

Real Man 341

Chapter 341

Jo Gi-jeong sneered at the team leader and retorted.

“Why would the audit come today?”

“When did the guys from the Mokpo branch ever come on time?”

Park Cheol-hong, the team leader, said, and Kang Jong-ho gave a different opinion.

“I thought about that part too, and the newbie's words made sense.”

“What is it?”

“Have we ever had an audit the day after we received the goods from the Mokpo branch?”

“What?”

“Most of the time, the audit came when we had nothing to do. It seems obvious. They wouldn't come all this way for an hour and a half just to slack off.”

“That's true.”

Park Cheol-hong, the team leader, nodded his head as if he agreed with the logic.

Then he glanced at Yoo-hyun, who was calm, and wondered.

How did this guy who just started working have such a thought?

He didn't even know how the factory worked.

He made a puzzled expression and Yoo-hyun raised his hand.

“Team leader, can I say something?”

“What is it?”

“Isn't it true that we don't have to worry as long as there is no audit?”

“Hmm, hmm.”

Yoo-hyun hit the nail on the head, and Park Cheol-hong, the team leader, coughed.

It was embarrassing to show it to a newbie, but there was really nothing to do at Yeontae branch.

The reason why he couldn't relax was because of the sudden audit.

The day he was marked as having a bad attitude in the audit was at least a disciplinary action of salary reduction.

There were even countless people who were fired.

As he was thinking about that, Yoo-hyun said to Park Cheol-hong, the team leader.

“So, what I’m saying is...”

The three people who were listening widened their eyes again.

“What?”

“CCTV?”

“At the entrance?”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head as if it was obvious.

“Yes. Then we don’t have to be nervous about the audit.”

“How are you going to do with the camera? You need a cable too, right?”

Park Cheol-hong, the team leader, asked and Yoo-hyun answered right away.

It wasn’t just a random word, but a word that he uttered after looking around the factory roughly.

“Isn’t this an electronic appliance reassembly factory? Don’t you have something like a camera?”

“Huh.”

Park Cheol-hong, the team leader, was speechless at the trick that he spit out on his first day of work.

As he was about to say something, Kang Jong-ho asked with an urgent expression.

“Do you just need a camera and a cable?”

“You just have to connect it to a TV. There’s no way it won’t work.”

Jo Gi-jeong answered instead.

“Really? Then...”

“That’s right. In my opinion...”

Soon, the two of them put their heads together and had a heated discussion.

There was no sense of caution against Yoo-hyun in there.

It was obvious that it was a trick to slack off and eat, and there was no reason to refuse it.

Yoo-hyun's goal was also the same as theirs.

Yoo-hyun had no intention of doing well and being recognized here.

It wasn't because Yeontae branch was famous for its low performance.

He read the problems of this small-scale branch by just sweeping through the factory in the morning.

If he wanted to move, he could turn this place upside down.

But that wasn't what Yoo-hyun wanted.

Yoo-hyun just wanted to be comfortable.

On the other hand,

Park Cheol-hong, the team leader, who had no idea of Yoo-hyun's inner thoughts, was complicated.

-The new guy who will join this time will try to achieve something and get out of Yeontae branch. If you stop him from doing that, I will reward you generously.

A few days ago, someone who claimed to be a director from Group Strategy Office contacted him and said this.

Yeontae branch had a system that allowed them to transfer to another branch if they doubled their reassembly success rate.

It had never happened before, but Park Cheol-hong, the team leader, was worried about it.

But looking at what was going on now, it was clear that the director from Group Strategy Office had made a mistake.

Park Cheol-hong, the team leader, looked at Yoo-hyun who was sitting relaxedly and making a peaceful expression and muttered.

“How does that look like he's looking for performance? He just wants to slack off and eat.”

The reason why he left him alone?

He wanted it too for various reasons.

The stress from the audit was too much.

“I’m not doing this because of you.”

“What does motivation matter? We just need to be comfortable with each other.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and Kang Jong-ho turned his head and walked away.

He felt like he was being fooled by that guy since yesterday.

Drrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr.

He heard the sound of wheels rolling behind him.

He was dragging a cart just to bring a cable.

“Those office workers are always scheming to avoid work.”

Kang Jong-ho shook his head without looking back.

As he entered the break room, Jo Gi-jeong was sitting with his hair tied back with a rubber band.

His usual blank expression was nowhere to be seen.

He even sparkled his eyes.

Yoo-hyun, who tilted his head, handed him the coaxial cable he brought.

“Here, I have a cable.”

“Okay. What about the camera?”

“Here you go.”

Jo Gi-jeong took the camera from Kang Dong-sik and cut the surface of the coaxial cable with a nipper.

But his skill was not ordinary.

It was not a level that he could get from doing a lot of reassembly here.

While Yoo-hyun was thinking for a moment, he connected the TV and the camera in the break room with quick hand movements.

Then he plugged a 12V adapter into the camera’s power supply.

Tick.

At the same time, a screen with a pretty good quality appeared on the screen.

Jo Gi-jeong pushed the camera in Kang Jong-ho’s face and smirked.

“It works well. By the way, you have a really nasty face.”

“Hey, chief, don’t say unnecessary things. But is this enough?”

The only title other than team leader here was chief.

There was no special reason for that.

They just unified it to chief, which was the next rank after production worker, for convenience.

No one cared about titles or anything in this neglected place.

“It works fine. The problem is the distance...”

Jo Gi-jeong made an ambiguous expression and Yoo-hyun intervened.

“I wish we could go to the entrance of the mountain.”

“I agree with the newbie. But it won't work with coaxial.”

“What about telephone lines?”

“Telephone lines?”

Jo Gi-jeong tilted his head and Yoo-hyun opened the box on the cart.

It was full of telephone lines.

At that moment, Jo Gi-jeong and Kang Jong-ho asked different questions.

“You had something like this?”

“When did you get this?”

Yoo-hyun said casually.

“I thought I needed this much to make it work. So can we do it with this?”

“Wait a minute.”

Jo Gi-jeong, who was blank for a moment, took the cable that Yoo-hyun handed him.

Then he replaced the cable in the same way and the camera image appeared on the TV screen.

The quality was lower but it worked for sure.

“It might be possible?”

Jo Gi-jeong grinned and nodded his head.

Kang Jong-ho's face brightened up.

Zzzz.

Jo Gi-jeong carried a backpack full of telephone lines and coaxial cables and walked forward.

He didn't just walk, but he scattered telephone lines on the ground.

Yoo-hyun followed him and cleaned up the telephone lines roughly.

Thud.

Jo Gi-jeong passed through the dense trees behind the factory and stepped down the steep stairs.

"Huh."

"Are you okay?"

"Of course. It's obvious."

He waved his hand at Yoo-hyun's question.

He looked unstable because he was carrying a heavy bag that weighed more than 10 kilograms.

But he still walked silently and spat out boastful words.

"When I was in the army as a communication soldier, I carried a field line drum that was heavier than this..."

"Oh, I see."

Yoo-hyun appropriately chimed in and walked down with him on his back.

Jo Gi-jeong was laying telephone lines next to the stairs, so there wasn't much to do.

Jo Gi-jeong sweated profusely and kept talking without stopping.

"This telephone line has low copper content, so the quality is low, but if you connect it with coaxial cable, the resistance will be lower..."

He thought he had gone far enough and cut off the telephone line cover with a nipper and connected it to coaxial cable.

Then he started laying coaxial cable from there.

His movements were smooth as water and Yoo-hyun praised him as if he admired him.

"That's amazing."

"What? It's nothing. When I was at my previous branch..."

Then Jo Gi-jeong wiped his sweat and spewed out another rant.

He looked lazy all the time, but he was very passionate about things he was interested in.

And he was also a type who got excited easily if someone agreed with him.

He was an ideal person for Yoo-hyun who wanted to live comfortably.

He would volunteer to do this kind of thing to show off his skills every time something like this happened.

With gratitude in his heart, Yoo-hyun praised him again.

“Chief, you’re really amazing.”

“Hehe. It’s not that much. But when I was in college, I was in a robot club...”

Yoo-hyun walked down the stairs with Jo Gi-jeong’s words as background noise.

The sparkling sunlight over the reservoir in the distance created a pretty nice scenery.

He went down a little more and saw the tent he pitched in front of the reservoir yesterday.

It was a deserted place, and no one touched it because he marked his territory clearly.

“I think we should grill some meat there today.”

Yoo-hyun’s humming and monologue fluttered.

The place he arrived was the entrance of the mountain with a sign of Yeontae branch.

The distance from the factory was about 400 meters, and there was a line on the ground as long as that.

It looked short because it was almost a straight line, but it was about 2 kilometers if he drove around the curves.

If he installed CCTV here, he could buy about 10 minutes of time.

It was enough time to prepare for a sudden audit.

He buried the wire with his foot and Jo Gi-jeong pointed to the back of the sign.

“Hey, newbie, you can install it over there.”

“That’s nice.”

There was a small concrete building that was about one pyeong in size.

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Jo Ki-jeong wiped the sweat off his face with his forearm after putting down his bag.

His work clothes were soaked with sweat from how much he had perspired.

He didn't hesitate and squeezed his body into the hole.

Then, as if to show off his agile movements, he quickly stuck his face out of the window that was about as wide as his shoulders.

Of course, he didn't forget to blabber with his mouth.

"Here, there used to be a military base. So..."

"I see."

Yoo-hyun nodded his head repeatedly while handing him the camera and the bag through the hole.

The bag was still heavy even though he had taken out a lot of phone lines.

"Ouch. This was really heavy."

"Hey, don't whine over something like that, you're a man."

Judging by his tone, it seemed like Jo Ki-jeong would carry the bag when they went up too.

Yoo-hyun hid his gratefulness and asked.

"What are you going to do?"

"Just watch. It can't get wet when it rains, so I'll do this..."

Jo Ki-jeong used the phone lines, cable ties, and pliers to secure the camera on the upper part of the window.

He was a bit talkative, but Yoo-hyun thought he was quite handy.

Especially his skill in handling wires was impressive.

He also had a good sense of preparing the props that he needed to fix.

'Not bad.'

He didn't know what kind of trouble he had gone through to end up here, but both Kang Jong-ho and Jo Ki-jeong seemed to have their own merits.

While Yoo-hyun was thinking that, Jo Ki-jeong said.

He had one hand holding the camera and the other holding the phone.

"Newbie, turn left there and come in."

"Okay. Got it."

Yoo-hyun understood him at once and walked along the direction where the car was coming from.

Jo Ki-jeong watched him and adjusted the fine angle of the camera.

At the same time, he talked to Kang Jong-ho who was in the factory break room.

“Kang team leader, is it okay? How’s the quality? Okay.”

He had been adjusting the camera angle for a while when he nodded at Yoo-hyun.

“It seems like it’s installed?”

“You’re amazing.”

“What are you talking about?”

Yoo-hyun gave him a thumbs up and he shrugged his shoulders and picked up his bag.

Then he started talking again as he walked.

“I can do this not only for CCTV but also for other appliances...”

Yoo-hyun listened to him casually and quickened his pace.

He felt light-hearted thinking that he could rest well from now on.

At that moment.

Park Chul-hong, the team leader who was playing janggi with the village headman, made a grimace.

He was acting on purpose to wrap up the situation, but it was obvious.

“You’re amazing. I lost.”

“Puhahaha. Park team leader, you’re really pathetic?”

“Yes, headman. So I should go now.”

He greeted the headman and got up from his seat.

Then the headman taunted him.

“Oh dear. How can you do your job if you can’t even play janggi? That’s why your company is in such a mess even though it has Hanseong’s name.”

“I’ll do my best.”

“You better do. If I hadn’t spoken well for you guys up there, you would have been fired by now.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

Park Chul-hong bowed his head perfunctorily and turned around.

This situation where he had to please the headman’s mood was stressful for him.

But he couldn’t quit because of his family who was far away.

“Damn this remote business site.”

He muttered with annoyance in his mouth as he walked away.

The headman watched Park Chul-hong’s back and quietly clicked his tongue.

“Tsk tsk. Boring.”

Then he lay down on the floor.

A fly buzzed around his face.

Park Chul-hong entered the break room in the factory and snorted.

It was because of the three people who were lying on the floor watching TV.

“Hey, who’s now...”

He was about to say something when Yoo-hyun shouted.

“Huh? A car is coming.”

“What? What?”

Kang Jong-ho turned his head in surprise and then sighed.

“Aish, that’s just a compact car. The inspection car coming from Mokpo usually uses a van.”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head.

Park Chul-hong opened his mouth in astonishment as he looked at another TV that wasn’t there before on the wall next to the water dispenser.

“What? What is this?”

“Oh, I reassembled one for CCTV use.”

Kang Jong-ho said nonchalantly and turned his eyes back to the existing TV where a comedy show was on.

Park Chul-hong examined the TV for CCTV use with a flustered expression.

It was obviously an old TV that had failed to be reassembled before.

He had gone through the trouble of reviving it and bringing it here.

What was more surprising was the scenery of the mountain entrance that was reflected on the TV.

The quality wasn't very good, but he could easily identify the type of car that was coming in.

With this, he could prepare for a surprise inspection while playing and eating in the break room.

'But when did these lazy bastards do this?'

Park Chul-hong was tilting his head when Yoo-hyun asked the two people next to him.

"By the way, wouldn't it be better to have a sensor too?"

"Sensor?"

Yoo-hyun explained to Kang Jong-ho who blinked his eyes.

"Yes. If we do this, we have to keep watching TV while taking turns. But if we install a sensor at the entrance, we don't have to focus on TV all the time."

"Aish, that's too hard."

Kang Jong-ho waved his hand as if it was impossible.

Jo Ki-jeong, who had been thinking for a while, shook his head.

"No. It's possible. How about using a weight sensor or an infrared sensor? We still have plenty of cables left, so we can just install more."

"An alarm would be nice too. The problem is how to get the sensor..."

Yoo-hyun hinted at Kang Jong-ho with a meaningful remark.

Yoo-hyun thought that his skill in organizing the warehouse was more than just for show.

He didn't know if it was because of his personality, but he had complete control over the warehouse.

As Yoo-hyun expected, Kang Jong-ho took the bait.

"Team leader, is it really possible if we have the sensor?"

"Of course. Didn't you see how Jo team leader installed the camera? He's a total expert in electronic devices, right?"

Yoo-hyun quickly intercepted his words and praised Jo team leader.

Then Jo team leader laughed loudly and said.

“Haha. Of course. Do you think I can’t do that much? Just bring me the sensor. I’ll do everything for you.”

“Then I think I can find it.”

“Really? Do you have it?”

Kang Jong-ho nodded his head at Jo team leader’s question.

“Yes. There should be a weight sensor from an old scale that was discontinued. And for the infrared sensor, we can take it from a broken robot vacuum cleaner.”

Yoo-hyun gave them a double thumbs up as he watched them.

“Very good. Let’s get moving.”

The two of them got up at Yoo-hyun’s words.

“Okay. I’ll go look for it in the warehouse right away.”

“I need to get out my soldering iron too. It’s been a while.”

Yoo-hyun had predicted the movements of countless employees of Hanseong Electronics on the janggi board.

He even had Steve Jobs’ actions in his head.

For him, moving these two rookies was a piece of cake.

He smiled contentedly as he watched his seniors run fast.

On the other hand.

Park Chul-hong, the team leader, was only flustered by the sudden change.

“What are these guys doing?”

No matter how he thought about it, they didn’t look like the same people he saw until yesterday.

If you only focus on the problem itself, you can never get out of the problem.

The employees of the remote business site had been working hard every day with anxiety, but they couldn’t escape from the stress of surprise inspections for the same reason.

On his first day at work, Yoo-hyun changed their perspective on the problem itself.

As a result, the word ‘surprise’ was removed by CCTV.

Thanks to that, they didn't have to pretend to work all day long anymore.

That small achievement brought vitality to the remote business site where they had been doing repetitive work with fixed thinking.

A few days later.

Beep beep beep beep...

An alarm sounded from the speaker on the wall of the break room in the factory.

Below that, a car was coming up on the TV screen.

"Okay. The alarm sound is clear."

Jo Ki-jeong clenched his fist after staying up all night and wiring a circuit on a spare PCB.

Yoo-hyun gave him a thumbs up as he sat on the floor drinking coffee.

"That's awesome."

"Hahaha. When I was in a robot club in college, I went to a competition and..."

It seemed like he had done a lot of things in his robot club.

Anyway, his skill was commendable, so Yoo-hyun listened to his bragging with pleasure.

While Jo Ki-jeong was boasting about himself, Kang Jong-ho who had been quietly watching TV opened his mouth.

"Can't we send a message to our phones when the alarm goes off?"

"Phones?"

"Then we don't need anyone to wait around here. We can go further than using walkie-talkies."

"Hmm, that's true, but..."

People are animals that move by necessity.

Now they were racking their brains to make things easier for themselves.

Jo Ki-jeong asked Yoo-hyun who was smiling slyly.

"What do you think, team leader?"

Now his title had naturally changed from newbie to team leader.

He didn't show any wariness that he had when he first saw him either.

Yoo-hyun didn't bother to be careful and just treated him casually.

"I think walkie-talkies are better for me. If we just radio after hearing the alarm sound, I think this area will be covered enough."

"Yeah. That's not wrong. Then how about increasing the accuracy of the sensor..."

Jo Ki-jeong came up with another idea.

"Then I'll use some of the parts I sorted out..."

Kang Jong-ho agreed with him again.

They were so reluctant to do their main job of reassembling appliances, but they were very enthusiastic about cheating.

At this point, they were just enjoying this work itself.

They didn't have much to do in this remote place anyway.

Since they were doing well on their own, Yoo-hyun got up from his seat with a light heart.

"I'll be back in a bit."

"Oh, okay."

Jo Ki-jeong waved his hand without even looking at him.

Neither of them cared much where Yoo-hyun went.

It wasn't because they trusted Yoo-hyun.

It was just that the people here were individualistic by nature.

If they had been good at interpersonal relationships, they wouldn't have come to this place in the first place.

Yoo-hyun liked that part.

They didn't bother him even if he didn't try to fit in.

He came out of the break room and looked around the factory.

There were boxes of TVs that had been reassembled already.

They were exactly the amount that the Mokpo business site had requested.

He didn't try to do better than that.

Why?

Because he knew from experience that doing more would only bring more work.

The remote business site was different from other business sites where incentives were given for more performance.

The only thing they could do when they worked really hard was to get out of this place faster.

Of course, no one had ever done that.

In other words, this place was where motivation itself didn't work.

On top of that, they had to be careful all the time.

Not only because of the inspections.

He could see another reason from Park Chul-hong, the team leader who was sitting on the vacant lot in front of the factory.

He had just returned to the factory and scratched his head with a frustrated face.

“Ha. This is driving me crazy.”

“Team leader, what's wrong?”

Yoo-hyun sat down next to him and asked. Park Chul-hong glanced at him and sighed deeply.

“Ha. There's something like that.”

“Is it because of the headman?”

Park Chul-hong was surprised by Yoo-hyun's question and opened his mouth.

“How did you know that?”

“Jo team leader told me. You go there every day and come back stressed.”

“Ha. Why did he say such useless things?”

“You don't have to tell me if you don't want to.”

Yoo-hyun sat down on his butt and looked at the sky with his hands on the ground.

The clouds around the sun were dyed red.

He couldn't help but admire the beautiful sight.

“Ah, this is nice.”

It would be better if he lay down and looked at it.

‘I should get a platform for this vacant lot.’

Yoo-hyun thought he should do some carpentry with his seniors.

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Team leader Park Chul-hong looked at Yoo-hyun with a dumbfounded expression.

He shook his head as if he had given up.

He had never seen such a scoundrel in his life.

He felt that if he left him alone, he would cause trouble, so he warned him.

“Don’t wander around too far during work hours. Especially, don’t attract the attention of the villagers.”

“Yes. You already told me that.”

“Be more careful. If they don’t like you, they might complain during the inspection. This place is cursed.”

The surprise inspection checked not only the factory management status, but also the work attitude of the employees.

And one of the criteria for assessing the attitude was the interview with the villagers.

They were already unhappy about working in a foreign place, and they had to please the villagers as well.

It was annoying for team leader Park Chul-hong, who had an introverted personality.

But Yoo-hyun understood his situation well enough.

“But they provide us with food and lodging in the village. The food is pretty good, isn’t it?”

“They get paid by the company for that.”

“The villagers are watching us because they don’t want the business to fail.”

“Damn it, whose side are you on?”

“Do I have to take sides? I’m just happy to be quiet.”

Yoo-hyun was satisfied with this quiet moment for contemplation.

He had no intention of causing trouble in this place.

Team leader Park Chul-hong seemed to believe that Yoo-hyun was sincere, and he spilled out what had happened today.

“The village headman is going to summon us soon.”

“Why?”

“He wants to show off in front of the employees. He’s a bit like that.”

“He seemed nice when I met him last time.”

At Yoo-hyun’s question, team leader Park Chul-hong shook his head.

Instead of answering, he left a request for Yoo-hyun.

“Don’t make a mistake in front of him just because he looks nice.”

“Don’t worry. Do you think I would do that?”

“...”

Team leader Park Chul-hong moved his mouth as if to say ‘yes’.

But he didn’t reveal his true feelings, as he still felt uncomfortable with Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun didn’t ask either.

It was better to keep this line of distance.

At the end of the forest behind the factory, there was a place where few people came.

It was not only off the road, but also quite deep inside.

The villagers rarely came to this place where Yoo-hyun was.

To be precise, he was lying on a hammock hung between two trees.

Chirp chirp chirp chirp.

Along with the sound of birds from above the trees, a voice came from the earphones plugged into Yoo-hyun’s ears.

It was his father’s voice, asking about his daughter who had moved out.

-Is Jae-hee doing well in America?

“Why don’t you call her if you’re so worried?”

-No. No news is good news, right?

His father shrank whenever his daughter was mentioned, unlike his usual self.

There was still a lot of distance between them.

Yoo-hyun didn’t press him and just scratched his curiosity.

“I checked on her a while ago, and Jae-hee is now at a design school in America...”

Most of it was what he had heard from team leader Jang Hye-min.

Han Jae-hee was not in a position to talk about her situation right now.

His father asked incredulously after listening for a while.

-Really? How can she do that when she can't speak English?

“The company assigned her an employee. Don't worry too much.”

-That's a relief. Oh, how are you doing there?

His father relieved his worry about his daughter and asked about his son.

It felt more comfortable than bitter.

“I'm fine. I like it here. I'm very satisfied.”

-Yeah. I thought so.

“Don't you worry about me?”

Yoo-hyun joked, and his father revealed his true feelings.

-I'm jealous of you. You can rest well. The thing I regret most is that I kept working without taking a break when the factory closed for a while...

His father repeated what he had said when he was drunk during his vacation.

Yoo-hyun smiled and said after listening for a while.

“Dad, it's really nice here.”

-Is it?

“Yes. It's much better than you think. If you ask me...”

Yoo-hyun turned his head and saw the reservoir below through the grasses.

The scenery blended with the mountainside was quite impressive.

He reached out his hand and felt the sunlight coming through the leaves on his back of hand.

The cool breeze that blew over it wrapped around the warm feeling.

Yoo-hyun conveyed this feeling to his father, who replied in disbelief.

-Are you high right now?

“A little bit. Oh, it's perfect for fishing.”

-Hahaha. You're funny.

His father laughed loudly at Yoo-hyun's honest words.

Then, a sound came from the radio under the hammock.

-Inspection alert. Inspection alert. Everyone, hurry up and come.

It was the voice of Kang Jong-ho, who was on duty at the break room right now.

“Dad, I’ll call you later.”

-Okay. Go ahead.

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone and put on his work clothes that he had hung on the hammock.

It was a navy blue T-shirt with Hanseong Electronics logo on it.

Then he leisurely went down and put on his sneakers.

He was going to change into work shoes at the factory.

He still had plenty of time, so Yoo-hyun prepared at ease.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun, who had changed into work shoes, stood in front of the factory site.

Three people in the same outfit were standing next to him.

Yoo-hyun was also going through the inspection for the first time, so he asked a question.

“So, how does the inspection work?”

“It’s nothing. They just look around the factory, check the work logs, and inspect the uniforms. That’s all, what.”

Kang Jong-ho, who was right next to him, answered, and Jo Ki-jung, who was next to him, chimed in with his head out.

“They might scare you a bit since you’re new here. They did that to me too when I came.”

“I see.”

It sounded like a poor imitation.

As Yoo-hyun roughly figured out the situation, team leader Park Chul-hong, who was on the far right, spoke up.

“Team leader Kang, are you sure they’re coming?”

“I saw them clearly on TV. The alarm went off correctly too.”

“No, I mean, is that the car from the Mokpo branch?”

“It’s weird that it’s a truck, but there was definitely a Hanseong Electronics mark on the front.”

“Really? Then it must be them.”

Team leader Park Chul-hong turned his head and scanned the surroundings again.

The factory was well organized.

The uniforms of the team members were not bad either.

He was a bit worried about the newbie, but he didn’t seem like he would cause any trouble.

If the village headman didn’t make a fuss during the inspection, there would be no problem this time.

“Please don’t let him come.”

He muttered to himself.

That’s when Yoo-hyun pointed to the bottom of the site and said.

“The truck is coming up now.”

“Get ready.”

Team leader Park Chul-hong said in a rather loud voice.

It was awkward just to say that.

At that moment.

The truck door opened with a click.

Gulp.

As Kang Jong-ho swallowed his saliva, a young man got out of the driver’s seat.

The people’s eyes widened as if they had made a promise.

The young man who got out of the car was wearing a neat shirt over his jeans.

That was understandable.

What was strange was the band he had around his shoulder.

It had the Hanseong Electronics logo and his name across his body diagonally.

The man with the band greeted them with a smile.

“Hello, everyone.”

Then, two young men in the same outfit got out of the passenger seat.

They immediately went to the back of the truck and pulled off the tarpaulin.

An incomprehensible situation unfolded before their eyes.

Team leader Park Chul-hong stepped forward after a moment of hesitation.

There was anxiety in his eyes.

“Hello. What brings you here?”

“Ah, we are from the social contribution team of Hanseong Electronics...”

The man was about to say when it happened.

Bang.

As the tarpaulin was lifted, the trunk of the truck was revealed.

The sight was unexpected and everyone’s eyes grew bigger.

At the same time, Yoo-hyun snorted.

He saw the banner on top of the trunk.

-Hanseong Electronics Love Food Truck (Supported by LCD Business Division Mobile Group)

“Thank you for your hard work. I’m Kim Ok-kyung, an assistant manager. Hahaha.”

Kim Ok-kyung, an assistant manager from the social contribution team, shook hands with them one by one from left to right and pointed to Yoo-hyun.

“Then this must be today’s star, assistant manager Han Yoo-hyun.”

At his words, everyone’s gaze focused on Yoo-hyun at once.

He lowered his head at the untimely attention and reached out his hand first.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Han Yoo-hyun.”

“Haha. We came all this way thanks to you.”

Kim Ok-kyung joked and Yoo-hyun poked him.

“Don’t you go to other branches once a month?”

Hanseong Electronics did social contribution activities in different regions by visiting their branches.

The love food truck was part of that.

He had seen it in the company newsletter that he had read recently, so he remembered it clearly.

Kim Ok-kyung scratched his nose and said as if he had been caught red-handed.

“Well, it’s true that we came here first because of the support from LCD business division.”

“Did our group leader send you?”

“Oh. He asked me to keep it a secret.”

“It’s not much of a secret when there’s such a big sign of group support.”

“Hahaha. I should have made it smaller.”

Kim Ok-kyung shrugged his shoulders at Yoo-hyun’s words and continued talking with him.

While they were talking, the village headman who had parked his motorcycle next to the truck looked bewildered.

It was understandable because he had never seen such a sight before.

What was that banner on top of the truck?

And it had a big Hanseong Electronics logo on it too.

Below that, there were two men with bands that also had Hanseong Electronics written on them.

They were checking the pots on top of the truck trunk.

There were three pots with signs that said ‘tteokbokki’, ‘fish cake’, and ‘sundae’.

“What’s going on here?”

He mumbled as if he couldn’t understand it at all.

Then he saw team leader Park Chul-hong blinking his eyes in his sight.

He raised his hand and called him out.

“Hey. Team leader Park.”

“Yes, headman.”

“What’s this truck? I thought they were here for the inspection.”

“Well, actually...”

Team leader Park Chul-hong approached him and tried to explain.

Chapter 344

Kim Ok-kyung, a deputy with a band on his shoulder, approached him and extended both hands with a gentle smile.

Next to him was Yoo-hyun, who was led by him.

“Wow, are you the village head?”

“Is that so?”

“Haha. I’m Kim Ok-kyung, a deputy from Hansung Electronics. We’re here to run a love food truck in the village today. Is that okay with you?”

“Huh? Love what?”

The village head stepped back and tried to pull out his hand.

Kim Ok-kyung skillfully moved his hand to Yoo-hyun and said.

He looked relaxed, as if he had a lot of experience.

“This is an important place for Hansung Electronics to send out excellent employees from the LCD division. That’s why we came to support you.”

“Excellent employees?”

The village head blinked and looked at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun sighed inwardly and reached out his hand with his eyes closed.

It would be rude to refuse after he had set up the stage like this.

“Village head, I’m Han Yu-hyun. The company is supporting us like this.”

“What kind of support is this?”

“Don’t you care a lot about us in the village? I guess the company prepared a small gift as a token of appreciation.”

Yoo-hyun led the atmosphere naturally, and Kim Ok-kyung whispered in a playful expression.

“Deputy Han, you should join our team with your eloquence.”

“No way.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head at Kim Ok-kyung, who winked at him.

In the meantime, Kim Ok-kyung, who had hooked his arm around the village head, said cheerfully.

“Village head, then which course should we go? Just guide us.”

“Hehe. This is something.”

The village head scratched his head, still bewildered.

The LCD division manager and staff were still not fully aware of the situation and looked around.

The Hansung Electronics love food truck headed to the village.

There wasn't much food, but it was enough to give each villager a bite.

Kim Ok-kyung, who had a loudspeaker, spoke loudly to the residents below the truck.

“We prepared this with all our hearts. Please enjoy and cheer up.”

“Hansung Electronics fighting.”

A woman in line raised her fist and shouted, and Kim Ok-kyung lifted the mood.

“Yeon-tae village is the best. We'll give you extra service.”

“Hahaha.”

As people laughed, Kim Ok-kyung and two other members of the social contribution team handed out food.

They might have found it annoying, but they didn't show any irritation at all.

They smiled brightly and treated the villagers well.

“Here's one tteokbokki and one sundae.”

“It's nice to get it from Hansung Electronics employees. I'll enjoy it. Hohoho.”

Thanks to that, the villagers' faces brightened up.

On top of the trunk, on the opposite side of where the food was being distributed, Yoo-hyun lowered a box that had been stacked on one side.

He then peeled off the tape that was attached to the box one by one.

Squeak. Squeak.

Inside were gifts with Hansung Electronics logo on them, such as t-shirts, notebooks, pens, diaries, etc.

Kim Ok-kyung, who was guiding him, whispered to Yoo-hyun.

“It's also supported by the LCD division. Did you hear that the group leader was very generous?”

“Yes. I guess so.”

It was a strange conversation.

He remembered that something similar had happened during the interview lecture a while ago.

He also gave out gifts from group leader Ji-won then, and the students loved them very much.

Yoo-hyun recalled his absurd experience at that time and asked Kim Ok-kyung.

“So do we just hand these out now?”

“Yes. I’ll start with the announcement.”

Kim Ok-kyung nodded his head and spoke with a loudspeaker.

“Those who have eaten food, please come and get your gifts. We sincerely thank you for supporting Hansung Electronics.”

Buzzing.

Then another line formed on the opposite side of the food line for the gifts.

Yoo-hyun handed out gifts one by one to people.

“Here’s a size 95 t-shirt.”

“Wow. It’s so pretty. Thank you very much.”

People were delighted by the unexpected gifts.

It made even the giver feel good for no reason.

While Yoo-hyun was busy handing out gifts, Kim Ok-kyung whispered to him.

“It’s the first time an employee helps us like this.”

“How can I just watch when you came all this way for me?”

It was exactly as Yoo-hyun said.

He couldn’t just stand by and watch when they came to support him for his sake.

He didn’t have much to do even if he stayed at the factory, and it wasn’t hard to help.

And it was rewarding in its own way.

“Here, a pen and a diary.”

Yoo-hyun handed the gift, and a child greeted him brightly.

“Wow. Thank you.”

“Sure. Study hard.”

“Yes, bro. I’ll go to Hansung with this pen.”

“Here, take one more.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and gave him another notebook and pen.

Yoo-hyun, who was pleased by him, was watched fondly by Kim Ok-kyung, who spoke loudly with a loudspeaker.

“You may not know this, but these gifts were fully supported by the group of Deputy Han Yu-hyun, who came here as a transfer.”

“Really?”

A woman asked Yoo-hyun curiously, and Kim Ok-kyung hyped him up more.

He was a bit talkative, maybe because he was in the mood.

“Of course. He is a talent that Hansung Electronics is pushing for. Please take good care of him.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the people who received the gifts surrounded Yoo-hyun.

“Oh my, I thought he looked good.”

“I was envious of the Hansung t-shirt anyway. I’ll wear it well.”

“Thank you. I’ll have to treat you to a meal later.”

“Haha. Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun tried to shake off his embarrassment while more people came.

The gifts were not that big, but the name of Hansung Electronics made the village lively for once.

“Hahaha.”

“Hohoho.”

Thanks to that, laughter never stopped.

After the Hansung Electronics love food truck left.

The rumor about the new transfer who came to the warm village spread.

Women who received a bunch of gifts gathered at the flat in front of the supermarket and chatted.

At the center was the lady who provided lunch at the factory.

“He’s very nice. He eats well and cleans up.”

“Really? I saw him the other day and he greeted me well.”

“Don’t say that. That’s not all. They say the factory atmosphere changed completely after he came. Well...”

“Those lazy people worked all night? It’s different when a talented person comes.”

The women nodded their heads as if they had made a promise at the words of the restaurant lady.

The men sitting on the sofa in the bokdeokbang drinking coffee had serious expressions.

It was because of the story of the Chinese restaurant delivery man who came.

“I went to deliver and saw it clearly. He even set up a tent at the fishing spot.”

The men clicked their tongues at his words.

“He said he was an excellent employee of the company, but what’s with fishing?”

“I told you. There’s no way someone who’s doing so well would come here.”

“Well, you never know. Maybe Hansung really wants to grow our village.”

“That’s true. Now that I think about it, he runs around the village every morning and scouts.”

It was at that moment when the bokdeokbang owner’s brother finished speaking.

The village head blinked his eyes and said.

“Yong-seok, check him out a bit. He’s suspicious.”

“Yes, I got it.”

Bokdeokbang owner’s brother, no, village bum Bae Yong-seok nodded his head.

That day, Yoo-hyun finished his work as usual and headed to the reservoir.

It was no different from yesterday to sit on a chair in front of the tent and throw a fishing rod.

Of course, there was something different.

Instead of ordering jajangmyeon, Yoo-hyun took out a vinyl bag he had brought.

It was pork belly he bought from the village butcher shop yesterday.

The meat was thick and fresh enough to grill and eat.

He boiled water on a burner first before that.

It was for cup noodles.

He couldn't grill pork belly at the same time because he had only one burner.

"It would be perfect if there was electricity."

He consoled himself for not being able to use an electric kettle while pouring boiling water into cup noodles.

Then he put a frying pan on top of the burner and grilled pork belly.

Sizzle sizzle.

The sound of meat cooking on oil spread faintly.

He didn't care about his fishing rod bobber at this moment.

It didn't matter whether he caught fish or not.

Yoo-hyun swallowed his saliva when he was feeling his own happiness.

Zing zing.

A weed that had been pressed under the tent popped out.

Yoo-hyun snapped off the weed that came up over the frying pan and grumbled.

"This place is great except for too many weeds."

He felt a little annoyed for a moment, but the smell of ramen rising with smoke made him feel better.

The timing was good as the meat was cooked, so Yoo-hyun ate pork belly and ramen together.

It couldn't be better than eating dinner alone on a cloudy afternoon.

When Yoo-hyun was feeling his own happiness,

Ring ring ring ring.

The phone rang and when he checked, it was the name of Vice President Yeo Tae-sik.

He said he would call after the meeting, but the meeting must have been late.

Yoo-hyun put his cheerful mood into his voice.

"Ha ha. How have you been, group leader?"

Meanwhile, behind Yoo-hyun's tent, a man was crouching.

It was Bae Yong Seok, the younger brother of the president of Bokdeokbang.

He held his breath and listened to Yoo-hyun's voice.

Yoo-hyun's loud and hearty voice pierced his ears.

-Vice president? Ha ha. At this rate, the president might come down to the factory too.

'The president is coming down to the factory?'

Yoo-hyun was talking about the new factory in Ulsan, but Bae Yong Seok only heard what he needed.

The titles of executive director, vice president, and president came out incessantly in the long conversation.

He didn't know the details, but he was sure that this person was casually and happily talking about something very important.

Bae Yong Seok, who had been listening with a serious expression, came to one conclusion.

It's more than just a rumor.

Swoosh.

He quietly backed away after confirming everything he needed.

He still muttered to himself as he did so.

"No electricity, lots of weeds, no electricity, lots of weeds..."

He repeated the same words several times as if trying to remember them.

Yoo-hyun's mouth curled up in a big smile after finishing his call with Executive Director Yeotae Sik.

It wasn't because he could finally eat properly.

He was more grateful for Yeotae Sik's care for him.

No matter how close they were, it wasn't easy for an executive director to take care of a dispatched employee like this.

And there were other people he was thankful for.

-You should thank the team more than me. I just stamped it because the team requested it.

As Yeotae Sik had said, this food truck of love was requested by the team.

To be precise, Jang Jun Sik collected signatures from all the team members and delivered them to the social contribution team.

Thanks to his efforts, the social contribution team moved quickly and Yeotae Sik's support followed.

He smiled as he recalled the process.

"I'll have to grill some meat for them when they come over."

He suddenly felt sorry for the small burner in front of him.

It was fine for him alone, but it would be insufficient for many people.

It would be nice to have some charcoal and a large grill plate.

A large table and chairs would be icing on the cake.

If he could also rent fishing rods while he was at it...

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he thought.

"It's not like it's a reservoir camping site."

This place was nothing but an abandoned fishing spot.

Unless the whole village moved, such a change was impossible.

Yoo-hyun shook off his vain thoughts and sat still, looking at the float on his fishing rod.

There was some movement for once, so he lifted his fishing rod with a flick.

As expected, only the bait was gone from the hook.

"..."

They didn't even show themselves most of the time, but once in a while they just took the bait like this.

It seemed that these reservoir fish were quite smart.

Yoo-hyun silently put on another bait and threw his fishing rod again.

Then he drank a cup of coffee and gazed quietly at the water's edge.

The sun had set before he knew it.

But for a long time, the float didn't move.

Chapter 345

At that moment.

Bae Yong-seok was waving his arms and spitting saliva as he continued his long explanation.

“Well, I was talking about the vice president, but then I mentioned the president too...”

As soon as he finished his sentence, the atmosphere in the village restaurant became very serious.

The village chief slowly nodded his head.

“As expected. The president was involved too.”

“Huh. Isn’t the president the chairman’s brother now?”

“No wonder. I knew it. They said they sent him to help our village, right?”

The chief raised his hand to stop the restaurant owner and the hardware store owner from talking and asked another question.

“Did that guy mention electricity and weeds?”

“Yes. He seemed very annoyed by them.”

“They’re planning to develop the reservoir fishing spot first. It wasn’t for nothing that they went fishing.”

Yeontae-ri used to be famous for its reservoir fishing.

But after a landslide, the fishing spot naturally became extinct.

That was also the time when Hanseong Yeontae branch started to decline.

In the end, the branch and the village had an inseparable relationship.

It matched exactly with his theory that saving the village would save Hanseong branch too.

The chief nodded his head at his sharp judgment that pierced through the core of the problem.

“So that’s what it was.”

The others who couldn’t understand the meaning just tilted their heads in confusion.

Yoo-hyun didn’t let go of his habit just because he felt relieved.

The next day, early in the morning.

Thump thump thump.

Yoo-hyun ran as usual to warm up his body.

There were steep stairs and hills, so running between the reservoir and the factory was quite effective in making him sweat.

It wasn't bad to run along the ridge around the village either.

There were no cars at this time, so everywhere he stepped was a running course.

He definitely felt better than before when he had to go to a fixed place only.

Even the air was much better.

He couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

"Ah, this is nice."

As he ran while looking at the surroundings, he saw some villagers.

They were familiar faces from yesterday, so Yoo-hyun greeted them first.

"Hello."

"Oh, yeah. You're working hard."

"Working hard? It's my job."

"Haha. Of course."

The man who was in front of the restaurant nodded his head with an incomprehensible answer and smiled by himself.

"Then I'll go ahead."

Yoo-hyun slowed down for a moment and ran again after greeting him.

He saw a few more men after that.

They all glanced at Yoo-hyun as if they were observing him.

It made sense when he thought about it.

It must have been rare to see someone running in the morning like this.

By the way.

There were quite a lot of early risers in this village.

It was definitely different from yesterday morning.

"Is today a special day?"

Yoo-hyun tilted his head and ran.

That wasn't the only thing that changed.

When Yoo-hyun was leaning against the wall of the break room and reading a book while on duty in the morning, it happened.

Kang Jong-ho came into the break room after finishing his meal and said,

“Han Joo-im, eat lunch. It’s good today.”

“Really? You didn’t like the cafeteria food much.”

“It was tasty today. The portion was a bit small, but it wasn’t bad.”

“I’m looking forward to it. Then please take care of it.”

Yoo-hyun handed over his duty to Kang Jong-ho and leisurely went to the cafeteria inside the factory.

It was called a cafeteria, but it was just a place with a few tables.

They used to cook here in the past, but now the cafeteria lady brought cooked food from outside.

If there was any leftover food, they would eat it again the next day.

As soon as Yoo-hyun entered the cafeteria, the lady welcomed him warmly.

“Oh my, Han Joo-im, you’re here?”

“Hello.”

“Yeah. Sit here. I’ll serve you.”

“No. It’s okay.”

Yoo-hyun answered, but the lady’s hand was fast.

She piled up food on his plate herself.

Yoo-hyun thanked her as he looked at his plate full of bulgogi (Korean grilled beef).

It was not a small amount at all.

“It looks delicious.”

“Right? I paid special attention to it. Eat a lot.”

Yoo-hyun looked at her smiling face and tilted his head slightly.

She wasn’t so friendly until yesterday.

More than that, it tasted amazing.

“Auntie, this is really good.”

“Hohoho. Yes. I prepared it specially.”

As the cafeteria lady was talking, Park Chul-hong, the team leader, came into the cafeteria.

He silently picked up a plate and scooped up some food.

When he was about to take some bulgogi, the cafeteria lady said coldly.

“There’s not much left, so eat a little.”

“Ah, yes.”

Park Chul-hong, the team leader, bowed his head as if it was a usual thing.

Yoo-hyun blinked his eyes and swallowed his food.

It was really delicious.

Whether it was running in the morning or eating in the cafeteria.

He felt that the villagers’ eyes on him had changed.

Yoo-hyun misunderstood the reason very much.

It was because of the food truck of love that came yesterday.

It wasn’t a big deal, but it was an event that could imprint Hanseong Electronics’ image on the villagers’ minds.

On top of that, Kim Ok-kyung, the deputy manager, went overboard and advertised it, so even those who didn’t know Yoo-hyun well became curious about him.

It was a bit burdensome, but Yoo-hyun decided not to care too much.

He knew very well that this kind of temporary interest would soon fade away.

Just like the Yeontae branch employees.

Yoo-hyun finished his meal and sat down in front of the empty lot.

Park Chul-hong, the team leader, who was sitting next to him, looked around and opened his mouth.

“I don’t know if you were recognized by the company or not, but I don’t care much.”

“Of course. Why would that matter?”

Yoo-hyun replied casually, and he spilled out what was on his mind.

He had a hard expression on his face, as if he had thought a lot before speaking.

“Let’s just not cross the line with each other.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll keep the line very well.”

It wasn’t a serious situation, so Yoo-hyun answered lightly.

He meant to ease the burden of Park Chul-hong, but he seemed rather awkward.

He wasn’t used to this kind of conversation.

He didn’t know what to say, so he kept fidgeting with his hands and rolling his eyes.

He was introverted by nature, so he felt stressed every time he met the villagers.

Yoo-hyun felt a bit sorry for him.

He expressed his feelings by bringing up a topic.

“Team leader, don’t you think it would be easier if you got along with the villagers?”

Then Park Chul-hong suddenly frowned.

“That’s something you don’t know. The more you get close to them, the more they interfere. You have to draw a clear line.”

“That’s because keeping a distance doesn’t work either.”

Yoo-hyun said what he regretted.

He didn’t feel sorry for Park Chul-hong because he was too stressed.

He had escaped from the surveillance stress of CCTV, but he still had to watch out for the villagers.

He didn’t like the fact that he had to hide and live because of the villagers’ eyes.

He could be more comfortable if he wanted to.

But Park Chul-hong’s position was different.

He was afraid that CCTV might be exposed to the village chief, so he went out alone at night and buried the cable in the ground carefully.

That’s why his answer was naturally a rejection.

“Still, no. I appreciate your effort, but please don’t touch that part. It makes me uncomfortable too.”

“I understand.”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head for now.

He didn't want to insist on something he didn't like.

He decided to think about something more productive instead.

After Park Chul-hong left his seat.

Yoo-hyun looked at the empty lot and continued his previous thoughts.

"If I want to put a platform there, I need to get some wood first."

It was a very important issue for Yoo-hyun who wanted to rest more comfortably.

That day, after work hours ended.

Yoo-hyun put aside his worries and headed to the reservoir as usual.

He was determined to catch the fish that he couldn't catch yesterday.

There were many clouds in the sky, so it wasn't too hot for fishing.

Clack.

As Yoo-hyun went down the stairs and looked at his tent, it happened.

The weeds around the tent were neatly cleared away.

"Huh?"

He was surprised and went closer. The weeds under the tent were also removed completely.

That meant someone had opened his tent once.

He looked inside the tent and nothing was missing.

Rather, there was something new there.

"A multi-tap?"

Yoo-hyun picked up the multi-tap that was placed in the corner of the tent.

He followed the wire and saw that it was plugged into a 220V outlet on a round electric reel wire above it.

Click.

When he turned on the multi-tap switch, a red light came on in the LED.

It meant electricity was coming in.

What was electricity doing in an abandoned fishing spot?

Yoo-hyun went outside and followed the long electric wire.

The buried wire stretched far into the forest behind him.

It reached all the way down to the hole in the mountain, so it looked like it was over 80 meters long.

Someone had dragged this long wire all the way to his tent.

Yoo-hyun laughed bitterly at how absurd it was.

It was something that would make ghosts cry out in anger.

The next day.

When Yoo-hyun arrived at work, he asked Jo Gi-jeong, who liked pulling wires, just in case.

“Jo Joo-im, did you pull electricity to my tent near the reservoir...”

“Why would I pull electricity to your tent? It’s not easy for me.”

Jo Gi-jeong waved his hand as if he was dumbfounded.

It was literally true.

He wasn’t someone who moved unless it was for his own convenience.

He worked hard when installing CCTV because it was for his own sake.

When reassembled parts from Mokpo branch arrived, he finished the work in a day.

He was the type who wanted to finish quickly and rest.

He switched back to his lazy mode after finishing the CCTV-related maintenance that interested him.

He didn’t talk much now.

He just enjoyed resting by himself.

He looked around and scratched his messy hair and said.

“Then I’ll go to the dorm. Call me if there’s a problem.”

“Okay. I got it.”

Kang Jong-ho, who was on duty in the morning, leaned against the wall of the break room and answered.

“Go ahead.”

Yoo-hyun also greeted Jo Gi-jeong with an indifferent expression.

Then he took out a paper cup from the water purifier and asked Kang Jong-ho.

“Do you want a cup?”

“No. I’ll take care of myself.”

He was reading a martial arts novel and waved his hand as if he was annoyed.

Yoo-hyun accepted his attitude as natural and made a cup of coffee.

The Yeontae branch employees didn’t touch each other at all.

Yoo-hyun liked this distance too.

While Kang Jong-ho was reading a martial arts novel, Yoo-hyun leaned back in the corner of the break room and read a newspaper.

It was a fresh newspaper that was delivered to the front of the factory early this morning.

The Yeontae branch was so peaceful, but the outside world was very noisy.

The world reflected in the newspaper was always stimulating, whether it was then or now.

Flip.

As Yoo-hyun turned one more page of the newspaper, it happened.

His eyes paused for a moment at the article on the top left corner.

<Hanseong family’s ‘Banggye’ third generation, caught for stock manipulation.>

Yoo-hyun took a sip of coffee and skimmed through the article content.

It might look like a normal news that covered the crimes of chaebols on the surface.

But Yoo-hyun saw its intention.

It was a kind of warning that Shin Myung-ho, the vice chairman, sent to Shin Cheon-sik, the vice president, or Han Gyeong-hoe.

The fact that the title had the label of Banggye bloodline was enough to tell.

-The development center director got fired. The vice chairman seemed very angry.

-The atmosphere in the mobile business division is not good. As you said, it looks like a storm is coming.

-Han Joo-im, this is the hastily changed roadmap for the next-generation mobile phone. Please take a look and give me your opinion when you have time.

A big movement was happening inside Hanseong Electronics.

Chapter 346

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he skimmed through the newspaper article.

“It looks like they’re finally making their move.”

Shin Myung-ho, the vice-chairman, and Shin Cheon-shik, the vice-president.

The power struggle between the two whales had begun again, just like in the past.

Back then, Shin Kyung-wook, the director, had been caught in the middle and suffered a great loss, but not anymore.

He was in a position where he could leisurely watch the fire across the river.

How would this fierce fight end?

Yoo-hyun was thinking about that when it happened.

Kang Jong-ho, who was reading a martial arts novel, casually asked him.

“Is there anything important?”

“No. It’s just some useless stuff. Why?”

“No reason. I just wondered why you stayed in the break room when it’s not your turn.”

Yoo-hyun gave a clear answer to Kang Jong-ho’s question.

“It’s hot outside.”

“True. It is.”

Vroom vroom vroom vroom vroom vroom.

Yoo-hyun felt the cool breeze from the large fan and took another sip of his coffee.

It was cooler inside, but there was another reason why he stayed.

Yoo-hyun casually asked.

“By the way, I guess there’s no audit from the Mokpo branch this time?”

“If they haven’t come by now, they probably skipped it.”

“Does this happen often?”

“Sometimes. They must have some busy work, I guess.”

Kang Jong-ho shrugged it off as if it was a common thing.

It was a 180-degree change from his panic during the first audit.

The CCTV had definitely given some peace of mind to the workers of the Yeontae branch.

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head, and Kang Jong-ho closed his martial arts novel.

He looked at the ceiling and muttered.

“Meeting the village head today is more of a problem than the audit.”

“I’m just going to go with an easy mind.”

“Go and see for yourself. He’ll nag at you like an old relative on a holiday.”

Kang Jong-ho shook his head as if he was fed up, and Yoo-hyun just smiled.

It was a typical reaction whenever the topic of the village people came up.

Why did they all dislike the village people so much?

It had something to do with their individualistic tendencies, but more than that, it was because they were newcomers who only stayed for a short while.

They had no reason to be friendly with them when they didn’t plan to live here for their whole lives.

They all wanted to get out of Yeontae as soon as possible.

After work hours were over.

The workers gathered at the vacant lot in front of the factory, led by Park Cheol-hong, the team leader.

Park Cheol-hong expressed his discomfort first.

“Don’t make any mistakes in front of the village head.”

“Let’s just go and get it over with.”

Cho Ki-jeong, the supervisor, also looked unhappy about going to the meeting that the village head requested.

Park Cheol-hong glared at him and said sarcastically.

“Cho supervisor, you’re the one I’m most worried about. He’ll surely scold me for not managing my team well.”

“That’s why I put on a hairpin, okay?”

Cho Ki-jeong touched his long hair that was tied back with a hairpin and answered snappily.

Then Kang Jong-ho, who was listening, suddenly felt bitter and clicked his tongue.

“Still, it’s better to be criticized for having long hair. He always tells me I have a fierce look on my face.”

“He tells me I have no forehead every time he sees me. Well. It’s all the same. Sigh.”

Park Cheol-hong also sighed.

Yoo-hyun spat out a silent laugh as he watched the three of them.

They looked like troublemakers on the surface.

Adding their background of being sidelined made them seem even rougher.

But to Yoo-hyun’s eyes, they were just softies.

They couldn’t hide their true feelings very well, and their way of speaking was rather naive.

He wondered how they managed to gather such people in one place.

‘It’s because they’re like this that they could endure it?’

Yoo-hyun was thinking about this and that when it happened.

Park Cheol-hong’s gaze turned to Yoo-hyun.

“And Han supervisor, I told you before, but be careful.”

“Of course. I’ll just enjoy the food.”

“Don’t expect too much. He’ll give us some rice wine and pancakes and act like he’s doing us a favor.”

“Then I’ll just keep quiet, okay?”

With Yoo-hyun as the last one, Park Cheol-hong’s warning was over.

But he still looked uneasy and rubbed his hands incessantly.

His emotions of discomfort were emanating from his whole body.

He was about to take a step when it happened.

“Alright, let’s go... Huh?”

Vroom. Screech.

A white van made a sudden stop in front of the vacant lot.

A man got out of the car and greeted the workers curtly.

“Get in. I’ll take you to the village head’s house.”

“Huh? We can just walk there, you know?”

Park Cheol-hong asked with a bewildered expression, but the man shook his head.

“No, you can’t. Don’t feel burdened and get in.”

He said that, but his eyes looked very pressured.

His big eyes that protruded like a frog’s made him look even more uncomfortable.

His eyes moved from side to side and landed on Yoo-hyun, who bowed his head slightly.

He remembered seeing him during the dawn run and nodded back politely.

Then he whispered to Kang Jong-ho.

“Who is that guy?”

“He’s a busybody who lives in this village.”

“Oh.”

Yoo-hyun simply nodded his head.

The busybody’s name was Bae Yong-seok.

He was the younger brother of the owner of the Bokdeokbang house, and he said he worked at a big company in Seoul and came down for a while.

“So I decided to revive this village...”

Of course, that was what he said to himself as he drove.

The others ignored his words and looked at the distant scenery.

Yoo-hyun, who was sitting in the back seat, didn’t bother to reply either.

He kept talking to himself even without any reaction.

It didn’t take long to get to the village head’s house by car.

Clank.

As they got out of the car, they saw a single-story house with a spacious yard.

They had been here a few times and should have been familiar with it, but they all looked nervous.

Yoo-hyun just followed them with a light step.

Thud.

The moment they stepped into the open front door, Park Cheol-hong, the team leader, froze.

“What is this?”

“Wow.”

The others were the same.

Buzz buzz.

Contrary to their expectation of seeing only the village head and a few villagers, there were quite a lot of people in the yard.

And they were not just gathered, but they were eating like there was a feast.

A lavish banquet was laid out on a large wooden platform in the middle of the yard.

It was definitely not just some rice wine and pancakes.

What was even funnier was the outfits of the people in the yard.

They all wore the Hansung Electronics T-shirts that they had received a while ago.

It felt like they had prepared them for today’s meeting.

Why?

Yoo-hyun looked around with a puzzled expression when it happened.

The village head, Lee Young-nam, who was sitting on the wooden floor inside the house, ran out with his socks on.

“Oh my. Aren’t you the stars of today? Come on in.”

“Ho ho ho. Hurry up.”

The ladies who were serving food also waved their hands.

“Ah, yes.”

Park Cheol-hong, whose hand was grabbed by Lee Young-nam, was dragged to the wooden platform.

His face was full of awkwardness.

A moment later.

The workers of the Yeontae branch sat in a row on the large wooden platform. Four men, including the village head Lee Young-nam, faced them.

In between them, there was a wide spread of food and drinks.

It looked like a banquet on the surface, but the atmosphere was rather like an interview.

It was even more awkward because the ladies who brought food had all left.

“...”

The workers were not comfortable, but neither were the villagers who faced them.

They all looked cautious and conscious of something.

Yoo-hyun, who was being watched by Lee Young-nam, smiled awkwardly and gestured with his hand.

“Ha ha. There’s not much to offer, but please help yourselves.”

“...”

In the awkward silence, Yoo-hyun was the first to offer his glass.

“Thank you for taking care of us.”

“Ha ha. It’s not like we tried to take care of you. It’s something we do often in our village.”

It didn’t look like that at all.

Yoo-hyun didn’t argue and smiled and offered him a drink.

He just wanted to eat some of the delicious-looking food anyway.

To do that, he had to grease the wheels a bit as a courtesy.

“I really like the village atmosphere. Especially this wooden platform.”

Thump. Thump.

Yoo-hyun tapped on the wooden platform with a smile and Lee Young-nam’s eyes widened.

“A wooden platform?”

“I was actually thinking it would be nice to have one in front of the factory.”

Yoo-hyun said it casually without much thought.

Of course, there was some truth in it, but he didn't have any special intention behind it.

But Lee Young-nam's expression didn't look good.

He thought for a moment and then smiled and nodded his head.

"A wooden platform, huh? How did you have the same idea as me? Park team leader, don't you think so?"

"Huh?"

Park Cheol-hong was surprised and only opened his eyes wide, but Lee Young-nam acted as if he agreed with him.

"I told you when I saw you guys sitting on the ground in front of the factory last time."

"Ah."

Park Cheol-hong exclaimed but he didn't understand what he meant at all.

Lee Young-nam had only given him a hard time every time he came to the factory, saying that they were not working and wasting time.

Park Cheol-hong just rolled his eyes and Lee Young-nam continued with a laugh.

"I was actually planning to give you guys a wooden platform there. It's too empty in front of our village's representative factory."

"You're really amazing, sir."

Yoo-hyun smiled and raised his glass at the unexpected jackpot.

The awkward atmosphere was eased by alcohol.

The hardware store owner who sat across from Kang Jong-ho offered him some rice wine.

He also made some habitual nagging comments as he did so.

"You know, Kang supervisor, that time..."

"Ah, yes."

Across from Park Cheol-hong was the owner of Bokdeokbang house.

He asked him about the factory situation.

"How's the factory doing these days..."

"We're doing our best."

Park Cheol-hong looked somewhat relieved that he didn't have to face the village head.

On the other hand, Yoo-hyun was sitting across from Lee Young-nam.

He led the conversation with a smile on his face throughout.

He had deep wrinkles on his forehead, prominent cheekbones under his sharp eyes, and clear laugh lines on his face. He gave the impression of being stubborn and strong-willed.

Just by looking at his appearance, one could understand why Park Cheol-hong had a hard time with him.

But this was also like Yoo-hyun's prejudice.

Listening to him, he was more open-minded than he thought.

He even tried to match the conversation with him, who was much younger and a stranger.

It was not easy for an old person to do that.

"So this time..."

Yoo-hyun was listening to his explanation when he asked in surprise.

"Really? So you were the one who installed electricity at the reservoir fishing spot?"

"Heh heh. I was actually trying to expand the fishing spot a bit."

"No wonder. It looked much nicer after you cleared the weeds."

Yoo-hyun answered and Lee Young-nam was pleased.

"Of course. You're a good worker as they say. You noticed that. Do you have any suggestions?"

"What do I know?"

"Ha ha. No, no. I really want to grow this village. The village has to grow for the factory to grow too."

"That's true."

Yoo-hyun nodded his head without much thought and drank some rice wine.

It tasted deeper because he brewed it himself.

He closed his eyes for a moment and focused on the taste.

The unique tanginess lingered in his mouth.

He liked that feeling so much that his lips curled up involuntarily.

Lee Young-nam watched him and nodded his head.

“Of course.”

His faint murmur ended when it happened.

Yoo-hyun opened his eyes with a good mood and saw Lee Young-nam’s pressured gaze in front of him.

He leaned forward and flicked his ears as he opened his mouth.

“Just say anything you want.”

With that one sentence, he conveyed his sincere concern for the village.

Chapter 347

Yoo-hyun thought it was nothing, but he looked desperate enough to pin his hopes on the words “excellent employee”.

But Yoo-hyun didn’t have an immediate solution to save the village.

After a moment of hesitation, he told them what he had wished for when his team members came to visit the reservoir fishing spot.

It was his personal desire, but he thought it would also help to grow the fishing spot.

“I wish there were some activities for group customers to enjoy.”

“Group customers?”

“Yes. For example, grilling meat in front of the reservoir...”

Lee Young-nam, the village head, nodded as if he agreed with Yoo-hyun’s explanation.

“That’s right. That makes sense. A lot of people do that these days.”

“Yes. If you decorate the land in front of the reservoir like a camping site, I think customers will come even if you charge them. That will also help the village income.”

Lee Young-nam, who nodded his head, muttered to himself.

“You have a broad vision. You even care about the village income.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t hear him well and asked.

“Pardon?”

“No, no. I’m just saying that’s a very good suggestion. I needed this kind of open-minded idea. Hehe.”

Lee Young-nam smiled brightly and waved his hand.

Next to him, Bae Yong-seok, who was listening to the conversation, kept mumbling something incomprehensible.

“Group customers. Camping. Electricity. Tents. Grills. Fee. Income...”

After talking with Lee Young-nam for a while, Yoo-hyun was sure.

He was a very progressive person.

He was also open-minded enough to listen carefully to Yoo-hyun’s opinions, which were not very important.

He had some pretensions, but considering his position in the village, he was rather modest.

More than anything, he was impressive for taking action rather than just talking.

It was not easy to bring electricity to the reservoir and remove weeds overnight.

That’s how Yoo-hyun came to one conclusion.

He could change his relationship with the villagers.

It wasn’t just about getting closer and breaking the awkwardness.

It meant escaping from the current situation where he had to watch out for the villagers’ reactions.

It was also a way for Yoo-hyun to have a comfortable factory life.

He had the label of an excellent employee now, so it was a good time to change things.

He didn’t know when he would get another chance like this.

There was an easy and convenient way in front of him, why go around it?

That would be stupid.

With that in mind, Yoo-hyun said to Lee Young-nam, who was facing him.

“Sir, I’ll be back after using the bathroom.”

“Hehe. Sure. I’ll save your food for you.”

“Haha. Thank you for your kind words.”

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat with a good mood.

There were four villagers left at the table, along with Kang Jong-ho and Jo Ki-jeong.

The two half-members who had been grumbling were nodding off after drinking quite a bit of alcohol.

Lee Young-nam said to Bok Deok-bang, the owner of the restaurant, and Bae Yong-hwan next to him.

“He thinks differently when you listen to him.”

“He seemed too cautious for that, don’t you think? He didn’t seem to step up either.”

“Tsk tsk. You don’t know anything. Do you think he would push himself right away? He’s trying to listen to our thoughts and match them.”

“Aha. So that’s why you took the initiative.”

“Yes. Thanks to that, I got his idea exactly. Yong-seok.”

He gave a meaningful look and nodded at Bae Yong-seok on his left.

Bae Yong-seok answered with a stiff expression.

“Yes, sir.”

“You remember everything, right?”

“Of course. My memory is killer.”

Lee Young-nam muttered as he watched Bae Yong-seok nod his head vigorously.

“That’s the only thing that’s good about you.”

At that moment,

Yoo-hyun was standing in a small vacant lot next to the bathroom behind the house.

Park Chul-hong, the team leader, was across from him.

He seemed to get drunk easily as his nose turned red after a few glasses of makgeolli (rice wine).

“What? Is that true?”

He was startled by Yoo-hyun’s words and opened his eyes wide.

He was so surprised that he straightened his bent back.

“Trust me once. You probably won’t have to play chess with the village head again.”

Yoo-hyun spoke confidently and Park Chul-hong’s eyes shook endlessly.

He kept fidgeting his hands nervously and scratching the ground with his heels.

Was it the alcohol that gave him courage?

He hesitated for a long time and finally nodded his head.

“Ah, okay. Are you sure?”

“Of course. I’m an expert in this field.”

“Trust me this time.”

“You made a good decision.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he buttoned up his shirt.

When he returned to his normal state, Kang Jong-ho and Jo Ki-jeong had regained their senses.

The villagers sitting across from them kept offering them drinks.

“Come on, drink up.”

“Ah, yes.”

The two of them drank the cups they received with awkward gestures.

The village head, Lee Young-nam, spoke to Yoo-hyun, who had taken his seat.

“The atmosphere is very good today.”

“It’s all thanks to you, sir.”

“Hahaha. You’re really good at talking.”

Lee Young-nam laughed loudly as he drank the makgeolli he received from Yoo-hyun.

The mood was exactly what he wanted, so Yoo-hyun subtly brought up his plan.

“Sir, I have something to tell you.”

“What is it? Tell me anything. Haha.”

“It’s not me, it’s the team leader.”

Yoo-hyun paved the way for Park Chul-hong, the team leader who was sitting next to him.

At the same time, the eyes of the villagers, including Lee Young-nam, were fixed on Park Chul-hong.

They had already agreed on what to say, but Park Chul-hong still looked uncomfortable.

-We called the team leader because we were bored since there was no TV in your house. If we give you one of our remaining reassembled TVs, you probably won't call him again.

Park Chul-hong recalled Yoo-hyun's words and barely gathered his courage to open his mouth.

It was a clumsy and awkward speech, but there was no problem in conveying the meaning.

"Sir, we'll replace your broken TV for you."

"Huh, this guy. It's fine."

The village head waved his hand as soon as he said that, and Park Chul-hong looked at Yoo-hyun with a blocked mouth.

He clearly had a hard time socializing.

Yoo-hyun nudged his side and nodded his head, and he continued his stammering speech.

"No. We have a TV left over from reassembling. I think it would be nice if you take it."

"Then you guys are the only ones who suffer."

Yoo-hyun intervened in response to the head's formal question.

"No. We have one left over from the products we worked on this time. The TV condition is fine, but it's not enough for our Mokpo branch."

"Huh, you have such things too."

"Yes. We were wondering how to deal with it, but I think the team leader gave us a good idea."

The village head wouldn't stop calling Park Chul-hong just because he got a new TV in his house.

What Yoo-hyun wanted was the process of giving the gift itself.

By doing this, Park Chul-hong owed a favor to the head.

And that was a pretty big favor for a TV.

As proof, Lee Young-nam's mouth corners kept twitching.

"Haha. Then I should be grateful."

"There's nothing to be grateful for. We're giving you something that's left over, what are you talking about?"

Yoo-hyun said casually, and Jo Ki-jeong, who was mainly in charge of reassembling, looked at him with a dumbfounded expression.

"What kind of..."

He didn't miss the gap and lifted Jo Ki-jeong up.

"Sir, I saw him at the factory and Jo team leader is amazing. He's the best at work among the people I've seen. He even won a big prize when he was in college robot club."

"Huh. Is that so?"

"Yes. It's amazing. I was really surprised."

Yoo-hyun's next job was to change the other person's perception.

To do that, he needed to completely overturn the prejudice that they were lazy and incompetent.

He added some appropriate overstatements to lift up his teammates.

"Not only that. Our Kang team leader is a genius of organization."

"Genius?"

Everyone's eyes turned to Kang Jong-ho, who had a sharp impression.

Kang Jong-ho was startled and spat out the makgeolli he was drinking.

He covered his mouth with his hand, which saved him from spraying it all over the place.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun listed his strengths one by one.

"Yes. He has everything he needs. Our workshop is very fast at processing work because of that. Thanks to him, we were able to get the TV we wanted to give you."

"Huh. You have such things too."

The village head's eyes softened as he owed them a favor.

He even made a joke out of his mouth.

“I guess you’re not growing your hair for nothing.”

Yoo-hyun took that as an opportunity to spice up the mood even more.

Giving him a little flattery was nothing to Yoo-hyun.

“Yes. He’s very focused. He also won a big prize when he was in college robot club.”

“Haha. That’s something.”

Jo Ki-jeong also felt good and shrugged his shoulders.

The villagers who were facing them also uttered a word of compliment.

“I knew it. His hair looked unusual.”

“That’s right. I thought he was different from the first time I saw him.”

They were unknowingly swept away by the atmosphere that Yoo-hyun created.

Yoo-hyun didn’t stop there and lifted up his teammates even more.

He added some appropriate overstatements to overturn the prejudice that they were lazy and incompetent.

“Huh. I see.”

Lee Young-nam, the village head, nodded his head with an admiring expression.

His eyes had completely changed when he looked at the team members, even though he had only said a few words.

What to do after changing the other person’s perception?

They had to plant the idea that they were on the same side.

Yoo-hyun put on a serious expression in the bright atmosphere.

Then everyone’s eyes were drawn to him.

It meant that they were focused on Yoo-hyun’s words enough to pay attention to his every expression.

After a brief silence, Yoo-hyun opened his mouth.

“Actually, our team members are so capable that we are under a lot of pressure from the Mokpo branch.”

“Huh. Is that true?”

“Yes. Especially during audits, they nitpick and try to crush us.”

Yoo-hyun brought up his plan, and the rest was up to Lee Young-nam to accept it.

“Those bastards. They’re trying to push out the Yeontae branch and grow their own factory.”

“That’s what I think too. They don’t give us any work because they’re afraid we’ll grow.”

“I see. That’s why these excellent employees had nothing to do and were idling around. I misunderstood.”

“No. You helped us a lot, sir. And so did the villagers here. If it weren’t for that, the Yeontae branch would have closed down a long time ago.”

Yoo-hyun lifted them up as much as he could, and the villagers sighed.

“Huh.”

They already regarded the Mokpo branch as their enemy.

On the other hand, the Yeontae branch members were still flustered.

They must have thought it was nonsense in their minds.

But the truth was not important right now.

What was important was the fact that they had a common enemy in their hearts.

There had to be a team where there was an enemy.

Yoo-hyun expressed that feeling and spoke first.

“But sir, we shouldn’t rush into this kind of thing.”

“Do you have a plan?”

“The answer is in what you said earlier, sir.”

“What do you mean?”

“If Yeontae-ri develops, the Yeontae branch will naturally grow too.”

Yoo-hyun subtly passed the ball to the village side.

It was to turn the eyes of the villagers who had been watching the factory completely.

In fact, it was a story that didn’t make sense in terms of causality, so the villagers might not sympathize with it.

But Yoo-hyun thought it would work well enough since the mood was so positive.

If it didn’t work?

He had a more aggressive way to turn their eyes.

Yoo-hyun was thinking of a backup plan when it happened.

Bae Yong-hwan, the owner of Bokdeokbang, suddenly exclaimed at Lee Young-nam.

“You were right, sir.”

“No. Anyone could have thought of that.”

Lee Young-nam answered calmly, and Bae Yong-seok next to him nodded his head with a grave expression.

He still muttered some incomprehensible words.

Chapter 348

Yoo-hyun didn't know exactly what they were saying, but he could tell they were in a good mood.

Lee Young-nam, the village head, spoke to Yoo-hyun, who was smiling brightly.

“I agree with you completely. Reviving the village should be our priority.”

“You have a great vision, sir. I'm learning a lot from you.”

Lee Young-nam puffed up his chest at Yoo-hyun's flattery.

“Haha. We're the ones who are grateful to you, not the other way around.”

“Don't say that. We're on the same team, aren't we?”

“Same team?”

“Of course. Come on, let's toast to our team.”

Yoo-hyun lifted his glass cheerfully, and the villagers followed suit with laughter.

“Hahaha. This guy is something.”

“...”

The workers at Yeontae's factory also reluctantly raised their glasses.

This was the time to make a good impression quickly and firmly.

Yoo-hyun shouted loudly.

He proposed a toast for the development of Yeontae-ri village, not Yeontae's factory.

“For the prosperity of Yeontae-ri.”

“For Yeontae-ri.”

Clank. Clank. Clank.

The glasses clinked, and laughter filled the air for a long time.

That's how Yoo-hyun broke down the wall between the villagers and the workers with a few words.

He still had some things to deal with, but he had done well with the first step.

The next day, after spending time with the villagers.

Yoo-hyun took a break in a hammock at the edge of the forest after lunch.

He felt relaxed as he lay under the cool shade.

He had a martial arts novel in his hand that Kang Jong-ho was reading yesterday.

He wasn't interested at first, but it turned out to be quite intriguing.

Flip.

As he turned the page, his phone in his pocket rang.

If it was a call, he could have answered it right away with his earphones on, but it was a text message.

He hesitated for a moment, then put down the book on his chest and checked the screen.

-Are you doing okay? You worked hard in Ulsan, and now you're working hard again. Do you need anything?

It was a message from Maeng Gi-yong, his supervisor.

He could feel his careful feelings from the content.

He appreciated his concern, but this wasn't the first time he sent such a message.

He had already received four similar messages today.

It seemed that the news of his transfer to Ulsan factory had spread late.

"Geez, I told him I'm fine, but he keeps doing this."

Yoo-hyun sighed and sent a brief reply, then tilted his body to pick up the tumbler on the ground and brought it to his mouth.

The cold iced tea with ice cubes refreshed his throat.

He put down the tumbler again and felt a bit regretful.

'It would be nice if I could lie down more comfortably.'

The hammock was too narrow to read a book, play with his phone, and drink iced tea at the same time.

It would be perfect if there was a platform outside.

As he was thinking about it, a frantic voice came out of the walkie-talkie on the ground.

-Team leader Han, the village head is here. Hurry up and come out.

It was Kang Jong-ho's voice, who was on duty in the afternoon.

Park Chul-hong and Jo Ki-jeong were gone with the reassembled TV to Mokpo branch office.

Kang Jong-ho was left alone in the factory, so he must have been nervous when the village head showed up.

But why did he come?

-Team leader Han was right. It seems like he's not looking for me today. But knowing him, he'll come to the factory anyway because he's impatient.

Yoo-hyun recalled what Park Chul-hong said with a worried expression this morning.

He couldn't dismiss it as a needless worry.

Yoo-hyun had won over Lee Young-nam's heart with his performance yesterday, but that wasn't enough to stop him from coming to the factory.

Even if Lee Young-nam meant well, it would be awkward if he came too often.

Yoo-hyun didn't want that either, so he needed to settle things cleanly at this point.

As he was thinking about various things, Yoo-hyun chuckled to himself.

"It's funny how small things are, really."

He had faced Apple CEO Steve Jobs not long ago, but now he was trying to please a village head.

It was amusing to think about it, but he didn't hate it either.

There was something fun about mingling with innocent workers and locals.

Yoo-hyun snickered and changed into casual clothes leisurely.

He looked very light-hearted as he walked with a tumbler in his hand.

A moment later.

He arrived at the factory site and saw a truck parked in front of it.

Lee Young-nam was standing there with his arms crossed, and Bae Yong-seok was fussing over something on the truck bed.

It was a strange sight, but Yoo-hyun greeted him warmly.

“Sir, what brings you here?”

“Haha. Team leader Han, how have you been? I brought you something.”

He seemed to have something in the truck, so Yoo-hyun asked Bae Yong-seok, who was working on it.

He had seen him every morning when he went for a run, and they had drinks together yesterday, so he felt quite familiar with him.

“Mr. Bae, thank you for your hard work.”

“Haha. I’m not a boss right now...”

He seemed to like being called a boss, so he closed his mouth with a smile.

His eyes popped out in a funny way.

Then, Lee Young-nam pointed to a small window on the factory lounge and asked.

“Team leader Han, where is team leader Kang? Why isn’t he coming out?”

He couldn’t say that he was on CCTV duty, so Yoo-hyun made an excuse.

“Oh, we decided to have at least one person on standby for the factory management.”

“Is that so? He must be working hard.”

“Not at all. We have to follow the basics.”

Lee Young-nam nodded his head with admiration at Yoo-hyun’s words.

He had the same expression as yesterday at the drinking party.

Yoo-hyun turned his eyes to the truck and asked.

“Sir, what is that?”

Lee Young-nam didn’t answer, but called Bae Yong-seok instead.

“Yong-seok, if you’re ready, bring it out.”

“Yes, sir.”

Clang.

Bae Yong-seok opened the back of the truck.

Yoo-hyun's eyes widened as he looked inside.

"Is that a wooden bench?"

To be more precise, it was a pile of wood that looked like the top of a wooden bench, with four sides and thick legs.

Seeing Yoo-hyun's surprise, Lee Youngnam, the factory manager, laughed as if it was nothing.

"I wanted to finish it and give it to you, but I thought it would be too heavy."

"No, you don't have to do this for me."

"What are you talking about? A man should keep his word. I've been planning to give it to you from the start."

As Yoo-hyun had seen, he was a person who had some bluff but also some action.

It looked hastily made, but he couldn't help but appreciate his intention.

"Thank you. I really wanted to have one."

"Haha. Good. It would be a waste to leave this empty space. Is this a good spot?"

"Yes. It looks perfect."

Yoo-hyun nodded as he looked at the vacant lot, and Lee Youngnam called Bae Yongseok.

"Yongseok, come down here."

"Yes."

Bae Yongseok jumped down and popped out with his big eyes blinking.

He had a large hammer and a long nail in his gloved hand.

"Manager, shall we start?"

"Yes. Let's finish it quickly."

"Okay."

Bae Yongseok saluted crisply and went to the trunk to pull out the wood.

The bench was large, but the wood itself was also very thick and big.

It looked impossible for him to do it alone, so Yoo-hyun moved.

“Let me help you.”

“No. Yongseok can do it by himself. Right?”

Lee Youngnam asked, and Bae Yongseok nodded confidently.

“Yes, of course. Manager, please take a look around.”

Then Lee Youngnam looked at Yoo-hyun and pointed to the factory.

“Did you hear that? Why don’t you go to the break room and have some tea?”

“Oh... That sounds good. Then can you wait for a moment?”

Yoo-hyun hesitated for a moment and smiled as he asked for his understanding.

Lee Youngnam asked curiously.

“Why?”

“I need to prepare something to enter the factory as an outsider.”

“Huh? I’ve been going in without any problem.”

Lee Youngnam was puzzled by Yoo-hyun’s serious answer.

He had to make sure at times like this.

Yoo-hyun shook his head firmly.

“We can’t do that anymore. We have to follow the basics to make the factory and the village grow.”

“Oh. I was too careless.”

“Haha. We can fix it one by one. Please wait for a moment.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and went into the break room.

Bang. Bang. Bang.

He could already hear the sound of nailing from behind.

Yoo-hyun went to the break room and explained everything to Kang Jongho.

“The manager is...”

Kang Jongho sighed heavily and replied.

“So he’s going to stay here until that bum finishes nailing?”

“Yes. I think so. What should we do?”

“Damn. I can’t stand that sight. I’ll take care of the outside. You deal with the manager. He came because of you.”

Kang Jongho pushed him with force.

He decided that it would be better to suffer than to deal with the manager.

That was what Yoo-hyun wanted too.

“Yes. Let’s do that. I’ll make sure he doesn’t think of coming to the factory again.”

“Hey, be realistic. He thinks this is his own place.”

“Just trust me.”

Yoo-hyun winked, and Kang Jongho shook his head in disbelief.

But he still reached for the drawer where the neck gloves were neatly arranged.

He was good at organizing things.

Kang Jongho put on the neck gloves and took a big hammer as well, then walked out of the factory grumbling.

He didn’t let go of the radio on his waist even then.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun stood in front of the factory entrance and guided the manager.

“Manager, please put this on first.”

“What is this?”

“You have to wear work shoes when you enter the factory. In other factories of Hansung Electronics, you can’t enter without work shoes.”

“Huh, then I’ll wear them. What else?”

Lee Youngnam put on the work shoes that Yoo-hyun handed him.

They were Park Chulhong’s, and as Yoo-hyun expected, they fit perfectly.

“You can also wear this.”

“You’re thorough.”

He also wore safety gloves.

Yoo-hyun immediately pointed to the safety rules board at the entrance and said.

“Manager, when an outsider enters, they have to recite these safety rules.”

“Is this the same as other big factories?”

“Yes. Of course. We have to follow the rules precisely.”

He exaggerated a bit, but it wasn't a lie.

He had to know how complicated the procedure was, so he wouldn't think of coming in next time.

Yoo-hyun looked very serious as he stood at attention and said.

“Okay, I'll recite first. Please repeat after me when I finish each line.”

“Okay, I got it.”

Lee Youngnam stood at attention as well and nodded.

Soon, a loud voice came out of Yoo-hyun's mouth.

“Yeon Tae factory safety rules. First, I...”

Beep beep beep beep.

Then, a loud alarm came from the break room.

Lee Youngnam, who was about to repeat after Yoo-hyun, blinked his eyes and asked.

“Huh. What's that sound?”

“I'll be back and explain. Please read this by yourself for now.”

“By myself?”

“Yes.”

He looked relaxed, but Yoo-hyun's steps were fast.

Chapter 349

Yoo-hyun rushed into the break room and quickly checked the CCTV screen.

Fortunately, the auditor's vehicle was not a minivan, but a small car.

He sighed in relief and placed the TV remote on the table near the entrance before he came out.

It was to prepare for the possibility that the village head would barge into the break room.

As Yoo-hyun came out again, Village Head Lee Young-nam, who was glancing at the break room, straightened his posture and recited the safety rules awkwardly.

He seemed to have skipped to the sixth one all of a sudden, but Yoo-hyun let it slide.

“...That’s all. We will follow the safety rules today as well.”

“You did well.”

Yoo-hyun praised him and spoke first before he could ask.

“That sound earlier was an alarm from the Mokpo branch.”

“An alarm? There wasn’t one before?”

“It seems that they installed an alarm to avoid missing anything because they exchange a lot of things with the Mokpo branch. They said they have transferred the goods without any trouble.”

Lee Young-nam’s expression changed to one of astonishment at Yoo-hyun’s explanation.

“Huh, do they have to go that far?”

“Of course. These kinds of equipment are in every factory.”

“I see.”

Lee Young-nam nodded his head and Yoo-hyun stretched out one arm and opened his mouth.

The direction his fingertips pointed was not the break room, but the opposite side.

“Village Head, have you ever looked around the whole factory?”

“No. I haven’t.”

“Then can I show you around? You might find many things you didn’t know.”

“Is that okay?”

There was no way there had been an employee who made such an offer to the village head before.

That’s why Lee Young-nam looked quite surprised.

Yoo-hyun smiled and said to him.

“Actually, I’m not supposed to show you in detail, but I’ll make an exception for today.”

“Hmm, hmm. I wonder if this is okay...”

“Don’t worry. I’ll keep it a secret from the foreman.”

Yoo-hyun established Foreman Park Chul-hong’s authority with one word and dragged Lee Young-nam inside.

Yoo-hyun's intention to show him around the factory was not just to hide the situation in the break room.

He wanted to show him properly so that he wouldn't think of looking around the factory again.

He also had a reason to inform Lee Young-nam of the factory's situation during this process.

That way, he would support him more firmly when the audit came .

Clack.

When he turned on all the lights, the whole factory brightened up.

Just by looking at the fact that there were no lights off, he could tell that it was well-managed.

“Village Head, let's start from here.”

Yoo-hyun first guided Lee Young-nam to the conveyor belt area that was no longer used.

Then he brought up a past story that he could relate to.

“Five years ago, they used to assemble household appliances here. But now, as you know, it changed to a reassembly factory and they closed everything down as the staff decreased. And...”

He didn't just stop at explaining, but pointed out points related to the village.

He added detailed numbers to create a professional image.

Then Lee Young-nam pretended to know something and nodded his head.

“Right. That's how it was. It must have been unused for quite a while.”

“You're right. But look. We keep this unused part clean as well.”

Yoo-hyun showed him the goods piled up behind the conveyor belt as if he had been waiting for it.

It might not be much if you look at it closely, but his professional words and exaggerated gestures inflated the result.

The village head asked in surprise.

“Really? Are you preparing for when the factory gets bigger?”

It was Kang Jong-ho who had touched it using an audit as an excuse, but there was no need to tell him the truth.

“Yes. That's right.”

“That’s amazing. It’s really unexpected.”

Yoo-hyun dragged Lee Young-nam further inside.

“This is just the beginning. Come this way.”

There was really nothing to do in this factory.

They spread out reassembly parts on a large board and assembled them one by one like a cottage industry.

The work they were doing now could be done in a normal warehouse as well.

That didn’t mean there was nothing to introduce in the factory.

Yoo-hyun pulled out each piece of equipment and parts in every corner of the factory and explained their uses in detail.

“When you use this equipment...”

Amazing.

Lee Young-nam nodded his head constantly and Yoo-hyun also showed him the inside of the material warehouse.

“Here...”

“Huh. There was a place like this.”

There were a lot of parts neatly arranged in a fairly spacious space.

Yoo-hyun, who knew it well, was surprised at first, so there was no way Lee Young-nam wouldn’t be.

“Foreman Kang pays a lot of attention to this.”

“There are really a lot of things here.”

“Yes. This is our strength.”

“That’s impressive.”

Lee Young-nam admired and Yoo-hyun told him the situation of the whole factory.

He added the factory journal, work history, and issue list to back up his words.

This was also good to show because it was so well organized.

“The work we have done in this factory so far...”

Lee Young-nam's mouth was wide open at the detailed explanation that was almost boring.

"How do you know all that?"

"I came to the important Yeontae branch, so I had to know that much."

"I see."

Lee Young-nam's mouth didn't close for a while.

It was after Yoo-hyun's guidance was over.

Quite a lot of time had passed because he explained so thoroughly.

The interval of the hammer sounds from outside had slowed down considerably.

He peeked his head out towards the factory entrance and saw a neatly placed platform.

Yoo-hyun hid the smile on his lips and asked Lee Young-nam.

"Is there anything else you want to hear?"

"No, no. That's enough. I was wondering what you were doing, but you were working so hard."

"Of course. We didn't show it, but we're all diligent."

Lee Young-nam nodded his head with a serious expression after hearing Yoo-hyun's words.

He seemed to be quite moved and reached out his hand first.

"What can I do to help you?"

"A platform is enough. Thanks to you, we can rest more freely."

"Heh. I see. Well, you should take a break once in a while when you work."

Yoo-hyun had waited for the answer he wanted and continued his explanation.

"That's right. Actually, there is a game room in the Gimpo factory of Hansung Electronics."

"A game room?"

"Yes. It's something the company made for the employees' welfare. They say you have to rest well to boost your creativity."

"Creativity, huh..."

He didn't stop there and mentioned more situations in other factories.

The content focused more on rest and welfare than work.

“The Ulsan factory has a soccer field, a basketball court, and a foot volleyball court right in front of the factory.”

“Really?”

“Yes. Big factories pay more attention to the employees' welfare. The platform you gave us this time will probably be a big help too.”

He also praised Lee Young-nam's actions.

From now on, Lee Young-nam wouldn't care about the employees' rest.

Even if they played around and rolled on the floor during work hours, he would let it go, Yoo-hyun's guidance today was convincing.

Lee Young-nam's face, sighing, proved that fact.

“Huh. I never thought of that.”

“No, no. You're doing a lot of support already.”

Yoo-hyun had achieved his goal and stepped back with a smile.

Lee Young-nam looked around the factory and muttered to himself.

“That's not enough. It has to be more.”

He kept nodding his head for a while.

That evening.

The work hours were over, but Yoo-hyun stayed in the factory break room.

He lay down on the floor of the break room with a small blanket on his stomach.

It was very comfortable, as if he was lying down in his dormitory.

Next to him was Kang Jong-ho, who lay down in the same position.

Beep beep beep beep.

Then, the break room alarm rang.

He checked and saw that the truck that had gone to the Mokpo branch was coming back.

It would take at least half a day by rough calculation, so Yoo-hyun asked Kang Jong-ho, who was lying next to him.

“Why does it take so long?”

“They waste time arguing over there. You’ll know when you go there with Foreman Han later.”

Kang Jong-ho got up from his seat with a groan and rubbed his arms.

He hadn’t been able to move all afternoon, so it was natural that they were sore.

“Let’s go out for now.”

“Let’s do that. Ouch, my arms and legs.”

Yoo-hyun got up first and Kang Jong-ho followed him.

As they went outside, a cool evening breeze blew.

Yoo-hyun and Kang Jong-ho leaned their bodies on the newly made platform and sat down.

When the truck came up,

Screech.

But by chance, the truck was facing the platform side.

Yoo-hyun covered his face with his hand at the bright light coming from the truck headlights.

They had to unload the goods they brought, so they had no choice but to leave the headlights on.

Yoo-hyun opened his mouth with regret.

“It would be nice if we had a light outside.”

Then Kang Jong-ho next to him turned serious.

“Hey, don’t ever say that to the village head.”

“I’m not that shameless either.”

“Sigh.”

Kang Jong-ho sighed as Yoo-hyun answered.

Foreman Park Chul-hong got out of the car with a bewildered expression and looked around.

“What is all this?”

“It’s from the village head.”

Yoo-hyun tapped on the platform and answered.

Thud.

Then Cho Ki-jeong, who got off from the other side, pointed to the opposite side of the platform.

There were two long wooden poles stuck in there, and a net was hung in between them.

“Huh? A foot volleyball court?”

“Not bad, right? We also got a ball. Here.”

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and kicked the ball on the ground lightly.

Cho Ki-jeong blinked his eyes in disbelief at his unexpected action.

The ball rolled strangely to one side.

“What are you doing?”

“I just kicked it over there. Come on, let’s unload the goods.”

Yoo-hyun hid his awkward expression and approached the truck trunk while making excuses.

The parts for reassembly this week were loaded on it.

It was monitors this time after TVs last time.

Yoo-hyun unloaded the goods from the truck and moved them into the factory.

The sun had set and no one was telling them to work overtime.

Still, as if it was their daily routine, they started working without hesitation.

Cho Ki-jeong, who had tied his long hair with a rubber band, gestured to Yoo-hyun.

“Foreman Han is grumbling, so get out for a while.”

“Okay. Got it.”

Yoo-hyun had never seen the people here work before, so he stepped back and watched the situation.

Foreman Park Chul-hong was checking the defect analysis sheet attached to the monitor box.

Then he carefully recorded that part in the work journal.

The factory lights were also used only when and where they were needed, and he was the type to pay attention to even the parts that could be ignored.

He might seem inflexible, but thanks to that, he could tell how the Yeontae branch was running just by looking at the previous work journal.

Yoo-hyun's skillful explanation to the village head was also based on the existing work journal.

Foreman Park Chul-hong, who was looking at the defect analysis sheet on a monitor box, snapped.

"These bastards, don't they have to write what's wrong?"

"It's okay. Just give it to me."

Cho Ki-jeong took out the monitor from the box with an indifferent expression.

Then he quickly disassembled it and identified the problem right away.

He was definitely good at handling electronic products, as Yoo-hyun had found out when he installed CCTV.

"What? Why is there a defective PCB plugged in? Foreman Kang."

"Yes. What is it?"

"Bring me some spare PCBs from the monitors that came in last time."

"Okay."

Kang Jong-ho, who heard that, walked slowly to the material warehouse.

Meanwhile, Cho Ki-jeong checked another monitor.

Chapter 350

As Yoo-hyun followed him, Kang Jongho threw a notebook that was in the storage room.

"Take a look at this if you're bored."

"What is this?"

"Just something I organized."

Inside the thick notebook, there were colorful handwritten notes.

What was more surprising was the content.

TV, monitor, microwave, fan, etc.

Various methods and tips for repairing and checking household appliances were recorded in detail.

Yoo-hyun had visited many factories in the past, but he had never seen anything like this.

"Wow. Did you do all this by yourself? How did you do it?"

“I just wrote down what Jo Team Leader said. If I don’t know, I have to work all night.”

Kang Jongho said nonchalantly, and took out a PCB from a corner cabinet.

It was exactly the PCB that Jo Gijeong wanted.

Yoo-hyun was speechless.

They were doing their work in a very systematic way for their own convenience.

They didn’t learn it from anywhere, but their way of working was the best of the best.

No wonder they could handle all kinds of junk with just three people. He felt like he knew the reason now.

“What are these people?”

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he flipped through the notebook pages.

The total number of defective monitors that came in this time was 50, and the number of reassembled ones assigned to them was 20.

The reason why only 20 were assigned to four people in Yeontae Factory for a week was because of their grades.

All of them, including Yoo-hyun, were classified as F grade.

They hadn’t received any reassembly training, so it was understandable.

Yoo-hyun, who was standing back, quietly asked Park Cheolhong, who was correcting the wrong information on the defect analysis table.

“How long does it take to work on this amount?”

Park Cheolhong made an excuse as if he thought the quantity was too small.

“The quantity is not that much, but they sent us such crappy ones that it’s tricky. As you can see, we have to redo the defect analysis completely.”

“But it seems too easy?”

Yoo-hyun asked, looking at Jo Gijeong, who was sitting on the floor with his hair tied up and reassembling.

It hadn’t been two hours yet, but five monitors had already been reassembled.

He quickly found most of the defects by looking at the screen when he turned on the power.

Thanks to that, he only disassembled the ones he needed out of 50 defective products, and successfully completed the reassembly without any analysis.

“Hmm. It’s a bit like that. But monitors are on the easy side.”

“Really?”

It didn’t seem like that to Yoo-hyun.

Jo Gijeong might not know everything, but he had Kang Jongho behind him.

Kang Jongho, who was working on one monitor, said to Jo Gijeong.

“Team Leader Jo, this one is vague. I’ll just replace all the parts. There are a lot of spare parts in the warehouse.”

“Okay. Let’s just finish it quickly and clean up.”

In Kang Jongho’s storage room, there were parts that had been piled up for years.

He had collected them because he was too lazy to throw them away, and Kang Jongho sorted them all out.

There were so many substitutes that reassembly work was a piece of cake as long as the parts didn’t change.

When Yoo-hyun looked at Park Cheolhong’s face, Park Cheolhong felt embarrassed and summed up the situation.

“Team Leader Jo, 20 is enough, right?”

“Yes. It’s nothing.”

“Then let’s just close here and finish tomorrow.”

The reason why they volunteered to work overtime?

To check the condition of the defective products and see if they could meet the yield rate as soon as possible.

They were under pressure from the possibility of being punished if they couldn’t meet the yield rate.

Now that their goal was achieved, Jo Gijeong had no regrets either.

“Okay.”

As Jo Gijeong nodded his head, Kang Jongho stepped forward.

“Then I’ll clean up.”

“I’ll help you.”

Yoo-hyun also helped out of conscience.

They worked on 10 units while working overtime today.

At this rate, it seemed like they would finish by tomorrow morning.

“Team Leader Kang, we’ll do it tomorrow. Can’t we just leave it?”

“No. We have to clean up unnecessary things on time.”

Kang Jongho lowered his head at Yoo-hyun’s words and moved the parts he brought back to the storage room.

He could have just shoved them in a corner since he wouldn’t use them anyway, but Kang Jongho sorted them out again and put them where he wanted them.

These parts would help when repairing other products.

Kang Jongho didn’t need Yoo-hyun’s help to clean up by himself.

To be honest, Yoo-hyun didn’t see any way he could help.

“I’ll go in first.”

He left those words behind and returned to the factory.

It was already after everyone had left their seats.

They still didn’t care much about each other.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun checked the work log that Park Cheolhong, the team leader, had left in the empty factory.

-September 12th. Work quantity: 2 units. Progress: 10 percent.

Yoo-hyun’s lips curled up slightly.

He felt like he had transferred to a much better place than he had expected.

He had nothing to do after finishing a week’s worth of work.

The CCTV was still working well, and there was no call from the manager.

The manager did come out for a drink once in a while, but he didn’t even bother to enter the factory.

Instead, he encouraged the idle workers and brought them some food.

Thanks to that, Park Cheolhong’s face lost its worries.

He was so happy that he volunteered to watch the CCTV in the break room.

That afternoon.

Yoo-hyun, who was lying on the wooden platform in front of the construction site, looked at the sky.

Then he got up and took a bite of the watermelon on the plate.

Crunch.

It was a watermelon that the village head had sent through the restaurant lady.

He couldn't believe that a watermelon that came out at the end of summer was so sweet.

Thump. Thump.

A ball rolled towards Yoo-hyun.

As soon as Yoo-hyun kicked it, the ball rolled to another side with a clatter.

“Hey, hey. Don't kick it away, why did you kick it so far?”

Cho Kijeong, who was panting, complained, and Yoo-hyun calmly teased him.

“Have some watermelon. It's bad for your body if you sweat too much.”

“Huff, huff. Cho team leader, take a break.”

Kang Jongho, who was playing one-on-one soccer with him, lay down on the wooden platform.

Cho Kijeong, who brought back the ball, also lay down in the same posture.

It seemed that they had gotten used to sweating and resting, even though they used to stay in their rooms all the time.

They looked very comfortable lying down.

Yoo-hyun also lay down and looked at the sky.

Cho Kijeong, who was staring at the drifting clouds, muttered.

“It would be perfect if only the audit didn't come.”

“Team leader, aren't you asking for too much?”

Kang Jongho chuckled, and Cho Kijeong smiled wryly and replied.

“I'm just saying.”

Then Yoo-hyun asked.

“Is the audit that annoying?”

“Very.”

The two answered in unison as if they had agreed on it beforehand.

What was he sorry for?

“No, it’s okay.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head, but Baeyongseok, who was watching him, quickly left his seat.

He was a bit naive, but quite diligent.

Thanks to his efforts, most of the weeds around were removed, and the ground was much flatter.

The view was clear, and there were no bugs, making it perfect for fishing.

Yoo-hyun brewed some coffee with boiled water from the electric kettle and checked his fishing rod.

He felt drowsy as he stared at one spot.

He endured it, thinking it was a mental training, and got up from his seat.

Then he squatted down and exercised his lower body.

It was not bad to sweat like this when he was too bored.

Ziiing. Ziiing.

Yoo-hyun habitually put on his earphones and answered the phone.

Of course, he maintained his posture and focused his eyes on the fishing rod.

-Yoo-hyun, are you doing well?

“Yes, Director. How are you?”

-Fine. Are you exercising well? That’s what I’m worried about.

“Don’t worry. I’m squatting while talking on the phone. Oh? Wait a minute.”

As he was talking to the director, Yoo-hyun saw the fishing rod move for a change and quickly lifted it up.

But it was too late, or the bait was already gone.

-What? What’s wrong?

“No. The fishing is not going well.”

Yoo-hyun told him the truth, and the director said incredulously.

You don’t suit fishing. You should spend your time contacting Jangwoo instead of worrying about that.

“Why?”

-He got a competition, but he's a bit distracted lately.

“Okay. I'll call him later.”

Yoo-hyun exchanged a few more words with the director and hung up the phone.

Then he sat down again and looked at the empty hook.

“When did it bite?”

There must be fish, but they were hard to catch.

Yoo-hyun put on another bait and threw the fishing rod again.

He didn't care much about fish in the first place.

He didn't mind it much since there were not many fish anyway.

As he thought so, a man entered Yoo-hyun's sight.

‘How long has he been there?’

The man who sat about 10 meters away on his right had a straw hat on his head.

His posture of sitting on a mat, holding a wooden fishing rod in one hand, was enough to give an unusual impression.

He looked like he had nothing but his body, but he seemed so comfortable.

Yoo-hyun unconsciously observed the man when it happened.

The man swiftly lifted his wooden fishing rod, and a fish came up flapping.

It was a fairly big fish that made Yoo-hyun blink his eyes.

“Huh? He caught one?”

Yoo-hyun was surprised, but the man looked indifferent and let go of the fish.

Splash.

Yoo-hyun smirked and looked around.

He wondered if it was because of the seat.

But he had sat in that seat before too.

Then was it because of the fishing rod?

His fishing rod looked much better than the man's at a glance.

Maybe it was because of the bait difference.

Yoo-hyun was pondering over this and that when it happened again.

Whip.

The man caught another fish.

This time it was bigger than before.

Once could be luck, but twice was not.

“...”

Yoo-hyun stared at the man in disbelief.

His act of taking catching fish for granted made Yoo-hyun speechless.

Then, a heavy voice came with the wind.

“Why are you staring at me like that?”

He spat out the words without looking at him, but they stuck in Yoo-hyun’s ears.

It was a situation that aroused curiosity in many ways, so Yoo-hyun got up.