

## **Real Man 371**

### Chapter 371

They were exhausted from the long journey and sat down on the couches one by one.

As they did, they commented on their surroundings.

“The factory is bigger than I thought.”

“They even have a soccer field.”

“The air is nice here, maybe because it’s in the woods.”

“Is that the lodging?”

The people who were looking around heard Yoo-hyun say.

“Do you want something to drink?”

“Huh? What do you have here?”

“Of course. I have everything.”

Yoo-hyun answered with a smile to Kim Young Gil’s question.

Then he dragged his butt to the corner.

There was a wooden chest that was as high as an adult man’s chest.

It looked like a wooden drawer, but it wasn’t.

Creak.

He opened the door and the people’s eyes widened.

“It was a fridge?”

“Beer, soju, makgeolli. What kind of factory is this?”

Kim Hyun Min asked with a dumbfounded expression.

-You wanted one, right? I made it when I had some time. I used wood for the outside so it wouldn’t be noticed.

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he recalled what Park Chul Hong had said a few days ago.

“It’s a very good factory.”

Then Hwang Dong Sik asked with a bewildered expression.

“You like it here?”

“Yes. Of course. There’s no other factory like this.”

“Wow. It must be hard to work overtime on weekends.”

“Why would I do that?”

Yoo-hyun tilted his head and Hwang Dong Sik turned his head to the factory.

“But if it’s a factory in this remote place... Oh, it’s closed.”

He saw the closed factory door.

But before that, he saw Yoo-hyun in a tracksuit and slippers.

He didn’t look like someone who had weekend overtime.

Kim Young Gil asked curiously.

“Then what about the others?”

“They all go out on weekends.”

“But why don’t you go out? You always said you were in the village when I called you.”

“I go out sometimes. There are other places besides here.”

“No way.”

Kim Young Gil swallowed his words.

He didn’t want to upset his junior who was already having a hard time.

Hwang Dong Sik whispered to Lee Chan Ho next to him.

“What is there to do in this hick town?”

“He probably doesn’t want to show us how hard it is for him.”

Lee Chan Ho replied and Hwang Dong Sik nodded.

They all seemed to have the same thought as their faces were worried.

“Even in this difficult situation, you are...”

Jang Joon Sik bit his lower lip hard.

Soon after, Choi Min Hee, who had unpacked her luggage at the lodging, came out and asked in surprise.

“Is it one room per person here? Can we use all of this?”

“The village head told me to do so.”

Yoo-hyun answered, but Choi Min Hee was still puzzled.

She didn't expect much when they said they could use it for free from the village, but the quality was too good.

"It was clean inside, right? The blankets seemed new too."

"They cleaned everything up because you were coming."

"Why did they do this for us?"

-How can I be the village head if you just take it without shame? Let me do this much for you. Otherwise, I'll be too sad.

"It must be because you're special guests."

Yoo-hyun dodged the question, remembering what Lee Young Nam had said.

It was too complicated to explain here.

But Choi Min Hee didn't believe his words.

"Yoo, Yoo-hyun... No. Thanks for taking care of it."

Choi Min Hee thanked him and Yoo-hyun smiled brightly.

"What are you talking about? Let's go quickly."

Choi Min Hee shook her head as she followed Yoo-hyun.

He accepted their hearts, but he was determined to pay for the lodging.

Yoo-hyun was very relaxed and calm, but his team members were different.

They wanted to have fun and enjoy themselves with Yoo-hyun, who came down for them.

But for some reason, Yoo-hyun just walked around the forest.

Hwang Dong-sik, who followed behind him, asked with a puzzled expression.

"When are we going to drink if we just look around like this?"

"Since we left the drinks and food at the lodge, I think we'll drink there after the walk."

"I guess so. Where can we drink in this countryside?"

"I know. I wish we had started drinking already..."

Lee Chan-ho, who scratched his head, walked a few steps ahead.

Then he asked Yoo-hyun, who was walking and talking with Jang Jun-sik.

"Director Han, are you going to keep walking?"

“There’s a reservoir if we go down a little more. The scenery there is very nice. You can also walk along the trail here.”

“Hmm.”

“Yes. There are also many interesting things. You can look forward to it.”

Yoo-hyun smiled with his eyes, and Lee Chan-ho nodded his head.

“Okay. Got it.”

But he didn’t expect anything inside.

His mind blurted out a monologue.

“There’s nothing interesting in this place.”

It was then.

Clang. Clang.

Kim Young-gil, who perked up his ears, asked.

“What’s that sound?”

“It’s the sound of hitting golf balls.”

Kim Young-gil tilted his head at Yoo-hyun’s answer.

So did the others.

“Huh? What golf? Is there a practice range here?”

“It’s not a practice range, it’s park golf...”

Yoo-hyun lowered his head and tried to explain the general idea.

A lady with a straw hat raised her hand as she saw Yoo-hyun.

“Yoo-hyun boy. I was just... Oh? Did your company people come already?”

“Yes. Hello.”

As Yoo-hyun greeted her, the lady waved her hand to the other side and shouted.

“Over here. Come over here. Well, Yoo-hyun boy’s team people...”

“Really?”

“Where? Where?”

Then the ladies with golf clubs rushed in like a tide.

They only uttered one word each, but their voices were so crisp and clear that they soon became a market noise.

“Oh my, how. The company people are all reliable.”

“As expected of Yoo-hyun boy’s team people. They’re not ordinary looks.”

“Thank you for taking care of Director Han. Take this.”

As the words mixed up without any sense, the restaurant lady put a cloth-covered basket on her head on the ground.

When she lifted the cloth, various fried foods, pancakes, rice cakes, and fruits appeared.

They looked delicious at first glance.

“This...”

Without any time to be bewildered, the ladies who picked up the clubs again left like an ebb tide.

“Well, we have to go play the game now.”

The restaurant lady who was talking to Yoo-hyun was the same.

As if she wanted to join the group quickly, she grabbed the club that was hanging on the tree and patted Yoo-hyun’s shoulder.

“Hey, Director Han’s team people came. Let me have some fun too.”

“Thank you. I’ll take a look at your posture later.”

“Oh my, then I have to roast a chicken for you. Hohoho. Well then, I’m going.”

The restaurant lady covered her mouth and laughed happily and then disappeared.

Clang. Clang.

Soon after, the sound of hitting balls was heard again.

What on earth was going on?

Yoo-hyun gestured to the people who lost their minds.

“Come on, sit down. Let’s eat.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t expect the restaurant lady to prepare food either.

So his plan was messed up, but he didn’t care.

This kind of unexpected event was also fun for Yoo-hyun.

The people who were eating food by surprise were startled by Yoo-hyun’s words.

“So you’re saying we’re playing golf?”

“Here?”

“Like those ladies?”

“Han, I’ve never played golf before.”

Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, shook her head as Yoo-hyun spoke to her.

“Give it a try. It’s quite fun.”

“But how can I play without a club?”

“I’ve prepared them for you.”

It was at that moment that Yoo-hyun answered.

A man ran over like a bull.

He carried a large bag full of clubs over his shoulder.

“Brother. Manly Moon Jung-gu is here.”

“Jung-gu, don’t overdo it. Why did you come when I told you to stay there?”

Yoo-hyun asked in disbelief, but Moon Jung-gu’s eyes were already fixed on the team members.

The team members, who were eating their food, stared blankly at the young man with a fierce expression.

They didn’t understand what was going on.

“Wow. These are the people...”

Moon Jung-gu put down his bag and bowed deeply.

“Hello. I’m manly Moon Jung-gu, and I’m honored to greet you in front of my brother’s team members, whom I respect the most.”

“Oh, yes.”

The team members blinked at the unexpected greeting.

Noisy ladies, random food, and a strange young man.

They were all stunned by the situation that unfolded in an instant.

And now they had clubs in their hands.

Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, asked with a dumbfounded expression.

“Yoo-hyun, what did that guy do in the village?”

“That’s what I’m saying.”

It was then that Kim Young-gil, the section chief, answered.

The tall young woman in front of them spoke with a clanging voice.

“Team leader, you can’t talk while Hyun-ji is explaining, even if Yoo-hyun is your guest.”

Then Moon Jung-gu, who was demonstrating himself, came over and bowed again.

“Team leader, please pay more attention to Hyun-ji’s explanation. She has a weak throat.”

“Oh, yes. I’m sorry.”

Kim Hyun-min felt awkward and looked around.

“Haha.”

The team members chuckled at the sight of Kim Hyun-min, who was hard to approach, being flustered.

Yoo-hyun also smiled along.

Regardless of that, Shim Hyun-ji continued her lecture without hesitation.

“Okay. Let me explain again. The precautions for playing park golf are...”

She had the same skill as when she captivated the neighborhood ladies and gentlemen.

After the explanation was over, they all swung their clubs as they were told.

None of them had ever played park golf before, but they had no trouble adapting.

It was easy to swing a club, and the course scenery was beautiful, so they quickly got excited.

Clang.

“What a shame. I could have hit the hole.”

Kim Hyun-min clenched his fist as he listened to Shim Hyun-ji’s lecture and complained the most.

Choi Min-hee, the manager who was nervous about playing golf for the first time, swung her club.

“Move aside. I’ll make it in one shot.”

The ball rolled on the green.

Clang.

“Yes!”

She jumped up and down as the ball went in.

“Wow, manager, nice shot.”

Yoo-hyun clapped his hands, and Choi Min-hee made a V sign with her fingers.

He smiled at her childish expression.

The others felt challenged and focused harder.

Clack. Clack.

The sound of golf clubs hitting the balls echoed everywhere.

After finishing the third hole with a reservoir view,

Shim Hyun-ji, who had a camera around her neck, gathered everyone.

“Come on, let’s take a picture to celebrate our pretty manager’s birdie.”

Snap. Snap.

Her camera captured the smiling faces of the part-timers.

Yoo-hyun, who was in the center, showed off his grin.

The golf game that was supposed to be short lasted until the ninth hole.

Yoo-hyun barely stopped them from going to the eighteenth hole.

“We still have a lot to do.”

“What could be more fun than park golf?”

“You’ll see. It won’t disappoint you.”

Yoo-hyun answered confidently to Lee Chan-ho, the assistant who asked in surprise.

They couldn’t ignore his words anymore, but they were still baffled.

“What is this village?”

Lee Chan-ho’s murmur reflected the part-timers’ feelings.

Chapter 372

A moment later.

The people who came to the reservoir fishing spot had to admit Yoo-hyun’s words.



Jang Junsik, who was sitting with a determined posture and watching the float, lifted his fishing rod with a flash.

Swish.

“Wow. I got one.”

His inflexible mouth rang in their ears.

The others didn't need to say anything.

“This fishing spot is no joke.”

“Free bait, free spot, tent and platform.”

“I see why Han Daeri stays here on weekends.”

Everyone nodded their heads at Kim Younggil's words.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun was focused on fishing.

Swish.

Splash.

As Yoo-hyun lifted his fishing rod, another fish came out.

He caught ten times more than Jang Junsik, who caught the most.

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, licked his tongue at the sight.

“This kid is really a master fisherman.”

Golf was good and fishing was good, but nothing beat meat outdoors.

Sizzle.

On the large grill in front of the platform, pork belly was cooked.

The savory smell of oil spread with the cool late autumn wind.

Jang Junsik grabbed the tongs.

He flipped the meat with a fire in his eyes, just like he did when he was fishing.

“Junsik, just do it roughly.”

Jang Junsik made an awkward expression at Yoo-hyun's words, who was sitting on the platform.

“Daeri, the fire is too strong for that.”

“Then just move the meat to the edge.”

“Ah. Of course. You're the daeri.”

Jang Junsik nodded his head with a fierce sound, and Kim Hyunmin spat out a laugh.

“Junsik is really funny. Why does he shrink in front of Han Daeri?”

“It’s not just me. You saw how the villagers treat seonbae.”

Kim Hyunmin blinked his eyes at Jang Junsik’s sharp answer.

“That’s true.”

“What kind of answer is that?”

Yoo-hyun asked incredulously, and Kim Hyunmin gestured to the back of the platform.

“Look at all that makgeolli. Doesn’t that make you say that?”

It was makgeolli that Lee Youngnam personally brewed and told them to taste.

Yoo-hyun swept his butt over the platform and picked up a bottle of makgeolli.

Clack.

He then filled an empty bowl with makgeolli.

Meanwhile, Kim Younggil added a word.

“They also installed lights and a grill here. It seems like they did it because of Han Daeri.”

Baeyongseok personally installed a big light on this platform table.

He gave them a grill, lit the charcoal, and even prepared firewood and mosquito repellent for camping.

“That’s not all. What about tangsuyuk? Hyungnim personally brought it for us.”

“I was surprised when I saw the butcher shop owner come and cut the meat for us.”

Hwang Dongshik and Lee Chanho also chimed in.

Kim Hyunmin summed it up and said,

“Yoo-hyun, what did you do here? What did you do to make the villagers take care of you?”

“It’s not that they’re taking care of me, they’re all having fun.”

Yoo-hyun pointed his chin at the platform in the distance.

There were villagers, including Lee Youngnam, having a drink there.

They obviously gathered under the pretext of taking care of Yoo-hyun and decided to have fun while they were at it.

“That’s...”

As Kim Hyunmin was about to open his mouth, Yoo-hyun spoke first.

“Team leader, and that’s not important.”

“Huh? Then?”

“What’s important is that our glasses are full right now.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and lifted his glass.

Everyone was nervous as Choi Minhee laughed softly.

“What are you doing? The alcohol will get cold. Junsik, come on.”

“Yes. I’m coming.”

Jang Junsik ran over and grabbed a glass.

He glanced at the grill, worried that the meat might burn.

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, spat out a laugh and raised his voice.

“Come on. Let’s drink up and empty the bottles.”

“Sure.”

Yoo-hyun replied and passed him a glass.

It all started with a glass of makgeolli.

The alcohol called for more alcohol, and the meat called for more alcohol.

The stars in the night sky and the sound of crickets from everywhere also called for more alcohol.

Whoosh.

The firewood burning in front of them also enhanced the taste of alcohol.

They had already emptied all the bottles of makgeolli, and it was time for soju.

Yoo-hyun cooked some ramen and served it on plates to his colleagues.

“Wow. It smells amazing.”

“Ramen is the best with soju.”

Kim Hyunmin, the team leader, exclaimed and Yoo-hyun winked at him.

At the same time, exclamations popped up from here and there.

“This is really good.”

“This is the best ramen I’ve ever had.”

His skill in cooking ramen, honed at fishing spots, came in handy.

Meanwhile, Jang Junsik was drunk and muttered nonsense.

“Team leader, I should have... I should have...”

It was obvious that he would cause trouble if he kept talking here.

Yoo-hyun quietly sat down on the opposite side of the platform.

Crackle crackle.

The bonfire blazed in front of him.

Choi Minhee, the deputy manager who sat next to him, poured some alcohol into Yoo-hyun’s empty glass.

“Yoo team leader, this village seems really nice.”

“Yeah. I like it very much.”

“Don’t you want to stay here?”

“To be honest, I do have that feeling.”

Did she feel his sincerity in his words?

She put down the bottle and looked at him.

Many emotions flashed through her eyes as they met his.

Apology, gratitude, regret and expectation.

She smiled, but she was in a situation where she had a lot of burden on her shoulders.

She was going to be the team leader of the integrated business unit TF that would soon be launched.

She knew it already, but she didn’t say anything about how hard it was.

She didn’t want to burden him, so she avoided mentioning anything about the company.

Instead, she asked him earnestly.

“I need you. I hope you come back soon.”

“Yes. I will.”

Yoo-hyun answered her call right away.

Choi Minhee, the deputy manager, asked him unexpectedly.

“You answer right away this time? Last time you hesitated.”

At that time, his mind was complicated with worries about the future he had to fix.

But not anymore.

He had cleared his mind and knew exactly what he had to do now.

His heart was expressed in words.

“Of course. I’ve sorted things out now.”

“Good. Let’s drink.”

Clang.

Choi Minhee smiled happily.

While Yoo-hyun was talking with Choi Minhee, Jang Junsik completely lost his mind.

He lay down on the platform and kept calling Yoo-hyun in a low voice.

“Mm-hmm, mm-hmm... Yoo team leader.”

“Hey, if you sleep here, your mouth will twist.”

Yoo-hyun finally lifted Jang Junsik off the platform and helped him stand up.

He draped his limp arm over his shoulder, and Kim Younggil, the manager who wore shoes, came over and took the other shoulder.

Yoo-hyun asked Kim Younggil as they walked with Jang Junsik between them.

“Why does he pass out whenever he drinks?”

“To be exact, it’s because you’re here.”

“He didn’t do that when I wasn’t here?”

“No. He never did that before.”

What was he thinking?

Yoo-hyun shook his head.

Thud. Thud.

Yoo-hyun climbed up the steep stairs with Kim Young Gil, his senior manager.

As they walked the hard path together, he remembered the time they had shared a VIP room.

“It was so fun when we prepared for the Apple product review.”

“Me too. I haven’t had anything as exciting as that lately.”

“That means you’ve become more bold.”

“Ha ha. Yeah. Thanks for the good advice, Steve.”

“Congratulations, Daniel.”

The two men smiled at each other, with Jang Joon Shik in between them.

At the same time.

While the remaining team members were cleaning up the platform, Kim Hyun Min, the team leader, was sitting on a different platform.

In front of him were the villagers, and for some reason, they were all listening attentively.

Even Lee Young Nam swallowed his saliva and paid attention to his words.

Kim Hyun Min, whose face was flushed red, continued his speech.

He was already drunk and half out of his mind.

“Our Han Daeri gave a presentation in front of the vice president...”

“Huh. The vice president?”

“Yes. And thanks to him, Han Daeri got promoted.”

“Wow wow wow wow.”

The villagers responded enthusiastically, and Kim Hyun Min shrugged his shoulders.

“That’s not all.”

“Then what else?”

“Han Daeri went down to the Ulsan factory a while ago...”

“Huh. He completely changed that big factory?”

Lee Young Nam blinked in surprise, and Kim Hyun Min nodded vigorously.

“Yes. He’s a really amazing guy. Of course, I raised him.”

“Wow, Kim team leader is amazing too.”

The villagers praised him and filled his cup with rice wine.

As his cup emptied, the villagers' ears fluttered more.

The next day.

The people who woke up came out one by one and gathered on the platform in front of the factory site.

The last one to come out was Kim Hyun Min.

Yoo-hyun handed him a hangover relief drink as he crawled out.

“Team leader, what did you do until late last night?”

“Huh? Didn't you come in with me?”

“Yes. But you seemed to come in very late.”

“Huh. I don't remember anything.”

Kim Hyun Min scratched his head, and Yoo-hyun shrugged it off.

There weren't many people who were sober among them.

The course for that day wasn't bad either.

Thanks to Jeon Il Ho delivering seolleongtang (ox bone soup), the people had a hearty breakfast.

Then they finished the remaining course of park golf that they couldn't do yesterday.

They also drank sikhye (sweet rice drink) that a village lady handed them under the hammock that Yoo-hyun had hung up.

Kim Hyun Min, who was lying on the hammock, exclaimed.

“This place is really heaven.”

“I totally agree.”

Everyone else nodded their heads too.

Their reaction was completely different from when they first came here.

Time passed, and it was time to go back.

The staff members who said goodbye to Yoo-hyun got in the car.

Vroom.

On the way back.

Deputy Hwang Dong-shik, who was looking at the village getting farther away from the window, said.

“It was really fun. The scenery was so beautiful too.”

“Park golf and fishing were also great. This village is going to be a huge hit.”

Then, Jang Joon-shik, who was holding the steering wheel, chimed in with an excited expression.

His serious expression from before was nowhere to be seen.

“What I especially liked was...”

As Jang Joon-shik, who was usually quiet, started to chatter, the others also joined in with a word or two.

Thanks to that, another village review meeting was held in the car.

It was a short two days, but they all had a lot of things to say because they had such a good feeling.

The conclusion was envy towards Yoo-hyun.

“It would be nice to live like Deputy Han.”

Deputy Chief Choi Min-hee’s words made Chief Kim Young-gil nod his head.

“He gets along well with the people here, having fun and not stressing over anything. He can’t help but be happy.”

“What are we living for?”

Deputy Hwang Dong-shik suddenly asked a serious question, and the car became quiet for a moment.

Team Leader Kim Hyun-min asked with a dumbfounded expression.

“What are you talking about? We live to make money.”

“Deputy Han gets paid the same as us.”

“That’s true. I’m jealous.”

As Team Leader Kim Hyun-min quickly backed down, laughter erupted from all over the car.

They all looked happy as if they had received good energy on their way back.

After Yoo-hyun’s team left.

The rumor about Yoo-hyun spread among the villagers again.

“Well, Yoo-hyun’s team leader said...”



“Oh my, oh my. I knew it would be like that.”

“They said Deputy Han is amazing.”

“Ho ho ho. I knew it from the first time I saw him.”

The ladies sitting on the supermarket bench clapped their hands like seals and enjoyed themselves.

From their looks, they felt affection for Yoo-hyun.

### Chapter 373

Meanwhile, a strange tension hung over the construction site of Yeontae Factory.

The expression of Park Cheol-hong, the foreman who stood in front of the shed, was very serious.

“What I’m about to say is...”

He hesitated again, and Jo Gi-jeong stepped forward impatiently.

“You’re going back, right?”

“Huh. How did you know that?”

“You work alone until late every night. How could I not notice?”

He answered matter-of-factly and glanced at Yoo-hyun.

He wouldn’t have known if Yoo-hyun hadn’t told him.

Park Cheol-hong looked dumbfounded and said.

“Then you should have helped me.”

“You should have told me first.”

Yoo-hyun replied and Park Cheol-hong nodded.

“True. That’s the right order.”

“Of course.”

Park Cheol-hong paused for a moment and opened his mouth.

“I’m going up first...”

His face was a mix of regret and sadness.

He couldn’t finish his sentence and Yoo-hyun teased him with a wicked expression.

“Don’t tell me you’re sorry?”

“No. How could I be? I’m just feeling nostalgic.”

“Then drink up first.”

Yoo-hyun handed him a cold can of beer from the fridge, and Park Cheol-hong chuckled.

Clack.

He sat down and took a sip of beer and said.

“It may sound strange, but I have a part of me that wants to stay.”

“That’s not strange at all. Me too, you know.”

“Me too. It’s nice here.”

Kang Jong-ho and Jo Gi-jeong agreed with Park Cheol-hong’s words.

It was something they couldn’t have imagined in the past, when they shivered at the sound of Yeontae Village.

And the turning point was Yoo-hyun’s joining.

The three of them looked at Yoo-hyun, who gulped down his beer and asked casually.

“Foreman, what are you going to do with the reassembled products you’ve made so far?”

“I’ve received too much, so I’m going to give them to the village.”

“That’s a good idea. They’ll love it.”

“Yeah. If you come, you should leave something behind.”

A faint smile appeared on Park Cheol-hong’s lips.

Park Cheol-hong was very stingy when it came to giving and receiving.

It wasn’t because he was selfish, but because he found it hard to mingle with people.

But he changed.

At some point, he brought a fridge to the shed for his crew, and then he started assembling electronic products by himself without anyone asking him to.

Fridge, microwave, TV, computer, monitor, vacuum cleaner, printer, etc.

He salvaged as many things as he could from the old parts that had been piled up for a long time.

And the result of his efforts was directed not at himself, but at the villagers.

Thud.

He loaded various reassembled products onto the truck and coaxed his crew.

“Just help me a little. I’ll treat you to tangsuyuk.”

“Today we’ll also eat palbochae.”

“Anytime.”

Yoo-hyun answered and Park Cheol-hong nodded cheerfully.

This was also a changed aspect of Park Cheol-hong.

The truck that Park Cheol-hong drove himself headed to the village.

Yoo-hyun sat on the trunk and looked at the reassembled products piled up and asked Kang Jong-ho.

“Chief Kang, isn’t the warehouse empty by now?”

“Nah, there’s still plenty left.”

“That place is really a treasure trove.”

“Haha. You don’t know how much has accumulated over time.”

Kang Jong-ho shrugged his shoulders.

He had recently completed transferring the handwritten records to the computer according to the factory automation.

He showed his affection for the warehouse that matched his hard work.

Screech.

As they talked, they arrived at the village hall.

Lee Young-nam, who was waiting after receiving a call, asked in surprise.

“What’s going on, Foreman Park?”

First, I will use one of my internal tools to translate your text from Korean to English. Then, I will give you some tips on how to improve your writing style and structure. Here is the translation:

“I thought it might be helpful.”

That was the answer of Park Chul-hong, the team leader who got out of the driver’s seat with an awkward expression and headed straight to the trunk.

The villagers who gathered around looked nervous as they saw the appliances coming down one by one.

It started with moving a computer and a monitor to the village hall.

TVs for guidance were installed at the fishing spot and the park golf course.

The remaining products were given to those who needed them.

On top of a narrow and steep hill alley.

Jo Ki-jeong, who was moving a refrigerator with a groan, complained.

“Ugh. Why do we have to do this?”

“Yeah. Just one more section.”

Kang Jong-ho also chimed in with a grin.

Yoo-hyun, who was following them with a microwave, didn't say much as he was exhausted enough.

Thud.

It was the moment when the two men put down the refrigerator in a shabby house.

A child was delighted as if he was about to jump.

“Wow. We have a refrigerator too.”

The grandmother who came out with him kept bending her waist.

“Thank you so much. I don't know if I deserve this.”

As the grandmother grabbed his hand, Jo Ki-jeong looked at Yoo-hyun with an awkward expression.

Yoo-hyun smiled and gestured to him.

Then Jo Ki-jeong said awkwardly.

“You can take it. It's spare.”

“Let me check my sanity. Just stay for a while. I need to get you something to eat.”

The grandmother walked into the house with a limp, as if her legs were hurting.

Then she came back with a handful of potatoes in a plastic bag.

“I only have this in the house. What should I do? I'm so sorry.”

Jo Ki-jeong waved his hand as he took the black plastic bag.

“No. I like potatoes.”

“Me too. Thank you.”

Kang Jong-ho also bowed his head along.

Yoo-hyun watched their change with satisfaction.

What goes around comes around.

The villagers responded to Park Chul-hong’s good deed with a feast.

In front of the village hall.

More benches were placed there so that many people could gather.

There was already plenty of food on the benches.

Buzzing.

The team members joined in the atmosphere where many people gathered and enjoyed themselves.

They all looked much lighter than before.

Park Chul-hong, who received a drink of rice wine, announced his return.

“Mr. Lee, actually...”

“Park team leader, is that true?”

“Yes, Mr. Lee. I’ll leave next week.”

“Heh. Then what about this factory...”

Lee Young-nam, who looked worried, paused, and Yoo-hyun reassured him.

“Don’t worry. I’ve prepared everything. There’s no problem even if the team leader leaves.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t say it for nothing.

The factory was already semi-automated.

There was no operational difficulty even if Park Chul-hong left.

Lee Young-nam nodded his head as he saw Yoo-hyun’s confident eyes.

“I see. Then it must be so.”

The feast that responded to Park Chul-hong’s good deed turned into a celebration of his return before they knew it.

The purpose changed, but anyway, Park Chul-hong was the main character.

The villagers came up to him and poured him drinks as he was already tipsy.

Park Chul-hong smiled and accepted the drinks as he felt good.

He looked very nice, but there was also a regret on the other hand.

Yoo-hyun whispered to him.

“Team leader, offer Mr. Lee a drink first.”

“Now?”

“Yes. He’ll probably like it. You want that, don’t you?”

Park Chul-hong nodded his head as if he made up his mind at Yoo-hyun’s words.

Even though they became close, he still felt uneasy about Lee Young-nam.

But Park Chul-hong took courage at this opportunity that might be the last one.

He picked up a bottle of rice wine and approached Lee Young-nam first.

“I’ll pour you a drink, Mr. Lee.”

“Hehe. This guy, really.”

“Thank you for everything.”

He bowed his head first, showing a gentle attitude that he never had before. Lee Young-nam’s eyes curved into crescents as he emptied his glass. He patted Park Cheol-hong’s shoulder.

“Come on, Park. I’m sorry for giving you a hard time.”

“No, it’s not that...”

Park Cheol-hong hesitated, and Jo Ki-jeong, who was drinking next to him, poked him.

“Of course it is. You always said you were dying of stress.”

“What? Park, I’m hurt if you thought that.”

Lee Young-nam made a mischievous face, and Park Cheol-hong waved his hand in panic.

“No, no. How could I?”

“Hahahaha.”

The people laughed at the flustered Park Cheol-hong. The atmosphere was warm and friendly.

Squeak.

A car stopped next to the platform, and the passenger window opened. A woman stuck her head out and asked.

“Excuse me, where is the phone store?”

“Just go around that hill over there.”

A villager on the edge of the platform pointed to Yeonseung-ri village, and the woman nodded.

“Oh, okay. Thank you.”

The villagers looked puzzled as they watched her.

“There are a lot of people looking for the phone store today.”

“Yeah. I don’t know how many times this is.”

Yoo-hyun, who was drinking makgeolli, tilted his head.

What’s going on?

Then a phrase flashed in his head.

It was the banner that hung in front of Choi Jeong-bok’s phone store a while ago.

At the same time, a sharp voice came from the car that left at the same time.

“Oppa, if you can’t buy an iPhone even after coming here, you’re dead. Hurry up.”

At that moment.

Hansung Tower, 12th floor, conference room.

A picture posted on an internet blog was displayed on a TV connected to a laptop.

As Jang Jun-sik pressed a button to switch the picture, Lee Chan-ho, who was sitting in the front row of the conference room, laughed loudly.

“Puhahaha. Kim Manager’s golf swing is so funny, isn’t it?”

“He got close to the hole even though he looked like that. Better than you who swung and missed.”

“No way.”

As Lee Chan-ho fumed, the pictures kept changing.

There were a lot of pictures uploaded on the blog.

The part members who gathered in the conference room admired the changed scenery of Yeontae-ri.

“There was nothing here before.”

“The fishing spot was empty too.”

“But this village should be doing well, right? It looked really nice...”

Choi Min-hee wondered.

Lee Chan-ho pointed to the portal site icon in the corner of the TV screen.

“People might be looking for it a lot, right? Jun-sik, search it up.”

“Okay. Got it.”

Jang Jun-sik switched the screen and typed Yeontae-ri in the search box.

There were recent posts there.

The people’s eyes widened at the same time.

“iPhone holy land? What does that mean?”

After Park Cheol-hong’s return party ended, the villagers parted ways in a good mood.

Unlike the half-drunk part-timers who went back to their lodgings, Yoo-hyun walked towards Yeonseung-ri.

As he walked in the cool early winter wind, several cars passed by him.

They seemed to have taken the wrong road as they went around Yeontae-ri and headed to Yeonseung-ri.

The road here was so bad that it was easy to get confused.

But still, how could there be so many people who took the wrong road?

Yoo-hyun wondered and soon found out the answer.

There were so many people at the phone store.

Buzzing.

People lined up in front of the phone store.

Cars filled every corner of the narrow road.

The villagers wondered what was going on and peeked out one by one.

Then the front of the phone store became crowded.

“I’ll give you a number ticket. Please wait a little bit.”



Choi Jeong-bok came out of the store and shouted loudly.

“Do you have any stock left?”

“How many do you have?”

“Can I activate it today?”

“Yes, you can. To activate it quickly...”

Choi Jeong-bok answered the questions that erupted from everywhere.

But it took him a long time to calm down the crowd.

As he was doing so, he saw Yu-hyeon and ran to him.

“Bro, I’m sorry. I think I’ll be late for the rehearsal.”

“Hey, don’t say that. Can I help you?”

“No, you go ahead. I’ll finish this soon and join you.”

He didn’t think it would be soon at all.

How did he know to come here?

And on the first day of activation, no less.

Chapter 374

Yoo-hyun scanned the long line and asked.

“Brother, did you do any promotion?”

“No. I’m surprised myself. I don’t know how they found out and came here.”

“It’s amazing.”

Choi Jeong-bok scratched his head, and Yoo-hyun tilted his head.

That night.

After finishing his golf practice, Yoo-hyun went to his lodging and turned on his computer.

He wanted to check the message he had received from Jang Joon-sik earlier.

As he said, he searched for Yeontae-ri on the internet.

After reading a few related posts, he understood what happened in the afternoon.

The internet was already buzzing with rumors that Choi Jeong-bok’s store had a lot of Apple phones in stock.

But there was something strange among them.

“What is this Yeontae holy land?”

Yoo-hyun clicked on a post that was uploaded on an internet cafe.

<Apple Phone 3 Activation at Yeontae Holy Land. Yeontae-ri Rocks.>

-I searched all the phone stores in Mokpo, but they were all out of stock. But Yeontae holy land had plenty of them. I got lucky.

The light post had a picture of a long waiting line and a scenery of Yeonseung-ri village.

The post was not old, but there were many comments.

-The owner here is super nice. No pressure at all.

-True. Unlike other places, he activates the phone as fast as possible. He must want to go home early. Haha.

-He said he has a lot of stock tomorrow too. Let's go to Yeontae holy land.

-But this place should be called Yeonseung holy land. The village name is not Yeontae-ri, but Yeonseung-ri.

-It's because other blog pictures are all Yeontae-ri pictures. People already call it Yeontae holy land and it won't change.

Yoo-hyun chuckled at the last comment.

“People must be visiting the local blog a lot.”

Sim Hyun-ji had bragged about her blog a while ago.

She said she had over 100 visitors a day, and there were quite a few comments.

Click.

Yoo-hyun clicked on the link at the end of the post.

Then Sim Hyun-ji's blog popped up.

Yoo-hyun's eyes widened at the title of the recent post.

She had brought up Apple phone out of nowhere.

Sim Hyun-ji was clever.

<Village Life with Apple Phone at Yeontae Holy Land.>

Park golf pictures, reservoir fishing pictures, and various surrounding scenery pictures.

She reused the pictures she already had, but the views were huge.

It must have been exposed on the portal site main page, because the daily views exceeded 10,000.

The comments were also explosive.

-But this village has a camping site too? The picture looks awesome.

-I was shocked to see the ladies playing golf in the forest. What is that?

-It's park golf. There are park golf courses in such rural areas.

-But the road here is so bad.

-I can't find it even with navigation. But it's worth going. They lend fishing rods for free. If you look good, they let you play park golf for free too.

-What? Free? I'm going there with my tent tomorrow.

Yoo-hyun snorted after reading all the comments on a few pages.

“Are people really flocking here from tomorrow?”

Yoo-hyun's words became true.

That's how big the impact of Apple phone, which was launched for the first time in Korea, was.

On the first day of launch, at 9 o'clock, Apple phone 3's sold-out situation was reported on the news of three terrestrial broadcasters.

The phone dealers who didn't get enough stock in the beginning were frustrated.

Among them, Choi Jeong-bok's phone store, which had bought a lot of stock early, hit the jackpot.

The long line on the first day continued until today and the day after tomorrow.

In the afternoon, after work hours, at the golf practice range behind the Chinese restaurant.

Yoo-hyun sat on a bench and wiped his sweat after swinging his club hard.

Choi Jeong-bok, who was sitting next to him, was talking on the phone about phone activation all the time.

Yoo-hyun asked him after he hung up the phone.

“Is that your wife? Don't you have to go?”

“No. My brother said he would feed me something delicious, so my wife agreed.”

“Is your wife watching the store?”

“Yeah. I’ll do it again tomorrow, what’s wrong?”

He probably would get nagged if he went home?

Yoo-hyun swallowed his words as he recalled the sharp voice that came from beyond his phone.

Jeon Il-ho came to the bench and smirked.

“Je-soo always looks so lively. She’s a real beauty.”

“Brother, can you really do this here? The seolleongtang restaurant is also in a mess right now.”

The success of the phone store had also brought a lot of customers to the seolleongtang restaurant next door.

There was a long line of people waiting there.

Jeon Il-ho gave a serious look to Yoo-hyun’s question.

“My wife is happy and working hard. I can’t bother her at times like this.”

“Can you say that to your sister-in-law?”

“Of course. It’s the era of gender equality. It’s natural to share the work...”

Jeon Il-ho was about to continue when he heard a sound.

Vroom.

A motorcycle came out of the Chinese restaurant and headed for the forest to deliver food.

He couldn’t see his face, but anyone could tell it was Nam Hee-woong, the owner of the Chinese restaurant.

“So it’s not natural after all. Hee-woong is having a hard time.”

“That’s right. The golf course is also crowded with people right now.”

Choi Jeong-bok turned his head to the forest.

There were groups of people with golf clubs, and Moon Jeong-goo was leading them.

“Okay. I’ll guide you to the seventh hole. The course length is 110 meters, and the hole has a 10-degree slope, which is its characteristic. If you look at the scenery around...”

Shim Hyun-ji turned around and kept taking pictures.

Jeon Il-ho smiled contentedly at her sight.

“Jeong-goo, you’re doing great. You said you’d give free admission to visitors until this week, right?”

“Yes. That’s what he said.”

Yoo-hyun nodded, and Choi Jeong-bok added an explanation.

He had a lot of experience in running the village.

“It’s a good thing. Starting next week, we’ll charge for renting clubs, and only some parts of the course guide will be paid. That will help a lot with the operating costs of both villages.”

“Hyun-ji is working hard too. We’re joining in from our village, right?”

Choi Jeong-bok answered Jeon Il-ho’s question.

“Yes. We’ll do it from the tenth hole.”

The two men, who seemed like slackers, brightened their eyes when they talked about the village.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and asked Choi Jeong-bok.

“By the way, brother, how’s the fishing spot?”

“Bae is doing his best.”

Bae Yong-seok was in charge of the overall management of the fishing spot and the camping site.

He still had some trial and error, but he had prepared well in advance, so there was no problem with the operation.

Thanks to that, a lot of people came even in cold weather, and the satisfaction was also high.

The park golf course and fishing spot were running well.

But that didn’t mean everything was good.

The biggest problem was transportation.

“It would have been nice if the road was good.”

As Choi Jeong-bok said, the road to Yeontae-ri and Yeonseung-ri was narrow, so it was often blocked.

Especially, the narrow road that surrounded the hill and connected the two villages was also a problem.

Today, too, there was a traffic jam in the middle of it, and there was quite a fuss.

Yoo-hyun had seen it clearly, so he didn't feel like it was someone else's problem.

“That's right. We're both having a hard time.”

A few days later.

A car was climbing up the narrow road to Yeontae-ri village.

The driver had a Haenam County Office badge on his chest and grumbled.

“Why on earth do they make such a fuss about expanding the road in this rural village?”

“We can't just ignore it. There were too many complaints.”

“We already rejected it before. The road was buried by a landslide. How can we revive it?”

It was a huge project to reopen the road.

It would have been possible if Hansung Electronics had supported them as before, but there weren't many people in this village either.

Then his junior colleague sitting in the passenger seat said.

“Boss, but the tourism development proposal from this village was good this time, right?”

“They must have spent some money. How can golf be possible in this countryside?”

Seo Joong-han snorted and stepped on the accelerator.

The narrow road that turned around was very slow.

And shortly after.

The two men's mouths opened wide at the sight before them.

There was a large TV at the entrance of the park golf course, acting as a signboard, and fences were neatly placed around the perimeter road.

The neatly arranged forest was full of people.

Clang. Clang.

The sound of golfing and laughter mixed from everywhere.

The village that had not received the budget had already become a tourist attraction.

And very well.

“Wow.”

Sergeant Seo Junghan couldn't close his mouth for a while.

At that moment.

Lee Youngnam was sitting on a bench at the golf range behind the Chinese restaurant.

Next to him was his confidant and the owner of Bokdeokbang, Bae Yonghwan.

They brought plenty of food and drinks, so naturally Yoo-hyun, Jeon Ilho, and Choi Jeongbok, who were hitting balls, joined them.

Jeon Ilho received a glass of makgeolli and said cheerfully.

“I don't know what to do with myself when you take care of me like this, boss.”

“Haha. Aren't Yeontae-ri and Yeonseung-ri brothers now?”

“Your words give me strength.”

Lee Youngnam smiled and offered his glass.

After clinking glasses, they talked about the recent changes in the village life.

As they were the village leaders, they all had a lot to say.

“Our village has become more lively with more visitors...”

“Our village also has a cell phone store as the center...”

Yoo-hyun listened to the conversation and drank makgeolli.

He always felt this way, but the makgeolli that Lee Youngnam made himself was a delicacy.

Especially, it went well with greasy food like meatballs.

Yoo-hyun was eating and drinking happily when Lee Youngnam brought up the purpose of coming here.

“Did you hear anything about the budget you applied for from Haenam County?”

“Well, not yet. Right?”

Jeon Ilho looked at Choi Jeongbok, who answered right away.

“Yes, brother. I even called them myself, but they said they were still reviewing it.”

“It must be hard to get the budget. If only we could get some money to expand the road.”

Bae Yonghwan said regretfully and everyone nodded.

Yoo-hyun, who had been listening quietly, asked out of the blue.

“Isn’t reopening the main road the best thing to do?”

He had thought about it a while ago when he saw the traffic problem.

If they could restore the main road that was buried by a landslide, they could solve the traffic problem between the two villages at once.

But there was a reason why they couldn’t do that.

Bae Yonghwan shook his head right away.

“That’s true, but it’s impossible because it costs too much.”

“We even had a qualification test before, but we failed.”

Jeon Ilho also chimed in with Bae Yonghwan’s words.

Yoo-hyun understood their thoughts well enough.

But he couldn’t just sit back and do nothing.

“Don’t we have to keep filing complaints? There seems to be a clear demand.”

Yoo-hyun’s question made Choi Jeongbok and Jeon Ilho shake their heads.

“It won’t work. That’s why we left out the road opening when we submitted the urban development budget application this time.”

“Yeah. Kid, don’t waste your time. It’s bothersome.”

They cared about their younger brother, but this was not a bothersome thing.

Filing a complaint was easy to do on the internet.

“I’ll just try it once. Don’t you think they’ll give more rice cakes to a crying baby?”

Yoo-hyun said casually and drank makgeolli again.

He wanted to help them out a little bit since they were all struggling.

But they all seemed to think it wouldn’t work and shook their heads.

Chapter 375

One of them.

Lee Young-nam had a different look in his eyes.

He grumbled as he watched Yoo-hyun eating his food.



“Yoo, I have a favor to ask you.”

“What?”

When Yoo-hyun asked, Lee Young-nam waved his hand and picked up his glass.

He seemed to not want to burden Yoo-hyun.

“It’s nothing. Come on, let’s drink.”

Clang.

The glasses clinked, and they chatted a bit more.

Throughout the conversation, Lee Young-nam kept sending Yoo-hyun a trusting glance.

And the next day.

Before Yoo-hyun could file a petition, a report was sent to the head of the urban development department of Haenam County Office.

The head, who was sitting at his desk and flipping through the report, said.

“Is this true?”

“Yes. The villagers voluntarily developed a tourist attraction. There was no promotion, but a lot of people came.”

Seo Joong-han, the chief who had visited Yeontae-ri yesterday, explained with saliva flying.

It was a tourist attraction that was already completed without spending any money.

He wouldn’t miss such an item that he could eat for free by just putting a spoon on it.

The head nodded repeatedly, as if he had the same idea.

“Huh. I was thinking of doing something around here since the Wando Bridge is about to be built, and this treasure popped out.”

“Isn’t the Yeosu Expo going to be held soon? If we link it with this place and make it bigger, we can promote it quite grandly.”

The head’s eyes widened at Seo Joong-han’s words.

Then he clapped his hands and said.

“That’s it. This will be perfect for raising the governor’s achievements.”

“Yes. The election period is not far away either.”

“As expected, you’re the best chief. Go ahead with it.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Seo Joong-han smiled faintly and bowed his head.

A week passed since then.

There were some big changes during that time.

First of all, Park Chul-hong, the deputy head, returned to his original workplace in Gangwon Province.

The day he left.

His compact car was parked in front of the factory site.

His luggage, which he had stayed for almost two years and returned with, was small enough to fit in a small trunk.

But he left his mark on the factory.

A TV installed at the entrance of the factory, a work diary that he changed 10 times, a conveyor belt that he restarted, and various devices with fingerprints on them.

He had a faint smile on his face as he looked around the factory alone and came out.

Yoo-hyun approached Park Chul-hong, who was standing on the flat ground, and said.

“Do you feel relieved?”

He fiddled with his fingers with an awkward expression and looked at Yoo-hyun.

“Did I say thank you?”

“No. You’re going to say it now.”

“Thank you. I learned a lot thanks to you, Yoo.”

Park Chul-hong had changed a lot in a short period of time.

His personality, which was always shrunk, became much more relaxed, and he overcame his lack of sociability to some extent by restoring his relationship with the villagers.

Most importantly, he found his own answer to what he had to do at the factory.

The result was seen in his face as he looked straight into Yoo-hyun’s eyes.

He was still young and naive, but he was admirable.

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and asked him to do something.

“It won’t be easy when you go back.”

“Of course it will be harder than here.”

“You’ve been too comfortable here, so you can suffer a bit.”

And he made Park Chul-hong comfortable with his good-natured words.

It was Yoo-hyun’s wish to send him off with a smile at the end.

“What did you say?”

Park Chul-hong made an absurd expression, and a snicker came from beside him.

Park Chul-hong lowered his head and greeted Jo Ki-jeong and Kang Jong-ho as well.

They had been together for much longer than Yoo-hyun, even though they didn’t touch each other much.

That’s why they had a lot to say to each other.

“Hahaha.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he watched them share their memories.

Park Cheol-hong, the meticulous team leader who paid attention to every detail.

Jo Gi-jeong, the expert in handling electronic products.

Kang Jong-ho, the master of organizing things.

They all came to this place with a stigma of being unfit for corporate life, but Yoo-hyun saw that they had amazing strengths.

They just couldn’t find the right job for them in the company.

Looking at them, Yoo-hyun thought of the countless people who had passed by him.

He didn’t have to look far.

Kim Hyun-min, the team manager, Choi Min-hee, the deputy manager, Kim Young-gil, the section chief, Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager.

And the people from the Ulsan factory.

Many of them had not seen the light in the past.

He remembered a phrase that came to his mind naturally.

Personnel is everything.

It's important to use good people well.

Depending on how you handle a gemstone, it can become a diamond or remain a pebble.

It meant that the role of a leader was that big.

Yoo-hyun felt that part that he had not cared about in the past deeply in his heart now.

He waved his hand at Park Cheol-hong, who had gained a small insight.

“Then I'll go.”

He got into his compact car and drove down the narrow road.

Was it because he felt that Park Cheol-hong had left for real?

Jo Gi-jeong and Kang Jong-ho were silent for a moment.

Creak.

Yoo-hyun took out a can of beer from the fridge and handed it to them.

“Let's have a cold drink?”

“Sounds good.”

The two smiled.

Next, there were more tourists in the village.

The iPhone sales had calmed down, but the people who had visited once came back twice and three times.

The word of mouth spread well, and many people still visited the village.

Thanks to that, the park golf and fishing spot's paid system also settled in.

Of course, it was ridiculously cheap compared to other places, but there was no problem in maintaining the operating cost.

That alone was a huge change.

But today.

Through the mouths of the people who had visited Haenam County Office, a great change was announced.

Yoo-hyun, who was sitting on the sofa in Bokdeokbang, listened to Choi Jeong-bok's words.

"I got the budget. Haenam County will directly support the tourism project linked to park golf and fishing spot."

"That's great."

Yoo-hyun smiled and Bae Yong-hwan, who was next to Lee Young-nam, asked cautiously.

"Han Ju-im, did you ask Haenam County for the big road restoration you mentioned last time?"

"Yes. I did."

He had filed a complaint online.

He also called, but he only got an unfriendly answer that it would take quite a lot of time to review it.

But why did he suddenly ask that?

He felt a sharp gaze and turned his head.

Lee Young-nam, who was sitting next to him, grabbed Yoo-hyun's hand.

His voice was full of excitement.

"As expected, it was Han Ju-im."

"What?"

Looking at Yoo-hyun who was bewildered, Jeon Il-ho smiled brightly across him.

"Brother, Haenam County will start the big road restoration project right away."

"Right away?"

Lee Young-nam held Yoo-hyun's hand firmly whether he was surprised or not.

"It's all thanks to Han Ju-im. Thank you."

"Yeah. Thanks to Han Ju-im stepping up, things went smoothly. I didn't know you could do this when you said you would do it then."

Bae Yong-hwan also joined in praising him as if he was flying an airplane. Yoo-hyun was at a loss for words.

"No, what did I do..."

Choi Jeong-bok and Jeon Il-ho also joined in the praise parade.

"Brother, you don't have to be humble. And I'm sorry for saying no last time."

“Me too. I didn’t know your big idea. I was too narrow-minded. I’ll reflect on it.”

“...”

In this atmosphere, Yoo-hyun had nothing more to say.

He felt like misunderstandings were piling up.

What on earth happened?

That night, Yoo-hyun sat on a chair in his lodging and sorted out his thoughts.

He understood why they got the budget.

The park golf course and the fishing spot that the villagers had voluntarily built were of high quality.

They had a good chance of impressing the officials.

But what about the road?

The county would not willingly do such a costly construction.

Yoo-hyun had filed a complaint, but it had not been properly processed yet.

Even if there were many complaints, it was not enough.

There must have been some other reason.

What could it be?

He wished he could ask the relevant staff directly, but that was impossible.

Instead, Yoo-hyun turned on his laptop.

He connected to the internet and searched for many news articles related to Haenam County.

“The new Wando Bridge construction permit has been issued, and the county governor’s term is almost over...”

These external factors could have influenced the situation.

Of course, it was just a guess.

As he was browsing the news, one article caught his eye.

<2010 Yeosu Expo preparation in the final stage.>

The Yeosu Expo was a big event supported by the state.

It was obvious that many people from home and abroad would flock there.

Since Haenam County and Yeosu City were not far apart, he could benefit from the spillover effect if he timed it right.

“A national event... Ah.”

A sudden thought crossed his mind and he picked up his phone.

A faint smile appeared on his lips as he wondered what was going on.

At that moment,

A blue-eyed Caucasian man slumped on a sofa in the lobby of Baekje Hotel.

His notebook on the table had ‘Sprint Company’ written on it.

He spat out an annoyed word in English from his exhausted mouth.

“Those G20 preparation committee bastards, they’re so stupid. How can they keep me here for such a worthless meeting?”

The junior from the same company who was sitting across from him was looking at his phone while listening to him.

His brow furrowed as if he was bothered by something.

“Alice, what are you doing? Is it important?”

“No. I was just summarizing the meeting content for a moment.”

Despite being tired, Jeong Da Hye answered with a proper posture.

The man who was looking at her shook his head vigorously.

“You’re such a workaholic. That’s why you want to go to Yeosu yourself to check on the Expo preparation situation.”

“I have to go. It might help with the G20 bid.”

“You do whatever you want. You’re the team leader for this project.”

The man waved his hand and leaned back on the sofa.

Jeong Da Hye picked up her phone again and checked the message.

“Stop by since you’re in Haenam?”

She didn’t even laugh sarcastically this time.

She just wondered how he knew she was going to Yeosu and sent her this message.

Haenam County’s support was fierce.

They had already built temporary restrooms all over the park golf course even though the city development budget had not been approved for long.

Street lights were installed and signs were put up.

<Yeontae Park Golf Course>

The name came from Yeontae-ri where the first hole was located, and Yeonseung-ri agreed to it.

The fishing spot also improved.

The county rechecked the electric wiring and laid a large wooden board about 20 meters long over the reservoir water.

People could enjoy fishing not only from the shore but also from inside the water.

Vroom vroom vroom vroom vroom

An excavator was digging up the hills of Yeontae-ri and Yeonseung-ri.

The end of the hill had already been dug up quite a bit, and underneath it, the traces of a big road buried in dirt were revealed.

They were not digging up the whole hill, but only the end part, and they decided to use the old shape of the road, so they expected that the work time would not be long.

That meant that the road restoration, which had been a long-cherished wish of both villages, would soon be finished.

Choi Jeong Bok muttered as he watched that scene.

“Why couldn’t they do this simple thing before?”

“It’s an expensive job.”

Yoo-hyun answered simply and Choi Jeong Bok nodded his head.

He had a nostalgic expression on his face.

He had joined the village late, but what about the other villagers?

“It’s all thanks to my brother...”

“Brother, wait a minute.”

Yoo-hyun pulled Choi Jeong Bok’s arm as he was about to continue.

Then he hid his body behind a tree.

Chapter 376

Lee Young-nam walked past with quick steps.



“Brother, why are you hiding?”

“Director Lee keeps telling me to appear on TV.”

Haenam-gun was not just providing material support.

He wanted to promote him properly and hired a local broadcasting company.

The filming was scheduled for this afternoon.

Choi Jeong-bok chuckled and urged him when he heard Yoo-hyun’s answer.

“Ha ha. I’m going too. Let’s go together.”

“No, thanks.”

“Why not? You’re popular enough to be on TV.”

“I don’t think so, and I don’t want to sell myself. I prefer to stay quiet.”

Yoo-hyun expressed his refusal with a firm expression.

Choi Jeong-bok poked his side.

He seemed to want to join him no matter what.

“Hey, if you do an interview with me, I’ll get you a round at Haenam CC.”

“Director Lee said he would build a building named after me at the fishing spot.”

Yoo-hyun answered seriously, and Choi Jeong-bok burst into laughter.

“What? Hahaha. Huh.”

That’s when Yoo-hyun covered his mouth.

If he hadn’t, Lee Young-nam would have noticed him from afar.

Choi Jeong-bok wiped his eyes with his sleeve and said.

“Do you think Director Lee will really do that?”

“That’s why I’m hiding.”

“Hahaha.”

Choi Jeong-bok laughed while covering his mouth.

Yoo-hyun was the only one with a serious expression.

There were some inconveniences as more people came to the village.

He had to make a reservation for the park golf course, which he used to go anytime, and follow the set course time.

The fishing spot, which used to be quiet, was noisy with people.

The people who used to hang out together were busy with their work, so he could only see them occasionally.

Yoo-hyun, who worked at the factory, was the most idle.

Of course, Jo Gi-jeong and Kang Jong-ho were the same, but they didn't get along with people, so they didn't play golf or fish together.

That didn't mean Yoo-hyun was less satisfied.

He had more fun in his own way.

Yoo-hyun sat in a corner of the fishing spot with a hat pulled down and shared his thoughts.

“Do you know how it feels to have a secret hideout that no one knows? It's great.”

Then he heard Kim Hyun-soo's laughter through his earphones.

-Hey. The hammock you set up last time was discovered by the kids in the neighborhood.

“Of course I changed the location. This time it's a place that even the villagers don't know.”

-Isn't it cold in winter?

“It's cold. But the weather is nice here. And I set up a tent and brought a heater, so it's enough.”

Kim Hyun-soo asked incredulously at Yoo-hyun's answer.

-What are you doing there?

“Huh? Wait a minute. I just caught a fish.”

Yoo-hyun lifted his fishing rod and skillfully released the fish.

Splash.

The water was so deep that he caught quite a few fish even in winter.

-Haha. Why do you make me want to go there? Come over when the maintenance is done.

“I can't say I didn't catch it when I did. Didn't I catch this one without bait?”

-You're amazing. You'll be on TV as a fishing king soon.

“Then I'll be on TV as a fishing king soon...”

It was when Yoo-hyun was talking cheekily to Kim Hyun-soo, whom he hadn't talked to in a long time.

Swoosh.

As he lifted his head, he realized the reality in front of him and lost his words for a moment.

-Hyun-soo, what? I can't hear you.

Yoo-hyun swallowed his saliva and answered.

“Hyun-soo, I'll hang up. It seems like I'm screwed.”

-Huh? What is it?

Click.

As Yoo-hyun pressed the button, a message saying call ended appeared on the phone screen on his lap.

At the same time, he heard a high-pitched voice from the front.

“Brother. I brought the TV people myself so I wouldn't bother you. I did well, right?”

“...”

How did she know he was here?

Yoo-hyun looked around, speechless.

Sim Hyun-ji smiled brightly.

Lee Young-nam wore a contented smile.

Moon Jung-gu brought his golf club all the way to the fishing spot.

And the golf trio, including Choi Jong-gu.

Bae Yong-seok, the manager of the fishing spot.

And the other villagers surrounded Han Yoo-hyun.

And a huge camera was stuck close to Han Yoo-hyun's face.

A reporter who had briefly appeared on TV as a gagman long ago pointed at Han Yoo-hyun and shouted.

“Is this the amazing Han Yoo-hyun who saved this village?”

“Yes.”

The people who crowded in all shouted in unison.

The outsiders who were at the fishing spot also craned their necks to see what was going on.

Han Yoo-hyun swallowed hard.

Enjoy this moment.

He felt like he couldn't keep the words engraved in his heart right now.

“Han Yoo-hyun, how did you save the village?”

“...”

The reporter's microphone was pushed in front of Han Yoo-hyun.

Winter had deepened, and snow had fallen even in Haenam, the southernmost village.

If it had been like before, a little snow would have blocked the road to the two mountain villages of Yeontae-ri and Yeonseung-ri, but not anymore.

Although it was not completed yet, a big road was opened, so cars could easily move around.

The restaurant owner who sat on the vacant lot in front of the factory said with saliva flying, how amazing it was.

“Really, when it snowed before, the road froze and we were isolated for a month. Then the sewer pipe burst and we had to poop in the woods. If you dig up the woods now, maybe...”

“Auntie, please don't talk about poop while we're eating.”

Han Yoo-hyun grimaced with a playful expression, and the restaurant owner covered her mouth and laughed.

“Ho ho. Was that too much?”

“Well, at least this steamed bun is delicious.”

“I can do anything for the factory.”

“As expected, auntie.”

The steamed bun was so delicious that Han Yoo-hyun gave her a thumbs up.

Jo Ki-jeong and Kang Jong-ho ate two or three steamed buns each in front of the restaurant owner who was clearly there.

The iced rice punch was also delicious.

The three remaining Yeontae factory workers ate the food that the restaurant owner brought with gusto.

The restaurant owner who looked at them with a pleased smile suddenly brought up work.

“But these days, the factory seems quiet. Is everything okay?”

Then Jo Ki-jeong coughed and Kang Jong-ho twitched his butt.

“Hmm, hmm.”

“We ate well. We have to go to work now.”

Knowing that they would only get pressured if they stayed longer, the two quietly left their seats.

Han Yoo-hyun reassured the restaurant owner who reached out to say one more thing.

“Don’t worry. It’s going well.”

“But why isn’t the foreman coming? I’m afraid they’ll close the factory again.”

“There’s no problem with the foreman being gone. They said they’ll send someone new soon.”

The Mokpo branch said they would add one more foreman-level staff, but they kept stalling.

And they still distributed the same amount of work.

Han Yoo-hyun didn’t bother to tackle them, even though it seemed like they were trying to make them suffer on purpose.

After all, they had to send them anyway, and it was more comfortable to live quietly like this.

The restaurant owner nodded quickly and then suddenly came in with a hook.

“By the way, Han supervisor, do you have a girlfriend?”

“Yes. Why?”

“Well, your face was on TV. Your girlfriend is doing so well. Aren’t you curious?”

“Oh, come on. It’s just a local broadcast.”

“You’re just regretting it. If you bring her here, I’ll clean up your room for you. Oh, you’ll share a room, right?”

At the unexpected question of the restaurant owner, Han Yoo-hyun spat out the rice punch he was drinking.

“Pfft. What are you talking about?”

“Ho ho. Han supervisor, are you shy? Just bring her here. I’ll take good care of her.”

The restaurant owner laughed and laughed as if she was very happy.

Han Yoo-hyun shook his head with a snicker.

By the way, when will she come?

It was time to go down to the lower provinces by now, but he hadn’t heard from Jeong Da-hye yet.

She must be busy, so maybe it’s natural that she can’t come here.

He would see her again soon in Seoul, but he felt a little sorry.

“She would like it here.”

Han Yoo-hyun muttered to himself as he looked eastward.

At that moment, in the lounge on the first floor of Yeosu City Hall.

A man from the Yeosu Expo preparation team asked the woman sitting across from him.

“Team Leader Jung, do you think this meeting helped us attract the G20?”

“It was very helpful. Thank you for your hard work.”

“No, not at all. I’m glad to help. You came all this way, why don’t you join me for dinner? I know a great place around here. Hahaha.”

As the man laughed and spoke, Jung Da-hye’s eyes were fixed on the TV screen in the lounge.

There was a very familiar man on TV.

The familiar man, Yoo-hyun, answered the reporter’s question.

-Me, saving the village? That’s absurd. It’s all thanks to the villagers here, including the village head.

Then the villagers cheered and lifted Yoo-hyun up.

Then they suddenly tossed him in the air.

Yoo-hyun, who looked flustered in mid-air, finally smiled brightly.

He looked very happy.

The man who was watching TV with her pretended to know.

“Oh, that’s Yeontae-ri in Haenam. It’s a hot spot in this area these days.”

“Is that so?”

Jung Da-hye nodded and got up from her seat with her handbag.

“Oh, Manager, I’m sorry but I have a prior engagement for dinner. See you next time.”

“Huh? Oh, okay. Call me anytime.”

Jung Da-hye smiled faintly and turned around.

Vroom.

A mid-sized sedan ran up the hill with a reservoir in its view.

The road was not fully paved yet, but it was a straight line that led to the fairly high village in no time.

Jung Da-hye parked at the end of the road on top of a hill and got out of the car to look around.

There were two villages with different vibes on each side, and there was a faint trace of snow on the trail that connected them.

Jung Da-hye followed the sign and went down to Yeontae-ri.

She muttered to herself as she held her phone.

“I didn’t come here because I’m curious about how he lives. I just came here because I’m curious about this village.”

She rationalized to herself as she walked along the edge of the village trail.

The scenery in the forest was very neat and beautiful.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun, who had finished his work, was walking along the Yeontae-ri trail.

His destination was always the golf practice range behind the Chinese restaurant, but today he was not alone.

A neighborhood kid, Jung Min-soo, rolled a soccer ball behind him.

Thump. Thump. Thump.

When Yoo-hyun caught the ball, Jung Min-soo ran up to him and waved his hand.

“Hyung, pass it to me.”

Yoo-hyun kicked the ball with moderate force.

Flick.

Then the ball flew sideways.

“Geez. Hyung, why do you always kick it sideways?”

“Min-soo, you have to run around more when you play by yourself.”

Yoo-hyun said as he walked with his hands behind his back.

Jung Min-soo ran up again and caught the ball.

“Hyung. I’ll kick it again.”

Then he kicked it hard towards Yoo-hyun who was walking ahead.

Bang.

There was a loud noise, but it was just a ball kicked by a kid.

Yoo-hyun turned his body and caught the ball rolling from behind.

But by chance, the ball grazed his inner foot and slipped between his legs.

“Hyung.”

“What are you yelling for? It happens sometimes.”

Yoo-hyun raised his hand slightly and turned his body.

Chapter 377

Thud.

The rolling ball stopped at someone’s feet.

Yoo-hyun followed the ball with his eyes and saw a pair of neat women’s shoes.

He could tell that she was a foreigner, so he raised his head and greeted her politely.

“I’m sorry...”

Black shoes on black tights.

A mustard-colored long coat and a thin silver watch on her wrist.

A scarf over a purple turtleneck shirt.

She looked familiar from her posture and handbag, so Yoo-hyun paused.

“Hello.”

A familiar voice pierced through the winter wind.



Yoo-hyun got up and smiled brightly.

“It’s been a while.”

From Seoul, to San Francisco, to Yeontae-ri now.

The two met again and exchanged a brief glance.

Whoosh.

The wind blew and their hair fluttered.

It was like a scene from a movie for a brief moment.

Until a clueless kid broke the silence.

“Bro. Pass, pass.”

“Just a second.”

Yoo-hyun took the ball from Jeong Dahye’s feet and kicked it far into the woods.

He felt a heavy thud on his back. He hit it right this time.

“Ah, bro. Why did you kick it so far?”

“Minsu, I have something to do, so I have to go back. Bye.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand to Jeong Minsu and turned to look at Jeong Dahye.

He was mumbling to himself, trying to think of an excuse for why he was here, so Yoo-hyun took the initiative.

“You came to look around the village, right?”

“Huh? Oh, yes. That’s right.”

“I’m going in the same direction as you.”

Yoo-hyun stretched his arm in the direction that Jeong Dahye was walking, and she tilted her head.

“Right. But you were going the opposite way...”

“What are you doing? Hurry up.”

Yoo-hyun walked ahead and gestured cheekily.

Jeong Dahye followed him hesitantly.

It was hard to refuse since he was going in the same direction as her.

Trudge trudge.

Yoo-hyun slowed down his pace and matched his steps with Jeong Dahye’s.

An awkward silence swept between them for a moment.

The first one to open her mouth was Jeong Dahye.

“I’m traveling around various domestic tourist spots because of my current job. I stopped by Yeosu and heard that this village is getting attention these days...”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun listened to her words and smiled faintly.

She looked very innocent and cute as she rattled off her excuses.

Jeong Dahye didn’t like his attitude and pouted her lips.

“Do you not believe me?”

“Of course I do. You’re the one who got a major project.”

“It feels like you’re mocking me.”

“No way. You misunderstood. I really think you’re amazing.”

How many people in Korea could cross over to America with blood and sweat, and build such an impressive career at a young age?

Yoo-hyun sincerely thought that Jeong Dahye was amazing.

She felt his sincerity and softened her voice.

“I was lucky. I worked for a good company, and I was the only Korean there at the time.”

“Luck is also a skill, they say.”

“Yes. So I’m trying to seize this opportunity that I got lucky with.”

He gave her a meaningful answer.

He hoped that her wish that didn’t come true in the past would come true this time.

“That’s awesome. It will definitely work out.”

“...”

Jeong Dahye turned her head awkwardly.

Why did he keep saying unnecessary things when he was next to her?

She felt like she only talked about herself, so she asked him something she was curious about.

“By the way, why are you here?”

-He only went on a temporary assignment. He wasn't demoted or anything like that. He was famous for being good at his job.

Jeong Dahye guessed the reason why he came here through her cousin Jeong Dabin.

She should have felt depressed by the loss, but Yuhyeon looked too happy on TV.

Her curiosity led her to this place.

"That's..."

Yuhyeon was about to answer when it happened.

Whoosh.

Jeong Dahye turned her head at the presence she felt in the woods.

She saw a head peeking out from behind a big tree.

She smirked when she realized the reason for the gaze she had felt earlier.

"The villagers seem to be very interested in you, Mr. Yuhyeon."

"Maybe it's because a beauty came with me."

"You're still good at making silly jokes."

"Thank you for recognizing my talent."

Jeong Dahye shook her head at Yuhyeon's playful tone.

"Why do you seem to get more cheeky as time goes by?"

"I appreciate your excessive attention."

"Sigh."

In the end, Jeong Dahye lowered her head as if she had lost.

Then she realized that they had walked quite a lot and opened her mouth.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going to the fishing spot too."

"Too?"

"You said you came here to look around the village. Then it's natural that you should see the fishing spot that we developed as a tourist attraction. It would be meaningless to come here without seeing it."

“...”

Jeong Dahye closed her mouth tightly.

She felt like she was being nagged.

He smiled brightly at her.

-I've never fished before. I don't understand why people waste their time fishing. Do you understand, boss?

In the past, Jeong Dahye refused his offer to go fishing together with an excuse.

What did she say then?

She couldn't remember exactly, but she seemed to have answered something like why would he waste his time doing such a stupid thing.

That's why he wanted to fish with her when she came.

Fortunately, this place was enough for that.

At that moment.

The restaurant owner who was hiding in the woods scolded Mun Jeonggu who was following her.

“Jeonggu, be quiet. You almost blew our cover.”

“Auntie, it's not me, it's you who stuck your head out too much.”

Behind them, Shim Hyunji held up a camera.

Snap.

“It's like a pictorial. No wonder he didn't pay attention to me when he had such a beautiful girlfriend.”

Mun Jeonggu glared at Shim Hyunji who was talking to herself.

“Sister, this man Mun Jeonggu is for you...”

The restaurant owner slapped Mun Jeonggu's back who was about to continue.

“Now is not the time. We have to go to the fishing spot. Call Mr. Bae right away.”

“Okay. But what should I say?”

Mun Jeonggu blinked his eyes and the restaurant owner pounded her chest in frustration.

“You have to help him with fishing. I can't do it. Hyunji, you help Jeonggu set up what we need for the fishing spot. I'll put a boiler in the lodging and go to the fishing spot.”

“Lodging? They look like they haven’t even held hands yet, what are you talking about?”

“Sigh. That’s why kids can’t do anything. You have to help them get there. Hurry up and get ready.”

She left those words and walked quickly through the woods.

The sun set quickly because it was winter.

The reservoir below the stairs was dyed red by the sunset.

The bright street lights shining around and the dark mountains made a strange contrast.

Trudge trudge.

The fishing spot next to the reservoir came into Jeong Dahye’s eyes as she walked down the stairs.

A wooden house with a fishing spot sign, and a wooden board stretching over the water.

A flat surface next to the reservoir and people sitting sparsely on the water’s edge.

And a tent pitched in a perfect spot.

The scenery looked very picturesque.

Tent?

Jeong Dahye asked with a curious mind.

“There’s a tent in winter. They must be fishing maniacs.”

“I guess so. They must be amazing.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun walked away with a snicker, and Jeong Dahye followed him with a puzzled look.

She was shocked to see him enter the tent.

“Is this yours, Yoo-hyun?”

“Yes, it is. Just a moment.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he looked inside the tent.

He was planning to get some lights and a heater, but they were already set up neatly.

There was even a thermos that the restaurant lady used to bring warm coffee from time to time.

They were really thoughtful people.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun took out a box that he had piled up in the corner.

“What is this?”

“You can’t go fishing with your shoes on. These are new, so you can wear them.”

They were fur boots that Iyeongnam had given him to use for fishing.

Jeong Dahye asked with a dumbfounded expression.

“I’m not going to fish. I’ve never done it before.”

“Don’t worry. Everything is ready, so you just have to cast the rod.”

“Still...”

Clack.

Yoo-hyun turned on the light next to the tent, and the scenery in front of the reservoir came into view.

There were already two fishing rods and two chairs placed in front of them.

“You haven’t tried it, so you should try it more. You don’t get this chance often.”

“...”

“Are you afraid that you can’t do it?”

Yoo-hyun smiled and pushed his shoes forward.

Jeong Dahye took the shoes and shook her head.

“Of course not.”

Then she showed her usual competitive spirit.

She was still the same as when she was young.

Yoo-hyun smiled at her.

Thud.

“Use this too.”

A blanket was placed on Jeong Dahye’s knees as she sat on the fishing chair.

“Thank you.”

“Don’t mention it.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders and sat on the chair.

Between them was a bonfire, and in their hands were warm coffee cups.

The strong coffee that he had brewed himself had a faint aroma.

She took a sip of the coffee and picked up the fishing rod.

“I’ll put the bait on for you.”

“No, just tell me how. I can do it.”

“You have to put a worm on it. Are you sure you’re okay with that?”

“Sure.”

Jeong Dahye answered confidently and opened the container that Yoo-hyun had handed her.

There were worms that had stiffened in the winter packed inside.

She glanced at Yoo-hyun and closed her eyes as she grabbed a worm.

She was wearing gloves that Yoo-hyun had given her, but she couldn’t help feeling slimy at her fingertips.

Suddenly, her hand slipped and the bait container fell.

“Oh my.”

Jeong Dahye reached out to catch the falling bait container.

But Yoo-hyun’s hand was faster.

As a result, her two hands wrapped around Yoo-hyun’s one hand that held the bait container.

“I’m, I’m sorry.”

Jeong Dahye pulled her hand away in surprise.

Yoo-hyun smiled and hooked the worm for her.

“Don’t be sorry. I’ll do it for you.”

She turned her head as she watched Yoo-hyun pull the fishing line.

She couldn’t bear to look at him because he kept bothering her.

She wanted to get out of this situation somehow and tried to do something.

“I just have to throw the rod, right?”

“Yes. Give it a try.”

Whizz.

The float flew awkwardly and landed right in front of her.

She had to throw it several times before she could send the float far enough.

After that, Jeong Dahye was very diligent.

She said she didn't want to do it at first, but soon she was changing the bait herself.

It was because Yoo-hyun was fishing well without any bait next to her.

The more she did, the more she lit up her eyes and tried to catch a fish.

Chapter 378

It was when he was focused.

The float moved, and she lifted the fishing rod with a snap.

Splash.

Splash splash.

Jeong Da-hye shouted with joy and shrugged her shoulders.

“Wow. Got it.”

Yoo-hyun, who got up from his seat, took her fish with a net.

Then he put it in the fish basket by the water.

Jeong Da-hye ran around, watching the fish flopping on the water.

She even approached Yoo-hyun and reached out her hands.

“Wow. I caught it. I caught...”

Clap.

The moment Yoo-hyun reached out his hand and hit Jeong Da-hye's hand, she blinked her eyes.

“...it.”

Her eyelashes were so long.

Yoo-hyun smiled, and she turned her head awkwardly.

But she couldn't hide her ears that turned bright red.

Thump thump.



Yoo-hyun's lips curled up with the flutter he felt anew.

He thought he came to the fishing spot well.

But Jeong Da-hye had a different mind from Yoo-hyun.

She closed her mouth.

She couldn't turn her head for a long time because she was embarrassed.

Then she asked a question that came to her mind.

"But why don't you use bait, Yoo-hyun?"

"Because I can catch them without it."

"But you can catch them better if you use bait."

"What are you going to do with catching a lot? I'm going to let them go anyway."

Jeong Da-hye tilted her head at the strange answer.

"Then why do you catch them?"

"It's fun to fish for time."

"You say something fresh."

"Fresh. That sounds good. I want to live leisurely like that."

It was a word that Jeong Da-hye, who always valued efficiency, could never understand.

But why did that word bother her so much?

It was different, and it wasn't the direction she wanted, but it looked good.

It looked relaxed and comfortable.

She even felt envious.

She expressed that thought that shook her values with resentment.

"Living leisurely might be nice. But I want to run faster, achieve what I want. Even if I have to use bait."

"..."

Yoo-hyun didn't answer and just smiled.

It felt like he understood everything.

She got angry and threw the fishing rod with bait as if to show him with action.

The float flew far away and floated on the water, and Jeong Da-hye opened her eyes wide.

She was determined to show him how fast and how much she could catch.

But that was only for a moment.

Gurgle gurgle.

As soon as the sound came from her stomach, Yoo-hyun asked casually.

“Do you want some ramen?”

“Huh?”

“Ramen is a must when fishing.”

“No. I’m...”

“If you’re late, I’ll take you to the parking lot.”

As always, Yoo-hyun answered as if he read Jeong Da-hye’s mind.

And he moved first.

Clang clang.

A burner and a pot were placed on the table in front of the tent.

Bubble bubble.

Soon the water boiled, and ramen went in.

The spicy smell that stimulated the nose, the sound of grasshoppers tickling the ears.

The stars in the sky and the cool breeze.

The very cozy scenery naturally led her to the seat.

Before she knew it, chopsticks were in her hand.

Slurp.

Jung Da-hye lifted her thumb after tasting the ramen.

“Wow. It’s really delicious.”

She then started to eat hastily, forgetting her embarrassment.

Her face was full of smiles, as if it was really delicious.

He had only cooked one ramen for her, but why did his heart feel so warm?

He felt more fulfilled at this moment, when his beloved was eating the ramen deliciously, than when he came to Yeontae-ri and changed the factory and saw the village grow.

Jung Da-hye's chopsticks scraped the bottom of the bowl as she filled her hungry stomach.

"Let me know if you need more. I'll boil some more for you."

"I ate a lot. It's enough."

"Well, you did eat a lot."

"What?"

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he looked at the flustered Jung Da-hye.

He pushed a plate towards her, who had walnut wrinkles on her chin.

It was a steamed bun that he had taken out of the steamer that was placed next to the tent.

It was a hearty steamed bun that the restaurant lady had secretly prepared for them.

"Have some of this steamed bun too."

"I ate too much."

"Your rice stomach and your bread stomach are different. Just taste it."

"..."

Jung Da-hye bit a mouthful without saying a word and turned her head quickly.

Then she took another bite.

She acted as if nothing was wrong, but her shoulders kept twitching.

Her elbows swayed slightly.

Yoo-hyun smiled again as he watched her.

He enjoyed this moment.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun drove out of the reservoir on Baeyong-seok's scooter along the newly repaired road.

As he sped up on the road, the cold wind blew.

"Hold on tight."

As Yoo-hyun said that, Jung Da-hye, who was wearing a helmet, wrapped her arms around his waist.

She was too awkward to put any strength in her arms.

Thud.

The motorcycle wobbled slightly as it stepped on the gravel.

“Kyaa.”

Jung Da-hye hugged Yoo-hyun’s body tightly at that moment.

Her trembling was transmitted to his back.

Thump thump.

His heart also felt a little bit of love.

He felt a small warmth in his chest that he had never felt before.

Jung Da-hye, who was embarrassed, changed the subject for no reason.

“Ahem. Is this the only speed you can go?”

“Yes. It’s probably because of the weight.”

“...”

Jung Da-hye was silent for a while.

Today, Jung Da-hye looked more comfortable and stable than before.

She also expressed her emotions more than before.

Excitement, embarrassment, shyness, joy.

He was happy to see her colorful appearance.

So he was worried.

What should he say to her before he left?

The parking lot on the hilltop.

Jung Da-hye, who stood in front of his car, made Yoo-hyun’s worry meaningless.

“I want to succeed in this job. I want to go higher.”

She erased her fresh expression from before and showed a strong will in her eyes.

He knew why she had to say that at this point, so he stepped back a little.

“It’ll be fine. Just like you’ve done so far.”

“Thank you for cheering me up. I hope you have a good time here too, Mr. Yoo-hyun.”

“I’ll be going up soon too. I have to continue my fresh life in Seoul.”

At Yoo-hyun's words, Jung Da-hye's eyes shook briefly.

"You're going up?"

"Yes. Soon. When you finish your job successfully, I'll get a cup of coffee from you."

"If that happens, I'll buy you dinner. I have to pay back my debt this time."

"That would be even better."

"I'll see you later."

Yoo-hyun took her hand first.

Jung Da Hye smiled politely and drove away.

Vroom.

He still felt her warmth on his fingertips, but he didn't feel the same flutter as when they touched hands at the fishing spot.

He sensed that she had drawn a line again.

He wasn't impatient.

He knew that there was no room for romantic feelings in her heart right now, but he hoped that someday she would have some spare time for him.

He was satisfied that he had engraved his name in her mind for now.

And he looked forward to the future.

What would her expression be when they met again at the place where they first connected?

"See you soon."

Yoo-hyun turned around with a bright smile.

Some time had passed since Jung Da Hye left.

The harsh winter was coming to an end.

In the meantime, Yoo-hyun's friends and father had visited Yeontae Village.

Yoo-hyun also traveled around here and there.

The factory work was still easy.

Most of the work was done in a day, and the rest was just a holiday.

The company was busy, unlike Yoo-hyun's leisurely life.

Organizational changes, new factory operations, increased iPhone shipments, etc.

Several issues that erupted simultaneously made the already busy work more hectic.

He could tell how hard everyone was working just by looking at the daily text messages from Jang Joon Sik.

But he didn't interfere because they were doing well on their own.

He focused on something else.

One afternoon, in the break room of Yeontae Factory.

Sitting on the warm ondol floor, reading a newspaper, Yoo-hyun's eyes lingered on one place.

<2010 Hansung Group Major Executive Personnel Changes>

-Vice President Hyun Ki Joon

Before: Head of Mobile Phone Business at Hansung Electronics

After: Head of Battery Business at Hansung Chemical

There was a name among the densely packed names that caught Yoo-hyun's attention.

He put down the paper cup in his mouth and clicked his tongue.

“Vice President Hyun Ki Joon got pushed out.”

He remembered what he had heard from Vice President Yeo Tae Sik a while ago, and something that had never happened before happened.

It was the result of a fight between Vice President Shin Myung Ho and Vice President Shin Cheon Sik in the absence of Director Shin Kyung Wook.

It seemed right to assume that the Group Strategy Office was actively supporting Vice President Shin Cheon Sik.

What would Vice President Shin Myung Ho, who had lost his right arm, choose?

If his guess was right, Director Shin Kyung Wook's move would be faster.

That meant that Yoo-hyun's return date could be sooner.

“I don't mind living like this.”

It was when Yoo-hyun's inner thoughts popped out.

Cho Ki Jung, who sat down next to him, scratched his long hair furiously.

“Sigh.”

It was a sigh that didn't match his usual carefree attitude, so Yoo-hyun asked him why.

“What's wrong?”

“The Mokpo branch guys won't send any more staff.”

“You said you liked it better when they didn't come.”

He didn't need any extra hands, so there was no need to take anyone in.

That was what Cho Ki Jung, who hated socializing with people, wanted more.

But Cho Ki Jung gave a different reason.

“That's true, but I feel sorry for the villagers.”

“I've been telling the restaurant lady nicely.”

“I know. Not that.”

“Then? You know how busy the village head is these days.”

A while ago, the county governor came to visit the village, and recently, some people from the provincial office were dispatched.

They surveyed the status of village tourism development, and Yeontae Village got a good score there.

Thanks to that, the provincial office decided to support them with a budget.

It was such a fast progress that it could be called unprecedented.

Because of the situation, Lee Young Nam, the village leader, had no time to spare for anything else.

Cho Ki Jung shook his head with a frustrated expression at Yoo-hyun's question.

“No. It's not that kind of problem. You saw it too. The villagers always thank us whenever they get interviewed.”

“Are you worried that they might close down the factory? Then it would hurt the villagers?”

“Yeah. Me and Kang Team Leader only have a little time left before we go back. Team Leader Han can't do it alone.”

Did Cho Ki Jung also feel responsible for his senior?

It felt strange to see him worry about something like this when he seemed to have no attachment to the factory.

He felt his sense of responsibility in his answer, and Yoo-hyun reassured him with a smiling face.

“Don’t worry. It’s not easy to close down a branch.”

“I know. I know, but I feel sorry.”

Cho Ki Jung got up from his seat, feeling embarrassed.

Yoo-hyun offered him a plausible solution.

“Then, why don’t you do an interview this time? They said the newspaper reporters are coming again.”

“Are you crazy? If I do that, I have to contact the PR team. I can’t do that.”

“That’s why. Then the PR team might pay more attention to us.”

He didn’t have to tell the company’s internal story, but it was enough to just hint at it.

## Chapter 379

It would be enough to attract the attention of the PR team if they did an interview with the mass media.

Then, the Mokpo factory wouldn’t be able to neglect the Yeontae factory anymore, and they would naturally have to fill in more staff.

But Jo Ki-jeong immediately opposed the idea.

He had a primal reason that made his worries irrelevant.

“No way. What if we ruin our comfortable life? If you want to do it, let Han Joo-im do it.”

“I don’t like it either. I’m happy with how things are now.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head, and Jo Ki-jeong gave a simple answer.

“Well, let’s think positively. That’s the right thing to do.”

“Let’s do that. It will work out.”

Yoo-hyun also readily agreed with him.

Meanwhile, in the office of the assembly business unit manager inside the Mokpo factory.

A man who had put down his camera on the table sat on the sofa and casually browsed through a newspaper.

He was not familiar with the local newspaper since his workplace was in Seoul.



Thud.

The manager who had placed a coffee in front of him said.

“Kim Manager, help yourself. You worked hard filming our business unit, but I have nothing to offer you.”

“Ha ha. Your coffee is enough for me, Manager.”

Kim Young-tae, the manager of the home appliance business division PR team, smiled and flipped through the newspaper.

He saw an article that caught his eye.

The manager who leaned forward said.

“Yeontae-ri, it’s a hot place these days. Our factory is there too.”

“Yes. I know. But the Yeontae factory doesn’t look like what I know?”

“Why? Did any article come out?”

The manager asked in surprise, and Kim Young-tae shook his head.

“No. It’s not that. The interviews with the villagers are strange. How should I put it, they have a very good view of the factory workers.”

“The old folks have nothing to say, so they just say that. Heh heh.”

“I should go there once. It would be perfect to film with the Mokpo business unit.”

“Huh? There’s nothing much to see there.”

The manager waved his hand as if it was nothing, and Kim Young-tae answered with a laugh.

“Ha ha. It would be nice to link it with the Mokpo business unit, right?”

“I guess so.”

The manager muttered with an uneasy look in his eyes.

A few days later. Inside the group strategy room of Hanseong Tower.

An employee handed over a proposal with the mark of the home appliance business division PR team to Kwon Sung-hoe, the manager.

He was a subordinate who had been looking into the situation of the Yeontae business unit through the manager of the Mokpo assembly business unit.

Kwon Sung-hoe, who was looking over the proposal, tilted his head.

“You want to feature Yeontae business unit as a special edition in the company magazine?”

“Yes. I contacted the Mokpo manager and confirmed it directly with the PR team.”

“They said there’s nothing special there. What are they filming for?”

“They said that the village has developed a lot recently. The villagers say it’s thanks to Hanseong Electronics employees.”

“Why...”

As he continued his words, Kwon Sung-hoe turned over another page of the proposal.

There was a picture captured from a local broadcast, and Yoo-hyun’s picture was there.

Seeing his face laughing and chatting with the villagers, Kwon Sung-hoe snorted.

“Damn it. Han Yu-hyun, this kid, he did some crazy things in the village.”

“Should I report it to Director?”

“No. He must be busy right now. We can’t do that. But we can’t just leave it alone either.”

It would be a big deal if he tried to stop the PR team’s filming.

Then he just had to make sure that they couldn’t highlight Yoo-hyun.

After thinking for a moment, Kwon Sung-hoe opened his mouth.

“Attach an audit team to the PR team’s filming.”

“You’re going to shake them down this time?”

“They should learn what happens when they don’t work and do other things. Huhu.”

Wrinkles formed around Kwon Sung-hoe’s eyes.

At that moment.

Lee Young-nam appeared in front of Yeontae factory.

He sat on a bench and unpacked the food he had brought with him.

“I felt like I couldn’t take care of you guys enough. Have some.”

“No way. We’re always grateful.”

Lee Young-nam smiled warmly at Yoo-hyun’s gentle answer.

He watched them eat for a while and then brought up the main point.

It was a word that caught the ears of not only Yoo-hyun, but also Jo Ki-jeong and Kang Jong-ho who were next to him.

“Han Joo-im, Hanseong Electronics is going to film here, right? Is it a company magazine or something?”

[How do you know that?]

[I saw a guy from Hansung Electronics come to the village with a camera a while ago. I gave him a piece of my mind. That’s how I know.]

[Oh, I see. No wonder.]

Yoo-hyun had just heard the news of the magazine shooting from the PR team the day before.

He had not contacted them beforehand, nor was there any issue related to the Yeontae factory.

He had no idea why they wanted to shoot a magazine, but it seemed like Lee Youngnam’s words had influenced them.

But how did they find out?

Did they read the local newspaper?

Or watch the local broadcast?

As Yoo-hyun was sorting out his thoughts, Lee Youngnam asked him cautiously.

[Why? Is there a problem?]

[Of course not. Since they came, I guess the boss must have said something nice.]

[Of course. It’s thanks to you guys working hard that the village has come back to life. The same goes for the factory.]

Lee Youngnam clenched his fist and spoke with force, making Jo Ki-jeong and Kang Jong-ho turn their heads with embarrassed expressions.

Every time he praised them like this, they shrugged their shoulders.

Yoo-hyun took advantage of Lee Youngnam’s good mood and added what he wanted to ask for the magazine shooting.

[Boss, I think they might interview you when they come this time.]

[That’s no problem. I’ll do it anytime.]

[Yes. But I hope you don’t mention the staff shortage then.]

[Why? Are those Mokpo bastards giving you trouble again?]

Lee Youngnam was right.

A while ago, when he handed over the reassembled products, Banjang Majong-hyun came in person and asked him.

-Banjang will send reinforcements soon. So please don't bring that up. I'm asking you.

He was so humble that it surprised the workers.

He must have felt guilty, but Yoo-hyun didn't want to pick a fight with them.

He was satisfied with achieving his goal.

[It's not like that. It's just that we already confirmed that we'll get more staff soon, so I don't think we need to cause any trouble.]

Lee Youngnam nodded as he understood Yoo-hyun's intention.

[Alright. If that's what you think, I'll follow you.]

[Thank you for understanding.]

[But by the way, will they bring that love truck thing again?]

[No. They won't do that. They'll just do a simple interview and shoot inside the factory.]

[I see.]

Lee Youngnam sighed with disappointment.

If it was a special program, it might be different, but there was no chance for the social contribution team to come here again.

The content that would go into the magazine was just a side dish, maybe one or two pages at most.

Yoo-hyun was sure of that.

A few days later, in front of the Yeontae factory site.

Yoo-hyun had to change his mind completely as he saw the cars parked in front of it.

Two vans, two trucks.

There were ten people who just got out of the cars.

The man who got off the first truck greeted Yoo-hyun as if he knew him.

[Oh my. Han Daeri, you look great.]

[Hello, Kim Daeri.]

It was Kim Okyeong Daeri from the social contribution team who had visited before with his characteristic smile.

[Hahaha. I saw the article through the PR team. The villagers still appreciate our truck, don't they?]

[They do.]

[To repay their gratitude, we brought two trucks this time. Hahaha.]

As Yoo-hyun looked nervous, a big man with a camera walked up to him next to him.

Since all the workers had backed away, he naturally grabbed Yoo-hyun's hand.

[I'm Kim Youngtae from the PR team who contacted you. Isn't your name similar to Yeontae-ri? Youngtae, Yeontae. Hahaha.]

[Nice to meet you. I'm Han Yoo-hyun.]

[I know, I know. I've heard your name a lot here. The villagers said...]

He was a very talkative person who didn't match his size.

Yoo-hyun listened to his words and looked at the faces of the people who came.

The PR team related to the magazine shooting were easy to distinguish by their casual clothes.

The social contribution team also wore bands on their shoulders as before, so he didn't need to hear an introduction to know who they were.

But among them, there was a man in a neat coat who Yoo-hyun couldn't figure out who he was.

He looked quite old, had fierce eyes scanning around, and had a neat posture that suggested he wasn't here for fun.

[Ah. Han Daeri, excuse me for a moment.]

Kim Youngtae Ejang, who had been talking for a while, clapped his hands and dragged the man over.

[Kim Ejang, what are you doing?]

[Hey. Yeon Chajangnim, you can spill the beans now, right?]

“Mr. Kim, we're not here to play around.”

“I know, I know. But we agreed to help with the filming, didn't we?”

Yoo-hyun was puzzled by the bickering of the two men.

A man who sighed deeply extended his hand to Yoo-hyun.

“My name is Yeonjin Seop. I'm from the audit team.”

“The audit team?”

Yoo-hyun blinked his eyes at the unexpected words.

Behind him, Jogi Jeong and Gang Jongho had a gloomy look on their faces.

They looked as if they had seen the grim reaper.

A moment later.

Mr. Kim Youngtae, who sat on the floor, explained the situation briefly.

“This magazine is a special edition...”

It was a long story, but to summarize, the PR team planned to make a special feature on the Yeontae factory.

The special feature was divided into two parts.

The first part was an introduction to the village, which included the love food truck project led by the social contribution team and interviews with the villagers.

The filming of the village introduction part was done by Mr. Kim Youngtae's junior, who had already left for the village with the love food truck.

The second part was an introduction to the factory.

Mr. Kim Youngtae was going to film the inside of the factory and the daily lives of the workers with the audit team.

The audit team part was not in the original plan, but it was added later.

“So, the audit team came along too. I couldn't tell you because they asked me to keep it a secret.”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and looked around.

Jogi Jeong followed behind Mr. Yeonjin Seop, who was inspecting the factory.

He answered the questions from the audit team members with a stuttering voice, holding his hands politely in front of him.

Gang Jongho sat at the end of the floor, glancing around nervously.

The fridge full of beer showed his desire not to be caught.

Both of them had never experienced an audit by the audit team, not a temporary one by the reassembly work team.

That's why they looked so tense.

Mr. Kim Youngtae smiled knowingly at their feelings, but he laughed it off.

He cared more about a successful filming than their troubles.

"Haha. I'm also filming with the audit team for the first time, but I think it will be fun. It's a chance to show them everything inside the factory, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"From what I heard from the villagers, you have a lot to be proud of too."

"That's right."

Yoo-hyun answered perfunctorily and thought hard.

Suddenly, a stone called audit team rolled in.

Should he avoid it, confront it, or use it?

He didn't think long and decided quickly.

He hardened his heart and asked Mr. Kim Youngtae.

"Are you going to film the whole audit process?"

"If there's anything unfavorable, I'll cut it out for you. I have that much sense."

He said that, but he wouldn't cut out everything he filmed.

Yoo-hyun went even further.

"Haha. You don't have to do that. Just film it as it is."

"Are you sure?"

"Of course."

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly at Mr. Kim Youngtae, who looked surprised.

Chapter 380

They were filming the audit process of the audit team?

If you think about it, it must be a burden for the audit team.

No matter how experienced and competent they were, they had no experience in front of the camera.

"So, are we starting the audit now?"

“Of course.”

Yeon Jin-seop, the deputy manager, nodded at Kim Young-tae, the section chief’s question.

He was careful with every word he said, not wanting to slip up.

When Jo Ki-jeong hesitated, Yoo-hyun stepped forward.

“Mr. Jo, I’ll guide you.”

“Oh? Okay.”

Then he whispered to Jo Ki-jeong.

“I told Mr. Kang. Please prepare only two sets for reassembly work.”

“Now?”

“Yes. It’s better to show them first.”

Yoo-hyun pushed Jo Ki-jeong behind him and greeted them formally.

With a natural gesture and a confident voice, he said.

“Hello. I’m Han Yoo-hyun. I’ll introduce the factory myself.”

“Go ahead.”

Yeon Jin-seop, the deputy manager, nodded.

Click. Click.

“The picture is good, right? Let’s go on like this.”

Kim Young-tae, the section chief, gave a thumbs up.

The camera captured both the audit scene and Yoo-hyun’s introduction scene.

The magazine writer who followed them wrote down the current situation in his notebook.

Normally, the audit team had the initiative in an audit.

But the publicity filming and Yoo-hyun’s proactive attitude reversed the relationship.

It was Yoo-hyun who persuaded even the great Steve Jobs.

Once Yoo-hyun took the initiative, the audit result was already decided.

Yoo-hyun emphasized the uniqueness of Yeontae Factory from the entrance.

“This TV at the entrance is made from salvaging waste products, and it serves as a bulletin board for the factory. If you press this...”



Click.

The TV showed a map of the factory inside.

It was not very useful inside, but it was impressive for outsiders.

Especially for the publicity team who could only compare by appearance, their eyes sparkled.

Click. Click.

“Wow, this is much more sophisticated than Mokpo Factory. I’ve never seen anything like this in other factories.”

“Mr. Kim, shh.”

Yeon Jin-seop, the deputy manager, put his index finger on his mouth at Kim Young-tae, the section chief who was impressed.

Taking advantage of the momentary break in the flow, Yoo-hyun skillfully changed the topic.

“And let me introduce you to the factory inside. Originally, more than half of the right side was unused space, but we expanded it into a semi-automatic factory...”

Trudge. Trudge.

Before they knew it, they all followed Yoo-hyun’s footsteps.

They nodded at Yoo-hyun’s words like Lee Young-nam who was introduced to the factory for the first time.

Especially Kim Young-tae, the section chief, was smiling brightly.

“The factory inside is really bright and clean. Wow, this is amazing. It’s much better to film here and send it than Mokpo Factory.”

“We always keep our factory clean and tidy.”

Yoo-hyun answered neatly and Kim Young-tae gave him a thumbs up.

“As expected. The villagers must praise you a lot.”

“...”

Yeon Jin-seop, the deputy manager, did not object to this part either.

He had been in charge of auditing many factories since he joined the company as an audit team member.

He was meticulous and thorough in his personality and did not care about anything or anyone. He was also called a devil by factory managers because of his temper.

He had recently left his work behind but maintained his sense by lecturing his juniors on how to audit factories.

That was why he came down to Yeontae Factory himself.

-It's an order from above. They want to check Yeontae Business Place thoroughly this time. Go and make sure of it yourself.

He remembered what his team leader said and looked at Yoo-hyun who was explaining.

He could feel his love for the factory in every word he said.

He would never be able to say those words if he didn't think deeply about the factory.

He heard he was an office worker but what happened?

He had only been here for half a year.

While he was surprised by Yoo-hyun, his footsteps reached the material warehouse soon.

Creak.

He opened the door to the warehouse and gasped.

“Wow...”

He could see the countless items that filled the walls, neatly organized and categorized.

He didn't need to look further to know how much effort had been put into this place.

But what amazed him more was the TV placed at the entrance.

Yoo-hyun continued his explanation.

“All the materials in this warehouse are digitally sorted and stored. You can find the location and quantity of any part you want by typing a keyword.”

Click.

Yoo-hyun clicked a button on the mouse next to the TV, and the location of the material popped up on the screen.

The audit team members exclaimed as they saw it.

“Wow, this is so intuitive.”

Yeon Jin Seop, who had been silent until then, opened his mouth.

“Who did this work? It must have been very hard.”

“Kang Jong Ho, who is here with us, managed and organized the entire warehouse. He never missed a day of tidying up the warehouse even after work. I learned a lot from his passion.”

Yoo-hyun pulled Kang Jong Ho, who was standing blankly, closer to him.

He could see that Yeon Jin Seop was trying to test him.

He believed that Kang Jong Ho could pass it easily with his skills.

If he did well, he could become an employee recognized by the audit team.

As expected, Yeon Jin Seop asked with a sharp look.

“Did you do all the inventory and quantity management yourself?”

“Huh? Oh, yes.”

“Do you have a fan motor here? Can you find it for me?”

Kang Jong Ho blinked his eyes and asked back.

“What kind do you want?”

“Anything.”

“Okay.”

Kang Jong Ho nodded and moved right away.

Yeon Jin Seop thought that Kang Jong Ho would look through a file or type a keyword to find the data.

He wanted to check if everything was in order and nothing was missing.

But what was this?

Kang Jong Ho went to a corner without looking at the signboard.

He opened a shelf on the floor and brought back the motor he wanted.

Yeon Jin Seop asked with a stunned expression.

“Did you memorize everything in here?”

“Yes.”

“Huh.”

Kang Jong Ho scratched his head, and Yeon Jin Seop marveled.

Snap. Snap.

The scene was captured in photos.

What surprised Yeon Jin Seop more was what happened next.

In front of the conveyor belt in the factory.

Ching.

As soon as the conveyor belt started moving, a manual appeared on the monitor.

Kang Jong Ho and Jo Ki Jung divided their roles and began their work.

Snap. Snap.

The camera shutter sounded nonstop, and the magazine writer's pen moved quickly.

The audit team members gave up on recording on their files and stared at the scene in awe.

"I've never seen anything like this in a reassembly factory."

"The manual monitoring is amazing. How did they make that data?"

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun explained quickly.

He didn't just brag, but added keywords that Yeon Jin Seop would empathize with.

"The hardest part of reassembly work was finding and replacing problems. It was hard enough to do one type, but it changed every week, and none of us were experts in that field."

"I see."

Yoo-hyun pointed out where Yeon Jin Seop was looking first, and scratched what he was curious about first.

"So we chose to maximize the use of manuals. As you can see, we made a system that allows us to use them actively by selecting manual items..."

As Yoo-hyun spoke, he drew Yeon Jin Seop's attention to Jo Ki Jung.

If he had any experience, he would notice something different from Jo Ki Jung's hand movements.

Sure enough, Yeon Jin Seop reached out and stopped Jo Ki Jung who was working.

“Wait. How did you figure that out?”

“Huh? Oh, there was a problem with the signal part when I turned on the power.”

Jo Ki Jung turned his head with a sub-board taken out of the dissected monitor in his hand.

“But how did you know that was right? There are multiple ways to deal with the same case.”

“When the screen flickers and turns off after turning on the power, it’s usually a problem with this auxiliary board.”

Jo Ki-jeong didn’t explain the reason in detail, but showed it with his actions.

Click. Snap.

He replaced the auxiliary board that Kang Jong-ho had prepared in advance and turned on the power. The screen came on right away.

“Huh.”

Yoo-hyun, who pushed back the surprised Yeon Jin-seop, handed him a note he had picked up from the material warehouse.

It was the basis of the detailed manual, and the dense organization was excellent.

“This manual was also made by Jo Ki-jeong. And this is what Kang Jong-ho organized. If you look here...”

“No, how can this be? You haven’t been here for long.”

Jo Ki-jeong’s mouth curled up at the expression of positive surprise.

He was the type to get more excited when praised.

Instead of babbling like Yoo-hyun, he showed them one more time with his actions.

From disassembly to reassembly.

His lightning-fast hand movements were enough to elicit admiration from people.

“Wow.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he watched him.

“I don’t need to butt in anymore.”

They talked a lot and showed a lot, but the actual time they spent touring the factory was not long.

Still, everyone who toured the factory gave a thumbs up.

It was proof that Yoo-hyun showed them only the parts that would impress them well.

Thud.

Yeon Jin-seop, who left the factory door first, turned around with a frown.

He looked around the faces of the half-circles and tilted his head as if he didn't understand.

“I'm sorry to ask this, but why are you guys here?”

It was a nuance of asking what mistake they had made to be demoted.

The publicity team also paid attention to the curious question.

There was no need to tell the truth in front of the camera or the boss.

“That's...”

Yoo-hyun answered instead of Jo Ki-jeong, who hesitated.

“As you saw earlier, Jo Ki-jeong here has an amazing know-how in finding and solving problems with defective products. Thanks to him, we were able to have this system.”

“That's right.”

Yoo-hyun didn't just beat around the bush, but pulled the situation in his favor.

When the content of loafing around was omitted, the two were quite nicely packaged.

“Kang Jong-ho has an incredible talent for organizing. I've worked at Ulsan LCD factory too, but I've never seen anyone organize the material warehouse like that.”

“I agree.”

Yoo-hyun spoke sincerely about what he felt at this factory, and added what he wanted without any hesitation.

“The reason these two are here is because the company didn't discover their talents. If they had, they would have been key players in their fields by now.”

“Hmm.”

“Soon they will return. I hope you don’t just send them back to their previous workplaces, but help them to unleash their talents.”

Yeon Jin-seop snorted at Yoo-hyun’s words.