

## **Real Man 361**

### Chapter 361

Maybe it was because they had the same hobby, but Yoo-hyun also found this conversation very interesting.

He chuckled and casually threw out a word without any second thoughts.

“How about park golf?”

“Park golf?”

The people who looked at Yoo-hyun blinked their eyes.

Park golf was a kind of golf, but much simpler.

Unlike golf, which required several clubs, you could enjoy golf with just one wooden club.

Also, the club head was wide and blunt, making it easy for beginners to hit.

The next afternoon.

On the bench of the golf practice range, Choi Jeong-bok was giving a lecture on park golf with a book in his hand.

“And also, park golf doesn’t require much distance, so you can enjoy it in a small space with anyone...”

“Jeong-bok, we got it, so stop there and come over here.”

Jeon Il-ho, who had been fidgeting his ears, took out a long box that he had placed on the bench.

It was the box that he had been hiding and not showing since earlier.

Inside were four wooden park golf clubs.

Yoo-hyun spat out a laugh and gave him a thumbs up.

“You really have amazing initiative. You’re awesome, bro.”

“Exercise is all about equipment. I have to prepare at least this much.”

Jeon Il-ho shrugged his shoulders and answered as if it was nothing.

Nam Hee-woong, who was next to him, touched the ball inside the box and muttered.

“The ball is kind of big.”

“It’s a park golf ball. Don’t you know that?”

“How would I know? You saw it for the first time too.”

They had become close enough to bicker with each other.

Leaving Nam Hee-woong and Jeon Il-ho behind, Yoo-hyun tried holding the park golf club.

It was light and comfortable to grip because it was made of wood.

Then Choi Jeong-bok, who was also holding a club, suddenly got up from his seat.

He then picked up a shovel that he had placed next to the bench.

Yoo-hyun tilted his head.

“Bro, what are you going to do?”

“We have to dig holes if we want to play the game. Do you want to come with me?”

“Do you know how to make them?”

When Yoo-hyun asked with a dumbfounded expression, he shook the book.

“It’s all written in the book. Let’s go. You just watch.”

Then Jeon Il-ho put down his club and said.

“Then I’ll go get some flags.”

Nam Hee-woong added a word.

“I guess I have to draw some course lines.”

They all acted as if they had to do it naturally.

Yoo-hyun sincerely clapped for them.

“You guys are amazing.”

Clap clap clap clap clap.

It was a greeting for those who were truly crazy about what they loved.

The golf course was nothing much.

They just dug a hole in the forest along the trail and stuck a pole in it.

They did draw some lines, but it didn’t mean much for a casual game.

Still, they all looked excited about playing the game for the first time.

They even left behind the delicious dinner that they had prepared on the bench.

“People, how do we play this game...”

Choi Jeong-bok, who had the rule book in his hand, explained it one by one.

It was easy to understand because it was similar to golf.

“It’s just putting the ball in. The posture is the same as golf.”

Nam Hee-woong said and Choi Jeong-bok nodded his head.

“That’s true.”

“Then let’s start already.”

Jeon Il-ho jumped up and Choi Jeong-bok handed him the baton.

“You go first, bro.”

“Okay. Wait and see.”

Jeon Il-ho placed the ball on the teeing point that Nam Hee-woong had drawn.

Then he took his stance and swung his club.

Bang!

With a dull sound, the ball rolled forward with a clatter.

Then Yoo-hyun also tried park golf for the first time in a long time.

He had only played it once or twice before because of his boss who lived in the same apartment complex in the past.

There is a web novel that catches the eye by showing the essence of a regression story and creating a cinematic atmosphere. It is ‘The Manly Man’ (written by Kim Tae-gung), a web novel exclusively on Naver Series. Get the latest information on various webtoon previews at Book Rabbit, the No.1 Book Rabbit!

At that time, it felt trivial.

Bang!

But what was this?

It was more fun than expected.

The distance was not much, but it was fun to send it to where I thought.

The people who tried it also admired it.

“This is fun too!”

From then on, park golf became part of Yoo-hyun’s daily life.

The holes that started with four gradually increased to 18.

Naturally, the course became a narrow and long circumferential road that started from the forest behind the Yeontae factory overlooking the reservoir, to the forest behind the Chinese restaurant, and to the forest behind the Yeonseung-ri seolleongtang restaurant.

It was impossible to make a course without doing this.

At first, there were worries.

But when I saw the finished product, the course was quite well-made.

The trees that were scattered naturally became obstacles, and the curves and different soil materials in the forest added fun to the course.

Above all, the scenery of each course was amazing.

Thanks to this, Yoo-hyun also fell in love with the charm of park golf.

Especially, he liked the 1st to 4th courses that surrounded the reservoir.

The sparkling water under the maple forest looked so cool.

It was a landscape that revealed the advantages of Yeontae-ri village on a high hill.

As I moved to the forest behind the village while playing park golf, I inevitably attracted people's attention.

They didn't come close yet, but as time passed, more and more people came to see.

Jeon Il-ho was overreacting to some of them making noise.

Then, the restaurant owner said.

"Oh my, oh my! There is someone in our village who likes Han Ju-im."

"Really? Who?"

When Nam Hee-woong asked, the restaurant owner whispered in his ear.

"You know, that..."

"Wow! Really? I've seen her face often on the golf course."

"That's because she wants to see Han Ju-im."

"Wow, they are both good-looking. They look good together."

It was a sound that even Yoo-hyun next to him could hear.

Yoo-hyun shook his head vigorously, and Nam Hee-woong poked Yoo-hyun's side.

“Brother, do you want me to tell you who it is?”

“No. I'm fine.”

“Hey...”

Yoo-hyun answered, but both of them gave him a mischievous look.

If he stayed still like this, he felt like they would tease him more, so Yoo-hyun said to the restaurant owner.

She came all this way and took care of him, and she seemed to be full of curiosity about golf, so he offered her a suggestion.

“Auntie, you came all this way. Do you want to try it?”

“Oh? I can't do this. It costs a lot of money.”

“No. You only need one club. Come here.”

Yoo-hyun lifted up the restaurant owner and handed her a club.

Then he explained kindly one by one.

“How to hold a club is...”

The owner listened to Yoo-hyun's explanation and swung the club.

Was it beginner's luck?

Bang!

The ball hit well and rolled forward with a clatter.

“Oh madam, nice shot!”

Nam Hee-woong laughed and gave her a thumbs up, and the two Yeonseung-ri people also applauded.

The owner smiled brightly and asked.

“Did I do well?”

“Yes. Very much.”

Yoo-hyun also gave her a thumbs up.

That was when it started.

The villagers started gathering in the forest one by one.

One day,

Lee Young-nam walked with Bae Yong-hwan, the owner of Bokdeokbang, along the end of Yeontae-ri village.

There was a large hill in front of them.

In the past, there was a wide road laid out in a straight line here, and that road separated Yeontae-ri and Yeonseung-ri villages.

But due to a landslide, the road and the village connection were completely covered.

Now, if you wanted to go to Yeonseung-ri village, you had to go through the mountain trail.

Lee Young-nam kicked the edge of the hill with his foot and said.

“Because of the landslide, we lost contact with Yeonseung-ri.”

“Didn’t we agree to fend for ourselves? It’s not the boss’s fault.”

Bae Yong-hwan tried to console him.

From the hillside road at the end of the mountain, people’s laughter erupted.

“Hahaha.”

Bang! Bang!

Looking at the villagers playing golf, Lee Young-nam opened his mouth with a nostalgic expression.

“He solved it all by himself.”

“I didn’t know he could use this method. Why don’t you talk to Yeon-seung-ri about it?”

“Of course. But isn’t it amazing? He won over people’s hearts before he even started the work. Who would refuse him?”

“Right. Maybe that’s why my niece who came to visit is so smitten with him.”

At Bae Yong-hwan’s words, Lee Young-nam raised his eyebrows and asked.

“Oh, the mischievous Hyun-ji?”

“Yes. Haha.”

Bae Yong-hwan smiled awkwardly.

Some more time passed, and the villagers became more and more addicted to park golf.

It was free and easy for anyone to play, so it was perfect for a hobby in a boring village.

As the village was filled with new energy, Yoo-hyun went home once.

Of course, his mother was too busy to see him for long.

She was still apologizing on the phone.

“Yoo-hyun, I’m really sorry. I didn’t expect so many orders to come in.”

“It’s good that your business is going well. I’m happy just to see your face.”

“Oh dear. I only said I was worried about you, but I couldn’t even take care of you properly.”

“Hey, you saw how healthy I am. I’m having a great time here.”

“I know. But...”

His mother sounded sorry again, so Yoo-hyun smiled and changed the subject.

“Don’t worry about it and come visit when you have time.”

“Don’t even say that. Your father says he wants to go alone.”

“Haha. But don’t let him go by himself. He might want to live here.”

“That would be nice, wouldn’t it?”

“What? Hahaha. Mom, you’re joking.”

-...

A brief silence showed that his mother was serious.

Yoo-hyun said goodbye with an awkward expression.

He added a gentle word.

“Mom, I love you. Take care.”

-Yes. Yoo-hyun, I love you too. Thank you.

He wanted to express his feelings while he could, rather than regretting later that he couldn’t.

He finished the call in the forest behind the factory and returned to the platform in front of the site.

Jo Ki-jung and Kang Jong-ho were still sitting on the platform.

When Yoo-hyun sat next to them, Jo Ki-jung said with a bite of pork belly.

“I’m bored.”

“Me too.”

Kang Jong-ho nodded as if he agreed.

“Why? If you’re bored, you can go out and come back.”

Yoo-hyun asked casually and ate a piece of green onion pancake.

The restaurant owner gave them some green onion pancakes with lots of seafood, which tasted good.

Jo Ki-jung muttered as if he had given up.

“Nah. Going out is not fun anymore. It’s more comfortable here. There’s no work, and the villagers are nice to us.”

“They’re not only nice to us here? They even gave us pork belly from the next village.”

Kang Jong-ho sneered and pointed at the pork belly on the platform.

It was pork belly that Jeon Il-ho, the owner of the seolleongtang restaurant, brought when he stopped by the second hole of the park golf course.

Jo Ki-jung also added a word.

“They almost gave us cell phones for free, and they even gave us cases this time. If we say we work with him, we get a free pass everywhere.”

“Isn’t that better?”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and asked.

It was then that Park Chul-hong, the foreman, came out of the building with a wobbly walk.

He touched his stomach and said,

“Ah, I’m bored.”

“Look at that. He’s just like you guys.”

Jo Ki-jung and Kang Jong-ho laughed and pointed at Park Chul-hong.

“Why are you bored, foreman?”

At Yoo-hyun’s question, Park Chul-hong complained as if he wasn’t complaining.

“Just. There’s nothing to do. I didn’t know those bastards in Mokpo would be so quiet.”

“Do you want to switch back?”

“No way. I don’t like that.”



Park Chul-hong, the team leader, shook his head and sat down on the floor.

He then picked up a piece of boiled pork and ate it, followed by a glass of rice wine.

He looked very relaxed, unlike his stiff demeanor at the beginning.

It wasn't just his words that changed, but also his facial expression and his weight. He looked happier and healthier.

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Yoo-hyun asked with a smile.

“Haha. Boss, aren't you too comfortable?”

“Yeah. Honestly, I'm too comfortable. I shouldn't be like this, but what can I do about this boring stuff.”

Jo Kijung also chimed in at Park Chulhong's words.

He looked just as comfortable.

He didn't even bother to go back to his dormitory because the factory was too easy.

“That's right. There's nothing fun to do.”

“Right. I'm thinking of playing golf or something like that, following Han Jooim.”

Kang Jongho, who joined in now, was the same.

He had nothing to do, so he hated all the exercises he did with a stick.

Yoo-hyun was dumbfounded, but he understood their feelings.

He had been worried about having nothing to do in the past.

The situation was different, but the feeling seemed similar. Yoo-hyun said.

“Then why don't you look for something fun to do this time?”

“I'm having fun now. I'm eating, playing, fighting, and making money. There's no reason not to be happy.”

“But you're bored, aren't you?”

Yoo-hyun hit the nail on the head, and Jo Kijung shook his head.

His tangled long hair seemed to show his dull mood.

“Sigh. I tried this and that, but nothing worked. I don't feel like it, I don't.”

“You looked really happy when you installed CCTV before.”

Yoo-hyun scratched his heart, and Jo Kijung laughed as if he couldn't believe it.

“Should I install another CCTV? Hehe.”

“I had fun then too, but it's meaningless now. The audit doesn't come anymore.”

Kang Jongho also snickered and then lowered his head.

He didn't like to suffer for no reason, no matter how fun it was.

Yoo-hyun saw the passion in their hearts from their conversation.

He thought that a small spark would be enough to make them burn.

What would be a meaningful and enjoyable job that could highlight their strengths?

It would be nice if Park Chulhong could join in too.

Yoo-hyun came up with an idea and said.

“Then how about trying this?”

“What? Do you have more tricks?”

“Of course. What it is...”

The people laughed at Yoo-hyun's explanation.

Among them, Jo Kijung, who was most interested, asked incredulously.

“Han Jooim, what's in your head?”

“I'll take that as a compliment.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged and smiled.

There wasn't much to do at the Yeontae factory now, but there was something.

They had to reassemble the defective products that came from the Mokpo factory.

It was easy when Jo Kijung was there, but it took a lot of work when he went on vacation or left.

What Yoo-hyun said was a way to automate the reassembly process.

Strictly speaking, he didn't provide an idea, he just threw out a topic.

But the goal was clear.

The simple goal of making it easier next time gave value to the work.

The people moved naturally because it was a necessary job.

They were all experienced people who could think for themselves and come up with ideas.

This wasn't a place where ideas were evaluated and actions were restricted.

The free space where no one interfered unleashed their creativity.

That's how the dry firewood started to burn again.

Soon after, there was tension in the break room again.

There was a monitor that had been repaired a while ago on the floor of the break room.

Jo Kijung rested his chin on his fist and said.

"Hmm, how should I do this?"

"It would be much easier if we just display the manual we wrote by hand on the monitor."

Jo Kijung nodded at Kang Jongho's opinion.

"Well, it's not hard to put a computer on the line. But it's not easy to automate this."

"Not unless we make a robot."

"Then..."

The two exchanged opinions back and forth.

They looked very serious.

Yoo-hyun left the two who were focused and went out of the break room.

The whole factory was lit up.

Kiiing.

Yoo-hyun asked Park Cheolhong, who was checking the conveyor belt.

"Is it working well?"

"Of course. I checked it regularly."

"Boss, you look excited."

Yoo-hyun joked as he bent down to inspect the seam of the conveyor belt.

But the answer he got was more serious than he expected.

"I'm a bit excited."

“Why? This is work too.”

“It’s different. It’s not something unnecessary or forced. It has meaning.”

“You must like your job.”

When Yoo-hyun asked casually, Park Cheolhong touched the operating part of the conveyor belt below and revealed his true feelings.

“I came here to work, not to play.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun looked at him speechlessly.

He was very diligent in doing his job, even though no one appreciated or praised him.

He remembered that he was the same when he wrote work logs or recorded results.

He shone when he did what he liked.

Like the two people in the break room.

“Don’t you like making money while having fun?”

Yoo-hyun asked slyly, and Park Cheolhong got up and smiled.

“I can’t do that forever. I wanted to leave something behind here too.”

“Is that running the conveyor belt?”

“Not exactly, but it’s cool. It feels like I own this factory.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t know what he had done in the past.

But he felt sure that what he said now was not a lie.

He still had passion for his work in his heart.

Even though he had been demoted to this remote place.

“You’re admirable.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and said, and Park Cheolhong asked with a puzzled expression.

“Why do you talk like you’re the boss?”

“Well, what does it matter if I’m a supervisor or a boss? Give me your card.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged and reached out his hand.

“Why do you need the card?”

“It looks like we need some stuff to fix this. I’ll buy them. I want to do some work for once.”

“Hold on. Don’t just buy anything...”

Park Cheolhong frowned and wrote down some things on a note.

He was always attentive to small details.

“Take your time. It’s not urgent. And say hello to the manager for me.”

And now he knew how to take care of others too.

Not enough to greet them personally, though.

“Haha. Okay. I’ll be back soon.”

Yoo-hyun said goodbye with a smile.

He got on a yellow bicycle with a basket and left.

It was a bicycle that Choi Jeong-bok, the head of Yeonseung-ri village, had given him a while ago, telling him to hurry to the golf practice range after work.

Ring.

As he rode the bicycle along the village road, he took in the scenery.

He felt the autumn deepening as he saw the ripe persimmons on the trees.

Seeing these small changes was also a joy to him.

Creak.

As he opened the door and entered, he saw people sitting on the sofa, having a heated discussion.

On one side, there were Lee Young-nam, the head of Lee village, Bae Yong-hwan, and Bae Yong-seok. On the other side, there were Jeon Il-soo, the head of Yeonseung-ri village, and Choi Jeong-bok.

He had never met Jeon Il-soo in person, but he could easily guess that he was Jeon Il-ho’s brother by his resemblance.

He was going to just say hello and leave, but it didn’t look like that kind of atmosphere.

It was when Yoo-hyun was about to step back.

Lee Young-nam, who noticed Yoo-hyun belatedly, asked in surprise.

“Wow. How did Han Ju-im know to come here?”

“Hahaha. I brought him here.”

Jeon Il-ho laughed loudly and shouted, making Lee Young-nam look embarrassed. He invited Yoo-hyun to the seat of honor.

“Well, I was going to tell you when everything was done. Don’t be like that and sit down.”

“No. I just came to say hello.”

Yoo-hyun tried to politely decline, but Jeon Il-ho grabbed him by the arm and dragged him.

“Brother, don’t be like that and sit down. I have something to show you.”

“Yeah. Sit down. It’s perfect that Han Ju-im is here.”

Bae Yong-hwan agreed with him, and Bae Yong-seok and Choi Jeong-bok gestured to him.

Yoo-hyun had no choice but to sit in the empty seat.

Jeon Il-soo nodded at Yoo-hyun with a grave voice.

“Mr. Lee, is this the guy you and Il-ho talked about so passionately?”

“Hehe. Yes. This is the guy who planned all this.”

Lee Young-nam said with a smile, making Yoo-hyun ask incredulously.

“Mr. Lee, what are you talking about?”

“Hey, didn’t you plan everything from the fishing spot development to the village business?”

“No, that’s...”

Yoo-hyun couldn’t help but chuckle as he answered. It was such a ridiculous thing to say.

Jeon Il-ho cut in abruptly.

“That’s right. We couldn’t have done it without my brother. The park golf was amazing.”

“I just...”

“Yes. The fishing spot too. I never dreamed that you would link it with a camping site.”

Bae Yong-seok, who had been managing the fishing spot recently, chimed in.

At the same time, Jeon Il-ho gave Yoo-hyun a thumbs up and exclaimed.

“Wow. You’re really my brother.”

Then Bae Yong-seok muttered with a sour expression.

“I was friends with him first...”

“...”

Yoo-hyun was speechless.

All he did was talk about the fishing spot at a drinking party and mention park golf while playing golf.

That wasn’t to help them, but his own personal interest.

The content wasn’t specific at all, and he didn’t help with the progress either.

He just watched what they were doing in the village.

He tried to convey this thought, but Bae Yong-hwan added another word.

“It’s impossible to do all this without knowing the characteristics of both villages well. Honestly, I was skeptical at first too.”

Then Lee Young-nam clapped his hands and shouted cheerfully.

“Right, right. I knew it when Han Ju-im first showed his ambition to grow the village.”

What ambition are you talking about?

The conversation was so chaotic that he didn’t know where to start arguing.

Then Jeon Il-soo lost his appetite.

“Tsk. I’m jealous.”

“Jealous? It’s thanks to Han Ju-im that we’re doing this together. Let’s forget our grudges now.”

“Yeah, I guess so.”

Lee Young-nam reached out his hand and Jeon Il-soo grabbed it firmly.

It suddenly became like a North-South summit meeting.

“...”

The story went on without any rhyme or reason, making it hard for even Yoo-hyun, who was quick-witted, to catch up.

Choi Jeong-bok handed Yoo-hyun some documents with a bewildered expression on his face.

“I wrote these documents to get support from the military, like you said. Take a look.”

“When did I say that?”

Yoo-hyun blinked his eyes, and Jeon Il-ho leaned his face forward and spoke loudly as if to make him hear everything.

“Hey, you said that other regions get local government support when they build park golf courses.”

“That’s just what I said as it is.”

As Yoo-hyun waved his hand, Director Lee Young-nam said with a serious expression.

“Mr. Han, being too humble can be poisonous. I know you’re busy saving the factory and the village, but don’t be too modest. Then I’ll be too sorry.”

“Yeah. You don’t have to do that. I know your work.”

Director Lee Young-nam’s words were automatically followed by Baeyonghwan’s words.

“This is something.”

Yoo-hyun gave up on making up for the situation as it was too overwhelming.

He didn’t think he would get anywhere here.

Instead, he took the document that Choi Jeong-bok handed over.

<Haenam County Regional Tourism Development Support Fund Application>

The report with a plausible title covered a lot of content.

Especially, what caught his eye was the equipment expansion of the park golf course.

It was a matter that the villagers had requested a lot, such as installing street lights for night lighting or putting up safety fences on the cliff side.

It didn’t look bad to have temporary toilets in between.

The business item linked with the fishing spot was also good.

‘That’s why they said that.’

Yoo-hyun understood their words after skimming through the overall content.

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Based on the information that Yoo-hyun casually gave them, the villagers were developing a tourist attraction.

It was easy to say, but putting it into action was a completely different matter.

They were all really capable.

If they could get a budget like this?

Leaving aside the development of the village, Yoo-hyun would be able to enjoy his hobby in a much better environment.

Sigh.

It was while Yoo-hyun was quickly flipping through the report.

The quiet atmosphere was awkward, so Choi Jeong Bok added a comment.

“By the way, I heard from your brother and looked it up. Haenam County was just accepting applications for support funds. The timing was perfect.”

“That must be because Han Joo Im knew about it. Right, Han Joo Im?”

As expected, Lee Young Nam pushed him.

Yoo-hyun answered without lifting his head.

He could easily guess what the answer would be.

“No. I didn’t know.”

Sure enough, Lee Young Nam praised Yoo-hyun.

“See, this guy is so humble. Hahaha.”

“Hahaha.”

As people laughed cheerfully, Yoo-hyun turned the last page of the report.

Then, as if he had been waiting, Choi Jeong Bok asked.

“Brother, how is it? Is it a bit lacking?”

Choi Jeong Bok’s report was fairly neat, probably because he had some experience in corporate life.

But it was not satisfactory to Yoo-hyun’s eyes, who had reached the top of Han Sung Electronics.

He expressed his feelings very slightly.

“It’s okay. I think it would be better if you touch it up a little.”

“As expected.”

Then people nodded in unison.

He didn't sigh as much as before.

Where should he start?

Yoo-hyun was thinking for a moment.

A woman carrying a tray with several paper cups was startled.

"Yoo-hyun oppa. What are you doing here?"

The woman with straight bangs and short hair had deep dimples on her face.

Her face was full of joy after the surprise.

"..."

Yoo-hyun was speechless at the absurd situation.

He never imagined that Shim Hyun Ji, who had been following him around since a while ago, would show up here.

Then Jeon Il Ho pretended to know her.

"Oh? The pretty girl who always comes to the golf course?"

"That's right. Our Yoo-hyun brother's admirer."

Choi Jeong Guk teased her, and Shim Hyun Ji waved her hand.

"Hey, don't say that. Yoo-hyun oppa won't look at me. I'm just a close friend, a close friend. Hehe."

Then Bae Yong Hwan coughed and gestured to her.

"Hyun Ji, the elders are talking. Go over there."

"Hey, uncle, I'm disappointed. I even made coffee for you."

Shim Hyun Ji put down the tray on the table and made a pouty face.

Then Jeon Il Ho asked in surprise.

"Is this lady Bae President's niece?"

Yoo-hyun didn't know that either.

Shim Hyun Ji winked at Yoo-hyun and said cheerfully.

"Yes. I took a break from school and came down for a while. I love golf. Park golf is awesome."

Then Lee Young Nam stretched out his arm and pulled a plastic chair.

"Hehe. Our prestigious university student Hyun Ji, come here and sit down."

“Yay. Our Lee Director grandfather is the best. But what are you doing?”

As Shim Hyun Ji sat down casually, Bae Yong Seok explained to her.

“Oh, Han Joo Im is making a development strategy for our village.”

“Really? Yoo-hyun oppa does that too?”

Shim Hyun Ji was surprised and Jeon Il Ho said proudly.

“Of course. There’s nothing that our brother can’t do.”

“...”

The atmosphere that he thought would get better got worse with Shim Hyun Ji’s appearance.

Everyone was staring at him, and Shim Hyun Ji leaned her face next to him.

He leaned back as much as he could, but he still felt uncomfortable.

He felt like he would never get out of here if he stayed still like this. Yoo-hyun quickly finished it up.

He was good at handling documents better than anyone else.

“I’ll start with the report. When I allocated the budget, I used this as the basis...”

Choi Jeong-bok circled Yoo-hyun’s words.

He praised Yoo-hyun even though it was nothing special.

“Not bad. Honestly, that’s the part I missed.”

“As expected.”

The people who heard that nodded in unison.

“And here, you should make the examples more specific...”

“As expected.”

From some point on, the villagers nodded whenever Yoo-hyun said something.

Jeon Il-soo, the village head from the next village whom he saw for the first time, nodded without knowing what it was and said.

“I’m jealous of Yeontae-ri for the first time.”

“Don’t be greedy. He’s our village’s excellent employee.”

Lee Young-nam, the village head who leaned back on the sofa, grumbled.

This time, before Jeon Il-ho could say one more thing, Shim Hyun-ji barged in.

“That’s right. Yoo-hyun oppa is good at everything. He plays golf well, and he’s handsome...”

“Hyun-ji, stop. Shh. The adults are talking.”

“Tsk. Uncle.”

Bae Yong-hwan put his index finger on his mouth, and Shim Hyun-ji pouted.

Yoo-hyun said it anyway.

“For this last part, I think you just need to summarize the whole content briefly.”

“That’s fine. Show me again when you’re done.”

“Yes. Please do that.”

Yoo-hyun left his seat after leaving his last words to Choi Jeong-bok, and Jeon Il-ho reached out his hand.

“Brother, are you leaving already? There’s more to do.”

Then Lee Young-nam said with a stern expression.

“Isn’t it work time now? This is how much a supervisor cares for us.”

He was very good at this part because of the last learning effect.

Thanks to that, he was able to organize it neatly.

“Village head, thank you for understanding. Have a good time.”

Yoo-hyun bowed and turned around.

He was puzzled by how people came to such a misunderstanding.

He couldn’t figure it out.

Yoo-hyun grabbed the handle of his bicycle outside.

The heavy vinyl bags on both sides of the handle shook.

He took out the vinyl bag and tried to fix it again.

Shim Hyun-ji followed him and said.

“Oppa, let’s go together.”

“Where are we going together?”

Yoo-hyun asked incredulously, and Shim Hyun-ji said with a playful expression.

“Wherever oppa goes.”

“Don’t do that again. I really won’t see you.”

“Hey, I’m kidding, kidding. I’m going to take pictures.”

Shim Hyun-ji showed him a camera as big as a fist.

It was the camera that she had snapped at him when she first saw Yoo-hyun.

What did she say then?

-It’s not voyeurism, it’s just that oppa’s golf swing looked like a pictorial. I’ll delete it if you don’t like it.

He remembered her brazen words and laughed without knowing it.

While Yoo-hyun was off guard, Shim Hyun-ji snatched the bicycle handle and walked ahead.

“This way, right? Let’s walk together. I have something to say about the village development.”

Yoo-hyun held the vinyl bag in both hands and said.

“Let me hang this first.”

“Okay. Give it to me.”

“No. I’ll do it.”

“No. Please... Ugh. Why is this so heavy?”

Shim Hyun-ji snatched Yoo-hyun’s vinyl bag and made a weak sound.

One side had rice cakes and the other side had peanuts in it, so it was quite heavy.

“Sigh. Give it back.”

Yoo-hyun hung the vinyl bag on the bicycle handle, and Shim Hyun-ji grabbed the handle again as if she didn’t want to let go.

He didn’t stop her since she insisted on doing it herself.

He just felt the surroundings with his back loaded and walked slowly.

On the other hand, Shim Hyun-ji’s walking form was shaky because of the heavy things hanging on both sides of the bicycle handle.

She was tall but thin, so she seemed to have trouble balancing herself.

The situation didn’t look very good, but she smiled brightly as always and teased him without stopping her mouth.

“Oppa, you know I got an A in golf class, right? But when I actually play golf...”

Shim Hyun-ji's words were not completely bluffing.

She definitely showed some signs of learning golf.

She quickly adapted to park golf and volunteered to be the coach for the villagers. She was popular among them for her lively personality, pretty appearance, friendly tone, and enthusiasm.

Through golf, she became acquainted with Yoo-hyun and they started to talk casually.

Of course, they didn't get any closer because Yoo-hyun had drawn a line early on.

"Oppa, are you listening?"

"Sure."

Yoo-hyun nodded as he walked leisurely, while Shim Hyun-ji continued to talk.

"But I felt something today at the meeting. Ah. I want to do something for the village too. You know I like taking pictures. So I'm going to post this picture on my blog."

"Well, that's not bad."

"Really? What I'm going to do is compare the pictures I took in the past with the ones of the village now, and highlight the golf course as our village's specialty..."

Yoo-hyun tuned out Shim Hyun-ji's chatter and enjoyed his walk. The cool breeze felt nice. He could even enjoy this situation.

Clank.

It was when Yoo-hyun opened the door of the hardware store.

He saw a man sitting on a chair reading a comic book.

He had a short sporty haircut that was memorable. Yoo-hyun remembered seeing him at the park golf course.

The man who greeted him with a sullen expression was startled when he saw Shim Hyun-ji following behind.

"Hello... Huh? Hyun-ji noona."

When Yoo-hyun turned his head, Shim Hyun-ji shrugged her shoulders.

"Who are you?"

"No, noona, I'm Jung-gu. Moon Jung-gu."

"Oh... Oh. I remember. That kid from back then?"

“Kid? I’ve been to the army too.”

Yoo-hyun left behind Moon Jung-gu who was blushing and looked around the hardware store. He wasn’t interested in their happy reunion.

He was rummaging through various parts that Park Chul-hong had written down for him when Shim Hyun-ji came up behind him and asked.

“Oppa, can I help you?”

“Do your thing. Didn’t you come to take pictures?”

“Hey, it’s killing two birds with one stone. Do you want me to take a picture of you crouching down? It’s a nice shot. Hehe.”

As Yoo-hyun got up to say something to her, he saw Moon Jung-gu shooting lasers from his eyes behind Shim Hyun-ji’s back. He was grinding his teeth too.

The man who was cringing in front of Shim Hyun-ji now had a fierce look in his eyes.

It was obvious what he was thinking even without seeing it.

Shim Hyun-ji didn’t seem to notice at all and smiled brightly.

This wasn’t a drama or anything.

Yoo-hyun lowered his head and finished his work.

The next day, Shim Hyun-ji came to the park golf course with her camera.

She lined up the people with the reservoir as the background when they were on the third course.

“Come on, aunties, uncles, gather around.”

“Oh dear. Hyun-ji, let’s just play.”

She took pictures at every course, so the next lady in line complained. But Shim Hyun-ji pushed them hard.

“Hehe. This is all for the sake of reviving the village. It’ll be over soon if you smile.”

But by chance, Yoo-hyun was sitting at the end of that direction and resting.

He ignored the noise behind him and looked at the reservoir scenery.

He wanted to go fishing again, but the conditions weren’t good because it was under renovation.

He thought it would be better to go later because he might get in the way now.

As he was thinking that, he heard a voice from behind.

“Yoo-hyun, let’s take a picture together.”

“Yeah, let’s do it. Maybe Hyun-ji will stop then.”

“Okay.”

Yoo-hyun reluctantly got up from his seat. Shim Hyun-ji had a mischievous smile on her face as if she had been waiting for this.

“Wow, a real model is here. I’ll take a good picture of you. One, two, three.”

Snap.

When he heard the camera shutter sound, Yoo-hyun saw a man’s face behind Shim Hyun-ji’s back.

The man who hid his body behind a tree and stuck out his head glared at Yoo-hyun with a fierce look.

It was the same man he saw at the hardware store.

Shim Hyun-ji didn’t seem to notice at all and helped the ladies with their poses.

Yoo-hyun gave a hollow laugh and shook his head.

“Do I have to tell her or not?”

It was the most useless dilemma he had ever had.

## Chapter 364

While Yoo-hyun was worrying about something trivial, the world kept moving on.

Yoo-hyun sat on a bench in front of the factory site and received a phone call. He felt how fast time had flown by.

He heard the voice of Ijangwoo, who sounded tense, from the other end of the line.

-Senior, please watch the match today.

“Sure. I’ve been waiting for it. Of course I’ll watch it.”

-Thank you.

He had missed the fact that the match day was already here, but he didn’t need to tell him that.

Instead, Yoo-hyun encouraged him more.

“You don’t need to be nervous at all. Just do what you’ve been doing and you’ll do well.”



-Thank you. I won't forget your teachings, and I'll win today's match for sure.

Yoo-hyun could feel his determination from his voice.

It was quite different from when he called him a while ago, when he was shaking with nervousness.

He was overdoing it as usual, but Yoo-hyun knew that was his style, so he deliberately pushed him further.

“Yeah. Win for sure. Win and let me see your big smile.”

-Yes, sir. Please look forward to it.

“Good luck, Jangwoo.”

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone with a good feeling after hearing his strong voice.

It was lunchtime, but Yoo-hyun went inside the factory.

Usually, people were stuck somewhere during work hours, but now they were all inside the factory.

They were not just standing there, but they were lined up in front of the conveyor belt with some distance between them.

It was when Yoo-hyun took his place at the left corner.

Park Chulhong, the team leader who had finished the maintenance, said.

“I'll turn on the power.”

“Yes. The computer is ready.”

As Kang Jongho nodded his head, the conveyor belt started moving.

A TV that they had received as a reassembled defective product yesterday and deliberately left unworked popped out from the belt.

Park Chulhong, who was at the far right, received the first defective product.

The first step was visual inspection and defect confirmation.

The detailed steps were displayed on the monitor that was newly installed on the line.

The data was made by Kang Jongho himself. It was crude, but there was no problem in checking it.

“TV power is okay, screen output part is abnormal.”

Park Chulhong, who followed the steps, checked the abnormal part and clicked on the expected defect item with his mouse.

Chiiing.

Then the conveyor belt turned and the defect item appeared on another monitor installed at Kang Jongho's position.

At the same time, a list of actions for it came out one after another.

Kang Jongho, who was in charge of the second step of disassembly and precise inspection, moved his hands quickly and disassembled it.

Meanwhile, Park Chulhong received the next TV and proceeded with the first step again.

They chose to divide the work for efficiency.

They did it this way because there were many people, but the line was configured so that they could combine steps if there were few people.

Soon after finishing the precise inspection, Kang Jongho took care of the parts and moved on to the next step.

Chiiing.

The conveyor belt turned again and the disassembled TV went to Joki Jung next to him.

Joki Jung said to Yoo-hyun who was standing blankly.

"Han team leader, watch carefully. I'll do it slowly on purpose."

"Yes. I can do it too."

"No. I want to check it myself."

Yoo-hyun didn't stop him since he insisted on doing it.

Joki Jung took the parts from Kang Jongho and performed the third step of action and assembly himself.

He could do it with his eyes closed, but he deliberately followed the detailed steps that appeared on the monitor.

Yoo-hyun admired their actions inwardly.

It wasn't because they had achieved amazing results in a short time.

To be honest, this level was hardly automation.

It was still a job that people had to do after all.

But what surprised him was that people who used to work roughly with experience followed their own steps to do their work.

Even if the manual was well written, people tended to do their work as they pleased out of habit, but these people were different.

They systematized their manual so that anyone could easily follow it.

This kind of achievement could be published in external textbooks as well.

Chiiing

The conveyor belt turned again and the reassembled TV came in front of Yoo-hyun

Yoo-hyun was in charge of the fourth step of verification

There wasn't much to do

He connected the power supply connected to the line to the TV and inserted the test board into the coaxial cable part.

Pak.

The screen came back to normal.

Yoo-hyun moved the mouse button and clicked on the final confirmation box.

On the screen, a tiny 'assembly completed 1 unit' sign appeared.

Clap clap clap clap clap.

As Yoo-hyun clapped his hands, Jo Ki-jeong shook his head.

"It's not time to celebrate yet. There are many things to fix."

"I agree. I thought it would be easy to see when I made the data, but it's not."

Kang Jong-ho agreed, and Park Chul-hong, the team leader, chimed in.

"It would be better to make the workspace a bit wider, right? It's uncomfortable to do it continuously because the TV size is big."

They said that, but they all looked quite amused.

Anyway, they used a conveyor belt and checked the operation of three computers and monitors connected to the line, and also checked the information transfer between each computer.

It was a work of turning on an unused factory line and collecting all the unused parts.

It was never easy.

What if it was another factory?

It would have been impossible for a factory with dozens or hundreds of workers to tear everything apart and fix it like this.

It was questionable whether they could do it even if they paid a lot of money to external experts.

Ironically, it was the workers of Yeontae-ri who were notorious for being bad at their jobs who did this.

And they enjoyed it.

Chiiing. Chiiing.

The conveyor belt moved faster as it turned.

After repeating it a few more times, 14 TV reassemblies were finished.

It took less than three hours to finish everything.

Yoo-hyun gave him a thumbs up.

“You’re amazing. At this rate, even if one or two people are missing, it will be faster than before.”

“Ha ha. One supervisor was already gone.”

“That’s true.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders at Jo Ki-jeong’s words.

It wasn’t wrong, because Yoo-hyun hadn’t done much assembly since he came here.

No, he didn’t have the skills to do it.

Fortunately, they did everything without Yoo-hyun having to do anything.

Kang Jong-ho glanced at Yoo-hyun and said bluntly.

“Since one supervisor is resting, go to the hardware store and buy some parts. I’ll write them down for you.”

He rarely asked him to do anything, but he suggested it to Yoo-hyun for the first time in a long time.

Yoo-hyun had to do that much, of course, but the timing was awkward.

“Can’t I go after resting a little? I’ll buy them in the evening.”

“Why? Don’t you like this either?”

“No, it’s not that. A friend of mine is having a match soon.”

He was not someone who wouldn’t understand, so Yoo-hyun told him honestly.

But Kang Jong-ho showed his disappointment.

“You should at least do this much. Honestly, I didn’t ask you anything from one supervisor.”

“One supervisor went once. It’s quick if you ride a bike.”

Park Chul-hong, the team leader, also backed up Kang Jong-ho this time.

Apart from the rationality of the work, Yoo-hyun understood Kang Jong-ho’s feelings well enough.

It was right to step back when it came to this point.

“Okay. I’ll be back soon.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and nodded his head.

As soon as he went outside, Yoo-hyun checked the time.

20 minutes left.

By then, Lee Jang-woo, his junior in the gymnasium, would start his match.

He couldn’t just pass it by because he got a call from Lee Jang-woo himself asking him to watch it.

It seemed like he had enough time if he included the commercial time.

Yoo-hyun jumped on his bike and pedaled fast.

He arrived at the hardware store and quickly bought the parts.

“A 5mm hex wrench and a No. 2 Phillips screwdriver, and...”

He had been there several times before, so he had no problem finding the items.

However, since the parts were scattered around, it took time to take them out one by one.

The hardware store owner did the calculation himself.

“Where did Jeong-gu go? Supervisor Han, do you know?”

“No. I don’t know.”

“He was definitely here a while ago.”

He was sorry that his son suddenly disappeared, but Yoo-hyun didn’t have time to worry about him.

Yoo-hyun paid quickly and ran out.

5 minutes left.

He might be a little late, but he thought he could watch the game enough.

Drrrr.

It was when Yoo-hyun opened the door and came out.

His bicycle, which should have been there, was gone.

Instead, there was a burly man with short hair in its place.

It was Moon Jung-gu, the son of the hardware store owner.

He waved his hand at Yoo-hyun and said,

“Hey, bro.”

“Did you take my bike?”

Yoo-hyun knew he was younger, but he asked politely.

But the answer he got was absurd.

“Yeah. I have it. If you want it back, follow me.”

He turned his head sharply and walked away, flapping his white shirt.

On both sides of him, men who looked like his gang followed him.

They all had large Chinese characters on the back of their matching white shirts.

They looked like a line of thugs that would only appear in comics.

He couldn't help but laugh at the ridiculous situation.

The men glared at him.

“Is he crazy?”

Yoo-hyun heard a rough voice in his ear and checked his watch.

He followed them for now.

He needed his bike badly.

The place where Moon Jung-gu went was a deserted lot behind the hardware store.

There was a half-built two-story building that looked hideous, and the ground around it was not paved, so it was all mud.

There, Moon Jung-gu and his four gang members stood in a wide line across the lot.

Moon Jung-gu was in the middle, and behind him was Yoo-hyun's yellow bike.

It had mud all over its wheels from rolling around several times.

That was why he felt slightly annoyed from the start.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun put down his paper bag full of parts on the cement road on the lot and loosened his hands lightly.

“I’m running out of time for my junior match. Come at me all at once.”

Then Moon Jung-gu held out his palm and shouted loudly.

It was a line that would only come out in a cheap gangster movie.

“Wait. You seem to be mistaken. This is a one-on-one fight between you and me. These guys are just witnesses of today’s outcome.”

“Sigh. Then just come on.”

Yoo-hyun sighed, and he held out his palm again.

The guy who came to fight had a very long tongue.

“Wait. Don’t you want to know why you’re getting hit?”

“Just do it.”

Yoo-hyun checked his watch again.

The match had already started.

“The reason why you’re getting hit is, first of all, our Hyun-ji sister’s...”

“I don’t have time.”

Papapapat.

Yoo-hyun started running as he was pressed for time.

Then he jumped up right away.

“Huh. What, what is that?”

Whoosh.

Moon Jung-gu raised his guard, but it was not enough to block Yoo-hyun’s flying kick.

The moment Yoo-hyun’s foot hit Moon Jung-gu’s chest, he rolled on the mud floor.

He rolled over and over several times, covering his whole body with mud.

“Cough.”

Yoo-hyun shook his hands and grabbed his bike right away, warning the remaining men.

“If you waste any more time, you’ll all die.”

“...”

Was it because of Yoo-hyun’s fierce eyes?

They all looked frozen stiff.

Yoo-hyun got out of the mud and hung his paper bag on the right handlebar and stepped on the pedal.

Moon Jung-gu, who was still lying on the mud floor, reached out his hand and said,

“It’s not over yet... Cough. Cough cough.”

He looked very pitiful.

But Yoo-hyun didn’t care and stepped on the pedal.

It was when Yoo-hyun came back on his bike.

Jo Ki-jung, who was sitting in the break room, asked Kang Jong-ho,

“What is this junior match that Han Joo-im is talking about? The TV is only showing MMA right now?”

“Do you think it’s MMA? It’s just a figure of speech.”

Kang Jong-ho said calmly and looked at the TV screen.

Chapter 365 Tough Guy

The match had just begun.

At that moment, Jo Ki-jeong’s mouth dropped open.

“Wow, what’s with that short guy? He’s pouring out punches and kicks from the start.”

“That’s amazing. He’s like a tank, a tank.”

Kang Jong-ho also stuck out his tongue.

The short man’s punches and kicks were fierce.

His opponent was like a punching bag, only taking hits.

The two of them exclaimed at the same time.

“Lee Jang-woo is awesome.”



Meanwhile.

Mun Jeong-gu, the son of a hardware store owner, went home with his friends. He shook off his mud-stained clothes and one of his friends asked him.

“Jeong-gu, are you okay?”

“Of course, I’m fine. What’s with this?”

He said that, but there was a clear footprint on his chest.

To be exact, the area around it was red.

But Mun Jeong-gu growled as if he was tough.

“Damn. Han Yoo-hyun, that bastard, how dare he run away?”

“I don’t think he ran away.”

“What?”

Mun Jeong-gu glared at another friend who turned on the TV.

On the screen, a martial arts match was going on.

Another friend who was watching it admired.

“Wow, that Lee Jang-woo guy is amazing. How can he beat people so brutally?”

“That’s the best I’ve ever seen. He’ll be the top in the country soon.”

Mun Jeong-gu, who was a martial arts fan himself, rubbed his sore chest and spat out a word.

Then one friend asked.

“Didn’t that guy say he had to go see his junior’s match earlier?”

“Did he?”

Another friend chimed in.

Whether he did or not, Mun Jeong-gu focused on the match.

Soon his arm was moving along with Lee Jang-woo’s.

Squeak.

Yoo-hyun quickly parked his bike and ran in with a paper bag.

As he entered the break room, he saw two seniors watching TV.

“Here, I brought this.”

“Oh, thank you. Don’t feel too bad.”

“Yes, sure.”

Yoo-hyun nodded at Kang Jong-ho’s words and sat down on the floor.

Fortunately, Lee Jang-woo’s match was not over yet.

Yoo-hyun asked just in case.

“Is that Lee Jang-woo player good?”

“Yeah. He’s awesome. He’s the top among the players I’ve seen.”

Yoo-hyun sighed with relief at Jo Ki-jeong’s words.

Lee Jang-woo was definitely skilled, but he was very nervous on big stages.

He had even called Yoo-hyun before the match and said he couldn’t concentrate.

Yoo-hyun cheered him up, but he was worried.

But looking at the match, there was no need for that.

Yoo-hyun smiled to himself then.

Jo Ki-jeong asked curiously what he had been wondering about.

“Han team leader, is that player your junior you mentioned earlier?”

Kang Jong-ho also looked at Yoo-hyun as if wondering.

He could have told them honestly, but it seemed like it would create an awkward atmosphere.

So Yoo-hyun swallowed his words.

“No. He’s just a player I like.”

“I see.”

“See? There’s no way.”

Yoo-hyun ignored their words and focused on the screen.

He caught a glimpse of Kwang-jang under the ring.

And he was glad to see the gym people in the audience seats.

Then, the commentator’s voice rose loudly.

-Lee Jang-woo. He’s attacking like a storm. Oh, that’s unstoppable. KO. A hook that pierced with a cross counter hit perfectly. That’s amazing. Where did this player come from?

At the same time, Jo Ki-jeong and Kang Jong-ho clenched their fists.

“Wow, awesome.”

“Wow, that’s amazing.”

Clap clap clap clap clap.

Yoo-hyun joined in the loud applause.

He didn’t win himself, but he felt very happy to see his close junior celebrating.

He felt a pang of emotion as he watched the manager hug Eejangwoo on the ring.

How much had he suffered until now?

He had seen the whole process and felt sorry for him, but his joy was more important.

Yoo-hyun smiled broadly and thought he should call him later to congratulate him.

Then, Jogiyoung pointed at the TV and said.

“Eejangwoo is being interviewed. He looks so innocent and cute when he talks.”

“Ha ha, yeah. He was like a beast before, but now he’s so adorable.”

Yoo-hyun listened to Gangjongho’s words and focused on the screen.

It was amazing to hear him talk while seeing his face, not on the phone.

Eejangwoo hesitated for a moment with a microphone in his hand, as if he was overwhelmed by emotion.

His big eyes blinked, and it seemed like tears would soon well up in them.

‘Hang in there, Eejangwoo.’

Yoo-hyun prayed for him as if he was watching his young son at a school play.

Then, Eejangwoo’s voice came through the microphone.

-First of all, I dedicate this honor to my respected senior Han Yoo-hyun. Without his teachings...

And he didn’t even finish his sentence.

Jogiyoung and Gangjongho’s mouths dropped open.

“What?”

Yoo-hyun felt embarrassed and got up from his seat, fanning his face with his hand.

“Ah, it’s hot.”

He was drinking water from the cooler.

Gangjongho whispered to Jogiyoung.

“Did I go too far with that supervisor earlier?”

“Hmm. A little.”

“Ah, how do I apologize?”

Speak quietly if you’re going to talk.

Yoo-hyun heard everything because he was listening to Eejangwoo’s voice.

“Supervisor, I can hear you.”

“Huh? Oh, really? Ha ha ha ha.”

His laugh sounded very awkward.

Meanwhile, Moonjeonggu and his gang were watching TV with their mouths open.

They were silent for a long time after the interview ended.

One friend asked cautiously.

“Moonjeonggu, did he say his name was Han Yoo-hyun? You messed with the wrong person, didn’t you?”

Then the other friends chimed in.

“No wonder. His flying kick was impressive.”

“His jumping power was amazing too.”

“I wondered how he could roll people over like that. He was a fighter.”

Moonjeonggu groaned and grabbed his head.

“Ah. This is crazy.”

He punched his own head with frustration.

Then one friend added a comment.

“It won’t break just because you do that.”

“Do you want to die?”

“No. Just saying. Heh heh.”

Moonjeonggu felt more angry as he saw his friend snickering.

He swallowed his bitter feelings and clenched his teeth.

“Moonjeonggu is a man with pride. Sigh.”

But soon a sigh escaped his lips.

The next day at lunchtime.

Yoo-hyun was sitting in the factory cafeteria and answering Parkyounghoon's phone call.

He heard him complain from the other end of the line.

-I shouldn't have gone to the third round yesterday. Ugh. Eejangwoo is still passed out at my place.

“Hyung, I told you. You shouldn't give him alcohol.”

-Yeah, yeah. Ha ha. By the way. He was talking about you in his sleep.

“I know. He called me several times at dawn.”

-Eejangwoo is really bad. It's funny to watch him.

As Parkyounghoon said, he was a bit excessive, but Eejangwoo was also a special person to Yoo-hyun.

It wasn't just because he blindly followed Yoo-hyun.

They often contacted each other and listened to each other's worries, and exchanged their sincerity. Now he felt like a real brother to him.

That's why he wanted to take care of him more and wished him well.

He also worried that drinking too much might be bad for his health.

His feelings were clearly expressed in his words.

“You're too naive. That's why you need to take good care of him. Buy him some hangover remedies too.”

-Oh dear. I got it. I'll look after your kid for a while.

“Cut it out if you're going to talk nonsense.”

As Yoo-hyun was about to hang up, Park Young Hoon changed the topic.

-But our Yoo-hyun customer hasn't had any extra deposits lately. No bonus?

“What bonus for a slacker? I'm already sorry for the company.”

-Hehe. Well, have fun. I'll come over when I have time.

"Sure. You're always welcome."

After exchanging a few more words, Yoo-hyun ended the call with Park Young Hoon.

Beep. Beep.

His phone was still receiving photos and warm messages from his gym seniors.

He had formed deep connections with people he didn't know in the past.

He was smiling happily when it happened.

The restaurant lady who passed by his table said,

"Han Juim, you seem to have something good going on?"

"Yes. My junior did well. I'm very happy."

The restaurant lady nodded at Yoo-hyun's words and asked what she was curious about.

"I see. But what are the other team members doing? The factory lights are all on?"

"They seem to have some fun with their work lately."

"Wow, wow. Han Juim, you're amazing. You take care of your junior and your team members."

The restaurant lady clapped her hands and praised Yoo-hyun.

He waved his hand as if he had been misunderstood.

"What did I do?"

"Oh, I know everything. Just a moment."

The restaurant lady winked and went to the pot, then brought another plate of braised ribs.

"Why are you giving me this?"

"You don't refuse food. Eat a lot and get some strength."

"I can't help but enjoy this. Thank you."

In the end, Yoo-hyun ate the food with a smile.

The ribs were tender and delicious because they used good meat.

After finishing his lunch at the factory,

The restaurant lady headed straight to the supermarket.

She sat down on her usual spot and opened her chatty mouth as usual.

“Well, these days at the factory...”

Lee Young Nam, who was listening with his head stretched out next to her, widened his eyes.

“What? The unused conveyor belt is running? And people are working late?”

“They were working even during lunchtime today.”

“Huh. Of course. He’s busy with the village work, and he’s running the factory too.”

As Lee Young Nam admired him, the other ladies next to him joined in.

“That’s right. How about his company junior?”

“Yeah. He’s really amazing. Thanks to him, he’s good at golf too.”

“The fishing spot was also cleaned up nicely.”

“Really, the village changed completely since Yoo-hyun came.”

That’s how another rumor about Yoo-hyun was created without him.

Contrary to the village chief’s wishes, it was true that the Yeontae factory was busy.

The factory lights were all on and the conveyor belt was running.

Yoo-hyun stood next to the conveyor belt line and watched Park Chul Hong reassemble it.

He had already met his quota, but he repeated the whole process by himself with a grunt.

Yoo-hyun handed him a part and asked,

“Where are you going to use this TV?”

“I’m going to put it on the wall at the entrance. Wouldn’t that look cool?”

“What are you going to show there?”

“Well? Work log?”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun just nodded.

Park Chul Hong was full of energy.

He seemed to want to decorate the factory here and there since he regained his vitality.

Yoo-hyun didn't say much because he thought he might use it for something else later.

He turned his head and saw Jo Ki Jung spreading a board on the other side.

There were all kinds of junk in front of him.

He was curious what he was doing, but Yoo-hyun didn't go near him.

Jo Ki Jung tied his long hair tightly with a rubber band, which meant he was very focused.

It was better to praise him with a few words when the result came out later.

Kang Jong Ho was still stuck in the warehouse.

He was looking for another improvement item in the already organized place.

He was meticulous and diligent, unlike his grumpy appearance.

Chapter 366

The factory was spacious, the time was abundant, and the materials were plentiful.

Everyone seemed to have no time to be bored for a while.

Yoo-hyun, who wanted to help a little, said.

“Boss, how about we reassemble one more TV and put it in the material warehouse?”

“Are you telling me to do it?”

“It's just one more thing since we're doing it anyway. It would be nice to have it.”

Yoo-hyun spoke in a good-natured tone, and Park Chulhong, the boss, stuck out his tongue.

He used to be unable to respond to this kind of remark, but now he seemed to be quite familiar with it and answered right away.

“Huh, yeah. You're good at giving me work.”

“Instead, I'll go to the hardware store and buy some wall mount parts. You needed them anyway, right?”

“Sigh. Here. Don't go over budget.”

“Of course. I'm a thorough person.”



Yoo-hyun nodded cheerfully and received a corporate card from him.

He used to be too scared to use a corporate card, but now he gave it out easily.

“I’ll be back slowly.”

“Don’t bother coming back.”

And he spat out such a ridiculous joke.

This was also a changed appearance of Park Chulhong.

At that moment.

The reassembly work warehouse of the Mokpo branch was full of grumbling.

Mindaegi, the foreman, relayed the complaints of the workers to Majonghyun, the boss.

“It seems that they are unhappy because the workload has increased and they have to take care of Yeontae themselves.”

Majonghyun, who was sitting on a shabby chair in the warehouse, shook his head.

“We sent all the bad inventory to Yeontae. They’re having a harder time.”

“That’s true. But don’t you think you’re leaving those kids alone too much these days? They use their vacation as they please and spend money like crazy.”

Mindaegi raised his voice a little differently from usual, as he had some grievances.

Then Majonghyun answered with a stern expression.

“I just met the director. He said he got a call from the group strategy room.”

“Huh. Really? Did they ask about Yeontae branch? What did they say?”

Mindaegi’s words quickened as the feared thing came out.

“What did they say? They said we’re doing it according to FM. So don’t worry about Yeontae.”

“Okay. Then are you postponing Park’s return this time?”

“No. We have to do it according to FM.”

At Majonghyun’s words, Mindaegi’s mouth curled up long.

“Then Yeontae bastards will suffer more.”

“Whatever.”

Majonghyun smiled and shrugged his shoulders.

Meanwhile, in the group strategy room on the 25th floor of Hansung Tower.

“I looked into the Mokpo branch that is managing Yeontae branch...”

Kwon Sung-hoe, the manager, nodded as he received a report from his subordinate.

“They’re doing it according to FM. Yeontae branch must be dying.”

“Yes. They seem to be working very hard, as they are meeting the yield now.”

“They must feel like they’re on the edge of a cliff every day. They never dreamed of this when they were bragging with a smile. Haha.”

Kwon Sung-hoe smiled with satisfaction.

The subordinate who had paused for a while asked.

“Do you want me to look into Yeontae branch more?”

“No. That’s enough. That’s enough. Get back to work.”

“Yes. I understand.”

After the subordinate left.

Kwon Sung-hoe, who was spinning his chair around, smirked and clicked his tongue.

“I’ll make you pay dearly for rejecting my proposal, Han Yoo-hyun.”

Yoo-hyun, who came out of the factory, raised his hand to block the scorching sun.

He saw a clear sky without a cloud between his fingers.

The weather was cool, so Yoo-hyun walked along the trail instead of riding a bike.

He just moved as he felt like it.

The forest was full of trees wearing colorful clothes as autumn deepened.

He saw a glittering reservoir far away through the trees.

The sight made him smile involuntarily.

Crunch. Crunch.

Then he suddenly noticed that there was no weed on the ground.

They said they would start working from the village and it seemed like they had already started.

It was then.

Vroooooom.

He heard the sound of a motor running from afar and approached it.

There, Baeyongseok was wearing a mask and operating a weed remover.

He was a busy man, in more ways than one.

On one hand, he admired his diligence.

On the other hand, he wondered what drove him to work so hard.

As he walked along the trail, he saw Baek Yong-seok waving at him.

He had turned off his weed remover and gestured for him to come over.

“Hey, Han. Where are you going?”

“To the hardware store. Are you working here too?”

“Of course. This is a place for everyone in the village to enjoy.”

“You’re amazing.”

Yoo-hyun gave him a thumbs up, and Baek Yong-seok scratched his head sheepishly.

“It’s not just me. Everyone else is doing their part too.”

“They’re all amazing.”

Yoo-hyun raised his other thumb as well, expressing his sincere admiration.

He met many villagers as he walked along the trail.

Some were removing weeds like Baek Yong-seok, some were leveling the ground.

Some were putting up signs for each course.

No one was left out, everyone was working together to improve the trail.

He was amazed when he saw the low fence along the edge of the trail.

“Wow...”

The white fence gave it a real park golf course feel.

They had to collect a small fee from each villager to fund the project, so they couldn't afford to spend much money.

That's why they had to cut and plant the trees themselves.

It was a lot of time and effort.

But they all volunteered to do it.

“Hahaha.”

“Hohoho.”

And they laughed while doing it.

What motivated them to do this?

Yoo-hyun was amazed by the change he saw with his own eyes.

He slowly walked along the trail until he reached the village hardware store.

The building looked old from the signboard, but it had all kinds of things inside.

It was easy to find what he needed for the factory.

He opened the door and entered.

Moon Jeong-gu, who was sitting at the counter, greeted him casually as usual.

“Hello... Huh?”

But when he saw Yoo-hyun, he gasped and was startled.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and ignored him, heading inside.

He didn't feel like dealing with a kid.

He rummaged through the boxes on the shelves for spare parts.

He felt a strong gaze from the side and turned his head.

Thud.

The man who was staring at Yoo-hyun quickly hid behind the shelf.

His body was still visible between the shelves.

Yoo-hyun shook his head and looked for more parts.

Then Moon Jeong-gu stared at him again.

He tried not to care, but he could feel his eyes on him.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun put the last part in his basket and got up.

Then Moon Jeong-gu pretended to hide behind the shelf again.

“That kid has balls as small as beans.”

Yoo-hyun snorted and Moon Jeong-gu came out hesitantly.

He clenched his teeth and glared at him, but his legs were shaking.

“Hey, hey. Yesterday was a surprise attack, so it doesn’t count. Let’s fight again.”

“Let me pay for this first.”

As expected, Yoo-hyun calmly showed him the basket full of parts.

“Are you ignoring me?”

“What do you mean? Just take it. It’s quite a lot, isn’t it?”

“Well...”

Moon Jeong-gu rolled his eyes and finally headed to the cashier.

Yoo-hyun left the hardware store with a paper bag in his hand.

Then Moon Jeong-gu ran past him and said,

“Come on, follow me.”

“Can you leave the hardware store like that?”

“It’s none of your business.”

“Suit yourself.”

Yoo-hyun followed him with a smirk.

The place they arrived at soon was the same vacant lot they had visited yesterday.

It was good that there was no one around, but the empty lot in front of the building was still full of mud.

Yoo-hyun, who was walking along the narrow road next to the lot, stopped in his tracks.

Mun Jung-gu, who had been following him and glancing at him, also came to a halt.

There was a distance of about five steps between the two.

Yoo-hyun put down his paper bag on the road and said,

“Let’s just do it here. Your shoes will get wet.”

“...”

“What? You want to call your friends?”

Yoo-hyun taunted him and Mun Jung-gu rolled up his sleeves.

Then he took a boxing stance and said,

“Don’t ignore Mun Jung-gu, the man. I don’t do that kind of thug stuff.”

“Yeah. Fine. Bring it on.”

“Aren’t you going to ask why?”

“Ha. You won’t fight if I ask? Just do it, bastard.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun waved his hands casually and Mun Jung-gu gritted his teeth.

But he seemed to have trouble moving his feet and kept hesitating.

Swish.

Yoo-hyun made the first move and kicked out his foot, making him flinch and back away.

He felt embarrassed even by his own standards and suddenly ran towards him with a scream.

“Aaaaaah.”

It was a one-dimensional attack, so Yoo-hyun easily dodged the punch by turning his head.

At the same time, he grabbed the boy’s t-shirt and tripped him with his leg.

Thud.

The boy rolled forward and sprang up to charge again.

“Uwaaaa!”

Thud.

This process repeated several times.

There was no need to fight or talk.

Yoo-hyun just avoided him and lightly provoked him.

That was enough to make the young boy roll and tumble.

“Huff. Huff. Huff.”

He had good stamina, though. He took his stance again.

But his legs were shaking, unable to hold up.

Yoo-hyun opened his mouth, thinking it was enough.

“Do you want more? Are you still angry?”

“Not yet... Not yet.”

“Geez. Fine. I’ll let you off today.”

“Uaaaak.”

The boy, who had used all his strength from nursing, collapsed in front of Yoo-hyun as his legs gave out.

Thud thud.

He barely managed to catch himself with his hands, or he would have hit his head on the ground.

Yoo-hyun expected him to get up again, but this time he didn’t.

It was just when Yoo-hyun was about to say something.

The boy, who was lying face down on the ground, gasped.

“Kuhh. I lost.”

“Hey, what are you doing? Get up, jerk.”

Yoo-hyun tried to stop him, but he didn’t budge.

Instead, he grabbed Yoo-hyun’s pants and shouted.

He looked like he was kneeling and begging Yoo-hyun for mercy.

“I lost, okay? You’re better than me at fighting, studying, and looks. That’s why Hyunji never looks at me...”

Yoo-hyun snorted at the absurd words.

If anyone saw them like this, they would misunderstand for sure. So Yoo-hyun lifted him up by hooking his arm around his side.

“So I’m really useless... Huh?”

Whoosh.

The boy bounced up like a spring and stood up straight.

His face was covered with tears and snot.

Yoo-hyun sighed and gestured to him.

“Come on. Let’s talk somewhere else.”

He walked away with a resigned look on his face.

The boy followed him with his legs dragging.

He had some guts after all.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun faced the boy on a bench outside a supermarket.

He handed him a can of coffee, and the boy nodded awkwardly.

“Thank you, sir.”

“Drop the sir. Are you feeling better?”

Yoo-hyun asked, and the boy fidgeted with his mouth.

Then he clenched his eyes and said with determination.

“I’ll... I’ll give up on Hyunji.”

What?

Yoo-hyun was speechless at the sudden remark.

Chapter 367

Yoo-hyun quickly snapped out of it and denied it firmly.

“Hey, don’t get me wrong. I have nothing to do with Hyunji. I’m not interested in her at all.”

“But doesn’t Hyunji like you, hyung?”

“Sigh.”

How was he supposed to carry on this conversation?

He wanted to be patient and deal with him, but the kid was too young.

He couldn’t ignore his bloodshot eyes either.

Yoo-hyun straightened his posture and called his name.

“Junggu, I’ll just call you by your name.”

“Yes, hyung.”

And then he asked him bluntly.

“Dude, have you ever confessed to Hyunji?”

“Well...”

“What did Hyunji say?”



“Actually, I haven’t asked her yet. I can tell by the way she looks at me.”

Yoo-hyun snorted in disbelief.

“Man, what kind of man lacks guts like that?”

“No, I don’t. I’m a manly man, Junggu. I only shrink in front of Hyunji, but I never cower.”

“Why do you shrink in front of Hyunji?”

“Because my heart beats so fast when I see her.”

Yoo-hyun paused for a moment at his innocent answer.

He wanted to lash out at him, but he couldn’t say anything more.

Yoo-hyun calmly asked him one by one.

“Do you know what kind of food Hyunji likes?”

“Uh... what was it?”

“Never mind. What does she study at school?”

“I didn’t go to college.”

Junggu shook his head and Yoo-hyun chuckled sarcastically.

“Don’t make excuses. Then do you know what her hobby is?”

“I know that. She likes golf.”

“Yeah. You know that? Do you know anything about it? Have you ever studied it?”

“...”

Yoo-hyun gave him some advice as he ran out of words.

“If you like someone and really want to date them, you have to make an effort to find out that much. There’s no such thing as a free lunch in this world.”

“Hyung, everyone likes you even if you just sit there. The girls from the next village, the ladies in the neighborhood too.”

“Hey, that’s nonsense...”

Yoo-hyun was about to retort when a passing lady greeted him warmly.

“Oh, Yoo-hyun, nice to see you.”

“Yes. Hello.”

“Ho ho. I’ll pack you some side dishes later.”

“Thank you.”

“You’re welcome. Have a good time.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and nodded at her and then looked at Junggu again.

There was a brief silence between them.

Yoo-hyun regained his composure and spoke again.

He sounded a bit deflated, but he still meant what he said.

“You have to carve out your own life. Why compare yourself to me? Do you want to live my life? Can you do that?”

“...”

He could see that he was still not convinced by his rolling eyes.

Yoo-hyun changed direction instead of pushing further and provoked his pride.

“Hey, just give up. What kind of man freezes to death? Just follow behind others for the rest of your life.”

“Huh, hyung.”

“I’ve said all I have to say, so the rest is up to you whether you live or die.”

Yoo-hyun left his seat after saying his last words and Junggu reached out to stop him.

“I didn’t mean not to do it.”

“This kid, making excuses again while dragging on the conversation. Hey, don’t talk to me again if you’re going to do this next time.”

Yoo-hyun lowered his head and tied the knot more harshly.

What if he failed here?

He didn’t want to see him at all.

In the end, one had to claim their own life for themselves.

Yoo-hyun made up his mind and walked away without looking back.

A few days later.

After finishing his work, Yoo-hyun headed to the golf practice range behind the Chinese restaurant as usual.

The road along the edge of the circular path had been fixed up.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun could ride his bike on the road next to the white fence.  
Clack. Clack.

Inside the circular path, the villagers were playing golf.

The number of people had increased noticeably since the renovation was done.

Even though there could be conflicts when many people gathered in a limited space, the villagers took turns to manage it.

They showed their dedication by taking reservations and operating it the day before.

Shim Hyun Ji was at the center of it.

She led the villagers and established a system of her own.

She was young, but smart and confident, and everyone followed her words.

Both Bae Yong Seok and Shim Hyun Ji.

The selfless spirit of their family was admirable.

It wasn't just the people who played golf.

The circular path was so neatly arranged that many people came to see it.

Now, it became a culture to gather here every evening.

The busier it got, the busier someone became.

Vroom.

The delivery man Jung Han Sik, who rode a motorcycle, stopped in front of Yoo-hyun and waved his hand.

“Brother Yoo-hyun.”

“Going for another delivery?”

“Yes. I'm dying. People order too much.”

“It's good if the Chinese restaurant does well, right?”

“There's no one I like. The boss complains that he doesn't have time to play golf.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at the thought that Nam Hee Woong would do that.

“He's busy now. He'll take care of you later.”

“Yes. I hope so.”

“You come back later too. There's a meat party tonight.”

“See you later.”

Jung Han Sik put on his helmet and drove his motorcycle again.

When Yoo-hyun turned his head, he saw people eating jajangmyeon on a mat.

Chicken, pork belly, and other foods were also delivered to this forest path now.

Change was in an instant.

He felt that again.

When he arrived at the golf practice range, he saw Choi Jung Bok sitting on a bench and reading a newspaper.

Yoo-hyun sat down next to him and asked him.

“What’s with the newspaper?”

“Just. Seeing how the world is going. Oh, I got a call from the military office. They’re reviewing the application.”

“Good job. When is the announcement?”

“Well. I have to see what other villages have too. It’ll be fine.”

It was easy to say, but it wasn’t easy to let go of his obsession.

He worked hard to prepare the report.

But he looked relaxed as if he had really let go of his mind.

He could let go of it without regret when he let go of it like that.

Wasn’t that why he could always enjoy living in the present?

Yoo-hyun suddenly gave him a thumbs up at that thought.

“You’re awesome, brother.”

“Awesome? You’re much more awesome. Hey, do you know what an Apple phone is?”

He pointed to the newspaper with his finger as he lifted Yoo-hyun up with him.

There was a huge special article on Apple phones there.

“Yes. I know well.”

“Oh, good. Well, the head office is releasing Apple phone 3 stocks, but there’s a limit. They’re asking for quantity requests. I’m wondering if I should take it or not.”

“Why? Is there a reason not to take it?”

“It’s the first release in Korea, so the subsidy is too low. The price is high too. It’s too much of a burden if it becomes inventory.”

Apple phones were still unfamiliar in Korea.

There were many people who welcomed it on the internet, but no one knew how much impact it would have on the offline market.

Yoo-hyun couldn’t predict the atmosphere at the first release either.

But he knew for sure that it wouldn’t fail.

“Just take it. Pull in as much quantity as possible.”

“Okay. Got it.”

Yoo-hyun smirked as he nodded his head at Choi Jung Bok’s answer.

“Is that all? Don’t you want to ask more?”

“Nah. I’ll go warm up at the practice range first.”

Choi Jung Bok smiled and got up from his seat after putting down the newspaper.

He was a person who lived comfortably in any way.

Here is the translation of your text:

“Do that. I’ll read the newspaper.”

Yoo-hyun nodded with a smirk.

Swish.

He turned the page of the newspaper he was holding.

There was one news that caught his eye.

<Hanseong Electronics bets on feature phones instead of smartphones?  
Consulting report leaked and causes controversy.>

-Hanseong Electronics received a huge amount of consulting from a famous foreign consulting firm, and as a result, an internal document that said they should focus their efforts on feature phones instead of smartphones was leaked and caused a stir. This is...

The same thing that happened in the past was repeating itself.

But this article, which did not come out in the past, came out to the world.

It was evidence that there was some internal resistance going on.

Yoo-hyun saw through the urgent situation that was going on inside Hanseong Electronics through this short article.

Chairman Shin Myung-ho, Vice President Hyun Ki-joong, and the head of the development center and other key executives.

Each group company and group strategy room.

In a situation where they were barely keeping up with the changing trends of the times, they were fiercely engaged in internal politics as their interests clashed.

As they pushed each other into a situation where they would slip if they didn't make money right away, the choice for the future was pushed back.

This was the result of dragging on with various excuses.

“Tsk tsk.”

Yoo-hyun stepped back and looked at them.

From a distance, they looked like a comedy, or rather a farce.

By the way, what would Director Shin Kyung-wook be doing now?

He thought he should call him later and turned the page.

There was another news that stood out among the others.

<Sprint Company, which partnered with the newly established G20 Preparation Committee under the Presidential Office, is a consulting firm that has experience in attracting G20 in Canada in the past, and is considered as the best partner for having consulting experience with domestic Cosmo Cosmetics and many other companies. Sprint Company will...>

The same thing that connected him with Jeong Da-hye in the past was happening again.

Even though he expected it, Yoo-hyun's lips kept curling up.

“He'll be coming to Korea soon.”

At that moment, New York.

Even though it was early in the morning, Jeong Da-hye got up earlier than usual.

To be honest, she barely slept.

It was because of what her team leader said that kept spinning in her head.

-Alice. The G20 Preparation Committee seems to like you because you're Korean. They probably picked you because you're easy to handle and manipulate. Show them your real skills this time.

Because she was Korean, easy-going, and looked easy.

That's how he summarized the reason why she was chosen for such an important project.

Not only him, but also others.

Even though she had successfully completed many projects, her position in the company was not high due to her young age, gender, and skin color.

That's why she had more pride and wanted to succeed in this project no matter what.

If she succeeded in a national-level project, no one would be able to ignore her.

"Hoo."

She took a breath and grabbed the plane ticket to Korea on her desk.

-Please contact me when you come to Korea. I'll guide you for sure.

Why did his voice come to mind at this time?

She shook her head vigorously and looked at herself in front of the mirror.

"I'll show you I can succeed."

Her eyes were filled with determination and glowed strongly.

Yoo-hyun was imagining various things while thinking of Jeong Da-hye.

He felt someone's gaze from behind him since a while ago and turned his head.

Then someone hid behind a tree quickly.

Why is he doing that again?

Yoo-hyun sighed and gestured with his hand.

"Jung-gu, I can see you, so just come out."

He came out with an awkward expression and saluted loudly.

"Yes. Manly Moon Jung-gu, I greet you after a long time."

"Huh?"

Choi Jung-bok, who was swinging his club at the golf practice range, recognized Moon Jung-gu and stopped his posture.

Then he came over and acted friendly.

"Hey, aren't you the son of the hardware store? Thanks for taking care of the grill."

“That’s nothing. You can take them all.”

“Haha. You’re so generous. Hey, if you have any questions about park golf clubs, just ask me. I’ll tell you everything.”

Choi Jung-bok spoke coolly and went back to the tee.

Moon Jung-gu, who was watching him, glanced at Yoo-hyun.

He was a guy with a weird side.

Chapter 368

Yoo-hyun sneered and said bluntly.

“Hey, manly man Moon Jung-gu, why are you looking at me like that?”

“I’m embarrassed.”

“Forget it. Come here.”

“Yes.”

Moon Jung-gu quickly jumped up and stood in front of Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun gestured with his hand, and he handed over the book he was holding.

It was a golf magazine, and it had instructions on how to make a park golf club.

Since the club was made of wood, there were people who made them by hand.

The first one that Jeon Il-ho had brought was also a handmade club from a company in Mokpo.

That’s why he got it cheap back then, but now he couldn’t buy it because there was no stock.

Yoo-hyun asked him, seeing the page on making golf clubs was stained with his fingerprints.

“Are you making a club?”

“Yes. I heard it’s hard to get a park golf club.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes. I heard people say that.”

Yoo-hyun suppressed his bursting laughter and asked him.

“So you’re going to make one yourself?”

“I’m good at carving wood. I can do it really well.”

He was an interesting guy.



Thud.

Yoo-hyun hit the table, and he sat down with a determined posture.

His shoulders were tense, and he looked funny just by looking at him.

“Not bad. Give it a try.”

“Yes. I’ll do my best.”

“Good. Good luck.”

Yoo-hyun also used a military tone because of Moon Jung-gu’s stiff way of speaking.

Then Moon Jung-gu shouted.

“Yes. Manly man Moon Jung-gu, I will succeed in confessing... Oops.”

Yoo-hyun quickly covered his mouth, doubting his ears.

“Hey, you don’t have to blurt everything out. Ah, this is really hopeless.”

“I’ve heard that a lot.”

“Puhahahahaha. You’re honest. I like that.”

In the end, Yoo-hyun couldn’t hold back his laughter and burst out loud.

That evening.

Behind the Chinese restaurant, people from the village gathered around the golf practice range table.

They didn’t intend to have a party.

It was just that the butcher offered to treat them to meat, so they set up a grill.

But the atmosphere was like a village festival.

Sizzle.

From two large stand-type meat grills, the smell of well-cooked pork rose up.

On the table, there were food and drinks that the villagers brought with them.

The butcher stood between the two grills and shouted loudly.

“Help yourself to the meat. It’s on me.”

As the people cheered, Lee Young-nam pointed out his mistake.

“Mr. Jung, you should be more precise. You’re treating us because you lost the golf bet.”

“Hey, Mr. Lee, do you have to point that out? It makes a difference in mood, doesn’t it?”

The butcher waved his arms exaggeratedly, and the people laughed loudly.

“Puhahahahaha.”

Then Shim Hyun-ji, who was munching on a sausage as usual, raised her camera.

“Okay, let me take a picture of this nice atmosphere.”

“Oh dear. Here we go again.”

The people laughed and chatted.

Yoo-hyun poked Moon Jung-gu’s side, who was absorbed in grilling meat, and whispered to him.

“Jung-gu, you have to be more confident when taking pictures. Hyun-ji will check them later.”

“Oh. You’re right.”

Moon Jung-gu put down his tongs and narrowed his eyes.

Then Shim Hyun-ji came over to him.

“Wow. Jung-gu, you’re really good at grilling meat.”

Shim Hyun-ji exclaimed and picked up a piece of meat with her chopsticks.

To Yoo-hyun, it sounded like she just wanted to eat meat.

But Moon Jung-gu’s reaction was different.

His face turned red and he yelled.

“M-manly man Moon Jung-gu can do this much easily. I’ll grill more deliciously for you.”

He added more meat to the grill and arranged it with lightning-fast movements.

The villagers’ eyes turned to Mun Jeong-gu one by one.

“Wow, Jeong-gu is good at this.”

“Yeah, he’s so fast.”

Then, Bae Yong-seok, who was grilling meat on another grill next to him, also followed suit and added more meat.

Whoosh.

The two men's hands moved quickly in the strong flames rising from the charcoal of each grill.

They looked like they were competing.

What is this, really.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and enjoyed the amusing scene.

There was plenty of food and drinks, so the mood couldn't be bad.

Everyone chatted happily.

Yoo-hyun also enjoyed mingling with the villagers.

That was when one bottle, two bottles, empty bottles came out.

Shim Hyeon-ji, who had been babbling a lot, raised her hand.

"Village head, I have a suggestion."

"We have to listen to our pretty Hyeon-ji. What is it?"

Lee Young-nam, the village head, nodded his head with a warm smile. Shim Hyeon-ji, who got up from her seat, said boldly.

"Can't we buy park golf clubs with our village operating expenses? We don't have enough money and it's very inconvenient."

Then, as if they had been waiting for it, one word came out.

The atmosphere of the drinking party changed to that of a village meeting in an instant.

"That's right. It's hard to get them in Mokpo city now."

"The price has gone up too much."

Park golf was not yet popularized, so it was hard to get clubs.

As a result, calling for them was expensive.

It was a problem that had been reported several times already, and Lee Young-nam, the village head, had also thought deeply about it.

But it was far too short to handle it with the village budget.

Lee Young-nam, who had been thinking for a while, asked Yoo-hyun.

"Han Ju-im, do you have any ideas?"

At the same time, the villagers' eyes turned to Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun couldn't give an easy answer either.

He couldn't force them to buy expensive clubs, nor could he tell them to endure the inconvenience.

It was also unreasonable to wait until they received budget support from Haenam County.

But that was before Yoo-hyun met Mun Jeong-gu today.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he received Mun Jeong-gu's burning gaze and answered.

"There is a way."

"Really?"

"There is, but it's not easy. Someone's tremendous effort is needed."

Everyone's eyes widened at Yoo-hyun's exaggerated words.

When Yoo-hyun nodded his chin, Mun Jeong-gu jumped up from his seat.

With all eyes on him, he shouted in a spirited posture.

"I'll try to make park golf clubs myself."

Then he looked at Shim Hyeon-ji standing next to him.

His legs were trembling nervously, but his eyes were steady.

Yoo-hyun laughed softly as he saw him.

"The power of love is really amazing."

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Some time passed after Mun Jeong-gu showed his strong ambition.

In the meantime, nothing had changed much in Yoo-hyun's daily life.

His factory work, hobbies, mingling with the villagers, and resting alone were all the same.

Everything was relaxed.

He felt that living like this wasn't so bad either.

On one Saturday lunchtime, he was at Choi Jeong-bok's house in Yeonseung-ri village.

He had been invited for a meal.

As he was eating, Yoo-hyun told them his thoughts. Choi Jeong-bok's wife was surprised and asked him.

“How can you think like that at your age? Young people usually feel suffocated when they come to the countryside.”

“You’re so kind to me. You always make me delicious food. How can I not like it?”

Choi Jeong-bok’s wife clapped her hands and praised Yoo-hyun’s smooth answer without stopping.

“Oh my, oh my. Hohoho. Yoo-hyun speaks so nicely.”

“This guy has no sense of shame.”

Choi Jeong-bok tried to stop her with an embarrassed expression, but all he got back was a scolding.

“You just be quiet and stay still.”

“My brother is watching.”

“Yoo-hyun likes being humble like this because he’s a new generation. Right?”

Yoo-hyun gave a cheerful answer to Choi Jeong-bok’s wife, who winked at him.

“Of course. You look like my ideal type right now, sister-in-law.”

“Ho ho ho. I knew it. You have such a clear mind, Yoo-hyun. Wait a moment. I’ll get you some more meat.”

She got up with a bright smile and took the empty plate to the kitchen.

Behind her cheerful steps, a pleasant whistle echoed.

Choi Jeong Bok sighed, and Yoo-hyun smiled.

After finishing the meal and clearing the fruit, Yoo-hyun went outside.

The village of Yeon Seung Ri, where Choi Jeong Bok’s house was located, had better road maintenance than Yeon Tae Ri.

The signs of the shops were also uniform, giving a neat impression.

The road was winding because it was close to the high mountain, but that was also the charm of the village.

It was fun to walk around and see different things.

As they walked together, Choi Jeong Bok brought up his wife.

“My wife wasn’t always so talkative.”

“She looks very happy.”

“I’m glad you think so. Actually, when we first came here...”

Choi Jeong Bok elaborated on his past story that he had briefly mentioned before.

He was born in Seoul and moved to the countryside after getting married to find some leisure.

He had big dreams when he came to the village, but he also faced many disappointments.

“My wife especially wanted to go back. The landslide made our income worse, and we couldn’t get along with the villagers.”

“It must have been hard to settle in a village where you had no ties.”

“Right. That’s why my wife admires you. We struggled for over five years before we got comfortable, but you look so relaxed.”

“It’s because the villagers are so nice to me.”

“It’s because you have an open heart that people approach you.”

Yoo-hyun felt a twinge in his chest.

When he first came to this village, he deliberately kept his distance from people. He didn’t want to be interfered with, and he thought it would be easier that way. But he realized it wasn’t.

He enjoyed being with people more than being alone.

It was a joy that he could only get from being with good people.

“They are all kind-hearted people.”

“No. They just like you.”

“Oh, come on. Hey, is that an Apple phone?”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand at his teasing words and pointed at his phone shop. There was a banner that said <Apple Phone 3 Pre-order Registration>.

“Yeah. My wife told me to order it without looking back.”

“Haha. You’ll be in trouble if you can’t sell it, right?”

“No way. She’ll hit me even if I do. She’ll probably apologize to you instead.”

“I’d like to see that once.”

“What? Hahaha.”

Yoo-hyun laughed with Choi Jeong Bok, shaking their shoulders.

He enjoyed this light-hearted conversation with him.

Yoo-hyun turned around the big hill and went over to Yeon Tae Ri village.

He walked along the trail until he reached the golf practice range behind the Chinese restaurant.

This place was also Yoo-hyun and Choi Jeong Bok's hideout, and there were already many people gathered there.

The people who sat tightly on the platform were listening to a man who was far away.

Yoo-hyun smirked at the sight.

“Jeong Gu is doing that again.”

“Did he make another club?”

Choi Jeong Bok pointed at the people who were touching the club on the platform.

Yoo-hyun nodded as he had seen this scene before.

“That's right.”

Then, Moon Jeong Gu lifted up the club that he had leaned on the platform and raised his voice.

“Everyone. This club is more upgraded. First of all, if you look here, I changed the grip to silicone material, and I painted the club head with eco-friendly paint...”

Amid his long speech, murmurs spread among the people on the platform.

Chapter 369

Yoo-hyun heard the noise right in front of him.

“Seems like it cost a lot of money, and you're lending it for free?”

“I tried it myself, and it's no worse than the 500,000 won one that Kim bought.”

“Anyway, how did you know that Jeong-gu, the village loser, had such a talent?”

“Yoo-hyun changed the village loser.”

“Wow, really. It's all thanks to Han-juim.”

But the murmurs were going in a strange direction.

In the end, they circled back to Yoo-hyun's praise.

Choi Jeong-bok chuckled as if it was a natural phenomenon.

“See, the villagers are always on your side.”

“What did I do? It was Jeong-gu who did it.”

“Hey, people don’t think that way. More than anything, Jeong-gu himself doesn’t think so.”

As Yoo-hyun was about to retort, Mun Jeong-gu took a deep breath as if to make a closing remark.

Then he lifted the club with a flash and shouted in front of the people.

“This club was born thanks to Yoo-hyun hyung-nim’s teachings. In that sense...”

Oh, my head.

Yoo-hyun hid his face behind a tree without listening to Mun’s words until the end.

Choi Jeong-bok kept shrugging his shoulders as if he was happy.

Thanks to Mun Jeong-gu supplying the clubs to the villagers, more people played park golf in the village.

It was free and easy to join, so everyone flocked to the forest around the trail.

Half of the village population was in the forest, they said.

Thanks to that, the exchanges between Yeontae-ri and Yeonseung-ri villagers increased, and the surrounding businesses also became a little more active.

There was someone who was inspired by this change.

Yoo-hyun saw a man who was diligently carving wood at the fishing spot he visited after a long time.

Whyyyyyy.

As he looked around with the sound of an electric saw as background music, he saw benches that were not there before.

Between them, electric connectors and circuit breakers were installed, and there was space for tents to be pitched in front and back.

This place, which used to be full of weeds, now had a proper camping site atmosphere.

If the road from the main road to the reservoir fishing spot was improved, it seemed that a lot of people would flock here.



Yoo-hyun put his luggage on a bench and approached the man who was carving wood, Bae Yong-seok.

“Mr. Bae, what are you doing?”

“Oh, Han-juim is here? What am I doing? Making fishing rods.”

“By yourself?”

“Yeah. I guess I have to lend them for free so that people will come.”

Fixing up the fishing spot and making fishing rods.

They were all not easy tasks, so Yoo-hyun admired him.

“You’re amazing.”

“Park golf does that too.”

He said that with a hint of Mun Jeong-gu in mind, and Yoo-hyun snickered.

There was a lot of talk among the villagers lately that the village bum and the village loser had turned over a new leaf.

That’s how much they dedicated themselves to the village.

Mun Jeong-gu was because of Shim Hyun-ji, but Bae Yong-seok wasn’t.

He was truly a person who cared and worked hard for the village.

“Mr. Bae does much more work than me. That’s more amazing.”

As Yoo-hyun praised him, Bae Yong-seok scratched his head with an awkward expression and looked around before holding up a finished fishing rod.

“Haha. Not that much. Do you want to try this?”

“Sure. I’ll be the first tester.”

Yoo-hyun had already brought his own fishing rod, but he nodded willingly.

Yoo-hyun laid out a fishing chair in a secluded spot where no one was around.

Then he tried holding the fishing rod he got from Bae Yong-seok.

It felt like seeing the bamboo fishing rod that the straw hat man used again.

The shape was different but the feeling was similar.

“Shall I try it like then?”

Yoo-hyun threw only the fishing rod without baiting it.

Thud.

The float that fell into the water floated up.

Along with that, he remembered what the straw hat man had said.

-Tsk tsk. Your head is so complicated. How are you going to catch a fish?

What had changed since then?

Had his complicated mind cleared up a bit?

Yoo-hyun took a deep breath and calmly faced his inner self.

He couldn't confidently say how much he had changed.

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But that didn't mean nothing had changed.

He had shaken off his past regrets.

He had let go of his future worries.

He just wanted to be faithful to this moment.

He didn't try to catch fish with a stubbornness, nor did he try to empty his mind with a blankness.

He just tried to feel the wind blowing and the water rippling.

The fact that he was enjoying this leisure here made him smile.

It was then.

He felt the float on the water shake.

Just a little more.

Yoo-hyun calmly timed it.

Then he swiftly lifted the fishing rod.

A heavy feeling came up his fingertips.

Whoosh.

As Yoo-hyun pulled with force, a large fish jumped out.

Splash splash.

"I did it."

A big exclamation came out of Yoo-hyun's mouth without him knowing.

His other hand that had put down the net was already clenched into a fist.

Was it because of his changed mindset?

The slightest change had returned such a big result that it was too surprising.

Yoo-hyun gasped with his mouth open.

Soon, Bae Yong Seok came over and said, looking at the fish flapping in the air.

“You caught a fish.”

“Yes. I finally caught one.”

Yoo-hyun showed his joy with a carp in his hand, then pulled out the hook from the fish’s mouth after pulling the fishing rod.

Then he released the fish as the straw hat man had done.

Splash.

A small wave was created by the falling fish.

Bae Yong Seok smiled brightly.

“Haha. Good job. You know, I bought some fish with the village fee this time, so I have to save some.”

“What?”

Yoo-hyun made a dumbfounded expression and Bae Yong Seok added a kind explanation.

“I tried to release some fish to operate the fishing spot properly. It seemed too scarce.”

“...”

“How is it? Isn’t it fun to catch them anyway?”

If he hadn’t known this fact, the fun would have been much greater.

It was an embarrassing situation to tell the truth, so Yoo-hyun just nodded.

“Yes. It is.”

“Haha. Then have fun fishing. Let me know if you need more fish.”

Bae Yong Seok left with a cool laugh.

Yoo-hyun blinked his eyes for a moment and chuckled.

“I see.”

Then he stared at the sky alone for a while.

Yoo-hyun, who had tidied up his fishing gear, took out a burner from his bag on the platform.

He put a pot on a one-burner stove and boiled water.

Bubble bubble.

As he put ramen in the boiling water, he remembered what the straw hat man had said.

-When your head is a little empty later, eat the ramen you cooked then.

When could he see him again?

In fact, it was nothing but a fleeting encounter, but he strangely waited for it.

Even though he had a feeling that he wouldn't see him again.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun looked around in case, but he couldn't see the man's figure.

Come to think of it, he hadn't seen the man's face clearly either.

It was because it was hidden by the straw hat.

But his movements and voice still remained in his memory.

He felt like he could tell by the feeling if they met again.

As he was thinking about this and that, Yoo-hyun put the cooked noodles in his mouth.

Slurp slurp

Maybe because of the chilly weather, the spicy ramen was so delicious that he couldn't help but stick out his thumb.

"I don't know about anything else, but I should be praised for cooking ramen well."

Yoo-hyun smiled and took another chopstick of ramen.

A familiar American number appeared on his phone screen.

He had been meaning to call him anyway, so Yoo-hyun answered with a happy heart.

"Long time no see, Mr. Shin."

-Haha. How are you? You sound good.

"Of course. How can I not be good when I'm eating ramen while fishing?"

As Yoo-hyun expressed his feelings honestly, Mr. Shin Kyungwook laughed out loud.

-Haha. You're making me drool. I should visit you sometime.

"Please do. I'll guide you to the best course."

They exchanged pleasantries and some small talk.

-How am I doing, you ask...

"I'm in the village..."

There was no talk of work in between.

They also put aside their complicated plans for the future.

They just enjoyed sharing their emotions at the moment.

Then, suddenly, Mr. Shin said.

-You seem to have changed a bit.

"In what way?"

-Maybe you've gained some ease. I don't hear any obsession in your voice anymore.

What part of him had changed?

Yoo-hyun realized that his guilt and remorse towards Mr. Shin had faded a lot.

He wasn't too worried about the difficult future he had to face.

He didn't give up, of course.

He trusted him completely as a colleague.

He was happy to be able to talk to him like this, someone he respected and wanted to follow.

He was even happier to be recognized for his inner change by him.

His feelings were naturally expressed in words.

"Thank you. That's the best compliment I've ever heard."

-Yeah. It seems like you've finally found some ease. I'm more curious now.

"You'll be surprised if you see me."

-You seem more cunning too.

"Of course. I'm a person who grows."

-Hahaha. It's an honor to be with someone who grows.

Yoo-hyun lay down on the floor and continued to chat with him.

A deep bond that had started from the past.

That bond was extending from this happy moment to the future.

The ramen was getting cold, but Yoo-hyun's heart was warmer.

After the incident at the fishing spot, Yoo-hyun felt much lighter.

He didn't meet the straw hat man, but he didn't have any regrets anymore.

He realized that the answer he was looking for was not something he could hear from others.

The next morning.

Yoo-hyun went to work with a light heart.

He didn't really feel like going to work, but he still went to the factory.

On the inner wall of the factory entrance, there was a TV installed by Mr. Park Chulhong.

There was only a simple sign for the fish cake factory, but it made the factory atmosphere feel alive.

The inside of the factory was even better.

They had cleaned up everything from the conveyor belt to the computers and monitors, making it feel like they were in a high-tech factory.

Wouldn't it look like they were doing something amazing to strangers?

"That's not wrong."

Yoo-hyun muttered as he looked at the reassembled box he had finished a while ago.

The fish cake factory's work speed was truly overwhelming.

They were doing their work much faster than in the Mokpo factory with the same number of people.

It was the result of the fish cake factory's special situation and the survival skills of the people who survived.

It was an amazing thing, but also something they couldn't let the Mokpo factory workers know.

That afternoon.

Yoo-hyun, who was in charge of CCTV surveillance, was spending time in the break room.

He didn't have any reason to worry about audits anymore, but he still pretended to be busy.

That's when it happened.

Ring ring.

Yoo-hyun politely answered the phone from the Mokpo reassembly team.

"Yes, thank you for your hard work. I'll have it ready and wait for you."

He didn't have anything to do every day, but he had to act serious when the Mokpo factory workers came.

Complaining about being tired was a bonus.

That was something that the fish cake factory workers always tried to keep.

Chapter 370

Beep beep beep beep beep.

The alarm went off in the break room, and Yoo-hyun casually walked out.

It was the exact time they had agreed on, so no one left the factory without Yoo-hyun's permission.

Jo Gi Jeong, who was sitting on a bench, waved at Yoo-hyun.

"Hey, Han Team Leader, please make some noise for us today too."

"Sure. I have nothing else to do anyway."

"Haha. Yeah. Thanks to you, we get less work."

"Han Team Leader is doing a great job."

Kang Jong Ho agreed strongly with Jo Gi Jeong's words.

He had been more careful around Yoo-hyun since Lee Jang Woo's match.

Yoo-hyun chuckled.

"Just put on your work clothes. It's work time."

"Oh, right."

Kang Jong Ho nodded and put on his T-shirt that was lying on the bench.

Park Chul Hong, the team leader who was lying down, also got up and gathered his clothes.

Vroom.

A truck from the Mokpo factory parked on the empty lot.

There were four men standing in front of it with a serious posture.

It was the first time in a week that they were all wearing proper clothes and acting properly.

Clank.

Min Dal Gi, the manager, got out of the passenger seat.

He had come here after a long time and approached Park Chul Hong with a smile.

“Oh my. You’re working hard day and night, Team Leader.”

“Manager Min, you’ve been through a lot too. Thanks for everything.”

Maybe he felt more relaxed?

Park Chul Hong looked less tense than before.

Min Dal Gi raised his eyebrows as if he was surprised by Park Chul Hong’s attitude.

It seemed like he was about to say something, but Yoo-hyun intervened.

He pointed at the trunk of the truck and asked with a shocked expression.

“Wow. Is there so much stuff this time too?”

“Haha. It’s exactly as FM wanted. Of course, it won’t be easy here.”

Yoo-hyun sighed at Min Dal Gi’s words.

“Yeah. I realized that reassembly is not easy.”

Min Dal Gi glanced at Yoo-hyun and smiled triumphantly.

Even if he had the backing of the Group Strategy Room, there was not much he could do in this shabby reassembly factory.

As long as things stayed like this, the problem he was worried about, that is, the reassembly team being absorbed by the reassembly factory, would not happen.

Min Dal Gi rambled on.

“Yeah. Reassembly is not that simple. There are many types, and it’s hard to find parts...”

While he was talking, Yoo-hyun had already climbed up on the trunk of the truck.



He was in such a hurry that one person took the goods and another person loaded the goods they had worked on last week.

Min Dal Gi's junior, who came with him from the Mokpo factory, was busy checking in between.

'They're working like crazy.'

Min Dal Gi stopped smiling and approached Park Chul Hong.

"Team Leader, I have something to tell you."

"Oh, Manager Min."

"Actually, about returning from this dispatch..."

"What?"

Park Chul Hong's eyes widened at Min Dal Gi's words.

The truck that unloaded and loaded the goods went down the winding narrow road again.

The road was already dark because it was getting late.

Min Dal Gi looked at the small street lights that were sparsely placed next to him and said,

"They managed to install those things in this village."

"They seem to care a little bit."

"Tsk tsk. Putting up some street lights in this backwater won't do anything. This place is over, both the factory and the village."

"It's a pity. They seem to work hard."

The reassembly factory was in a poor condition with no proper measuring devices or extra parts.

They had to work harder than the Mokpo factory that worked overtime every day.

Min Dal Gi's junior smiled bitterly at the pitying feeling, but Min Dal Gi snorted.

"Don't pity them. They're here because they're losers."

"But is Team Leader Park really going back?"

His junior asked suddenly, and Min Dal Gi recalled Park Chul Hong's face he saw earlier.

"Yeah. He didn't look very happy. I thought he would be glad."

"He must feel bad for leaving alone."

“Ha. He must be sorry. Hahaha.”

Min Dalgi’s laughter echoed in the truck as it moved away from the Yeontae factory.

It was after the truck had left.

Jo Gijeong, who had been lying on a cot for a while, got up and asked.

“How long do you think it will take today?”

“Let’s finish it in two hours.”

Yoo-hyun answered coolly, and Kang Jongho chuckled and nodded.

“Ha. If Han Jooim can do it... or Seo. Yeah. Let’s do that.”

“It should be possible with the monitor. This is the same model we did last time.”

“Right. We have plenty of spare parts in the warehouse.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Kang Jongho shrugged his shoulders.

“Honestly, this model can be made with just the parts in the warehouse. Ahem.”

“Good. Let’s go.”

“Let’s go.”

At Yoo-hyun’s gesture, Jo Gijeong and Kang Jongho got up first and went into the factory.

Yoo-hyun, who got up late from the cot, stopped and hesitated.

It was because Park Cheolhong, the team leader, was making a blank expression like a sick chicken.

He had been like that ever since he talked to Min Dalgi, the foreman, a while ago.

Yoo-hyun leaned his face toward Park Cheolhong.

“Team leader, aren’t you going in?”

“Huh? Oh. I should.”

“What’s wrong?”

“No, nothing. Oh, Han Jooim, you said your team members are coming to play this time, right?”

Park Cheolhong, who had been waving his hands, blinked his eyes and changed the subject with an awkward expression.

It was something he would never say normally, so Yoo-hyun was only puzzled.

“Yes. Why?”

“No. Let’s go in quickly.”

Park Cheolhong walked away before hearing Yoo-hyun’s answer.

Yoo-hyun looked at his back, which seemed more shriveled, and tilted his head.

The work that day took less than two hours.

The workers’ faces were very bright as they finished the work in record time.

Yoo-hyun didn’t do anything special this time either, but he made sure to encourage them.

“You guys are amazing.”

“I feel like the work is done when I hear that.”

Jo Gijeong replied cheerfully.

That was it.

They all scattered to their quarters as if they had never talked.

Yoo-hyun headed to the golf practice range as usual.

It was nice to practice even in the dark night with good lighting.

After everyone left.

Click.

Park Cheolhong, the team leader, turned on the factory lights again and looked around inside.

He touched around the factory for a while and went to the material warehouse.

There he left behind the traces of a long time.

He spent time in the factory until late at night and nodded his head as if he had made up his mind.

His eyes, which always looked fierce somewhere, sparkled for the first time.

That Saturday.

A gray van was driving south on the highway.

Inside were Product Planning Team 3 members and Kim Hyunmin, the team leader.

Kim Hyunmin, who was sitting in the back seat, asked Jang Junsik, who was holding the steering wheel.

“Junsik, how about we go by the west coast road to make our mood better?”

“Then it will take more time.”

Kim Hyunmin held back and tried again.

“What if we’re late? Let’s stop by some rest areas. Huh?”

“No. It’s better to go quickly and rest.”

But all he got back was an indifferent smile.

In the end, Kim Hyunmin couldn’t stand it and snapped.

“Ha. This kid is in jerk mode again.”

“Haha.”

“Leave him alone. He must want to see his senior quickly.”

Laughter erupted from here and there, and Choi Minhee, the deputy manager, made an excuse for Jang Junsik.

There was no point in trying more in this atmosphere, so Kim Hyunmin changed the topic.

“Sigh. Anyway, I wonder what Yoo-hyun is doing?”

Kim Younggil, who was facing him, said.

“I heard he stays in the village even on weekends.”

“He must have a lot of work to do.”

“I wonder if we’re making them uncomfortable because of us.”

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, added a bitter smile to Hwang Dong-sik’s words.

“What’s the big deal? Just go and cheer them up, why are you like that?”

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, pretended not to care, but he couldn’t hide his solemn expression.

At that moment.

Yoo-hyun swung his club at the teeing point of hole 13 at Haenam CC.

Clang.

The ball flew far away with a pleasant sound of impact.

Clap clap clap clap clap.

Jeon Il-ho clapped his hands and gave him a thumbs up.

“Your shot is always amazing, little brother.”

“Your shot was better just before, big brother.”

“Hahaha. I told you, little brother has a good eye.”

Jeon Il-ho laughed and held his stomach.

Choi Jeong-bok and Nam Hee-woong joined in.

“Geez. Little brother Yoo-hyun, how was my shot?”

“What about me? I was okay too, right?”

“Haha. If you hit it with a good mood, you did well. There’s no such thing as good or bad in hitting a ball.”

Yoo-hyun wrapped it up nicely and everyone laughed happily.

“That’s right, that’s right. Hahaha.”

Jeon Il-ho, who had been shaking his shoulders for a while, said in his characteristic hearty voice.

“When we’re done, let’s go to the sea and take a boat to the island. I know a killer place.”

“Hey, big brother, Yoo-hyun’s former team members are coming today, you know.”

Choi Jeong-bok shook his head and Jeon Il-ho clapped his hands as if he had just remembered.

“Oh, right. Little brother, is it okay to be like this?”

“Of course. They haven’t arrived yet. We booked this with difficulty, we have to enjoy it now.”

“Haha. Yeah. Let’s do that.”

Everyone walked with bright smiles at Yoo-hyun’s words.

They all looked like they were sincerely enjoying this moment.

Thanks to playing golf early in the morning, they had plenty of time left after finishing 18 holes and taking a bath.

Yoo-hyun changed his clothes and went back to the factory site.

It was chilly weather, but it was quite warm because the sun was so good.

It was a perfect day for sunbathing.

“I wonder what they look like now?”

Yoo-hyun lay down on the flat ground and thought of his team members.

Was it because he had left that side of work and lived?

It had only been three months, but it felt like he had been away for a long time.

As he thought about this and that, time flew by.

Vroom vroom.

Soon after, a gray van came up loudly.

Someone stuck their face out of the open window.

“Deputy Han.”

Just then, the car was climbing uphill and crossed a bump.

Thud.

The wind hit Kim Hyun-min’s head on the window frame and he snapped.

“Ouch. Hey, drive properly.”

“Haha.”

People’s laughter mixed in the car.

Yoo-hyun smiled at their unchanged appearance.

“They’re still the same.”

Clank.

The door opened and he could see familiar faces.

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader who came out first, showed his unique personality.

“Oh my. Our Deputy Han, how did you live without me?”

“It was nice because it was quiet. I lived very well.”

“What are you talking about?”

Kim Hyun-min was speechless as the part-timers crowded in.

“Did you live well?”

“How long has it been?”

“Your face looks better, doesn’t it?”

“Haha. You all lived well too, right?”

They greeted each other warmly like that.

There was a man standing still among the people as if he was frozen.

As Yoo-hyun approached him, Jang Jun-sik’s eyes trembled.

“Senior.”

He was a junior who sent him messages every day even though he had left for quite some time.

He seemed to know what he felt without having to listen to him. Yoo-hyun approached him and patted his shoulder.

“You worked hard to come here.”

“Senior, I really missed you... Sniff.”

Then Jang Jun-sik shook his shoulder as if he was overwhelmed by emotion.

Kim Hyun-min saw that and clicked his tongue.

“Tsk tsk. Anyone would think you’re having a reunion of separated families.”