

Real Man 381

Chapter 381:

“You sound like a senior, don’t you?”

“I may not be good at work here, but I can talk a bit.”

Yoo-hyun joked without backing down, and Director Yeon Jin-seop laughed heartily.

“Hahaha. That’s right. Thanks to you, I had a very impressive tour of the factory. And I’ll definitely review what you said.”

“Thank you.”

Click. Click.

Kim Young-tae, the manager who was shaking his shoulders with him, asked.

“Director, can I write that in the company magazine?”

“Sure. It’s not a big deal. And write this too. Today, Yeontae factory got the highest audit score ever.”

“Oh. That’s refreshing.”

Kim Young-tae exclaimed, and the magazine writer quickly recorded the content in his notebook.

Yoo-hyun greeted him as the representative.

“Thank you for your kind attention. I learned a lot from you.”

“You’re not only good at talking, but also good at flattering. Haha.”

Director Yeon Jin-seop smiled pleasantly.

After the audit was over, the audit team left right away.

Then, the interviews of the workers on the platform continued.

When asked what he did during work hours, Jo Ki-jung spoke without even moistening his lips.

“When I finish my work early, I think about how to do the next job first.”

“...”

Kang Jong-ho, who lost his words and looked at him, added more.

“The material warehouse is not easy to organize, so sometimes I come on weekends to sort it out. That’s how I can help the factory.”

Yoo-hyun held back his laughter and continued to answer.

Yoo-hyun couldn’t tell the truth.

“I have a lot of shortcomings, so I learn a lot from my seniors. Especially from Park Cheol-hong, the former manager who was here before.”

“Is he the manager you mentioned during the audit? What did you learn from him?”

“Yes. He was very meticulous in writing his work diary, so I learned that part the most. I’m still writing it now.”

“I see.”

The magazine writer nodded and recorded the content.

It was a plain and ordinary interview, but it could be enough to attract attention with some adaptation.

The situation of Yeontae factory itself was very special.

Maybe they would appear as three excellent employees in the magazine?

The magazine shooting ended when the food truck of love returned from the village.

They didn’t know what happened in the village, but the people who came back looked very encouraged.

Kim Ok-kyung, who praised the changed village, asked Yoo-hyun.

“But Han Daeri, what kind of magic did you do in this village? How come everyone says that the village has changed thanks to you?”

“That’s right.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t know either.

Soon after, they said goodbye and the cars that filled the front of the vacant lot left.

Then, the vacant lot became empty and quiet.

Jo Ki-jung took a sip of beer on the platform and exhaled his held breath.

“Ha. I feel like I can live now.”

“That’s right. I was so nervous earlier that I thought my stomach was burning.”

Kang Jong-ho shivered as if he was still dizzy and Yoo-hyun chuckled.

“You did well in the interview earlier, what did you say?”

“Don’t even ask. I don’t even remember what I said.”

He had no reason to remember.

It was all made up stories.

Jo Ki-jung said bluntly to Yoo-hyun who was laughing quietly.

“Han Juim, thank you.”

“Why?”

“Because you mentioned Park Cheol-hong manager earlier. I felt sorry for him.”

“Me too. I felt sorry for getting praised only by us.”

Kang Jong-ho also nodded along.

Do well when he’s there.

Yoo-hyun didn’t spit out what came out of his mouth.

Instead, he smiled and emphasized camaraderie.

“Why are you like this? It’s natural since we suffered together.”

“Doesn’t seem like Han Juim is like that?”

Jo Ki-jung tilted his head and Yoo-hyun immediately handed him a beer can.

“What does that matter? Come on, cheers.”

The cans of three people who exchanged smiles clashed.

As with any other publication, the company newsletter had to be edited and reviewed before being distributed to the employees on a regular basis.

That meant it would take some time to see the final product.

But Yoo-hyun, oddly enough, got to hear some of the content from his fellow trainees who joined the company at the same time.

Oh Min-jae, who worked at the Busan factory as part of the home appliance division, asked Yoo-hyun.

“Yoo-hyun, why are you in the company newsletter?”

“How did you know that? It hasn’t been published yet.”

“My senior is in the PR team. He mentioned your name when we met last time. He remembered it and called me.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at the excited voice of Oh Min-jae through his earphones.

“Why are you talking about me?”

“Anyway. The newsletter is a special feature on your factory this time, right? The draft pages are over 15.”

“Yeah. They wrote a lot.”

It was his first photo shoot with the audit team, and the social contribution team also joined in, so there was a lot of content.

“He sent me a picture of you. You look really good.”

“I’m doing well. In a good place.”

“I see. I didn’t know Yeontae factory was that good. It had a bad reputation. I saw it in a new light.”

“Haha. Then come over here.”

No matter how good the village and the factory were, no one would willingly want to come to this remote place.

Oh Min-jae changed the subject as he felt awkward.

“Huh? Oh, and it seems like your factory is getting an award too?”

“An award?”

“Yeah. The audit team recommended it strongly. They must be planning to put it in the newsletter too. Congratulations in advance.”

“That’s awesome. Thanks anyway.”

Oh Min-jae seemed more pleased for a moment as they were in the same division.

Thanks to him, Yoo-hyun had a long conversation before he could end the call.

Yoo-hyun snickered as he looked at his phone that hung up.

“This is something. I wonder if I deserve an award.”

He felt a little guilty as he had too much fun.

The news of the award soon reached the factory.

At that moment, when the Yeontae factory workers were surprised.

There was someone who was shocked by the same news at the Gangwon branch far away.

“An award?”

Park Cheolhong blinked his eyes at the manager’s words.

He had returned to the Gangwon branch after losing his team leader badge, and he was in a position where he had to watch his juniors who became his superiors.

So he couldn’t help but be more surprised by the sudden news of the award.

“That’s right. It’s an award for managing Yeontae factory well.”

“Where did you hear that?”

“Where else? It came from the audit team’s recommendation. The factory manager will give you the award himself.”

“The factory manager?”

Park Cheolhong team leader was so stunned that he couldn't understand what the manager was saying.

“That's right. I didn't know you had such talent.”

“What kind of...”

“You were so meticulous and principled? I heard you even ran all the conveyor belts that weren't being used. You'll be a team leader again soon. And...”

The manager's words went on for a while before he understood them little by little.

There was only one person who could create this situation.

“Han Jooim.”

That name lingered in Park Cheolhong's mouth for a long time.

The award was not the end.

A few days later.

Ring ring ring.

When the phone rang in the break room, Jo Gijeong and Kang Jong-ho leaned back.

It was obvious that it was a troublesome call.

This was when the youngest had to do his job.

Yoo-hyun picked up the phone and a rough voice came out.

“How dare you send our entire team to Yeontae factory?”

After Mindaegi team leader called him a while ago, this time it was Majonghyeon team leader.

“What are you talking about?”

“Geez. What did you say to the audit team?”

Majonghyeon team leader couldn't calm down at Yoo-hyun's pretending question.

He was very quiet until recently, but now he showed a different side.

It was good that he had energy, but it was troublesome if he crossed the line.

Yoo-hyun silenced him with one word.

“By the way, I forgot to tell the audit team that Mokpo factory hasn’t sent any team leader-level staff for a long time. Should I do it now?”

“...”

Then he scratched Majonghyeon team leader as if he didn’t know.

“Oh, never mind then. The team leader will be here soon anyway.”

-Let’s go see.

A voice filled with suppressed anger echoed along with the sound of a door slamming.

Yoo-hyun answered with a smile on his face.

“Yes. I’ll be ready and waiting.”

Click.

The phone was abruptly hung up, and the two people who heard the conversation stuck out their tongues.

“Han, are you crazy?”

“Well, what can I do? He’s the kind of person who gets angry no matter what.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun smiled at the two dumbfounded people.

The audit team had decided to merge the reassembly teams.

As he learned from the call with team leader Ma Jong Hyun, it was in the form of being integrated into the Yeontae factory.

This was decided quickly after a thorough audit of the Mokpo reassembly team.

There was no disagreement because the environment difference between the Yeontae and Mokpo factories was too big.

The newly opened road also contributed to this fast decision.

Now, at least there would be no problem of not being able to move goods because of traffic jams.

Lee Young Nam ran over as soon as he heard the news.

Yoo-hyun, who had received a call in advance, greeted him at the empty lot in front of the factory.

“Han, is that true? That 30 people are coming here?”

“Well, that’s what they decided for now. I’ll have to see the final document to know for sure.”

It was a matter of moving the whole organization.

It would take quite some time to check various factors such as accommodation, placement, logistics, etc.

And it wouldn’t be easy to coordinate the opinions of the team members either.

Wouldn’t it take more than a month to move?

“Haha. Anyway, isn’t it good that the factory is growing? Of course, Hansung Electronics will support us more.”

“Of course. As the reassembly team comes in as a whole, we’ll put more effort into this place.”

As soon as Yoo-hyun answered, Lee Young Nam grabbed his hand.

His expression was full of emotion, just like when the big road was decided to be opened.

He could tell what he was going to say, so Yoo-hyun took the initiative.

“Sir, it’s thanks to these two seniors here that the audit team could make a quick decision.”

“Huh, really?”

As Yoo-hyun turned the spotlight on them, Jo Ki Jung and Kang Jong-ho came up awkwardly from behind.

They would have backed off in this situation before, but they seemed to have gained some confidence as things went well.

Jo Ki Jung greeted him first, and Kang Jong-ho also bowed his head.

“It’s thanks to your support, sir.”

“That’s right. You gave us strength by taking care of us in the village.”

Did they even know how to say such humble words?

Lee Young Nam’s forehead wrinkled as he didn’t expect this reaction.

“You guys...”

He stopped mid-sentence and quickly lowered his head before getting up from his seat.

Then he left a cryptic remark and turned away.

“No way. I can’t just let this go. Well, I got it. You worked hard.”

Then he left a cryptic remark and turned away.

“Sir. Please go ahead.”

He didn’t even look back at Yoo-hyun’s farewell and just raised his hand.

He seemed to be in a hurry for some reason.

Chapter 382:

A few days later.

At lunchtime, a large bowl was placed in front of Yoo-hyun, who was sitting at a table in the factory cafeteria.

The white broth in it was steaming.

“Auntie, what is this? It doesn’t look like regular beef soup.”

“It’s good for your body, so just try it. I added a little salt.”

At the cafeteria lady’s words, Yoo-hyun took a spoonful of the broth.

It was slightly greasy but had a rich flavor.

He hadn’t even had a few spoonfuls when he felt his body heat up and his hands and feet become warm.

The cafeteria lady put a small box on the table as she saw him eating.

Thud.

“Take this too.”

“What is this?”

Yoo-hyun opened the box on the table.

There were plastic bags filled with black liquid inside.

“It’s eel extract. It’s good to have one pouch each.”

“Eel?”

“Yeah. What you’re eating now is eel soup. Don’t you like it?”

The cafeteria lady asked cautiously, thinking that Yoo-hyun didn’t like it.

Actually, Yoo-hyun wasn’t fond of eel.

He didn’t have much chance to taste it since he didn’t go out of his way to eat it.

But he felt the tremendous effort behind it, so he smiled brightly.

“No, I like it. It makes me feel strong.”

“Mr. Lee would be happy to hear that.”

“Why?”

“That guy is sick right now. He worked hard for three days to catch and cook them. He did all this for you...”

That’s why he had been quiet lately.

Yoo-hyun stared at the box quietly, and the cafeteria lady changed the subject.

“Oh, he told me not to make you feel burdened.”

“You already told me everything.”

“Ho ho. Well, there are no secrets in this world. Why didn’t he give it to you sooner?”

“What do you mean by that?”

“You know. When your girlfriend came last time, wouldn’t it have been nice if you had eel? Then you would have been warm even in the cold.”

He wondered what she meant, but it turned out to be about Jeong Da-hye again.

Yoo-hyun snorted and waved his hand.

“Auntie, we’re not like that yet.”

“Oh, Mr. Han. You don’t know a woman’s heart. When I was young...”

As the cafeteria lady started her repertoire again, Yoo-hyun quietly took his spoon.

He felt Lee Young Nam’s warm heart in the rich broth.

Spring had finally come to Yeontae-ri, and the flowers bloomed.

A banner hung at the end of the main road fluttered in the gentle breeze.

The number of tourists increased dramatically, and more than half of the shops that had been closed were lit up.

There were also more people who wanted to build or buy houses in the village.

Thanks to that, even the real estate office that had been wondering why it was here was busy.

Yeontae Factory was also busy for another reason.

Ma Jong Hyun, who came to inspect the factory for the takeover, looked dumbfounded.

“You finished the work already? How is that possible?”

“Yes, this is easy. Most of the parts are in the warehouse, so we just replace them if they can’t be fixed.”

Jo Ki Jung, who was doing reassembly work on the conveyor belt, answered.

He didn’t have the same fear in his eyes as before, since he had already decided to leave.

He just treated him as casually as he did Park Chul Hong.

“Huh. Then what about until now?”

“Oh, isn’t this how we always do it quickly?”

Jo Ki Jung shrugged his shoulders, and Ma Jong Hyun frowned.

Min Dal Ki, who was next to him, nudged Yoo-hyun.

“Hey, Mr. Han, you said it was hard. You cried every time you called.”

“I’m different from my seniors. I’m still struggling by myself.”

“Is that what you call it?”

Min Dal Ki snapped at him, and Yoo-hyun tilted his head.

“But isn’t it better if it’s easy? The system is well set up, and you’ll finish your work soon.”

“What’s good about finishing your work quickly in this countryside? It’s better to stay in Mokpo even if you work overtime.”

“Don’t worry. There are surprisingly fun things here. You should learn golf too.”

That was when Yoo-hyun answered with a good humor.

The team leader, Ma Jong-hyun, who was a step behind, growled with a flushed face.

He seemed to want to vent his stress on Yoo-hyun, who had piled up since he came here.

“How dare you. Do you know who you’re talking to?”

But his anger management disorder was cured by a single word from Yoo-hyun.

“You know that you have to submit the handover report to the audit team, right?”

“What?”

“There’s also an evaluation of the transferee’s attitude in this report. Just so you know.”

“...”

Ma Jong-hyun, who had lost his words, was left behind by Yoo-hyun, who winked at Kang Jong-ho.

“Mr. Kang, please proceed with the next course.”

Kang Jong-ho nodded and gestured for the people to follow him.

“Come on, follow me. I’ll explain the material warehouse.”

Buzzing.

The reassembly workers who came to receive the handover followed him.

Min Dal-gi ran over and pulled Ma Jong-hyun’s arm.

“Team leader, let’s go for now.”

“Damn, that kid.”

Ma Jong-hyun, who was moving with a twisted face, pounded his chest with his fist in frustration.

He thought of how he had been fooled by that young guy, who had a backer in the group strategy room, and he wanted to punch him regardless of the audit team or anything else.

Min Dal-gi stuck close to him and whispered.

“Team leader, there’s no need to be bothered by him. Let’s find a way to invalidate or reduce his dispatch.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t hear it, but he could tell by their expressions that they were up to something.

Would it work as they wished?

Yoo-hyun smiled as he watched the two people walk away.

Jo Gi-jeong was in charge of the factory interior, and Kang Jong-ho was in charge of the material warehouse for the handover.

Yoo-hyun was supposed to write the report, but he only had to summarize the final results.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun didn’t have much to do during the handover period.

It was best to quietly slip away at times like this.

While everyone was busy,

Yoo-hyun spent some time in his hideout.

He felt so comfortable lying in a hammock and basking in the warm sunlight.

Yoo-hyun smiled leisurely as Shin Kyung-wook's voice came through his earphones.

-Do you really have no intention of returning now?

“Yes. I like living here right now. There's nothing urgent right now.”

-Still, Ms. Yeo seems to be waiting for you a lot.

“She'll do well. The team members are also working hard.”

Yoo-hyun was keeping track of the situation at the company as he received reports from Jang Jun-sik from time to time.

Recently, under Yeo Tae-sik's leadership, a joint TF was formed by gathering TV, IT, and mobile group members in one place.

There was still opposition from other groups, and there seemed to be a lot of talk internally since it was still early.

Yoo-hyun wasn't worried at all since this was also a process he had to go through.

He wanted to enjoy his carefree life more than that.

Shin Kyung-wook hit the nail on the head for Yoo-hyun.

-You understand that part too. Is it because of the village?

“The village?”

-Yeah. How sad would the villagers be if you leave, who are the first contributor to the village development?

“Where did you hear that?”

He seemed to have misunderstood something, but he was curious how he knew.

He didn't mention the details of the village to Shin Kyung-wook.

Especially not something like being the first contributor to the village development.

Yoo-hyun tilted his head as Shin Kyung-wook gave an unexpected answer.

-I saw the home appliance division newsletter. Especially Mr. Lee's interview was very impressive.

"The newsletter came out. Haha. He really hyped me up."

-No. Other people were also grateful to Mr. Han. I was surprised.

He didn't see the newsletter, but he could guess what it said.

It was obvious what the villagers would say.

Yoo-hyun quickly changed the subject.

"You sound like you're coming back soon?"

-Yeah. I'm trying to go back anyway. How about seeing you this Sunday?

Yoo-hyun hesitated at Shin Kyung-wook's question.

"Oh, what should I do? Can't it be another day?"

-Why? Do you have an important appointment?

He wanted to see Shin Kyung-wook, but that was something he could do anytime when he went back.

But this appointment was different.

It was an appointment that would break if Yoo-hyun left, and maybe he wouldn't be able to come back.

He spoke honestly with his heart.

"Yes, I have a golf booking with the villagers."

-What? Hahaha. Yeah, you have to keep your booking promise unless your wife dies.

Director Shin Kyung-wook laughed loudly, thinking that Yoo-hyun's answer was absurd.

From this trivial reaction, he could tell how open-minded he was.

"Thank you for understanding."

-No, I was curious about how you live anyway. I'll go down there once.

"Then I'll treat you to a special course."

Director Shin Kyung-wook laughed again at Yoo-hyun's good-natured answer.

-Is this more exciting than living in Korea?

“Of course. It will be more than you expect.”

Yoo-hyun spoke confidently and sparkled his eyes.

His eyes were more certain than when he was at the Apple review meeting.

At that moment.

Inside the strategy office of the group strategy room located in Hansung Tower.

Director Song Hyun-seung, who had furrowed his brow, threw a thin booklet he had crumpled up.

Paralak. Pak.

The flying booklet hit the head of Director Kwon Sung-hoe, who was bowing his head, and fell.

On the front of the booklet on the floor, it said 'Home Appliance Business Report'.

“You bastard, are you kidding me now? How did you manage to get a deputy who was demoted to receive a factory manager award?”

“That's...”

“Didn't you have to report it? How are you going to face Director Yoon now? Tell me the truth.”

Director Kwon Sung-hoe bowed his head sharply at Director Song Hyun-seung's scolding.

He didn't check the audit results and didn't check the timing of the report going out.

It was too big a mistake to make an excuse that he was out of his mind.

“I'm sorry.”

“Don't say you're sorry and contact the Mokpo factory. Make sure they see hell for the rest of their demotion period. Or go down there yourself.”

“I’ll make sure they never get up again.”

“Don’t just talk and do it right this time.”

Director Kwon Sung-hoe bowed his head again and quietly left the office.

“There’s no use for anyone. There’s no use for anyone.”

Behind his back, his boss’s criticism pierced him like an arrow.

Director Kwon Sung-hoe clenched his fist and gritted his teeth.

“Yoo-hyun, you son of a bitch. You’ll see.”

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun, who was lying on a hammock, scratched his ear with his little finger.

“Who did it? Why is my ear so itchy?”

Then he plugged his earphones back into his ears.

A cheerful piano melody that matched well with the breeze flowed out.

Yoo-hyun fingered the air to the rhythm.

He could only play chopsticks on the piano, but he was a pianist in his heart.

A pleasant smile appeared on Yoo-hyun’s immersed lips.

Chapter 383:

A few days later, in front of the Yeontae factory site.

Three Yeontae employees in neat work clothes stood in a row, with the factory on their left.

Except for Yoo-hyun, the other two had very excited expressions.

Thump thump thump.

Especially Kang Jong-ho, who was right next to Yoo-hyun, had been shaking his arms and legs since a while ago.

“Kang team leader, you’re too stiff. The photo won’t come out well.”

“Ah, I know, man. But what can I do about the nerves?”

Kang Jong-ho clenched his eyes at Yoo-hyun’s whisper.

Click. Click.

Just then, the camera shutter sounded.

Kim Young Tae, the manager who had come for the company magazine shoot a while ago, smiled brightly with a camera in his hand.

The MC next to him shouted in a loud voice.

“We will now proceed with the award ceremony.”

Following that, the middle-aged man who was facing the three employees walked one step ahead.

Thud.

His bald head sparkled under the bright sunlight.

The villagers who surrounded them buzzed.

“They’re finally getting the award.”

“I heard the prize money is five million won.”

It was a very unusual atmosphere where the villagers were the audience for the company award ceremony.

In the midst of the buzz, the MC opened his mouth.

“Jo Ki Jung, team leader, come forward.”

“Yes.”

Jo Ki Jung, who had pinned her long hair neatly with a pin, stepped forward and the MC recited the contents of the plaque he was holding.

“Plaque. Best Worker Award. Yeontae Factory Jo Ki Jung, team leader. This person has always shown a diligent attitude and...”

Then the plaque was awarded and applause erupted from everywhere.

Clap clap clap clap clap.

Kang Jong-ho, who was trembling, was also serious when he received the award.

His mouth corners kept rising as he held the plaque.

It was the happiest expression Yoo-hyun had ever seen.

The last turn was Yoo-hyun's.

“That concludes the plaque awards.”

As soon as the MC finished his speech, the factory manager who had received the plaque walked up to Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun stood upright and faced the factory manager.

Cheers from the villagers erupted everywhere.

“Woahhhhh.”

“Han team leader. You're awesome.”

Then Moon Jung Gu's love call burst out.

“Han Yoo-hyun. Han Yoo-hyun. Han Yoo-hyun.”

The MC was startled by the loud voice that shook the surroundings.

Although it was a situation that would make anyone flustered, the factory manager smiled leisurely and handed over the plaque to Yoo-hyun.

Then he showed a performance of hugging Yoo-hyun.

Click. Click.

The camera shutter sounded and the villagers' voices got louder.

The more that happened, the more the factory manager's mouth corners rose.

Yoo-hyun snorted at his sight.

As expected, there was a political intention behind the factory manager's visit.

He had called in the PR team for no reason.

He had made it possible for the villagers to attend.

He had hugged Yoo-hyun in front of everyone on purpose.

He wanted to firmly raise his spoon in Yeontae Group, which was raising its stock price recently.

“Hehehe. I feel so good seeing employees who are recognized by the village and do their jobs well. When I first came to this factory...”

Even though he had handed over all the plaques, he still kept talking cheerfully with the three employees in front of him.

Meanwhile, the camera shutter sound continued and the villagers’ cheers went on.

The more that happened, the louder his voice got.

At the point when his speech ended appropriately, Yoo-hyun raised his hand abruptly.

“Factory manager, can I ask you a question?”

“What is it? Just say it. I’ll listen to anything.”

As the villagers’ eyes were focused on the situation, the factory manager showed an exaggerated gesture.

Yoo-hyun hid his smile and spoke with a serious expression.

“At first, you said that the whole reassembly team would come, but it seems like the scale has shrunk.”

“Really? No way. Manager Jang, what is this?”

As the factory manager turned his head, the assembly workshop management manager who was behind him quickly lowered his head.

“What? No, no. I think there was a misunderstanding. Right, Chief Ma?”

He quickly passed the question to Ma Jong-hyun, the team leader next to him.

“Director, as I told you, the accommodation is too small for the staff.”

It was at that moment that Lee Young-nam stepped forward from the crowd and answered loudly.

He was the village head, and everyone here knew it since he had appeared in many newspaper articles and promotional videos lately.

“We’ll solve the accommodation problem right away. How can we not do anything when Hansung Electronics is coming?”

The factory manager replied immediately.

“You should have reported that problem to me first. Send them up no matter what.”

“Yes. I understand.”

As soon as the director answered, the people cheered.

“Woohoo!”

The factory manager managed his expression and approached Lee Young-nam.

“Haha. Thanks to you, Mr. Lee, everything was settled smoothly.”

-The factory manager is coming to award you personally. It’s a golden opportunity to build a rapport with him, so please treat him well. Then he’ll give more support to the village.

Yoo-hyun had a good reason to say this much.

Lee Young-nam grabbed the factory manager’s hand with both hands without hesitation and bowed his head.

“It’s all thanks to you, sir. Thank you sincerely for your care. If you have a chance, I’ll show you around the village.”

He was so polite that the factory manager had to bow his head too.

“Oh, Mr. Lee, please don’t do this. We’re on the same boat, aren’t we?”

“That’s very kind of you to say. The village and the factory are one and the same.”

“Hehehe. That’s right. We’ll support you fully.”

Click. Click.

In the middle of it, the factory manager and Lee Young-nam smiled broadly and held hands.

And next to them, Yoo-hyun smiled faintly and was captured by the camera.

After the award ceremony.

Jo Ki-jung leaned his back against the wall of the break room and blinked his eyes.

“I can’t believe this day has come. I’ve always been treated like cold rice.”

“Me too. The company finally praised me.”

Kang Jong-ho, who was sitting next to him, showed him the plaque he had touched dozens of times.

Yoo-hyun put down paper cups filled with coffee in front of them and asked.

“Are you that happy?”

“Thank you. Of course. I even got a bonus.”

Jo Ki-jung picked up the paper cup and lifted his lips, and Kang Jong-ho chimed in.

“Thanks to that, I can change teams and return. I don’t know if I’ll do well though.”

“You’ll do well, sir. I guarantee it.”

“What guarantee? I almost messed up again.”

“No way. This time will be different. It’s not for nothing that the audit team praised you.”

Yoo-hyun said confidently, and Kang Jong-ho scratched his head awkwardly.

Still, he kept smiling.

It was worth it because he didn’t just return, but changed his organization with the recommendation of the audit team.

Kang Jong-ho was going to use his strength in organizing and move to the material management team.

Jo Ki-jung was recognized for his ability to handle electronic products and moved to the development team respectively.

They both found their aptitude late.

They didn't know what would happen in front of people, but at least it was better than before?

Jo Ki-jung leaned his head against the wall and looked at the ceiling.

"It's weird that only good days keep coming."

"I know. This is all a lie. Someone will shout that."

Kang Jong-ho muttered in the same posture as Yoo-hyun said sharply.

"There's a saying that words become seeds."

"Come on. Unless something goes wrong, there's no way that will happen. It's not like lightning will strike out of a clear sky."

"Well, I guess so."

Yoo-hyun nodded his head and leaned his head against the wall like two people who were blankly there.

When he thought about it, things really went too well.

He even got an unexpected award from the factory manager.

What would Kwon Sung-hoe, the director, have reacted if he saw this?

He might have collapsed from high blood pressure when he heard that they were doing better after being sent away.

"That would be fun."

Yoo-hyun laughed with a ridiculous thought.

It was a pretty funny imagination, but the chances of him knowing this were very low.

The first reason was that he was too proud to care about this rural matter.

The second reason was that he would have blocked them from getting any rewards if he knew.

It was reasonable to think that he had lost interest now.

He felt sorry at that moment.

Crash bang bang.

It was a clear sky when a sudden thunderbolt struck.

Boom.

Then, a heavy rain started to pour.

“What? Why is this happening?”

Jo Ki-jung looked out the window with a dumbfounded expression.

Kang Jong-ho covered his mouth with his palm.

“Wow. Is this really the case of words becoming seeds?”

“No way.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head.

The rain continued until the next day, even though it was not the rainy season.

Trucks and vans broke through the fierce raindrops and lined up to enter.

Screech.

They parked in front of the Yeontae factory, and the workers from the Mokpo reassembly team got out.

Those who had umbrellas started to move the luggage that was loaded on the truck trunks.

They had put up tents on the trunks, but some of the luggage got wet from the leaking rainwater.

Irritated voices burst out from everywhere.

The most venomous one was Ma Jong-hyun, the team leader who had just gotten off the truck's passenger seat.

He had opened his umbrella wrong, and his already sparse hair got soaked.

“Damn. I'm so pissed off by this rain. Where is everyone?”

The Yeontae factory had become a dedicated reassembly plant.

He was the team leader here, so the team members should have come to greet him.

But what the hell?

He had honked the truck horn loudly, but not even an ant was in sight.

Ma Jong-hyun stormed into the factory with a swagger.

Bang.

As he entered the break room, he saw Yoo-hyun sitting on the floor and answering a phone call.

“You bastard.”

He was about to roar, but Yoo-hyun stretched out his palm and stole his timing.

Then he put his index finger on his mouth and shook his head while holding his phone.

Suddenly, Ma Jong-hyun flinched at the mood killer.

As he was about to rush in again, Yoo-hyun opened his mouth with his phone in his hand.

“They sent an audit team along with you for the last magazine shoot.”

-Why would I care about that?

“Well, I thought they wouldn’t do that unless they had nothing else to do. They wouldn’t have enough leeway to give me a reward and send an audit team.”

-...

A brief pause conveyed his irritation.

He didn’t have to say how much he had been scolded by the higher-ups.

Why did he call him out of the blue?

Yoo-hyun scratched his inner thoughts and tried to dig up his intentions.

“I was just wondering.”

-Don’t delude yourself that you can return just because you got a reward.

“Of course not. I’m planning to stay here.”

-Don’t bluff. Who do you think doesn’t know your mind? I’ll make sure you never dream of coming up.

Finally, Kwon Sung-hae, the director, spat out the anger he had been holding back.

At the same time, he revealed the card he should have hidden.

He wanted to nail Yoo-hyun down in Yeontae-ri with all his might.

He couldn't afford to take risks since he had received a reward from the audit team.

What was the best way for him to get both justification and benefit?

Yoo-hyun quickly racked his brain and made a preemptive move.

"What's your gift for me this time? Are you thinking of sending a large-scale audit using the audit team's evaluation as an excuse?"

-...

As expected, it was as he guessed.

He confirmed what he had suspected from the momentary silence and went further.

If he couldn't defend everything, it was best to limit the range of attack.

"Please hurry up if you're going to give me something. You must be busy with work."

-Will you be able to laugh after being stuck there forever?

"Of course. I have to laugh when you care so much for me. Thank you always."

-Let's see about that.

"Yes. Come visit sometime. It's very nice here..."

Click.

Kwon Sung-hae hung up before Yoo-hyun finished his sentence.

Chapter 384:

Yoo-hyun's face turned serious as he grumbled.

"Damn it."

The problem was the large-scale audit.

He had deliberately made them impatient, so they would act quickly.

That meant their activity range would be limited.

As long as he was well-prepared, he could avoid the worst-case scenario of being stuck in the factory.

What worried him more was the golf booking scheduled for this weekend.

“There’s no way I can miss that.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and reached for his phone again.

He had someone who could help him out of this situation.

He was scrolling through his contacts when it happened.

“How dare you ignore me...”

Majonghyun, the team leader who had been forgotten for a moment, growled as he tried to get up. Yoo-hyun glared at him.

“Team leader, this is not the time. There’s a large-scale audit coming soon.”

“What the hell are you talking about?”

“It’s from the Group Strategy Office. You need to get ready fast.”

“What, what did you say?”

“I’ll be back in a bit. The floor is warm here, why don’t you sit down and rest?”

Thud thud.

Yoo-hyun tapped the wooden floor kindly and got up from his seat.

Majonghyun stared blankly at Yoo-hyun walking away with a dumbfounded expression.

“That bastard.”

He felt like his words were always twisted in front of that guy.

He was about to shout in anger when it happened.

Beep beep.

The manager's number popped up on his phone, and he pressed the call button cautiously.

At the same time, he heard the manager's sharp voice.

"What? You're telling me there's more work to do this week? What? Tomorrow?"

Majonghyun's eyes widened in shock.

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he opened the door to the break room.

"They called already? It hasn't been that long since I hung up."

He turned his head and saw Majonghyun's flustered eyes.

What was he going to do?

He was the team leader here, after all.

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders to comfort him.

It was unfortunate, but it was reality.

Swoosh swoosh.

At the factory entrance, Yoo-hyun looked at the empty lot with the sound of fierce rain in his ears.

People were moving around frantically, carrying their belongings.

They looked like wet rats because of the heavy rain.

When was it?

Yoo-hyun had been like that too, once.

He had made a mistake out of eagerness, and he had run around to fix it without realizing he was soaked.

-Never show your cards to your opponent first. That's what amateurs do, not pros from the Group Strategy Office.

When things had settled down a bit,

Kwonsunghoe, the director who had gone on an audit with him, had scolded Yoo-hyun with a smug expression.

Yoo-hyun, who had just joined the Group Strategy Office then, had felt that remark deeply.

But now,

Kwonsunghoe was making a rookie mistake himself.

No matter how leisurely Yoo-hyun lived his life, he wasn't soft enough to let someone who showed him a gap get away with it.

"I wish I could say that back to him now."

Yoo-hyun snickered and picked up his phone. He searched for a name in his contacts list.

Yeonjinseop – Audit Team Deputy Manager of Home Appliances Division

He was the person who would be most uncomfortable with this news and who could give Yoo-hyun the information he needed right now.

A little later,

At the 16th floor of Hansung Tower, where the Audit Team of Home Appliances Division was located,

Yeonjinseop waited for his team leader's answer with a stiff expression.

"I don't know where you got this report from, but it's already done."

"So it's true that they're moving from the Group Strategy Office. And they're taking all our audit staff from Part 1."

"Sigh, yes. It was requested by the Group Strategy Office. It's out of your hands now, so don't worry about it."

"How can I not worry? Why are they messing with my audit report?"

The team leader frowned at Yeonjinseop's angry voice.

He was in a difficult position because of the group strategy room's demand.

"How can the Yeontae factory score higher than the Busan reassembly team? That makes no sense."

“They were working with only three inexperienced people. They deserved the highest score.”

“Yeah. That’s why the group strategy room said they would verify it properly.”

They sent an additional audit to challenge the audit team’s opinion?

The audit team and himself were inevitably affected.

But there was something that annoyed the deputy manager Yeonjinseop more.

“Are you saying that the results of three people and thirty-three people are the same? How can they pass the evaluation if you give them all S-level tasks when they are not even adapted?”

“I can’t help it. It’s already started. The whole Mokpo factory will be in an uproar.”

The audit team leader shook his head helplessly.

It was a situation where the entire audit team 1 of the home appliance division moved under the leadership of the group strategy room.

Because of Yoo-hyun’s provocation, the secret could not be completely controlled as the urgent work was done.

The signs were already visible before the group strategy room and the audit team came down.

The Mokpo factory manager sensed it and moved, and the assembly workshop manager responded immediately.

Thanks to that, the Yeontae factory was in an emergency.

The new half-members gathered in the factory before they even unpacked their luggage.

Buzzing.

Yoo-hyun left behind the noisy people and went out to the construction site to answer a phone call.

The rain had stopped, and the sun rose behind the clouds.

Joki Jeong and Kang Dongho, who came out of the dormitory, passed by Yoo-hyun.

“What’s going on?”

Joki Jeong scratched her long hair and asked, and Yoo-hyun blocked his phone and answered.

“Just go in and see. I’ll go in after making a call.”

“Okay. Come quickly, it’s embarrassing.”

“Okay.”

Yoo-hyun stepped aside and let them in, and they went into the factory.

There was no sign of his old self who was intimidated by Majonghyeon’s team leader.

He was calm as it was time to go.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and focused on the call again.

The voice of Yeotae Sik, executive director, came out of the phone receiver.

-The group strategy room seems to be aiming for you properly. I don’t know the details because I just heard it through the information channel, but this time it won’t be easy.

“I’m fine. Don’t worry.”

-No. If you don’t handle this properly, your return date may be delayed.

He didn’t know how this news reached Yeotae Sik’s ears, but his concern was reasonable.

It wasn’t because of the punishment that would come after a large-scale audit.

As long as there were no problems such as corruption, there was no chance of getting the worst punishment.

Rather,

The problem was that the group strategy room paid attention to such a small part.

Yeotae Sik pointed out that part in his following words.

-Maybe even if Sinyeong Wook executive director returns, he may not be able to pull you up right away.

“Well, I can stay longer. I’m fine.”

-I know your mind, but I can’t just watch this. We’re also thinking of taking extraordinary measures.

Extraordinary measures?

He roughly guessed that it was all a political burden.

He didn’t want to go up by ruining the board he had prepared.

It would only make things longer if he argued and went in here.

Yoo-hyun wanted to rule out the possibility that it wouldn’t happen in the first place.

“No. You don’t have to. This audit will end well.”

-Are you really confident?

“Of course.”

-Is there anything I can help you with?

If he wanted to help, there was something he could use.

Yoo-hyun opened his mouth, thinking of something related to Yeotae Sik executive director .

“Do you remember when we audited the new Ulsan factory? If you have the audit report and result table from then, please send them to me.”

“I see. Even if it’s a different kind of audit, the format will be the same. Okay. I’ll send it right away. Anything else you need?”

“No. I’m already prepared.”

Yoo-hyun finished his call with a smile.

Then he picked up a thick document in his other hand.

The title of the first page was written in large letters.

It was a document printed from a file sent by Yeonjinseop deputy manager of audit team a while ago, and it contained information about this large-scale audit.

-You won't pass this audit just by looking at this document first. But I'm giving this to you because I believe that at least some fairness should be maintained.

Who would be harmed if the result of this large-scale audit was not good?

Not only the Yeontae factory and the Mokpo factory, but also the audit team that conducted the audit would inevitably suffer.

Among them, it was obvious that Deputy Manager Yeon Jin-seop, who had personally given a good evaluation and recommended the employee, would be hit hard.

But he never uttered that story until the end.

Instead, he rationalized his behavior of handing over confidential data while shouting for fairness.

“He's such a prideful person.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he skimmed through the content.

It was a fight with no reason to lose, knowing his enemy and himself.

Buzzing.

As Yoo-hyun entered the factory, the workers who were sitting on the floor got up quickly.

The first one to rush in was Manager Ma Jong-hyun.

His face was much darker than when he had received a call from the director a while ago.

“Th-the factory manager contacted me directly. Is it true that there will be a large-scale audit tomorrow?”

“Yes. I told you before.”

“I thought there was no way that would happen. Damn. How did it come to this?”

Manager Ma Jong-hyun covered his face with his thick palms and sighed deeply.

This time, Chief Min Dal-gi grabbed Yoo-hyun's arm with an anxious expression.

He had no trace of the look that he used to roll his eyes at Yoo-hyun.

“What will happen if something goes wrong? Do we really have to take all the responsibility? We just came today.”

Before Yoo-hyun could answer, Jo Gi-jeong intervened.

“Han Supervisor. Don’t tell me we’re also the target? We’re going back now.”

“Isn’t our return canceled if something goes wrong in this audit? It’s not really an accident, right?”

Kang Jong-ho also looked nervous.

The workers who had been quiet joined in one by one, wondering what they had heard.

“Why do we have to be audited?”

“It doesn’t make sense that we can’t get out of this factory for life.”

“Why do we have to be punished when we didn’t do anything wrong?”

They all seemed to have lost their reason.

Yoo-hyun tried to calmly sort out the situation.

“Wait a minute. I’ll explain, so please sit down.”

Buzzing.

But it was not an atmosphere where the voice would subside easily.

Rather, the fear spread faster.

“Damn. I shouldn’t have come to Yeontae Factory.”

“Who’s going to take care of our family if we get fired here?”

“Isn’t the manager definitely going to be fired? What am I going to do with my life now? How am I supposed to do this?”

Manager Ma Jong-hyun, who should have stopped this situation, also joined the crowd and clung to Yoo-hyun.

His pitiful eyes were sad, but he wouldn’t get anything done like this.

Yoo-hyun shook off his arm and shouted at the people around him.

“Be quiet.”

“...”

In the moment of silence, Yoo-hyun’s eyes flashed.

The people who were pressed by Yoo-hyun’s aura flinched back.

Yoo-hyun walked past them and sat on a chair that was lying around.

It was the chair that Manager Ma Jong-hyun had been sitting on before.

“Now, I’ll explain, so sit down first.”

Hesitating.

“Come on.”

Yoo-hyun’s charisma dominated the factory in an instant.

The people who were looking around sat down awkwardly.

Among them was Manager Ma Jong-hyun.

Chapter 385:

Yoo-hyun looked at the faces of the people sitting around him and opened his mouth with a stern expression.

“I’ll say it again, there’s a group strategy room audit tomorrow.”

“...”

He gathered the fear that was spreading in the air.

He needed to face the current situation first to solve the problem.

“If the results are not good, we’ll all be punished with a pay cut. Not only us, but the entire assembly workshop in Mokpo factory, and even the factory manager will be affected.”

“Does that mean we’re completely screwed by Mokpo factory?”

Yoo-hyun nodded at Min Dalgi’s words and went into more details.

“Yes. There’s a high chance that we’ll be banned from taking vacations and going out for a while.”

“Gasp.”

“And of course, we’ll have to endure constant audits. And we’ll get more work as a penalty.”

Yoo-hyun’s strong words made the room stir.

Just as another voice of discontent was about to pop out, Yoo-hyun clapped his hands.

Clap.

Yoo-hyun relaxed his expression and smiled.

A crack appeared in the frozen atmosphere with just the change of his expression.

“But there’s no need to worry.”

“Are you saying that now? We look like we’re dead.”

Yoo-hyun said with a nonchalant expression to Ma Jonghyun, who had a gloomy face.

“Why would we die? We’ll pass the audit for sure.”

“What?”

Ma Jonghyun’s eyes widened and everyone’s attention was focused on him.

“Mr. Han. Do you have any plan?”

Yoo-hyun nodded at Jo Gijeong’s question and flipped the document he was holding.

“Of course. How do you think I knew about the audit?”

“...”

Yoo-hyun quickly explained to the bewildered people.

“First, I’ll tell you the details of the audit. The purpose of the audit is to evaluate the level of Yeontae factory, the evaluator is audit team 1st part, and the passing criterion is to complete 250 reassembled products in 24 hours. And...”

As Yoo-hyun’s words got longer, question marks popped up in people’s heads.

Impossible numbers kept coming up.

But Yoo-hyun spoke so calmly that they couldn't say anything and just listened.

Yoo-hyun knew this very well.

"If we knew this tomorrow, it would be absolutely impossible."

"Then how?"

"Why? Because this is much harder than the reassembly workshop of Busan factory, which got the best evaluation last year."

"This is crazy."

As they were about to faint, Yoo-hyun followed up his preemptive strike with a twist.

He wanted to imprint the idea that they could do it in their minds.

"But we know this today. There's no reason we can't do it."

"Oh, knowing it doesn't change anything."

"No. We can do it for sure."

"It's not something that can be done with confidence alone."

Yoo-hyun smiled and got up from his seat at Min Dalgi's words.

"We just need to set everything up in advance. Do you think they won't support us when the necks of the factory manager and the management director are on the line?"

"What do you mean by that?"

Yoo-hyun brushed past Ma Jonghyun, who asked in surprise.

Thud. Thud.

He laid out a concrete plan in a situation where his footsteps were audible enough to show how focused he was.

He looked like Steve Jobs at an Apple presentation.

“Let’s decide everything in advance. The assembly workshop will decide what products to put out beforehand, and we’ll get all the parts we need in advance. We’ll get more measuring devices and analyzers from the factory.”

“Huh. That’s...”

“Why do we have to take a test without looking at the answers when we know them? We just need to look at the answer sheet and do it.”

“It’s still not easy.”

As Ma Jonghyun said, it wasn’t an easy number.

Even if the environment improved, they still had to reassemble 250 units in one day.

“I know. But it’s not impossible. Now, what if we succeed?”

“...”

They all fell silent, but Yoo-hyun’s eyes became more intense.

Everyone here had to have a strong will to do it in order to succeed in this mission.

Yoo-hyun showed them a hopeful vision instead of a clichéd phrase like doing their best.

“If we succeed, we’ll officially be recognized as S-class. Yeontae factory will become the best factory where everyone is S-class.”

“...”

He didn’t stop there. He offered them a concrete carrot.

“You’ll get rewards and support. Your bonus will also increase according to your rank. You might even get promoted from a work team to a work unit.”

“Huh.”

Everyone gasped at the unbelievable offer.

Yoo-hyun stretched out his index finger forward.

“Just one day. You only need to work hard for one day. Where can you find something easier than this?”

“...”

The people blinked at Yoo-hyun’s words that he uttered so naturally.

The water in the cup was only half full, but it changed depending on the thought. It became half empty or half full depending on the perspective.

The same was true for the 24 hours that approached with pressure.

If they worked hard for one day with the determination to stay up all night, they could achieve more than working for a year.

They knew that very well, and there was no one who would give up.

Yoo-hyun’s words planted a hot desire in their hearts.

Yoo-hyun faced the sparkling eyes head-on.

“Everyone. Just close your eyes and work hard for one day. I’ll write the audit report. I’ll make sure it passes, so you just need to do the reassembly work as usual.”

“Can we do it?”

“Will you stay and die? Or will you stand up and claim it?”

Yoo-hyun raised his clenched fist high in the heated atmosphere.

At the same time, the people rose like a fire.

“Right. Let’s do it.”

“Let’s set up the factory quickly.”

“I’ll contact my colleagues in the assembly team.”

“Let’s deal with the moving later.”

The mood changed in an instant.

They accepted it as a matter of course, and moved on their own.

Among them was Ma Jong Hyun, the team leader who had clashed with Yoo-hyun.

Thump.

Ma Jong Hyun came over and grabbed Yoo-hyun's hand.

His eyes were full of apology and gratitude.

“Writing an audit report must be really hard, are you okay?”

“I have to do that much. The others will suffer more by doing the reassembly.”

“I was too harsh on you, wasn't I?”

“We don't have time for this now. Team leader, please request support from the manager as soon as possible. Secure the trucks from Mokpo factory right away.”

“Yeah, I have to do that. Let's just do it.”

Ma Jong Hyun turned his head and clenched his fist.

Then he dragged Min Dal-gi next to him and said.

“If you have any trouble writing the audit report, ask Min chief. He helped another team with it before.”

“Yes. That would be nice.”

Yoo-hyun nodded, and Min Dal-gi bowed his head.

“I'll let you know the updated items right away. It must be really hard, thank you.”

The two men who left a request to Yoo-hyun joined the line and did their roles.

Yoo-hyun looked at them with a smile.

It was then that Jo Ki Jung, who had come over, poked Yoo-hyun's side.

“Han supervisor, isn't the audit report already done?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Don't I know you? I know all your tricks.”

How did he not know that such a nice person was making him do his work?

Yoo-hyun chuckled and grabbed his hand.

“What does that matter? The result is important. I trust you, supervisor.”

“Hmm. I guess I have to show off a bit.”

“Of course. Show off your skills that got you into the development team.”

“Then I’ll go warm up a bit.”

Jo Ki Jung’s lips curled up at Yoo-hyun’s words.

He was such an easy person to handle.

The factory lights didn’t go out until late that night.

In front of the construction site, trucks from Mokpo factory were parked for a while.

The spare parts that came down from the trucks went into the warehouse under Kang Jong-ho’s command.

The reassembly product history was in Jo Ki Jung’s hand, who had tied his head tightly with a rubber band.

He drew tomorrow’s work situation in his head and discussed it with Min Dal-gi chief.

The people who were like oil and water in Jolji got along and melted together.

Yoo-hyun smiled warmly and returned to his quarters.

He had something else to do now.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun opened his laptop in his room and checked the audit report for the new factory in Ulsan that he received from Yetaesik, the executive director.

The report followed the group strategy office format, and the pre-questions were detailed enough to copy as they were.

But that was not all.

Yoo-hyun also checked the report that Yeonjinseop, the deputy manager, sent him.

It was written during the audit evaluation of the reassembly work team in Busan last year.

The audit team was in charge of the format, so it could be different.

But since the purpose was the same, the outline, goals, timetable, etc. were well organized and could be used as they were.

The comments on the hundred or so audit items were also well organized.

He could reuse this part by just changing the date and item.

Of course, there were parts that he had to write anew.

He had to update in real time the detailed reassembly item quantity, type, defect history, repair history, etc. during the work period.

Mindaegi agreed to help him with this tedious part.

“I wonder if he’ll send it well organized.”

It was when Yoo-hyun glanced at his watch.

Beep.

He received a message from Mindaegi at a good timing.

-I sent you an email with the items I sorted out from the Mokpo factory. I’ll also send you the updated content in real time tomorrow. So don’t worry and just focus on writing the report in your room.

He checked the email and it contained the expected item list that he would receive from the assembly team tomorrow.

It was not neatly organized, but it was easy to use as it listed the defect history for each item.

He didn’t miss much because he had audit experience.

“That’s enough. I don’t need to do anything more.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and flopped down on his bed.

It seemed like it would be a fun audit.

The people worked hard until dawn because Yoo-hyun tightened them up.

Thanks to that, they created a perfect environment where they could start working as soon as the items arrived.

He even prepared replacement parts that matched exactly with the item history.

It would be nice to work harder here, but there was a limit to endure with mental strength.

As a leader, he had to create an environment where his members could do their best.

The next morning.

It was why Yoo-hyun suggested a break to Majonghyeon, the team leader, in front of the members who gathered at the site.

“Team leader. The members seem to lack sleep. Why don’t you let them rest instead of making them come to work?”

“No way. What if we get audited?”

“The Mokpo factory hasn’t arrived yet. It will take a while for them to check the items and send them here. We won’t start until afternoon.”

“But they might come here first.”

After thinking for a moment, Yoo-hyun suggested a backup plan in case of a rare possibility.

“Then let’s do this.”

“What?”

“When they come from above, they have to cross the bridge at the end of the mountain that surrounds Yeontae-ri. If we guard there, we can buy at least 20 minutes.”

It would be nice to use CCTV, but it was useless since there was a big road open.

There were many people and they only had to endure for a few hours, so guarding was the easiest and most reliable way.

Mindaegi who was listening brightened up.

“That sounds good. Two people can take turns sleeping in the car.”

“Yes. That’s not bad either.”

“No, how can you think of such a thing?”

Majonghyeon stuck out his tongue completely.

He didn’t seem to know that he had been tricked by the same method before.

Squeak.

Jogi-jeong and Kang Jong-ho who were listening next to him stepped back one step each.

They both had faces with something on their minds.

Chapter 386:

Everyone except the guards took a rest in their quarters.

Some people slept in the lounge.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun enjoyed the scenery while lying on a hammock in the forest hideout.

Chirp chirp chirp.

The birdsong was unusually loud as spring approached.

He tried to close his eyes, but he couldn’t sleep because he had slept too much yesterday.

He should have been tense at this time, but why did he feel more relaxed?

By the way.

“It’s time to start.”

As soon as Yoo-hyun said that, his phone rang.

It was Min Dal-gi, who had been sending him timely texts since yesterday.

-The audit team arrived at the Mokpo factory. There are six members. They are all checking the items for reassembly in the assembly section.

The group strategy room staff did not attend, and only the audit team came first.

The entire audit team 1st part settled in the Mokpo factory instead of the Yeontae factory.

The reason was simple.

The audit team was completely subordinate in this audit.

In other words.

This was what Kwon Sung-hoe, the head of the dominant party, wanted.

He had no intention of finding fault with the Yeontae factory from the beginning.

He was determined to smash them with the results.

He had set up the board perfectly so that it had to be that way.

Why would he bother to go to the countryside when the result was obvious?

Kwon Sung-hoe's pride would not allow that.

"Thank you for not changing. Mr. Kwon."

Yoo-hyun smiled as he recalled his old boss who was still stubborn.

What if he had swallowed his pride and stepped into the Yeontae factory himself?

He might have uncovered and questioned the facts that he had prepared in advance.

But now that possibility was gone.

"Lulu."

Yoo-hyun whistled and leaned back on his hammock.

And he enjoyed his leisure for a long time left.

Lunchtime passed, and snack time passed in between.

Thanks to the active support from the village, there was plenty of food.

He slept well and ate well, so he had no reason to be weak.

People prepared for the audit with determination.

In a strange atmosphere where tension and relaxation crossed, the phone rang.

It was news that a car had left from the Mokpo factory.

4:30 p.m.

Two trucks and one van were parked in front of the factory site.

The assembly workers from the Mokpo factory got off the trucks and went straight to the trunk.

As soon as the people from Yeontae factory joined them, they quickly unloaded the boxes piled up on the truck.

Soon, boxes were piled up like a mountain in front of the site.

The assembly chief handed over the items for reassembly to Ma Jong-hyun, the section chief.

“Section chief. I’m handing over 250 items of five types for reassembly. The defect list and item number are here.”

“Okay. I’ll do my best to work on it.”

Two members of the audit team watched their awkward greeting.

They looked difficult at a glance, and their ranks were not high either.

Yoo-hyun approached them, whom he had already checked on the internal network.

Why did they come here with low ranks?

What did they want here?

The reason was simple.

They felt uncomfortable to crush the factory that their next part leader praised with their own hands.

Yoo-hyun gave them a clear choice as they hesitated.

“Mr. Byun Dong-hoon. I have a question.”

As Yoo-hyun raised his hand, the man with a higher rank among the audit team members asked in surprise.

“Huh? How do you know my name?”

“Oh, when Mr. Yeon Jin-seop came last time, he said that there was an excellent junior in his team and told me your name. So I looked it up and here you are.”

“Mr. Yeon really said something unnecessary. Haha.”

No one hates compliments.

Especially when they come from unexpected people, their effect is doubled.

Since Yoo-hyun had already confirmed and said what Yeon Jin-seop said, Byun Dong-hoon's face was brightened.

Yoo-hyun pushed him further and imprinted Yeon Jin-seop on his mind.

“Mr. Yeon praised our factory very well, so we will repay him with a great result this time.”

He nodded as he looked around at the faces of his team members. They had said that this place was good at what they did, so he didn't need to check anything else.

“Yes. We are always doing our best to prepare.”

As he turned his head, his team members snapped to attention as they had rehearsed.

Click.

The audit team should have been nervous in front of them, but they looked confident instead.

They were ready enough that there was nothing else to see.

“Hmm.”

The manager, Byun Dong-hoon, also nodded in approval and checked the time.

He skipped the other audit processes and took out the evaluation schedule right away.

It was a proof that Yoo-hyun's pre-work had paid off, and a declaration that he wouldn't bother with the internal affairs.

“The current time is 5 p.m. We will start the evaluation now. The evaluation time is 24 hours, and the evaluation content is...”

He repeated the information that he had obtained beforehand.

They had to send the assembled products and reports to the Mokpo factory within 24 hours.

They had to load the products on the same truck that brought them, and send the reports to Park Seung-kyun, the deputy manager of the audit team, by email.

There was no problem since they already knew what to do.

All that was left was to solve what they already knew.

“I wonder if Director Kwon has arrived by now.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he thought of his arrogant former boss.

At that moment. In the situation room of the Mokpo factory.

Kwon Sung-hoe, the director who was sitting with his legs crossed, was receiving the report from the audit team.

“Last week, we selected and sent the vulnerable products from the assembly line that were defective to Yeontae factory...”

“Deputy Manager Park. Don’t be so nervous. The audit team said you did well, so you’ll do well this time too. Right?”

“Yes. Director. You’re right.”

Park Seung-kyun, the deputy manager of the audit team, swallowed his saliva at Kwon Sung-hoe’s harsh words.

The factory manager who was sitting across from him joked to lighten up the mood.

“Haha. How can he not be nervous when Director Kwon is scaring him?”

“Mr. Hwang, the executive director. I just wanted to give Mokpo factory a chance to prove that they are better than Busan factory.”

“I know. I know. Haha.”

The factory manager couldn’t argue even though he knew it was nonsense.

He was careful as if he was dealing with a major customer, and even took the initiative.

“No. Let’s not do that. It’s dinner time already. How about we go somewhere and have a drink?”

“We have plenty of time until tomorrow. Let’s do that.”

Kwon Sung-hoe nodded as if he was used to this situation.

There was no word of failure on his face.

On the other hand, everyone else’s faces were dark except for him.

The given time was 24 hours.

The Yeontae factory team members started working with fire in their eyes.

The TV that needed to be reassembled was laid on the conveyor belt, and a monitor was torn apart in one corner of the floor.

They moved the stuff to the break room to make as much space as possible.

Still, there were loud voices everywhere.

“Don’t come into this area. The parts will get messed up.”

“Who has the main board for the monitor?”

“Hey. If something doesn’t work, pass it to the warehouse team quickly.”

There were many things that the audit team could point out if they looked closely.

But they didn’t bother with their attitude or minor mistakes.

They rather stepped back so as not to interfere.

They didn’t have to worry about the audit team, so they worked in their own style.

Jo Ki-jung tied her long hair tightly with a rubber band, and Kang Jong-ho shouted at the warehouse.

The atmosphere was already heated up.

Min Dal-gi shouted at Yoo-hyun who was looking around here and there.

“Team Leader Han. You don’t need to worry about this place.”

“I just wanted to check what I told you.”

“It’s because of the situation board.”

“Yes. Please adjust the quantity.”

Min Dal-gi nodded gladly as it was already agreed upon.

“Then hurry up and make the report. I’ll send you the details right away.”

“Yes. Thank you. I appreciate it.”

In fact, the report was already more than 90% done.

All that was left was to record the final product quantity and yield, and the wrong defect details and corrections.

This was something that could only be written at the end, so there was nothing to do right now.

But it was better to leave than to wander around and create anxiety.

“Well. Of course.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and returned to his accommodation.

What Yoo-hyun had to do for the rest of the time?

It was a quiet game that they played, avoiding the eyes of the audit team.

Time flew by like a spark.

They worked hard until the sun set and rose again.

They minimized their sleep and maximized their efficiency by reducing their movements.

The result was now on the message that Yoo-hyun received from Min Dal-gi.

-Current workload 180 units. Work pace is fine, I’ll update the defect list at once.

The speed was a bit slower, but it was enough.

Yoo-hyun left his accommodation and walked quietly.

In front of the factory site, there were boxes of reassembled products.

Of course, not all of them were here.

The quantity here could be checked on the TV at the factory entrance.

-Current workload 90 units. Work rate 36%. Remaining time 9 hours 42 minutes.

It was a situation board for the audit team, and the information here was only half of what Yoo-hyun knew.

Still, this work progress was enough to show the skill of an A-class factory.

Of course, it would be a failure in this audit evaluation.

As Yoo-hyun was organizing his thoughts, a shout came from inside the factory.

“Come on, we don’t have much left. Let’s do this.”

“Let’s do it.”

It was the voice of Ma Jong Hyun, the team leader, and the team members.

They were exhausted, but they poured more passion into their work.

“You guys are amazing.”

Yoo-hyun was amazed by the potential of his team members at that moment.

Vroom.

A car came from afar.

It was the audit team’s vehicle that had visited Mokpo factory, and two audit team members who came yesterday were in it.

Their job?

To deliver the information on the situation board to Mokpo factory as it is.

Yoo-hyun approached them with a smile on his face.

Lunch time had passed, and people were coming out from everywhere.

Meanwhile, more boxes of reassembled products were piled up.

But then.

From some point on, the speed increased, and the quantity doubled in no time.

The TV situation board that had been stopped suddenly rose sharply.

-Current workload 250 units. Work rate 100%. Remaining time 2 hours 2 minutes.

3 p.m.

The sudden change made the eyes of the audit team members widen.

“What? They’re done?”

Min Dal-gi approached the two surprised people.

“The final rework of 250 units is completed. Here is the work report.”

“Woahhhhh.”

Amidst the cheers of the people, Byun Dong Hoon, the manager, took the work report.

He was bewildered by the situation that he couldn’t understand.

“But, the situation board said.”

Yoo-hyun intervened with a serious expression.

“It seems there was an error on the situation board. The data update was wrong all along. I’ll take care of it right away.”

“An error?”

“Yes. There must have been some problem when we first introduced the electronic situation board.”

“What will they say when we report this?”

“Please evaluate us based on our mistake. We should have checked it beforehand, but we couldn’t because we had a lot of work. We apologize.”

Yoo-hyun bowed his head, and Byun Dong Hoon couldn’t question him further.

Instead, he made a reasonable excuse.

“No. It’s impossible to check the quantity properly in this hectic situation. I get it. Just sort out the goods.”

“Thank you. We’ll load them right away.”

As soon as Yoo-hyun's answer ended, the team members moved quickly as if they had been waiting.

The goods were loaded onto the truck in no time.

Chapter 387:

Byun Dong-hoon, who stuck out his tongue, asked Yoo-hyun.

“How's the audit report? You must have been busy helping with this.”

“I'm afraid I don't have much time to sort out the contents that came in.”

“Well, there are so many pages and things to describe, it must be hard.”

“I have to do it no matter what. If I do well, I'll get proper recognition from Director Yeon Jin-seop, won't I?”

Yoo-hyun's eyes sparkled and Byun Dong-hoon quickly joined in.

He put his hand on Yoo-hyun's shoulder and nodded.

“It won't be easy, but hang in there a little longer.”

“Yes. I'll do my best until the end.”

He cheered on Yoo-hyun as if they were on the same side.

It was very effective to make him feel that way, even consciously.

When they moved to the Mokpo factory to evaluate the final product, he would help in any way he could.

Byun Dong-hoon exchanged a warm handshake with Yoo-hyun and got on the van.

Min Dal-gi, who was watching the situation, approached Yoo-hyun and asked.

“Didn't you say you already finished the audit report?”

“Shh. Don't let the audit team hear you.”

“Oh dear. I shouldn't have said that. I just wanted to finish it quickly.”

“Don't worry. I'll send it to you at the right time when you're at the Mokpo factory.”

The audit report included the final summary of the work done.

It was absurd to say that he had finished it as soon as the work was done.

He had to wait at least a little bit to erase any doubts.

“I understand perfectly what you mean. I appreciate it.”

“Yes. Please finish it well.”

“Just trust me on that. Haha.”

Min Dal-gi, who had been tense all day from concentrating, gave a refreshing laugh.

He was in such a good mood that he bounced up and down as he got on the truck.

Ma Jong-hyun, the team leader, also followed him with a shoulder dance.

It was their job to hand over the completed reassembled product to the final inspection team.

They looked so excited that they probably wouldn't collapse until then.

Ma Jong-hyun and Min Dal-gi weren't the only ones who were happy.

All the team members who had worked hard together felt a hot sense of accomplishment.

“Good job.”

“Good job.”

They hugged each other with expressions of emotion and greeted each other.

They looked like they had just finished a long march in the army.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun handed a can of beer to Jo Gi-jeong, who was sitting on a bench.

“Why don't you join us, sir? You're the hero of the day.”

“Me? What? I'm leaving soon.”

“Haha. You said you gave up yesterday.”

“Hey. I knew I could do it.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and opened the cold can of beer.

Fizz.

The foam rose quickly and spilled over because of the shaking.

Kang Jong-ho, who came next to him, threw a word at him.

“You opened the beer too early. That’s when things go wrong.”

“Hey. Don’t jinx it.”

“Gulp. You don’t think your words will come true, do you?”

“No way.”

Yoo-hyun laughed and handed him a can of beer.

At that moment. Mokpo factory situation room.

The atmosphere changed drastically when they heard that the car had left the Mokpo factory.

“...”

The factory manager laughed out loud in front of Kwon Sung-hoe, who was stiffened up.

“Hahaha. I knew you could do it. I knew you could do it.”

“...”

The factory manager taunted Kwon Sung-hoe with his mood.

“As you said, we might be able to surpass Busan and become the best work team.”

“This is a factory that manipulated even the situation board numbers. The work details are unbelievable too.”

Kwon Sung-hoe said one word and Park Seung-gyun, the audit team leader, intervened.

“We introduced an electronic situation board for the first time and it seems like we didn’t manage it well. But this is not an audit subject.”

“Enough. Shut up.”

“Yes. I’m sorry.”

Park Seung-gyun bowed his head at Kwon Sung-hoe’s words.

It was when the air in the hall was filled with awkwardness.

Creak.

A subordinate from the group strategy room opened the situation room door and whispered to Director Kwon Sung-hui.

“Team leader. The internet line going into Yeontae-ri factory is...”

“Okay. Proceed right away.”

Director Kwon Sung-hui, who had sent away his subordinate, twisted his stiff mouth.

“Let’s see if I can pull this off.”

4:20 p.m.

The news came that a truck had arrived at Mokpo factory.

“Let’s wrap this up.”

Yoo-hyun, who had been relaxing, took out his laptop to finish the situation.

Click.

A 52-page audit report popped up when he pressed the button.

Yoo-hyun attached the photo of the truck loaded with cargo and the situation board to the last page.

Scroll.

Then he scrolled the mouse wheel to check the entire content again.

The work details were all written in a descriptive way that matched the cause and effect.

The problems and countermeasures for each item were well organized.

The time table was also detailed.

Of course, he also reflected the audit team's opinion.

There was no problem with passing this level.

What expression would Director Kwon Sung-hui make when he received this report?

“His mouth must be dry.”

It would be a relief if his mouth was just dry.

Unfortunately, there was a high possibility that he would have to give up his team leader position.

That's how much this audit was pushed hard.

Click.

Yoo-hyun opened an internet window with a good mood.

“Huh? Why is it like this?”

But the internet was down.

It was the same even when he changed the settings quickly.

Click. Click.

Yoo-hyun felt a chill as he picked up his laptop and looked for the next room.

It was the room of the person who came to mind whenever there was a problem with electronic devices.

Bang bang bang bang.

“Jo Joo-im.”

“What? What's up?”

Jo Ki-jung, who had a fluffy head, opened the door.

He wanted to rest well, but that wasn't important right now.

“Is the internet working?”

“Internet? It should be. Wait a minute.”

Jo Ki-jung fiddled with his laptop and tilted his head.

“Huh? Why is it like this?”

“What’s wrong? Why isn’t it working?”

“Well. It seems like it’s completely cut off. Internet later, gasp. You didn’t send an email, did you?”

“Yes. We need to come up with a plan quickly.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and Jo Ki-jung grabbed his jumper hastily.

“What are you doing? Let’s go to the factory.”

The internet in the factory lounge was no different.

It was as if someone had targeted it and cut off all the internet.

While Jo Ki-jung was checking, Yoo-hyun contacted various places in the village.

As time passed, Yoo-hyun’s expression became more and more serious.

“Geez. I’m going crazy. There’s no place in the village where the internet works.”

“Damn. There’s only 30 minutes left. What do we do?”

Min Dal-gi’s phone kept ringing.

Yoo-hyun ignored his ringing cell phone and thought hard.

Yoo-hyun had a flash of inspiration and said.

“Ah. Jo Joo-im, you have internet on your phone, right?”

“This? But I’ve never sent a large file before.”

Jo Ki-jung shook his Colorphone 2 and answered.

Now was the time to move if there was a little chance.

Yoo-hyun took out the file with USB and handed it to him.

“Please try it once.”

“What are you going to do?”

“I’ll look for some other phones too.”

He had to use another network since the internet network was cut off.

The only thing on Yoo-hyun’s mind was his phone.

His phone meant Choi Jeong Bok.

Yoo-hyun grabbed his laptop and an extra USB and got on his bike parked in front of the construction site.

The front of the site was quiet, but Yoo-hyun was in a hurry.

Squeak.

Yoo-hyun sped up and called Choi Jeong Bok on his earphones.

“Brother. I have to send the file right now. Please get ready an Apple phone or an Ilsung smartphone.”

-Okay. That’s not a problem, but I don’t know if the file conversion will work.

“I’ll be there soon.”

Yoo-hyun was about to hang up when Choi Jeong Bok threw him a curveball.

-Hey, kid, we have a modem at our house. Try that too.

“Does the phone line work when the whole neighborhood’s internet is down?”

-The lines are different, so it might work. I checked it a few years ago just in case.

Why did he check that?

The modem had been discontinued for over ten years.

With no time to ask more questions, Yoo-hyun pedaled hard.

Time left: 20 minutes.

He felt a chill down his spine for the first time in a while.

Yoo-hyun handed over his laptop to Choi Jeong Bok’s phone store and went straight to his house.

Before he could ring the bell, the door opened and his wife appeared.

“Sir, welcome. I turned on the computer.”

“Thank you. Sister-in-law, does the modem really work?”

Yoo-hyun unpacked his bag and followed Choi Jeong Bok's wife to the room.

Choi Jeong Bok's wife, Kim Seung Mi, sat in front of the computer.

"I'm setting it up now after hearing his story. Thanks to you, I got to see the modem that brought me and my husband together again."

"Oh, really? I was wondering why you still have it."

"I didn't buy it back then."

Kim Seung Mi fiddled with the modem and suddenly said with regret.

"Ah."

Yoo-hyun didn't know how to answer and Kim Seung Mi laughed.

"Ho ho ho. Just kidding. Okay, let me connect it."

"Okay. Thank you."

Yoo-hyun quickly came to his senses and focused.

Click.

Kim Seung Mi pressed the connect button and a dialing sound came out.

-Woong woong. Beep beep beep beep. Di. Di. Di. Di.

It was as noisy as when connecting a fax machine.

The monitor screen showed a message saying connecting along with texts scrolling up.

It felt like he had gone back to the 90s.

"It takes some time, but it should work at this rate."

Kim Seung Mi said and Yoo-hyun checked the time.

Time left: 5 minutes.

-Yoo-hyun, Colorphone 2 won't work. I'll try Kang's phone or someone else's too.

He got a message from Jo Ki-jung saying it didn't work,

-Kid, Applephone 3 can't convert files, and Ilsung's file manager keeps crashing.
How about the modem?

He also got a call from Choi Jeong Bok saying it was hard.

The only thing he could trust was Kim Seung Mi's modem.

Yoo-hyun connected the USB to the desktop and transferred the file while saying,

“Sister-in-law. Please make it work. I'll repay you for sure.”

“What do you mean repay? I should treat you instead. But sir, this is the first time I've seen you so desperate. You always looked relaxed.”

“I can't go golfing tomorrow if I don't do this.”

That's when Yoo-hyun told her his desperate story.

Kim Seung Mi clapped her hands with a smile.

“Ho ho. That won't do. Oh? It's connected.”

“Really?”

Yoo-hyun pulled up a chair and sat in front of the computer.

Click.

He pressed the button and a portal site appeared as the homepage.

The images were all broken though.

Kim Seung Mi, who used to work at an IT company back in the day, explained the situation.

“The modem speed is too slow, so I only made the text visible.”

“Okay. I just need to send an email.”

Yoo-hyun calmly logged in.

It took forever for the screen to change.

Tap tap tap tap.

He had to be calm at times like this, but he kept tapping the poor mouse with his fingers.

Time left: 3 minutes.

The screen changed and he accessed the mail site.

Accessing and loading the attachment was also a problem.

It took 30 seconds for one window to pop up.

Time left: 1 minute 30 seconds.

His phone rang non-stop with calls from Min Dal-gi and Ma Jong Hyun, the team leader.

Chapter 388:

He had worked so hard, but it seemed like everything was ruined at the last minute. He felt like dying.

And Yoo-hyun was also a problem.

He wanted to stay in Yeontae for a long time, but he didn't have any desire to live a life of ruining his leisure.

Especially, he didn't want to see the arrogant expression of Director Kwon Seong-hoe.

Sigh.

Yoo-hyun clenched his teeth and copied the words he had written on the notepad and pasted them into the email body.

Then he pressed the send button right away.

One minute left.

The time bar that appeared on the window increased slowly like a turtle.

At this speed, it seemed like it would take not one minute, but two minutes.

“Please, hang in there.”

A desperate voice came out of Yoo-hyun's mouth involuntarily.

This moment was more tense than the negotiation with Apple.

30 seconds.

20 seconds.

10 seconds.

They said that if you wish hard enough, it will come true.

Yoo-hyun didn't believe that, but he saw it right before his eyes now.

The time bar that hadn't even reached half suddenly sped up and filled up 100% in an instant.

At the same time, a message of email completion popped up.

"I did it."

An exclamation burst out of Yoo-hyun's mouth.

Yoo-hyun clenched his fist and Kim Seung-mi's palm stretched out in front of him.

"Congratulations."

"It's all thanks to you, sister-in-law."

Yoo-hyun gave her a bright smile and shook her hand without hesitation.

Clap.

The two exchanged happy smiles.

At that moment. Mokpo factory situation room.

The atmosphere that had been reversed was reversed again as the set time approached.

"Why aren't they sending the audit report?"

"Well..."

The factory manager growled, and the Yeontae factory staff who attended to get the final confirmation shivered.

Tick tock.

In the meantime, the clock passed 5 p.m.

Director Kwon Seong-hoe, who got up from his seat, shrugged his shoulders with a smile of a winner.

"So this is how it ends."

“They already finished reassembling. Isn’t it too harsh to make a fuss over a slightly late report?”

The factory manager argued, but Director Kwon Seong-hoe just shook his head.

“It’s unfortunate, but there’s nothing we can do. Rules are rules, aren’t they?”

“...”

“This means that the audit team’s evaluation was wrong. And the Mokpo factory that participated in this...”

Director Kwon Seong-hoe walked around the table and pressured them.

The factory manager’s expression twisted and the atmosphere became more hostile.

Then it happened.

Park Seung-gyun, the deputy manager of the audit team who was checking the email, shouted.

“The audit report just arrived.”

“It’s already late.”

Director Kwon Seong-hoe hid his bitter feelings and lowered his head.

He didn’t know how they sent it, but the promised time had passed.

But Park Seung-gyun’s mouth opened and the situation reversed again.

“The email receipt time is 4:59:55 p.m.”

“What, what did you say?”

Director Kwon Seong-hoe was shocked at that moment.

Thump thump.

Even though quite some time had passed since he sent the email, Yoo-hyun’s chest still vibrated.

He checked the sending time and receipt confirmation of the email again.

As if to prove that it went well, he got a message from Mindalgi.

-The mail just came in and totally flipped the board. You really worked hard.

The situation that couldn't be expressed in text was conveyed vividly from the calm words.

Kim Seung-mi handed him a glass of sikhye with a pleasant smile on her face.

“Sir, you'll be returning to the company now.”

“Why do you think that?”

“You love your work so much. Don't you have to go? No?”

He had felt an immense sense of accomplishment in a short time.

His whole body was tingling with pleasure.

But Yoo-hyun shook his head.

“I want to enjoy this leisurely life more.”

“Why? You can enjoy yourself in Seoul too.”

“It's different. It's too crowded there. And the living is tight.”

As he tried to explain his reason, he naturally linked it to the cramped city life.

It wasn't something that bothered him, but the context was the same.

Yoo-hyun didn't want to lose this relaxed life.

Kim Seung Mi, who sat down next to him, asked him a question.

“Sir, have you seen a play?”

“A play? No.”

“What about a concert? Have you been on a cruise on the Han River?”

“No. I haven't done that either.”

Why was she asking him such things out of the blue?

He shook his head at her and Kim Seung Mi said.

“Look. You can live there as well and enjoy yourself if you want to. But you didn't, did you?”

“Is that so?”

“Of course. You don’t know until you try. Those men never understand women’s hearts. Hoho.”

Kim Seung Mi’s words, uttered with a laugh, pierced Yoo-hyun’s heart.

-Sir. Have you ever seen a play? I’d like to go sometime when I have time.

When he met Jeong Da-hye again.

He wanted to do many things for her that he couldn’t do in the past.

But Yoo-hyun had no experience.

He realized that his life had been like that until now.

Running, working, fighting.

He had become more relaxed than before, but he couldn’t get out of the mold.

“That’s true.”

“Why don’t you try different things when you’re younger? You never know.

Maybe it’s more relaxing and better than here?”

Kim Seung Mi blinked one round eye.

Considering his life span, Yoo-hyun wasn’t young at all.

But he had to admit it.

Her words, born from experience, swept away his last hesitation.

His feelings were expressed naturally.

“I don’t think it would be better without my sister-in-law there.”

“Hohoho. Well, that’s true.”

Kim Seung Mi clapped and laughed for a long time.

The emergency audit at the yeontae factory was successful as expected.

The work was done according to the prepared quantity and matched 100% with the report content.

Did they try to pull a trick in front of the audit team and the factory manager?

That was impossible even for the group strategy room.

Director Kwon Sung Hoi had no choice but to stamp his approval for the yeontae factory as the best factory.

He heard the news first from Min Dal Ki.

-So the group strategy room selected the yeontae factory this time...

“Yes. That’s right. Good job.”

After finishing the call, Yoo-hyun reminisced about Director Kwon Sung Hoi.

Thanks to him, he had gained enlightenment after being transferred, and he was able to make a decision without hesitation because of his audit.

His past enmity became fate in his new life.

-Thank you sincerely for the great gift.

Yoo-hyun expressed his gratitude in a message.

It was a basic courtesy (?) to his former boss who came all this way for him.

Ding.

Yoo-hyun opened his received message box after sending the message.

The text from Shin Kyung-wook, the director, was at the top.

Yoo-hyun pressed the call button next to his name without hesitation.

It was time to act on his decision.

He conveyed his thoughts clearly in his words.

The next afternoon. Haenam CC

Waiting for his turn, Yoo-hyun looked at the distant scenery and Choi Jung Bok asked him.

“Brother. You look very happy. Did things go well?”

“Yes. I feel good. And thanks to my sister-in-law, I feel even better.”

“Why? What did he do? Did he make another mistake?”

“Mistake? No. He gave me a big help. You really married well, brother.”

He got a modem and drank delicious sikhye (sweet rice drink).

But more than that, the few words of advice he gave after it was over freed Yoo-hyun's choice.

Yoo-hyun left Choi Jung Bok, who was bewildered, behind and stood on the teeing ground.

Swish.

He turned his head and took in the scenery of the 18th hole one more time.

Maybe it was because he wouldn't see it for a while.

The familiar view seemed new to him.

He felt a pleasant thrill in his chest, just like when he first enjoyed golf here.

He stood in front of the ball and swung his club softly, feeling the breeze.

His body was light, but his impact was as powerful as ever.

Clang.

The ball flew far away with a loud sound.

It didn't follow the trajectory he expected, but the result was not bad.

There were thousands of ways to reach the same goal.

He had to try different paths to find out which one was better.

Just like Yeontae-ri became meaningful to him.

Clap clap clap clap.

"Nice shot!"

He heard applause from everywhere and shouted loudly.

"Guys, let's go to the sea after this. I'll treat you well today."

"What are you talking about? Of course I'll pay."

Jeon Il-ho got angry and Nam Hee-woong joined him.

"I've been doing well in business lately. I have a lot of money. Let's go anywhere."

He suggested to the excited people.

“Then let’s decide based on the result of this hole.”

“Sounds good.”

They all smiled happily.

At that moment, in the meeting room of Baekje Hotel.

Two men who rarely met faced each other across a luxurious wooden table.

Shin Myung-ho, the vice chairman, asked his nephew Shin Kyung-wook, the director, bluntly.

“Shin Cheon-sik has already taken over more than half of the group. He must be trying to make Kyung-soo the next chairman. Can you handle that?”

“I wouldn’t have come in if I didn’t have confidence.”

Shin Myung-ho’s eyebrows twitched at Shin Kyung-wook’s firm answer.

He didn’t see the kind-hearted fool who always gave in and backed off.

Rather, he saw a fierce beast that showed its teeth boldly.

“You really hardened your heart.”

“Yes. You’ll be on my side, right?”

“You have to show me your worth first.”

“As long as you keep your promise to me.”

The beast in front of him was confident and relaxed.

His deep and clear eyes were impressive with charisma.

Shin Myung-ho said with a calm look.

“Is the transfer return of a mere deputy that important?”

“Yes. Whether it’s a deputy or an employee, I’ll take responsibility for anyone who works with me.”

“I’ll only push you that far. But you have to prove yourself what you said.”

“I’ll meet your expectations.”

Shin Myung-ho smiled slightly as he saw Shin Kyung-wook smiling leisurely.

“It’ll be fun from now on.”

It was when Shin Kyung-wook, who returned to Korea, was about to move actively.

A different movement was happening in the eastern US.

Yoo-hyun heard the news from an unexpected person’s mouth.

-It’s true. He came to the gathering of MBA degree dispatchers from the US. He’s Shin Kyung-soo, the director and a strong candidate for Hansung’s chairman.

Park Seung-woo, who was spitting saliva as he spoke, nodded at Yoo-hyun.

“Is that so?”

-Huh? Your answer is not very satisfying. Is something wrong?

“No. I’m just thinking.”

Shin Kyung-soo was in charge of corporate M&A and corporate restructuring at an American financial company.

He had established his position in that field with his bold and ruthless work.

He was also introduced several times by Korean media as a talent who dominated Wall Street.

-Yeah. Director Shin Kyung-soo looked like my age, but his charisma was no joke. The executives were all intimidated by his eyes.

“He seems cold.”

-Cold? He said we should get rid of all the unnecessary trash so that Hansung can become a top-class company and proposed a toast. What did he say?

“Let’s make a world ruled by 1% elites.”

Yoo-hyun said bluntly and Park Seung-woo agreed vehemently.

-Yeah, yeah. How did you know?

“I just thought of it because he sounded cold.”

-Anyway, he seemed like an amazing person, but I didn't get along with him. I had goosebumps all over my arm while listening to him.

“Why?”

-It felt like he was going to cut me off. Haha.

He might have meant that.

Shin Kyung-soo was more sensitive than anyone else when it came to reading people.

Chapter 389:

He was not someone who could get along with Park Seung-woo, a deputy who smelled like a human.

Instead of saying something unnecessary, Yoo-hyun asked how he was doing.

“Time flies. It's been over a year since you got your MBA, deputy.”

-I'll be there soon. I miss you, man.

“Me too. I think I'll have to go to the US soon. Come to San Francisco then. I'll treat you well.”

-Okay. I have some free time now, so let me know when you come.

“Alright. I will.”

Yoo-hyun exchanged a few more words with his mentor and hung up the phone.

“...”

Why did his mouth feel so dry after a pleasant conversation?

He felt nervous just by hearing that name.

Yoo-hyun stared at his disconnected phone for a while.

Squeak.

Soon after, a voice came from the car parked in front of the construction site.

“Han, get in quickly.”

“Yes, sir.”

Yoo-hyun got in the back seat as Kang Jong-ho, who was sitting in the passenger seat, gestured to him.

Jo Ki-jung, who was sitting in the driver's seat, asked Yoo-hyun.

“Han, are you ready?”

“What do I need to prepare? We're going to spend money, so all we need is money.”

“True. How about Kang?”

“Don't worry, I have plenty of cash ready.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he saw Jo Ki-jung taking care of everything.

“I didn't know you were so active in helping the villagers, sir.”

“I owe them a lot. Don't worry. I'll pay the most.”

Thanks to the excellent evaluation of the yeast factory, the factory manager's bonus was paid immediately.

It wasn't as much as the previous reward, but it was still a lot of money.

The three of them agreed to use that money for the village.

“I'm going back with you, so I'll pay the same amount.”

Kang Jong-ho joined in and Yoo-hyun neatly settled the situation.

“Then let's have you two pay more.”

“Fine by me.”

Jo Ki-jung chuckled and stepped on the accelerator.

Vroom.

The car carrying the three of them sped towards Haenam beach.

That evening.

All kinds of seafood were laid out on the wooden platform behind the Chinese restaurant.

It looked quite expensive from the packaging.

Next to the platform, there were gift sets piled up.

The villagers who ran to Yoo-hyun's call were astonished.

"What's going on here?"

"Oh my. How did you prepare all this?"

"Can we really accept this?"

The surprised villagers were greeted by Jo Ki-jung and Kang Jong-ho one by one.

"We're leaving with a lot of gratitude."

"Thank you. We'll come visit sometimes."

The two of them weren't very close to the villagers, but they made sure to take care of them at the last moment.

Yoo-hyun looked at their change with pride.

Lee Young-nam, who was nodding his head, said to the villagers.

"Don't be like that, let's bring out what we prepared too."

"Yes. We were going to have a feast anyway, but it looks like we're overlapping. Haha."

The butcher shop owner laughed heartily.

Soon after, a village feast with fish, meat, and all kinds of rich food began.

The farewell party for Jo Ki-jung and Kang Jong-ho lasted until dawn the next day.

And then the day came for them to leave.

They say Koreans become closest when they part ways?

That's exactly how the three people standing in front of the construction site looked like.

Jo Ki-jung held Yoo-hyun's hand and smiled brightly.

"Han, you're really lucky. You're still having fun at the factory."

"Of course. I'm lucky. I've been with such good people."

“I had fun thanks to you. I’ll call you when I go to Seoul. Let’s meet for sure.”

Jo Ki-jung sparkled his eyes and said.

It seemed like it would fade soon, but it looked sincere for now.

Clang.

Kang Jong-ho, who suddenly hugged Yoo-hyun, felt the same way.

He poured out all the affection he couldn’t give him until the last moment.

“This is really something. Thanks to Han, I got a promotion and changed my department. I don’t know if I can do well.”

“You’ll do well, sir.”

“Thank you. Let’s see each other again next time. I’ll buy you dinner then.”

Could he buy him dinner later when he didn’t buy it here?

Although it was likely to end with words only, Yoo-hyun decided not to think long.

He was faithful to his emotions at this moment and patted Kang Jong-ho’s back.

“Yes. Take care.”

Both of them looked back several times as if they couldn’t walk away.

Only after Yoo-hyun waved his arms a few times did they get in the car.

Vroom.

The car that carried the two of them moved along the village road toward the main road.

Watching the car fade away, Yoo-hyun left his last farewell.

“Let’s all live well.”

Then he turned around without regret.

It was time for Yoo-hyun to wrap up his village life.

While Yoo-hyun was quietly making his final preparations.

A cold air circulated in the office of the strategy manager of Hansung Tower Group Strategy Room.

Song Hyun-seung, the executive director, opened his mouth with his chin on his hand with a ring on it.

“So you’re saying that Han Yoo-hyun’s comeback was done by mobilizing the audit team?”

“I’m sorry.”

As Kwon Seong-hoe, the director, bowed his head deeply, Song Hyun-seung mocked him with a cold voice.

“How amazing did you make him that the vice president himself gave him a letter of appointment? You’re really great, Director Kwon.”

Rather than getting angry as usual, Song Hyun-seung treated him as if he were someone else.

Kwon Seong-hoe, who swallowed his saliva, had to say something to survive.

“It’s strange that the vice president personally pulled up a mere deputy. Let me explain the cause and effect.”

“Stop. Stop. How can I trust you now? Team leader Kwon.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Step down from your team leader position.”

It was when Song Hyun-seung opened his mouth.

A subordinate who opened the door and came in gave an urgent voice.

“Sir. Mr. Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director. He’s in Korea.”

“Why is Shin Kyung-wook here?”

“I don’t know why. But he seems to have contacted the media already.”

“What?”

Song Hyun-seung was shocked by the news that sounded like a bolt from the blue.

One weekend afternoon when Yoo-hyun's return was imminent.

The door of Yeontae Factory was closed and the dormitory where many people were crowded was quiet.

The Yeontae Factory workers who finished their work on weekdays went back to their homes on weekends.

There was no need for weekend overtime because the factory productivity had improved.

The environment was good, but the reason why people's level had improved through auditing was bigger.

The place makes the person.

He thought that the words fit perfectly as he opened his laptop screen.

There was an attachment that Jang Joon-sik sent by email.

It was a document containing the organization chart of the recently changed organization and the change goals and detailed tasks.

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he looked at the name of the changed TF.

“You really like innovation.”

The integrated TF, which was called by integrating TV, IT, and mobile department personnel, changed to innovation product TF.

At the same time, more personnel from each group's sales and marketing department were added.

Kim Hyun-min, director of innovation product TF, which had grown larger, remained in charge.

Among them, Choi Min-hee, director of mobile team where Yoo-hyun belonged, was in charge of 1st part leader and Kim Young-gil was in charge of manager.

And this time, Kwon Se-jung was assigned to the same part as more personnel were added.

“Kim Young-gil and Kwon Se-jung's combination.”

Yoo-hyun recalled the memory of a temporary TF that ended in a big failure in the past.

The ambitious project failed and a stigma was stamped on those who worked together.

At that time, only Yoo-hyun escaped from the sinking ship and survived.

It was a regrettable memory, but he didn't care much now.

The nature of the organization and the level of people who worked together were different from then.

And above all, Yoo-hyun's mindset itself was different.

It was when Yoo-hyun was caught in meditation for a while.

Beep.

He got a message from Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director who returned to Korea.

-I'm leaving now and I'll be there around dinner time. I'm looking forward to your special course.

"I wonder if he's really coming."

Yoo-hyun smiled and replied right away.

As soon as he sent the message, he got a call from Manager Park Doo-sik. It was obvious why he, a member of the HR team, would call at this point.

When Yoo-hyun answered the phone, he heard exactly what he expected.

-Deputy Han, are you coming back?

"Yes. I'm on my way."

-What happened? I heard the vice president personally pulled you up.

How did he know that Vice President Shin Myungho had helped him?

Manager Park Doo-sik seemed to have a lot of connections.

Yoo-hyun couldn't tell him the truth, so he dodged the question.

"I guess Director Yeo spoke well for me."

-Does that make sense?

"Well, isn't it good that you get to see me sooner?"

-Yeah. I'm dying of curiosity. How did a deputy like you get a commendation from the factory manager on your HR record?

"Haha. You heard that too?"

-I was shocked when I saw it...

Knock knock knock.

While Manager Park Doo-sik was talking, there was a loud knock on the door of his lodging.

Yoo-hyun opened the door with his phone in his hand.

Creak.

In front of him stood Lee Young-nam with a grim expression on his face.

"Deputy Han, can I see you for a moment?"

"Sure. Just a sec."

Yoo-hyun had a bad feeling and quickly wrapped up his call with Manager Park Doo-sik.

Then he followed Lee Young-nam, who was walking ahead with his back turned.

"Manager Lee, where are you going?"

"Just follow me."

Lee Young-nam, who had always been friendly to Yoo-hyun, answered in a stiff voice.

He didn't even look at Yoo-hyun's face.

Did he hear about his return?

He hadn't told anyone in the village yet.

The villagers didn't know either.

There was no leak, so Yoo-hyun was puzzled.

Yoo-hyun followed Lee Young-nam down to the reservoir fishing spot.

Lee Young-nam didn't look back or talk to him all the way.

If it had been before, Yoo-hyun might have been curious about the reason.

But not now.

He didn't bother to dig deeper since he wouldn't get an answer anyway.

He just walked happily, looking at the sprouts that sprang up in the spring breeze and listening to the chirping of birds.

He felt that he had emptied himself more than before he came to Yeontae-ri.

Even in this situation, he smiled at the corners of his mouth.

Thud thud thud.

As he went down the stairs, the fishing spot scenery became clearer to his eyes.

A lot had changed.

Who would believe that this place was full of weeds just a few months ago?

Back then, it was hard to see anyone fishing here.

Yoo-hyun was the only one who enjoyed it by setting up a tent.

The place that had been neglected was now filled with vitality.

There were tents everywhere, and laughter could be heard here and there.

People were fishing, grilling meat, taking pictures.

Many people were having a good time here.

There were new things too.

The fishing spot building that had been collapsing was reinforced with the support of Haenam County.

Thanks to that, it became a fairly large and decent building.

There were also several bathrooms and a parking lot next to the road.

Of course, street lights and signs were installed everywhere.

And there was a log cabin being built.

The log cabin was built right behind where Yoo-hyun used to stay when Jeong Da-hye came a while ago.

It was quite big, with four large platforms attached and a roof on top.

It was still unfinished, so the roof was shabby, but it looked decent when it was done.

Would they rent that out too?

Chapter 390:

Yoo-hyun was walking with various thoughts in his mind.

He stopped in front of the log cabin.

Without turning around, Lee Young-nam opened his mouth.

“I talked to the Mokpo factory manager this morning.”

There was a hint of disappointment behind his stiff voice.

Yoo-hyun realized why he had called him out.

It was late, but he had to say it now.

“Manager Lee, thank you for everything.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I’m not leaving forever. I’ll come to visit sometimes. I didn’t want to make it seem like the end.”

He was being honest.

He had already had enough parties, and he didn’t want to make a fuss again since he got along well with them.

Lee Young-nam nodded and muttered as if he understood Yoo-hyun’s feelings.

“Right. You’re right.”

“Of course.”

Lee Young-nam stepped on the wooden stairs and climbed up to the log cabin.

He stopped Yoo-hyun from following him.

“Just stay there for a moment.”

“What are you doing?”

“Come on, just wait.”

He picked up a wooden board on the floor and stepped on the edge of the log cabin.

He stretched out his hand and hung the board on the entrance.

The hastily written words on the board hung loosely on the entrance.

Yoo-hyun snorted in disbelief.

“What is this?”

“What do you mean? I told you I’d give you a building at the fishing spot. Ah, I wanted to show you the finished one.”

So he was more upset.

Yoo-hyun made a regretful expression and teased him.

“What? I thought you were going to give me a big building.”

“What? You seemed to like the flat so much, so I built you a log cabin. And do you know what kind of wood went into this...”

Lee Young-nam, who came down from the log cabin, rambled as if he was flustered.

His words were full of his affection for Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun took a step closer to him and bowed his head.

“Thank you, Manager Lee.”

“Huh?”

“I’m really glad I came to Yeontae-ri.”

He smiled brightly.

Soon after, a large van parked at the fishing spot parking lot.

The villagers who got off brought food to the log cabin.

Thanks to them, the flat on top of the log cabin was full of food.

The villagers came up one by one where only Yoo-hyun and Lee Young-nam had been.

Among them was Nam Hee-woong, who brought food on his motorcycle.

He sat down and started eating gopchang stew, as if he had given up on work.

Yoo-hyun asked him as he handed him a glass.

“Brother, isn’t your Chinese restaurant busy right now?”

“My brother is going, so what does work matter now? Sit down and have a drink.”

Nam Hee-woong waved his hand and poured Yoo-hyun a drink.

Chiroro.

Yoo-hyun emptied his glass and looked around.

The faces of the villagers who occupied the seats were full of sadness.

They all seemed to want to say something, but they couldn’t because they felt sorry for him.

So Yoo-hyun spoke first.

“You’re not giving me this big feast because you don’t want to see me again, right?”

“Of course not. How could we?”

The restaurant owner shook her head at Yoo-hyun’s question.

Yoo-hyun smiled and poured her a drink.

Her delicious food and warm smile would stay in his memory for a long time.

He raised his glass with that feeling in mind.

“Then let’s have a good drink. Thank you always, auntie.”

“Are you feeling okay?”

“Of course. How can I not be happy when I’m with such good people?”

The restaurant owner raised her voice along with her glass after seeing Yoo-hyun’s bright face.

“That’s right. Then let’s drink. Come on, what are you doing? We have to congratulate our junior manager for going to a good place.”

She had been the one who led the mood at every recent party.

Thanks to her, the villagers were lively.

“Mrs. Kim said it well. Let’s have a drink and enjoy ourselves.”

“Yeah. When will we have another chance like this?”

“Oh my. It’s going to be busy to eat all this. Let’s eat and drink quickly.”

The chatter grew louder.

As the alcohol and food went in, the mood brightened up in no time.

“Brother. What on earth is going on here?”

The mood was broken by Jeon Il-ho, who appeared late with a plate of pork belly.

“Oh dear. I thought you went upstairs.”

The mood was calmed down by the wife of Choi Jeong-bok, who came out with a pot of braised ribs.

Of course, it wasn’t a big deal.

Rather, the mood was refreshed and became more cheerful.

Laughter bloomed everywhere.

Moon Jeong-gu, who was drinking alone next to Yoo-hyun, suddenly bowed his head.

His face was flushed and his eyes were unfocused. He looked completely drunk.

“Brother, what am I supposed to do if you get so drunk?”

“What do you mean, what? Just keep making and selling golf clubs. You have to work hard when the water comes in.”

Yoo-hyun gave him a realistic advice with a tipsy feeling.

The park golf clubs that Moon Jeong-gu made were quite popular.

After people in the village tried them for free, word of mouth spread and now there were people who came to the village to buy them.

Thanks to that, the hardware store that sold park golf clubs out of nowhere was bustling.

“I’m already working hard to make Hyun-ji happy.”

“Oh, Hyun-ji said she would sell them online too, right?”

“Yes. She said she would sell them herself. She praised me for just making the clubs diligently. This is all thanks to you, brother.”

“I see.”

Did they split the profits half and half?

He felt like he was being used by Shim Hyun-ji, but Yoo-hyun didn’t say anything.

Sometimes it’s happier not to know the truth.

Shim Hyun-ji, who had no idea of Yoo-hyun’s inner thoughts, suddenly raised her camera.

“Wow. The composition is amazing. Everyone, smile brightly.”

The villagers automatically posed in front of Shim Hyun-ji’s camera.

This time, Moon Jeong-gu came to the front.

He looked much brighter than before.

Yoo-hyun put his arm around his shoulder and posed.

“Okay, I’ll take it. One, two, three.”

Click. Click.

The camera captured the harmonious faces of the villagers and Yoo-hyun's smiling face among them.

The weather got darker and a bonfire rose in front of the hut.

On both sides of it, there were stand-type grills with meat on them again.

The savory smell of oil and the dim light created a cozy atmosphere as glasses clinked.

Clang. Clang. Clang.

The number of empty bottles of makgeolli in the corner was hard to count.

They drank a lot and the villagers were happily drunk.

That's when the party mood reached its peak.

A man suddenly appeared.

The man in neat hiking clothes had a fishing rod bag on his shoulder and looked around under the hut.

He seemed to be looking for someone.

He couldn't imagine that his target was having a party on top of the hut.

Yoo-hyun raised his hand as soon as he saw him.

"Richard. Here, here."

"Huh?"

Shin Gyeong-wook blinked his eyes at the sudden English name.

Yoo-hyun quickly went down and pulled his arm.

"Come on, you have to start the special course right away."

"What is this?"

Shin Gyeong-wook had no time to be bewildered.

He was greeted by the villagers right away.

"Sit down, sit down. If you're Han's guest, you're our guest too."

"Gosh, what a handsome man."

“Do you work in America? That must be hard.”

“Is your last name Lee? Anyway, take a glass first. Come on. Hurry up.”

Shin Gyeong-wook sat down and took a drink without knowing what was going on.

As soon as he drank a glass of unfamiliar makgeolli, a piece of pancake popped into his mouth.

“Here, this is amazing for a snack.”

It was an atmosphere that Shin Kyung-wook, an executive who had lived in the US for quite a long time, was never used to.

Seeing Yoo Hyun smiling brightly across from him, he just accepted the food and ate it.

Gulp gulp.

The alcohol was smoother than he expected, and the food was more delicious than he thought.

“It’s delicious. Thank you.”

“Wow. You speak Korean well.”

The restaurant owner clapped her hands and liked it.

Shin Kyung-wook blinked his eyes as Yoo Hyun poured him a drink.

“This is your first time in this kind of atmosphere, right?”

There was no way that a direct descendant of the Hansung Group chairman had ever mingled with unfamiliar villagers in a shanty that was hard to find on the map.

“That’s true.”

“It will be an unforgettable evening.”

Yoo Hyun gave Shin Kyung-wook a meaningful smile as he nodded his head.

Clang.

Shin Kyung-wook clinked his glass and chuckled.

He couldn't help but think that this situation was absurd.

Yoo Hyun's guest was very special in Yeontae-ri.

Thanks to that, Shin Kyung-wook received a special treatment.

Starting from Lee Young-nam, the villagers kept pouring him drinks.

"Have a drink. You said you're a senior manager, so I wanted to pour you one."

"Yes. Thank you."

He should have stopped at the right time, but Shin Kyung-wook kept drinking without realizing it.

It was the first time someone had fed him so much alcohol.

As a result, his always neat face turned red, and his posture became sloppy.

"I'm saying this because you're my senior, but do you know how amazing Yoo Hyun did in this village?"

"Hahaha. Yes, yes. That's right."

Shin Kyung-wook shook his shoulders and clapped along with the villagers' chatter.

He even slurred his words.

He had never seen himself so relaxed before, and Yoo Hyun was happy to see that.

His feeling was expressed in another drink.

"Come on, you look like you're having a good time. Have another drink."

"Yeah. Let's do it. Hahaha."

Shin Kyung-wook drank the most alcohol in his life that day.

And for the first time in his life, he blacked out.

The next morning, early dawn.

Creak.

Shin Kyung-wook came out of the bathroom door and put his hand on his throbbing forehead.

“Ugh.”

He still had a hangover and his mind was blank.

But why was the room so bright?

He realized that the light was on only after a while, and then he heard Yoo Hyun’s voice.

“Are you feeling better?”

“Huh. A little. Did you wake up early because of me?”

“No. It was just the right time for me to get up. Come and eat.”

Yoo Hyun led Shin Kyung-wook to a round table on the floor.

There were two bowls of seolleongtang and some side dishes on it.

It was seolleongtang that he got from Jeon Il-ho and put in the fridge, and side dishes that the restaurant owner gave him.

Shin Kyung-wook sat down with a bewildered expression.

“When did you prepare this?”

“You said you wanted to have seolleongtang in the morning.”

“Did I?”

“Yes. Don’t you remember singing pop songs in front of the villagers?”

Shin Kyung-wook’s eyes widened at Yoo Hyun’s playful question.

He couldn’t remember anything as if there was an eraser in his head.

“What? Me?”

“Haha. It was fun thanks to you.”

“No way.”

Shin Kyung-wook frowned for a moment and recalled yesterday’s memory.

Then, the broken scenes flashed by quickly.

A scene where a spoon is stuck in an empty makgeolli bottle.

A scene where he has a tissue on his head.

A scene where people clap at him.

And then,

“Wow. Did I sing jazz there?”

Yoo Hyun smiled and made a V with his finger.

“You did two songs. With a very happy expression.”

“Oh no.”

“Don’t worry about it. Just eat something. It will make you feel better.”

“I’m too embarrassed to lift my face.”

Shin Kyung-wook made a face as if he had lost the world, and Yoo Hyun said casually.

“I danced after that, so what.”

“Dance?”

“Yes. The rhythm was a bit off, but it was okay.”

“Hahaha. Yeah, yeah. That’s right.”

Shin Kyung-wook rolled his eyes at Yoo Hyun’s words and burst into laughter two beats late.

His sincere laughter was very human.