang Joon-sik had made in his bag.

He hummed along to the loud song playing in the car and tidied up.

He looked up.

He saw a man saluting in front of the front glass.

Two other men were standing next to him with serious poses.

“What’s that?”

It was too much to welcome a newcomer.

Did Vice President Yeo Tae-sik do this for me?

Even so, there was no need to salute.

The three people standing in front of him looked like security guards guarding the entrance when a high-ranking executive visited the factory.

Clank

Yoo-hyun opened the door and got out with an puzzled mind.

“Hello... Huh?”

The people who greeted him with a loud voice as if they had rehearsed froze when they saw Yoo-hyun’s face.

He looked around with his bag and greeted them.

“Hello.”

“...”

He approached them and reached out his hand.

“Haha. You didn’t have to come out to greet me.”

“...”

“Anyway, nice to meet you. I’m Han Yoo-hyun, the transferee.”

“Transferee...”

Park Chul-hong, who had his hand grabbed by Yoo-hyun, was speechless.

Meanwhile, his hand was shaken vigorously by Yoo-hyun.

Chapter 340

A few moments later.

Yoo-hyun entered the lodging that was set up behind the factory.

Inside the single-story building, there were several rooms like a boarding house.

Kang Jong Ho, who opened the door with the number 103 on it, glanced at Yoo-hyun next to him.

He looked young, but there was something strange about his aura that made him use honorifics.

“This is your room.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun answered casually and scanned the room.

There was a bed and a closet in the small space of about four square meters.

There was also a bathroom attached, which looked fairly clean, as if someone was taking care of it.

He was satisfied with this much.

Yoo-hyun put down his luggage and turned around.

Kang Jong Ho, who was at the entrance, was staring blankly at him.

“Senior, do you have something to say?”

“No. Just...”

“Okay. Then I’ll tidy up a bit.”

He felt like he would stay there forever if he left him alone, so Yoo-hyun spoke bluntly.

It would take quite some time to unpack and organize his stuff.

Then Kang Jong Ho blinked his slit-like eyes without eyelids and asked.

“Oh, then when are you going to look around the factory?”

“I have a day off today. I’ll check it out tomorrow.”

“Oh, a day off.”

There was no concept of a day off in this branch of Yeontae.

Even on weekends, he had to get permission from the Mokpo branch to leave this place.

Aside from that, the guy in front of him was too calm for someone who had been transferred to Yeontae branch.

He didn’t look like someone who had been demoted at all.

Kang Jong Ho hid his curiosity and cautiously asked.

“Sorry, but you did come here from Yeontae branch, right?”

“Yes. I did. And please speak comfortably.”

“Huh? Oh.”

“Come on, there’s nothing to be shy about. You’re my senior since you came here first.”

They were in different departments and different positions, so it was awkward to use titles.

It was like calling someone from another unit ‘mister’ in the army.

So Yoo-hyun approached him first.

He looked older anyway, and he didn’t want to start a nerve war with him.

It was easier for him to live as the youngest.

“Oh, okay.”

“Haha. I’ll see you tomorrow then.”

Yoo-hyun smiled heartily and greeted him, and Kang Jong Ho unconsciously stepped back.

He showed up in an executive car, and he didn’t flinch at all when he saw him, who was known for his strong impression.

That thought kept making him feel uncomfortable.

“Uh, sure.”

“Then go ahead.”

Yoo-hyun winked and closed the door.

Kang Jong Ho stood in front of the closed door for a while.

Yoo-hyun unpacked his luggage briefly and went outside the lodging.

He saw some trees growing behind the small factory that belonged to Yeontae branch.

He walked along the forest path for a bit and saw the reservoir scenery below that he had seen when he came up by car.

There was a steep stairway that led straight to the reservoir.

He thought he could get there in 10 minutes even without running down.

He took in the place with his eyes and walked along the ridge to look around.

After walking for a while, he saw some farmhouses clustered together.

It was a familiar sight of his hometown, which made him feel happy.

He walked a little further and saw some red brick buildings, but more than half of them had closed doors.

The signs were quite diverse, showing that it used to be a prosperous village.

But now it was a small town where people were hardly seen on the street.

It looked like the city that was left behind after the army base in front of it left.

The actual reason was similar too.

Using the landslide as an excuse, Hansung Electronics decided to downsize Yeontae branch.

As the number of factory workers decreased, so did Hansung Electronics' support.

And naturally, the size of the village shrank too.

This part was in Jang Joon Sik's report.

Yoo-hyun chuckled at the thought that suddenly came to his mind.

“Why did he bother to research the village situation?”

He seemed like an unnecessarily detailed guy no matter how he thought about it.

Ring ring ring

At that moment, Yoo-hyun's phone rang.

He checked the content and saw that it was a message from Jang Joon Sik as usual.

-Senior, how is your work progress today?

He said he would take care of the team work and sent him messages every day.

He already had more than 10 messages piled up.

It was no use telling him to stop.

He only got a strong will to report to him throughout the transfer period.

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he thought of his loyal junior.

That evening.

A truck loaded with TVs that had assembly defects from Mokpo branch arrived at the factory.

Their job at Yeontae branch was to disassemble and reassemble them to reduce the defect rate.

If they didn't meet the minimum monthly quota, they would get in trouble during the audit, so they had to work.

Park Chul Hong, the team leader who got off the passenger seat, was annoyed.

"Damn it. Those Mokpo bastards are always bossy."

"They're always like that. Don't mind them."

Cho Ki Jung, who was driving, consoled him with a resigned expression.

Vroom.

Just then, a Chinese restaurant's motorcycle arrived.

Kang Jong Ho, who was receiving the black bean noodles bowls, was approached by Cho Ki Jung and asked.

"Kang team leader, why are there three bowls of black bean noodles? Is it for the new guy?"

"He said he's taking a day off until today."

"What? Doesn't he have to eat anyway?"

Cho Ki Jung made a dumbfounded expression and Park Chul Hong, the team leader, said gruffly.

“Forget it. Just let him starve. He’ll survive on his own.”

“Yes. I agree. He needs to starve to come to his senses.”

Kang Jong Ho nodded as if he agreed.

The employee who was handing out the black bean noodles said casually.

“Oh, you mean the new guy? He ate black bean noodles with the company name earlier.”

“Excuse me?”

“He said he’s fishing at the reservoir.”

“What did you say?”

The three of them widened their eyes in disbelief.

At that moment.

Yoo-hyun was sitting on a chair at the reservoir fishing spot.

There were some weeds around because it was not well maintained, but it was not a problem for fishing.

It was free, and there was no one around, so it was quiet and perfect.

Swish.

Yoo-hyun threw his fishing rod into the reservoir with a swish.

It was light and elastic, and it looked expensive at a glance.

This fishing rod was given to him by Vice President Yeo Tae-sik.

-Our branch used to be famous for fishing. It might help you spend some relaxing time.

It was the first time that Yoo-hyun had a boss who gave him a fishing rod when he transferred.

When Vice President Yeo stepped in, the team members added more.

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min insisted that camping tools were essential for fishing, and Jang Jun-sik, who was inflexible, backed him up.

Thanks to them, Yoo-hyun received camping tools as a farewell gift.

A tent was basic, and there were also a chair, a portable storage cabinet, and various cooking tools.

It was enough to set up a separate household outdoors.

He was very grateful for their kindness, not to mention the money.

In fact, when he came here, he found them very useful.

There was a tent that he had set up earlier behind Yoo-hyun, and the lantern hanging on it lit up the darkening scenery.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun could enjoy fishing comfortably.

He achieved the first thing on his branch bucket list on the first day of arrival.

Chirp chirp chirp.

Yoo-hyun looked at the float floating on the water with the sound of crickets as background music.

It was still for a long time even if he spaced out.

It was definitely different from fishing on a boat in the sea, with a quiet charm.

“...”

No, it was too quiet.

He tried to empty his mind and find some leisure, but his body kept itching.

This wouldn't do.

He should enjoy more leisure.

Yoo-hyun held his fishing rod while trying to control his mind.

He should just wait and see, but his hand kept moving.

He thought he had emptied his mind quite well, but it seemed not enough yet.

“It's not easy to become laid-back.”

But Yoo-hyun was not impatient.

It was only the first day.

He thought he would find the answer someday if he kept trying like this.

Yoo-hyun's attitude continued when he started working at the factory for the first time.

Yoo-hyun entered the factory and looked around lightly.

It was quite spacious inside, as it used to be a factory where 50 people worked.

Of course, more than half of it was not used.

It looked neat because they cleaned it up well.

Yoo-hyun looked at the work log hanging on the wall at the entrance of the factory after looking around inside.

A snicker escaped from Yoo-hyun's mouth.

He could see that they had finished their work early, but they marked it as if they hadn't done anything.

"That's funny."

It seemed that he could rest more comfortably than he had thought.

Yoo-hyun was thinking like that when it happened.

Kang Jong-ho, who was wearing work clothes, said with a click of his tongue.

He seemed to be serious, as he wrinkled his face.

But he looked weak rather than strong, as if he had not dealt with people much.

"Wow, you showed up. Did you sleep well?"

"I slept very well. My head is very clear."

"That's good for you. You're good at adapting."

"Thank you. Let's go have a cup of coffee."

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and went into the break room in the factory.

Then he took out a paper cup and made some instant coffee as if he were familiar with it.

Kang Jong-ho, who saw that, asked with a dumbfounded expression.

"Is this your home?"

"Can't I drink it?"

"It's not that, but you shouldn't act like this on your first day."

"It's not work time yet. If you have anything else to do, please let me know."

"It's not that but..."

Yoo-hyun cut him off with good timing and Kang Jong-ho trailed off.

He felt awkward to get angry at him because he was polite, and more importantly, there was nothing to do right now.

Then Yoo-hyun took out another paper cup and smiled brightly.

"Then sit down. I'll make you a killer coffee."

"Uh, okay."

Kang Jong-ho sat down hesitantly as Yoo-hyun urged him.

It was a long time after work hours.

Team Leader Park Chul-hong, who had worked late yesterday, came in sluggishly.

He entered the break room and shouted at the ridiculous sight in front of him.

“What are you doing?”

At that sound, the three people who were lying on the floor of the break room got up.

Kang Jong-ho, who was rubbing his eyes, greeted him with a nonchalant expression.

“Oh, Team Leader, you’re here?”

“Huh? Did you just say oh? You have a newbie next to you and that’s what you say?”

Team Leader Park Chul-hong scowled at him, and Jo Ki-jung, who was sitting next to Yoo-hyun, grumbled.

“You told us not to work. And we don’t have anything to do right now.”

“What if there’s a surprise inspection? Do you want us all to get fired for showing them this?”

Yoo-hyun took in Team Leader Park Chul-hong’s appearance.

He was a man with a chubby face and a bulbous nose, which was impressive. If he only heard his angry voice, he might have mistaken him for a hot-tempered person.

But he kept rolling his eyes while scolding his team members.

His hands were fidgeting in front of his stomach as if he didn’t know where to put them.

He didn’t seem to be hard on his team members, but rather he didn’t have much experience in handling people.

It would have been better if he had some authority as a team leader, but he was also a newcomer who had been sidelined.

Yoo-hyun said to Team Leader Park Chul-hong, who was growling.

“Would you like some coffee? I made it myself.”

“What? Coffee? Now?”

Team Leader Park Chul-hong looked at Yoo-hyun with a flustered expression.