

Real Man 391

Chapter 391

He looked special, sitting in a cramped one-room lodging, wearing a tracksuit.

“This is really amazing.”

He exclaimed as he slurped the broth of the seolleongtang. Yoo-hyun smiled warmly as he watched his boss, whom he admired, show his genuine side for the first time.

Why did Park Seungwoo act so distant around him?

It must have meant that he felt close to him.

Slurp.

After eating a few more spoonfuls of broth, Shin Kyungwook emptied the bowl.

Then he added an unbelievable remark.

“How can this be so delicious?”

“It’s because your stomach is upset. You need pain to appreciate joy, don’t you?”

“Ha ha. Thanks to the alcohol, I learned something good.”

Shin Kyungwook chuckled and Yoo-hyun made a suggestion.

“Shall I show you something better?”

“What is it?”

“Let’s get up first.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and got up first.

It was time to move after filling their stomachs.

Yoo-hyun went outside and walked towards the forest.

The sky that had been dark began to brighten.

As the mist that had been dimly covering cleared a bit, the reservoir with a faint light appeared.

Yoo-hyun reached out his hand and pointed to the reservoir as he went down the stairs.

“This is the scenery I see every dawn.”

“Nice. Is this also part of the special course you mentioned?”

“Yes. But this time it’s a bit of a break. I think I stepped on the accelerator too much at first.”

“Ha ha. Yeah. You were amazing yesterday. I had no idea what was going on.”

The noisy conversation like a market, the endless toasts and feasts, and the applause and laughter that kept bursting out.

How did he feel about the atmosphere that Yoo-hyun had become accustomed to?

Shin Kyungwook smirked and asked Yoo-hyun casually.

“Did you not like it?”

“No. I liked it. It was the first time in my life that I experienced such things.”

Yoo-hyun smiled at Shin Kyungwook’s cheerful expression.

“I’m glad.”

Sometimes a small occasion makes you reflect on your life.

That’s what yesterday’s memory was for Shin Kyungwook.

He sat on a fishing chair and looked at the float and said calmly.

“I think it was the first time. People saw me as a human being, not as the crown prince of Hansung Electronics.”

“The villagers think your Korean name is Richard.”

“Ha ha ha. Right. That’s why they treated me so casually.”

The most impressive thing for Shin Kyungwook during the drinking party with the villagers was their attitude.

Yoo-hyun felt the same way, so he sincerely shared what he felt while hanging out with them.

“Yes. That’s right. They are people who give everything once they trust you.”

“That’s right. That’s why I envied you.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“It seems like you’ve completely melted into this place. It looks so comfortable and nice.”

As Shin Kyungwook saw, Yoo-hyun was very satisfied with his life in Yeontae-ri.

It wasn’t just because he enjoyed playing, eating, and having fun.

The beautiful scenery, the kind people, and the lively atmosphere.

There were many things that he could never feel in Seoul that warmed and made Yoo-hyun happy.

He even had worries that he had never thought of before.

“I like it. I really want to live like this forever.”

“That’s good. But that’s not something you can be happy about all the time.”

“Don’t worry. I’ve already made up my mind.”

Yoo-hyun lifted his fishing rod with a smile on his face.

Splash splash.

A fish was caught.

The day grew brighter and the wind blew gently.

The two men held their fishing rods and watched the float move on the waves.

In between, the gaps were filled with conversation.

“You were different from the first time I met you. Your consideration for others, hiding yourself and lifting them up, was very impressive.”

“Thank you for your kind words.”

Shin Kyungwook’s past perspective was different from Yoo-hyun’s memory.

He had seen Yoo-hyun’s ambition for success when he first saw him at the Ulsan factory in the past.

“Hyunjin Gun was a friend who looked a lot like you. He was a charismatic friend who knew how to embrace people.”

“He’s better than me. He’ll do well.”

The Hyunjin Gun that Director Shin Kyung-wook saw now was different from the Hyunjin Gun that Yoo-hyun knew.

He, who had cut off his relationship with people and carried everything alone, was now buttoning up his first proper button in the United States, not Korea.

“You’ll have the support of the vice president. If you use it well, it will be a very reliable ally. He’s an amazing person.”

“Yes. I know. I’m glad.”

This was also different.

The future that Director Shin Kyung-wook made was different from the future that Yoo-hyun knew.

At that time, Vice President Shin Myung-ho did not support Director Shin Kyung-wook, and later he even raised the opposite flag.

Many things have changed like this.

Yoo-hyun turned his head for a moment and looked at Director Shin Kyung-wook.

He saw him yesterday, who became rude after drinking, holding his stomach and laughing loudly.

He saw him today, fishing while looking at the same place.

He felt like a colleague who was breathing next to him, who had been floating in the clouds.

Is that why?

Yoo-hyun wanted to reveal more of his inner thoughts.

Yoo-hyun's sincerity was contained in the words mixed with the breeze.

"I regretted something very much."

"Regret?"

"Yes. Regret. It's something I never want to repeat."

Was it because Yoo-hyun's mood was not good?

Director Shin Kyung-wook, who was looking at the float, turned his head toward Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun smiled and looked at the float again.

The red float that had tilted slightly on the flowing waves stood up again.

"I was lucky enough to have a chance to fix it. I tried to change it and fixed many things."

"That's good. It's a good thing."

"That's right. It was rewarding."

Family, friends, colleagues, and many passing relationships.

Compared to his past self who had no one to share with even after getting what he wanted, he gained so many things that were overflowing with anger.

It was such a great blessing that he was so grateful for the opportunity given again.

Everything was satisfactory, but Yoo-hyun's voice lowered by one tone.

"But I guess I felt burdened on one side of my mind. I wonder if people are okay if I do this. I wonder if I missed a better opportunity."

"Hmm."

Yoo-hyun turned his head again and looked at Director Shin Kyung-wook.

"Maybe you said I have an obsession because of my mindset."

"No matter how good you are, you can't carry everything. You can't fix everything unless you're a god."

His advice gave strength to Yoo-hyun's words.

"So I don't dwell on the past anymore, and I don't think too much about the future."

"It seems that living here has been a good opportunity."

"Yes. It was a very good opportunity."

"I'm glad."

Feeling that the atmosphere had changed, Director Shin Kyung-wook sat up straight.

Looking at his deep eyes under his thick eyelids, Yoo-hyun opened his mouth.

It was a bombshell that would make a sound when combined with words.

"Director, I'm not running to make you president."

"..."

"It's for making a company where good colleagues can show their abilities in a better environment. I'm with you because I believe you will do well in that role."

Yoo-hyun set a new milestone to make a better future rather than correct his past mistakes.

He didn't want to be obsessed with problems such as helping colleagues who were wronged, scolding bad colleagues, etc.

It was the same for problems such as making someone president and preventing someone from becoming president.

He wanted to look further without being immersed in such office politics.

When the debris fell off, he saw the way he had to go clearly.

The way Yoo-hyun wanted to walk was definitely a better direction for his colleagues next to him, his company together, and this country where his precious relationships live.

That's why he had confidence that he wouldn't shake anymore.

He had confidence that he would enjoy this moment and go all the way.

Did Yoo-hyun's will reach him?

Director Shin Kyung-wook nodded calmly.

Then he asked with a sincere look in his eyes.

"Can you tell me if I can't do that role?"

"Of course. I'm very good at that."

Yoo-hyun answered with a serious expression, and Director Shin Kyung-wook stuck out his tongue.

"I know what you did at the Ulsan factory."

"That was a piece of cake."

"Haha. Aren't you scared?"

"It's just part of my job."

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive, smiled at Han Yoo-hyun's easygoing attitude.

He stayed in the village until that evening.

He didn't just stay there, but he also walked around the village with Yoo-hyun and had many conversations.

He ate with the villagers again and played park golf.

And when he left.

He waved his hand with a bright smile.

His expression looked very light for some reason.

And a few days later.

Yoo-hyun left his lodging early in the morning.

It was the same time he always ran around the village.

But today was different from yesterday.

Instead of running, he opened the car door next to his lodging.

Clang.

He put his bag on the passenger seat.

The trunk and the back seat were already full of luggage, so the only place to fill was the passenger seat.

“Will this be okay?”

Yoo-hyun tilted his head and lowered Moon Jung-gu’s park golf club on the back seat.

Then he stuck Nam Hee-woong’s gift set of gongbu-gaju with Lee Young-nam’s homemade makgeolli in the corner.

He put a container of side dishes made by the restaurant owner on top of it, and filled the corner space with an empty phone box he got from Choi Jung-bok.

It seemed like it wouldn’t shake much even if he drove on a bumpy road.

After finishing packing, Yoo-hyun briefly took in the surrounding scenery and got into the driver’s seat.

Vroom.

Yoo-hyun drove through the village road.

At this time, he couldn’t see Bae Yong-seok who used to clean in front of Bokdeokbang.

Lee Young-nam, who came out to greet Yoo-hyun in the morning, was also the same.

He had already said enough greetings, so he didn’t feel sorry.

He thought he knew why they didn’t come out.

It was also the villagers’ consideration not to burden Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he thought of those people who were always warm.

But Yoo-hyun’s thoughts had to be corrected soon after.

It was when his car reached the end of the village and turned right down the big road.

Between the streetlights on the opposite side of the downhill road, a large banner hung out.

<We sincerely thank Han Yoo-hyun, who worked hard for Yeontae-ri development. Yeontae-ri villagers>

Yoo-hyun snorted at the absurd scene.

Screech.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun had no choice but to stop his car abruptly.

It was because of the villagers under the banner.

There were dozens of villagers gathered in the early morning.

They waved their hands at Yoo-hyun who opened the door and got out.

“Han, you did a great job. Be careful on your way.”

“Call me when you get there.”

“Let’s get together for golf sometime.”

“Brother, I will never forget you.”

“Come back whenever you want.”

Several voices came across the big road.

Yesterday, and the day before yesterday.

They had already said enough words and said goodbye, but it seemed not enough for them.

Yoo-hyun didn’t cross the road that he could walk over in a few steps.

Instead, he bowed his head and greeted them.

“I’ll be back soon.”

He said he would be back instead of goodbye.

It was a comma, not a period.

And that comma meant that Yoo-hyun’s heart could be connected again anytime.

The villagers also felt Yoo-hyun’s heart and smiled brightly.

Thank you.

A word he had already uttered dozens of times or more.

Yoo-hyun repeated that word in his mind and wrapped up his not-so-short life in Yeontae-ri.

Chapter 392

Inside the Yeontae-ri house, after Yoo-hyun left.

Lee Young-nam sighed deeply as he leaned back on the sofa.

“Ah, I already miss him.”

“Boss, it’s only been an hour since Han left.”

“I know. He was such a great help. How can a young guy be so smart and talented?”

Lee Young-nam expressed his regret again, and Bae Yong-hwan, who was browsing the newspaper, chimed in.

“They say you can tell a person by the company he keeps. The guy who came from America seems pretty sharp too.”

“Oh, the one who sang in English out of nowhere? Nah, he’s nothing compared to Han. He can’t even drink properly.”

“That’s right. Han is incomparable, huh? Oh, b-boss.”

Bae Yong-hwan’s eyes widened as he pointed at a page of the newspaper. Lee Young-nam leaned forward to see what it was.

“What’s that... Oh my.”

The two men’s gazes were fixed on an article.

<Hanseong Group’s Crown Prince Shin Kyung-wook, Promoted to Executive Director as Soon as He Returned to Korea. Is This a Preemptive Move for the Chairman Succession?>

Under the rather long title, there was a large photo of Shin Kyung-wook smiling.

His neat hair parted to the side, his thick eyebrows and deep double eyelids.

He had a face that was hard to forget once you saw it.

Lee Young-nam trembled as he spoke.

“Who did I drink with?”

Shin Kyung-wook’s appearance, who had been promoted from director to executive director, was quickly noticed by the media.

The news spread fast enough for the people of Yeontae-ri village to know.

Shin Kyung-wook had been keeping a low profile, so his impact was significant.

The royal family and other executives of Hanseong Group were shaken by his sudden emergence.

Some people were already wondering where to align themselves.

But that was mostly a matter for the upper echelons of the company.

Inside Hanseong Electronics, especially the LCD business unit mobile group, people were stirred up for a different reason.

Hanseong Tower 12th floor, outside the sales marketing office.

Lee Ae-rin's eyes widened as she received a message from the group leader's secretary.

She quickly typed a reply on the messenger window.

-Sis, is it true that Han is coming back?

-I heard it from the executive director. He already transferred out. He said he'll take a vacation and come back.

-Okay, sis. I'll buy you dinner later.

Lee Ae-rin opened another messenger window and typed.

She left her words on group chat rooms such as female employees' meeting and secretaries' meeting.

-Everyone, Han Yoo-hyun is coming back.

At the same time, the company messenger traffic surged.

Hanseong Tower 13th floor, inside a conference room.

“Choi team leader, you must be clueless because you're new here. You can't handle this matter so lightly. This is how it works in the TV group...”

As the TV team leader kept nagging at her, Choi Min-hee team leader's expression hardened.

She raised her hand to her throbbing forehead and saw a phone pushed in front of her.

Jang Joon-sik next to her whispered nervously.

“T-team leader, Han...”

Choi Min-hee team leader's lips curled up as she checked the message.

The man who was talking stopped abruptly.

“Choi team leader, are you mocking me? You can't meet the factory schedule like this. You know that?”

“No. I'm listening. Please continue.”

“Huh? Are you suddenly acting relaxed? Did you get a strong backup or something?”

“Yes. I got a very reliable ally.”

As Choi Min-hee team leader showed unexpected confidence, the people in the conference room looked puzzled.

Ulsan new factory 3rd floor.

Lee Jin-mok supervisor sat on the floor after finishing the final module inspection line check.

“Seriously, why are they pushing us so hard with this innovative product TF? It’s too much.”

Maeng Ki-yong manager and Min Su-jin senior engineer also complained as they sat next to him.

“They mixed us with other groups and now it’s a mess. Sigh.”

“I know right. They listened to us once or twice and now they’re dumping

“Let’s do one more final check. We can’t burden the planning team.”

“Crazy bastard.”

The team members who were displeased with Yoo-hyun’s return spat out harsh words.

The impact of his comeback was not limited to the LCD business unit. It also affected the mobile phone business unit.

Jang Hye Min, the leader of the pre-design team who urged the development team to make a high-end smartphone, was one of them.

So was Kim Sung Deok, the manager of the product planning team who insisted on using a super-high-resolution LCD panel for their device.

And Kang Chang Seok, who was developing a smartphone OS as Yoo-hyun had told him, even though his boss was against it.

They all had different reasons to welcome Yoo-hyun’s return.

“Finally, things will go well.”

Similar words came out of their mouths.

And the news spread not only within the company, but also to faraway Gwanghwamun.

In front of the conference room on the first floor of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and Trade building,

Jeong Da Hye received a phone call from her cousin Jeong Da Bin during her break.

“...”

-Yoo-hyun oppa is coming back. Why aren't you answering? Can't you hear me?

“I heard you. And I already knew.”

-Oh, when? You're in touch with him without telling me?

“Forget it. I have a meeting. I'll hang up.”

Jeong Da Hye hung up and thought of Yoo-hyun.

She had heard that he was coming back, but she didn't expect it to be so soon.

She shook off her thoughts and turned her head to sit in her seat in the conference room.

The meeting started soon after, and as soon as the moderator opened his mouth, people's eyes turned to Jeong Da Hye.

Beep.

She turned on the microphone on her desk and scanned around.

Their expressions were not full of anticipation, but rather contemptuous.

She put on a confident smile as if she was used to it and opened her mouth.

“I will present what our Sprint Company has prepared to successfully host the G20 Seoul Summit.”

Her clear voice flowed through the microphone.

At that moment,

Yoo-hyun was sitting on the porch of his hometown house, answering a phone call.

-Do you know how messed up Hanseong Electronics' mobile phone business is? I really thought you wouldn't come back, Mr. Han.

Why was he talking about mobile phone business with a deputy from LCD business unit?

He understood his frustration, but he didn't have time to deal with Oh Eun Bi, a reporter, for long.

“Yes, reporter. I'll see you when I get there.”

-Make sure you do. Please.

As soon as Yoo-hyun hung up, his father, who was sitting across from him with a round table, smiled.

“You have a lot of people looking for you since you’re coming back.”

“Yes. They must have been bored.”

“Kid. They probably have no one to work with.”

“That’s right. I’ll have to work properly when I go back.”

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly and tilted his bottle of makgeolli that he got from Lee Young Nam.

There were already two empty bottles next to him.

His father emptied his glass in one gulp and grinned with his flushed face.

“Will you be okay if you rest too much? How are you going to work?”

“What if I can’t? I’m going to enjoy my work life from now on.”

“Puahaha. That’s right. Live happily. That’s what matters.”

His father laughed and hit the table at Yoo-hyun’s cool answer.

In the meantime, he emptied another glass and reached for a new bottle with his other hand.

Yoo-hyun nodded and asked with a worried look.

“Yes. I will. But won’t mom scold you if you drink too much?”

“It’s okay. Your mom is busy and will be late. Just sleep when she comes.”

“It feels like you and mom switched roles.”

“Hehe. So what? It’s enough to drink with my son leisurely.”

His father had changed a lot too.

Just as Yoon Tae Ri became a turning point in Yoo-hyun’s life, his mother’s success seemed to be a catalyst for his father.

His father looked much lighter after putting down his burden from his shoulders.

Yoo-hyun offered his father a glass and enjoyed this moment.

“That’s right. Dad, have a drink.”

“Sure.”

The two men clinked their glasses and laughed together.

Yoo-hyun's stay in Yoon Tae Ri was shorter than his dispatch period in Ulsan.
But it left a significant aftermath.

Was it because he had been completely cut off from the company for a while?
His ordinary life felt quite different from before.

He felt awkward wearing a suit and a tie.

He took the bus and the subway to work, just like he used to.

He felt a new sense of novelty as he walked on the sidewalk blocks among the crowd.

As he was lost in thought, he suddenly heard a loud voice.

"Mr. Han, hello."

He turned his head in surprise and saw Jang Jun-sik, who looked like he had been waiting for him. He gave a wry smile.

"What are you doing here?"

"I came to show you the new office location."

"You already told me where it is. Do you think I can't find it by myself?"

"I'll escort you anyway."

Jang Jun-sik gestured to the inside of the building and answered cheerfully.

Was he always this friendly?

Yoo-hyun chuckled and followed him.

He saw a newly opened coffee shop, a 100-inch TV installed on the wall, and a newly decorated ceiling.

The changes in the building reflected the gap in his career.

And Jang Jun-sik's kind explanation filled the gap in his work life.

"The current organization is different from before..."

Jang Jun-sik was his junior who had reported to him every day by text and email during his transfer period.

He appreciated his diligence, but he didn't need to hear the same stories again.

Yoo-hyun tapped his shoulder as they walked through the lobby.

"That's enough. Thank you."

"No, thank you. I'll work harder. And the project progress is..."

But Jang Jun-sik continued his explanation with sparkling eyes.

He was stubbornly persistent once he got started.

Yoo-hyun decided to let him be and smiled.

He knew what Jang Jun-sik was feeling.

Trudge trudge.

He listened to his passionate junior's talk as he walked.

Thump thump.

A man rushed out of the elevator with an urgent expression.

Yoo-hyun excused himself from Jang Jun-sik and stopped him.

"Mr. Kwon."

Pause.

A familiar face looked around.

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

"Long time no see, Mr. Kwon Sung-hoe."

"Hmm, Mr. Han."

Kwon Sung-hoe's face twisted at the unexpected encounter.

But he quickly put on a mask as if he deserved his position as a manager.

Yoo-hyun smiled at his former boss who was trying hard.

"I was going to greet you anyway, but I'm glad to see you again."

"We're not that close."

He snapped back and Yoo-hyun shrugged.

"Thanks to you, I got transferred to a nice place."

"What does that have to do with me?"

"Oh, nothing. I just thought you wouldn't go as far as getting me an award for my sake. But I did get one and came back."

Yoo-hyun pretended to be innocent and mocked him.

His eyebrows twitched.

He tried to control his expression, but he couldn't hide the tremor at the corner of his mouth.

Sneer.

“Don’t delude yourself that your luck will last forever.”

“I’m always careful.”

“...”

“I’m happy to see you more often now.”

Yoo-hyun’s innocent smile was the final blow.

Chapter 393:

Director Kwon Sung-hoe, who had been scraping the floor, ran out of patience.

He looked around and growled in a low voice.

“Do you really want to try me?”

“Why don’t you answer the phone before you tell me what the end is?”

“What?”

He turned his head sharply as he belatedly picked up his cell phone.

“Yes, yes. Sir. I’m on my way. I’ll check it right away.”

Then he started running again with quick steps.

“Director, see you next time.”

Would there be another chance to see him?

The outcome was obvious for him who had been demoted to the team leader position.

Yoo-hyun smiled broadly at his receding back.

Jang Jun-sik asked Yoo-hyun cautiously as he returned.

“Who is he?”

“He’s a good person.”

“Really?”

Jang Jun-sik tilted his head at Yoo-hyun’s words.

The man’s expression was not very good during the conversation.

Anyone could see that he was scolding the other person.

But Yoo-hyun didn't lose his smile until the end.

He even said he was a good person after turning around.

That's how social life should be.

Jang Jun-sik bowed his head with a deep realization.

"Deputy, please teach me a lot in the future."

"What are you talking about out of the blue?"

Yoo-hyun was puzzled when the elevator door opened.

The floor where Yoo-hyun got off was not the 12th floor, but the 13th floor.

The atmosphere was definitely different from before, even though he went up one more floor.

It was not because there were mostly unfamiliar people in the office.

A subtle tension was rising among the people sitting there.

Especially around where Jang Jun-sik stopped walking.

There was a lot of awkwardness among the people sitting sparsely.

<Innovative Product TF>

Jang Jun-sik said to Yoo-hyun, who was touching the stiff nameplate on the partition.

"It feels awkward because they gathered people from different groups."

"The atmosphere is cold."

Yoo-hyun answered as he watched Kim Hyun-min, the team leader, walk into his seat from afar.

The reaction of the people sitting in their seats was not very warm even when the TF leader greeted them as he came to work.

It was a cross-section that showed Kim Hyun-min's current position.

Kim Hyun-min, who turned the corner, saw Yoo-hyun and ran to him in a stride.

“Han Deputy. You’re here.”

“Yes. I’m back.”

“Hahaha. Welcome back.”

Kim Hyun-min opened his arms wide and hugged Yoo-hyun.

Knowing that he was glad, Yoo-hyun also responded quickly.

“Congratulations on becoming a team leader.”

“Congratulations? It’s not easy.”

He looked tired just by looking at his dark circles under his bright eyes.

Even at this moment, sharp eyes flew and stuck behind his back.

He must have had a hard time so far.

Rather than pity, he felt glad.

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly.

“It seems like you’re finally doing some leader work. Honestly, you’ve been too comfortable so far.”

“Who are you teaching? You should suffer a little now. Let me live.”

“I don’t like suffering, but I’ll try to have fun.”

Yoo-hyun joked and took in the surrounding scenery.

It seemed like it would be an interesting return to work.

His prediction was confirmed at the TF meeting that opened in the morning.

Yoo-hyun stopped by the 12th floor and greeted briefly and entered the conference room on the 13th floor.

The entire TF staff gathered, but there were not many of them.

It was because each group did not support the necessary personnel for various reasons.

But even with this small number of people, they showed that the meeting atmosphere could be a mess.

Kim Hyun-min, the leader of the project, was speaking, but some people were not paying attention. It was a common sight.

Lee Bon-seok, the TV team leader, raised his caterpillar-like eyebrows and snorted. He had a mocking tone in his voice.

“Mr. Kim, didn’t we tell you that won’t work? If you keep pushing us like that, nothing will get done.”

“Mr. Lee, this is the group leader’s order. Please review it positively since we’re doing it anyway.”

Kim Hyun-min replied politely, ignoring the dismissive attitude. He was nothing like his usual confident self in front of his subordinates or when he was a team leader.

“But that’s what the mobile group leader thinks. We in the TV side have a different opinion. How can we work together if you don’t understand that?”

“Come on, you can’t expect a third-rate mobile group that barely achieved first place in sales to understand the thoughts of groups that have done it many times. Right, Mr. Lee?”

Jang Jun-hong, the IT team leader who was sitting next to Lee Bon-seok, chimed in. He had a long nose and a narrow jaw, and he spoke as meanly as he looked.

“Heh. Mr. Jang is right.”

“Haha. That’s why we get along so well.”

The two men laughed as if they were in sync. Kim Hyun-min fell silent.

He could only force a smile and swallow his anger in front of the TF members’ eyes.

Why did it turn out like this?

Yoo-hyun, who was calmly observing the faces of the members, asked Kim Young-gil, the manager who was sitting next to him.

“Did Mr. Kim not get the authority to manage the other group members?”

“Well, the other groups were strongly opposed to it. The group leader is still trying to persuade them, but it seems like it’s not going well.”

The Innovative Product TF was formed to transfer the effect of the Retina Display announcement to all LCD panels in the business unit.

But that was only Vice President Shin Kyung-wook’s argument. The other group leaders had different thoughts.

“It must be hard. They must feel like they’re being dragged by the mobile group.”

“Besides, our group leader is an outsider who rolled in here. But at least we got this organization thanks to Vice President Lim Jun-pyo. Even though it’s half-baked.”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun nodded.

Even if Vice President Lim Jun-pyo had Vice President Shin Kyung-wook’s backing, the situation was different.

He had no reason to stand up against the other group leaders who were already doing well.

That’s why this vague organization was created.

With this situation, the team leaders who had more seniority than Kim Hyun-min acted arrogantly, and their subordinates also ignored him.

How could he lead this sand-like organization and move forward?

It was not an easy task for Kim Hyun-min, even though he had a good reputation.

“Mr. Lee, please don’t be like that and look at the report again. We considered the TV side’s schedule as well.”

Choi Min-hee, the team leader who supported Kim Hyun-min, quickly intervened, but it was useless.

The other team leaders did not respond, and instead their deputy managers stepped up.

“Ms. Choi, we’re also saying this after reviewing it thoroughly. Aren’t you thinking too much about the mobile side?”

“You think you’re so confident because you got a new factory in Ulsan, but it takes ages to set up a factory. We know because we’ve done it countless times.”

The meeting lost its direction and turned into a brawl.

It was the first thing he saw after coming to work in the morning.

He must have lived like this all along.

Was it because he only dealt with naive people in Yeontae-ri?

Yoo-hyun found these small quarrels quite amusing.

He lifted his lips and smiled. Kim Young-gil covered his mouth with one hand and whispered to him.

“Do you find this funny?”

“It’s interesting. Anyway, thanks to this, Mr. Kim became a TF leader out of nowhere.”

Although it was sloppy, the Innovative Product TF was a large organization with three team leaders.

It was unusual for a novice team leader who had just become a manager to lead such an organization.

It was also true for Jang Jun-hong becoming a team leader and Kim Young-gil becoming a part leader.

“Well, no one wanted to do it, so they reluctantly gave it to him. Haha.”

Kim Young-gil shrugged his shoulders at Yoo-hyun’s words.

At that moment, a loud voice shouted.

“Hey, you there. You all know, right?”

They looked up and saw Lee Bon-seok pointing his finger at Kim Young-gil.

“I’m sorry.”

“Mr. Kim, don’t be sorry. Tell me what you were talking about.”

Lee Bon-seok glared at him with a low voice.

It was a blatant attempt to intimidate him.

Kim Young-gil was in trouble in this situation.

No matter what he said, he would get angry.

Before Kim Young-gil could open his mouth, Yoo-hyun stepped in.

He said something that caught everyone’s ears.

“We were discussing solutions because we saw a lot of problems in the project progress.”

“What? Solutions?”

“It seems like a simple problem, but you’re being too stubborn about it.”

The employee who looked difficult suddenly raised his hand and said something absurd.

He even smiled leisurely while looking straight at him.

Team leader Lee Bon-seok was so dumbfounded that he let out a sarcastic laugh, then furrowed his brows.

Just as he was about to growl, Han Yoo-hyun stole his timing.

Han Yoo-hyun didn’t just deflect the words, he wanted to change the game.

He didn’t like to take the long way around when there was a straight line.

“It’s simple. Don’t waste your energy here and decide who will make the integration plan. If the person in charge takes responsibility and brings the plan, we can just judge it then.”

His fast and confident tone had the power to draw people’s attention.

As everyone’s eyes were on him, team leader Lee Bon-seok had no choice but to answer.

“Who the hell is going to take care of the other group’s plan as well?”

“Yeah. If that was possible, we wouldn’t have dragged this work on for so long.”

Team leader Jang Jun-hong chimed in as if they had agreed beforehand.

It wasn’t a wrong statement, but that was before Han Yoo-hyun came.

Han Yoo-hyun raised his hand again.

“I’ll be the person in charge.”

“What?”

Then he added one more thing.

“But there’s a condition.”

“...”

Han Yoo-hyun smiled slyly at the dumbfounded people.

His words caused a huge ripple in the TF.

The people from TV and IT teams didn’t even need to say anything, even within the same team, some people were flustered.

Of course, they weren’t the ones who had worked with Han Yoo-hyun before.

The man who thought he knew Han Yoo-hyun better than anyone else, even though he had never worked with him.

Kwon Se-jung, who got promoted this year.

On the 20th floor of Hansung Tower, on the outdoor terrace.

He looked at Han Yoo-hyun with a blank expression, overlooking the Gangnam skyline.

“What’s so special about being the person in charge? Just decide quickly, what’s the big deal?”

‘If that was possible, I wouldn’t have suffered so much.’

As Kwon Se-jung hid his surging emotions, Kim Young-gil answered him.

“Han will do it. The team leader agreed right away.”

“As expected of you. The work will be done quickly.”

Jang Jun-sik also complimented him with a smile.

Everyone accepted Han Yoo-hyun's actions as natural.

‘How can they act like nothing happened?’

Kwon Se-jung couldn't understand and cautiously opened his mouth.

Since Kim Young-gil was in front of him, he used honorifics for Han Yoo-hyun, who was younger than him.

“Mr. Han, do you know anything about the TV development progress or the situation in Gimpo factory?”

Then Han Yoo-hyun laughed out loud.

“Hahaha. Se-jung, why are you acting so unlike yourself? Are you trying to treat me like a senior?”

“That's not it.”

And Kim Young-gil joined in as well.

“Yeah, Kwon. You two are classmates. I don't care about honorifics, so just be comfortable.”

Kwon Se-jung's face turned red as he didn't know what to do.

Unable to overcome his embarrassment, he blurted out his first casual words since he moved to TF.

“Hey, Han Yoo-hyun, don't you know?”

“Haha. That's better. Of course I don't know.”

“You don't? Then how can you be the person in charge?”

“So what? The other teams agreed to support us with staff.”

Han Yoo-hyun's demand for becoming the person in charge of the integration plan was to get workers who would negotiate the plan with him.

Since they belonged to the same TF, neither team leader had any reason to refuse and they both approved.

Kwon Se-jung was worried about that point.

“Didn’t you see them sneering earlier? They’re just saying that, but they’ll actually make sure the work doesn’t go well.”

“Don’t worry. You’ve done everything already.”

“Me?”

“Yeah. You had a good idea. You made good materials. I’ll just use them as they are.”

“...”

Kwon Se-jung couldn’t understand what Han Yoo-hyun was saying at all.

Chapter 394:

He had pushed his idea hard, but it didn’t work.

Even with the support of his manager in the morning meeting, it was rejected by the TV team leader.

He was planning to review it thoroughly, thinking that it wouldn’t do.

But they decided to use it as it was?

Kwon Se-jung, the deputy, was confused.

Behind him, Kim Young-gil, the section chief, said casually.

“It seems fine to me. If we can persuade the other teams, it will be powerful.”

“I like it too. I’ll support you more.”

Jang Jun-sik stepped forward and Yoo-hyun smiled.

“I know you backed me up, Jun-sik. You’ve improved a lot.”

“Thank you. No, thank you.”

Jang Jun-sik, who sparkled his eyes at Yoo-hyun, bowed his head.

The more he did, the more confused Kwon Se-jung’s head became.

He asked with a doubtful mind.

“Are you really going for logo marketing?”

“Yeah. We have to.”

“It won’t be easy.”

“We’re not doing it alone, we’re doing it together. What’s wrong with that?”

Yoo-hyun smiled and put his hand on his shoulder. Kwon Se-jung asked with a dumbfounded expression.

“Why are you smiling so much?”

“It’s nice to work with my colleague.”

“Really.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at Kwon Se-jung, who was snickering, and recalled his past.

No matter how hard he tried, he was not recognized. He was promoted a year earlier than others.

The same was true for the two people next to him.

Kim Young-gil, the section chief who had been pushed back several times in promotion, became a part leader now. Jang Jun-sik, who had failed to adapt and quit, was more diligent than anyone else.

The past that had been completely twisted was well matched as if to show off.

-Kwon Se-jung died.

The past event that came as a shock was now a piece of debris that he wouldn’t even remember as a memory.

He shook off the remaining grudge of the past.

With a light heart, Yoo-hyun winked at Kwon Se-jung.

“Let’s do well, colleague. It’ll be fun thanks to you.”

“I have to go and sort out the data. Chief, I’ll go down first.”

Kwon Se-jung said goodbye to Kim Young-gil with a burden and turned around.

“You have to leave early today, so finish it before then.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand and heard a loud sigh from behind Kwon Se-jung.

“Sigh.”

“I’ll help you hard too.”

Jang Jun-sik followed him with enthusiasm.

Kim Young-gil watched them go away and said.

“Kwon deputy has brightened up a lot since his colleague came.”

“He’s always bright.”

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly, remembering the old days.

Kim Young-gil snickered at him.

“Han deputy, you’re really surprising.”

“What do you mean?”

“You even raised your hand to be in charge for Kwon deputy.”

“What are you talking about?”

Yoo-hyun made a bewildered expression. Kim Young-gil tilted his head.

“Kwon deputy felt a lot of pressure, right? So you wanted to relieve him of that?”

Before Yoo-hyun came, there were only three people in part 1: Kim Young-gil, Kwon Se-jung, and Jang Jun-sik.

Lee Chan Ho and Hwang Dong-sik left for part 2.

In that situation, Kwon Se-jung’s idea was adopted in full.

He was already burdened enough, and the other teams were shouting for opposition. It was inevitable that Kwon Se-jung would have a hard time in the middle.

It was enough to see that Yoo-hyun raised his hand for him.

It wasn’t true, but there was no reason to deny it. Yoo-hyun nodded his head.

“Well, something like that.”

“Yeah. Han deputy, please take good care of him. Don’t let him feel too much pressure.”

“Don’t worry. That’s my specialty.”

Yoo-hyun said confidently and drank the coffee he had placed on the railing.

Kim Young-gil smiled and put his mouth on the paper cup.

Whooong.

After the silence made by the wind, Kim Young-gil asked.

“By the way, Shin Kyung-wook director, no executive director came to Korea. What happened?”

“What’s up?”

“Well, I heard the news, but his position and department are blank on the company list.”

“I don’t know.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders with a smile on his face.

At that moment, in the office of the head of the group strategy room.

Song Hyun-seung, the senior executive, reported to Yoon Joo-tak, the executive director, who was sitting in the upper seat.

“Right now, Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, has no external activities except for visiting the chairman’s residence twice.”

“Did he not meet Shin Myung-ho, the vice chairman?”

“No. He didn’t even come to the company.”

The vice chairman had personally called him and promoted him.

He even used the media to announce his return.

But why did he suddenly disappear?

Yoon Joo-tak, the executive director, who was poking his temples with his index finger, asked.

“What did the madam say?”

“She’s impatient. She told me to find out what he’s up to as soon as possible.”

Shin Kyung-wook's sudden appearance was an important factor that would affect the succession of the next chairman.

The chairman's wife, who was on bad terms with Shin Kyung-wook, reacted sensitively.

If this goes on, she might lose her grip on the royal family's power.

He needed to sort out the situation quickly.

Yoon Joo-tak, who had finished his thoughts, flashed his eyes.

"I have no choice but to make a move first. I'll make a dent in him before he gains influence."

"Yes. I'll take care of the media."

Song Hyun-seung, who understood his meaning at once, nodded his head.

Shin Kyung-wook's appearance with the media completely caught the attention of the group strategy room.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun was out of their sight.

Now there should be no one who cared about a mere deputy from another department, but there was.

The team leader seat of the innovative product TF TV team on the 13th floor.

Lee Bon-seok, the team leader who was sitting in a chair, laughed at what he heard.

"Wow, Yeontae factory? A guy who was demoted and just returned said that?"

"Yes. He seems to have a hard time reading the atmosphere after living in the countryside for seven months."

Lee Bon-seok snorted at Yoon Byung-gwan's words.

"What ambition? He can't even use a printer?"

"Well. Today I saw him wandering around without turning on his laptop."

"Hahaha. Those mobile guys are really pathetic. Even if they have no brains, how can they assign a rookie as a manager as soon as he raises his hand?"

Lee Bon-seok shook his head again as if he couldn't believe it.

He felt pathetic for giving him the TV team manager position by accident.

Yoon Byung-gwan, the part leader and manager of the TV team, asked.

“Team leader, what should we do?”

“What do you mean? It's better this way. Let's dump everything on him and wash our hands.”

“Yes. I'll take care of it for sure.”

Yoon Byung-gwan nodded obediently.

Yoo-hyun, who came down to the 13th floor, was on the phone in the office hallway.

He heard Shin Kyung-wook's voice over the receiver.

-How is your preparation going?

“It's good. The colleagues came up with good ideas and organized them well. I think it will be ready by the time you show up.”

-Well. They should have reacted by now if they wanted to match the timing. They're a bit slow.”

Shin Kyung-wook sighed regretfully and Yoo-hyun chuckled.

He didn't know before, but this guy liked adventure too.

“They're people too. They'll move if you wait a little longer.”

-I guess so. Well, it's nice and relaxing.

“Aren't you enjoying it too much? The media reaction is pretty spicy.”

Shin Kyung-wook laughed at Yoo-hyun's answer.

-Haha. Are you worried about me now?

“Of course not. I don't have enough time to enjoy my company life right now.”

Yoo-hyun joked with Shin Kyung-wook and exchanged a few more words.

They became closer after revealing their true feelings at Yeontae factory.

He finished his call in a good mood and returned to his office seat.

As soon as he walked in, various eyes were drawn to him.

Especially the man who was standing next to Yoo-hyun's seat gave him a spiteful look.

He was Yoon Byung-gwan, a manager with a dull skin, small eyes and big nostrils.

He raised his voice to Kwon Se-jung, a deputy next to him, as if he wanted Yoo-hyun to hear.

“How do you expect me to do anything with this kind of data for the TV side? The development schedule is not matching at all.”

“The schedule was what you told me then...”

“Look at this. When was that the due date? You haven't updated it yet? Is this a joke?”

“Well...”

As Yun Byung-kwan's voice tightened around him, Kwon Se-jung heard him sneer.

He had to make the TV team's materials for them, and on top of that, he had to endure their insults. It was an absurd situation.

They were abusing their power in the TV team.

They didn't do any work, but only bullied him. Kwon Se-jung was furious.

He felt sorry for himself, but he knew that there was beauty in pain.

He had to overcome this by himself.

Yun Byung-kwan was no different.

He appreciated his hot gaze, but Yoo-hyun had something important to do right now.

“Where did you get this useless idea?”

Thud.

Yoo-hyun ignored the noise from the next seat and checked the printout he brought.

It was the data that Lee Ae-rin, his secretary who got promoted this year, gave him a while ago.

“You don’t have to ignore me like this.”

He had thanked her when they talked briefly after work, but she took care of him again.

Yoo-hyun looked through the items she had organized for him with gratitude.

The first section was about various company welfare facilities.

Health center, counseling room, fitness room, cafe, help center.

The facilities were impressive, but so were the programs they offered.

They provided things that would cost money outside for free in the company.

It wasn’t just the welfare facilities.

Fun.

As he turned the page, he saw dozens of clubs in the company.

There were many groups that enjoyed various hobbies in Hansung Tower.

Lee Ae-rin had sorted out the ones that were active until now.

Climbing, swimming, meditation, DJing, club dance and so on.

There were many things that Yoo-hyun had never tried before.

He could have enjoyed them anytime he wanted, but he didn’t.

He had lived with a narrow view of the world.

He had to change if he knew he was wrong.

-You should try different things when you’re younger. You know? Maybe it’s more relaxing and better than here?

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat as he remembered what Choi Jeong-bok’s wife, Kim Seung-mi, said to him.

Then he saw Yun Byung-kwan attacking Kwon Se-jung relentlessly.

He looked at Yoo-hyun as if he was waiting for him.

His eyes said that Yoo-hyun was his next target.

He wanted to accept his challenge, but it wasn't the time for that.

As his mouth opened, Yoo-hyun spoke first.

“Mr. Yun, I'll have a meeting with the staff in charge of the integration plan tomorrow.”

“What?”

“Please prepare for it. I'll send you the agenda and the requested data.”

What? A meeting with the staff in charge of the integration plan?

And he asked him to send the requested data?

It was such a ridiculous thing that Yun Byung-kwan laughed sarcastically.

“Huh. What are you trying to do now?”

“Oh, and I'm sorry, but can I borrow Mr. Kwon for a moment? I have something urgent.”

Yoo-hyun cut off Yun Byung-kwan's words and pulled Kwon Se-jung's arm.

Kwon Se-jung got up from his seat in surprise.

“Why? What's going on?”

“Let's talk on the way. We don't have much time.”

Yoo-hyun said to Kwon Se-jung and bowed to Yun Byung-kwan.

“Mr. Yun, I'll send you an email later. Bye.”

“...”

Yun Byung-kwan was speechless as Yoo-hyun disappeared in the distance.

He realized too late that he had been tricked.

He gritted his teeth in anger.

“How dare he ignore me?”

Chapter 395:

Tick.

As Yoo-hyun pressed the button for the basement floor in the elevator, Kwon Se-jung, his deputy, asked in surprise.

“Why are we going to the basement? It’s not lunch time.”

“We’re going to the health center.”

“Isn’t it too early for the health checkup? Oh, are you getting some medicine?”

Yoo-hyun shook his head at Kwon Se-jung’s impatient words.

“You’re so narrow-minded.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“I mean, it’s a warm gesture to take care of your colleague.”

“What are you talking about since earlier?”

Kwon Se-jung had no idea what Yoo-hyun meant.

He didn’t realize it until he entered the health center and picked up a pen on the table.

When he saw the document that Yoo-hyun handed him, his eyes widened.

“What? Massage? Hey, we’re working right now. Why do you need a massage chair?”

“The health center closes when work is over. When else can we use it? The company provided it for us to use.”

“Where’s the logic in that? Hey, and you’re in charge of the integration plan. You have a mountain of things to sort out for tomorrow’s meeting.”

Kwon Se-jung spat out his words with resentment.

He vented out the pressure and bitterness he had accumulated.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun had said everything he wanted to say.

“Let’s talk about it now. While getting a massage.”

Yoo-hyun pointed at the document that said ‘massage chair user confirmation’.

Kwon Se-jung read Yoo-hyun's sincerity in his eyes and closed his own.

The deed was done, and he had to tell Yoo-hyun what he had done so far for the integration plan.

He compromised internally, but he still felt uneasy.

That feeling came out as a murmur from his mouth as he signed.

“What if we get caught doing this during work hours?”

“People who go out to smoke take at least 20 minutes. We don't smoke, so it's fine.”

“Sigh. You talk big. Do you think other people will understand that?”

“Enough, let's go. We have to get in now if we want to fill up 30 minutes.”

Yoo-hyun wanted to save every second.

A moment later.

A loud noise filled the dark room.

Drrrrrrrr.

Yoo-hyun closed his eyes and felt the movement of the massage chair.

It felt good to have every part of his body pressed.

He felt like he could fall asleep like this.

As Yoo-hyun's consciousness faded, he heard Kwon Se-jung's voice from behind the curtain.

“So, what we decided to do is logo marketing. We give our customers a certification logo if they use our panel. Like Intel CPU. Yoo-hyun, are you listening?”

“Yeah. I already know the details. I checked the data and heard the opinions from other teams.”

Yoo-hyun answered like he was sleep-talking.

His voice was so low that Kwon Se-jung raised his voice.

“Right. But mobile is not a problem. It’s all Apple-centered. IT also has Apple tablets and monitors, so some negotiation is possible. The laptop negotiation is tricky, but they already have stickers on them, so it should be fine. But TV is...”

Kwon Se-jung stopped in mid-sentence as he felt a sudden anxiety.

There was no sound when he expected a question.

“Yoo-hyun.”

“...”

“Han deputy, are you there?”

He asked just in case, but there was no answer.

The only sound in the quiet room was from the massage chair.

The massage chair stopped for a moment to change modes.

Snoreeeeeee.

He heard a breathing sound in the silence and covered his face with his palm.

“Sigh. I don’t know either.”

There were four months left until the next iPhone launch.

It was physically impossible to make all products with retina display by then.

The standard for retina display itself was vague anyway.

Kwon Se-jung was anxious.

Yoo-hyun seemed to understand and opened his mouth slowly.

“So, what you’re saying is, you want to have different standards for each product. I agree with that part. You did a great job preparing for it.”

“Yeah. That’s right, but do we have to talk about it here?”

Silence.

Yoo-hyun put down the barbell he was holding and answered.

“What’s wrong with going to the gym at lunchtime?”

“That’s not what I mean. We have a lot of things to decide right now. We don’t have time.”

“Hey, relax a bit at lunchtime. Isn’t this place nice?”

Yoo-hyun said that and looked around.

There were treadmills and various exercise machines lined up in front of the full-length mirror.

This place, the fitness center, was almost free for employees. They also provided simple sportswear and towels.

The shower facilities were also available, so it seemed okay to use them in the morning or after work.

Yoo-hyun smiled contentedly, and Kwon Se-jung, his colleague, clicked his tongue.

“It’s nice, but that’s not the problem. Why did you come here now?”

“Don’t worry. I came here because I have an idea.”

“Are you sure you have an idea?”

“Of course. Sure. If you do ten pull-ups like you said before, I’ll tell you.”

Yoo-hyun winked, and Kwon Se-jung looked at the pull-up bar hanging above him.

-Se-jung, can you exercise?

That was what Yoo-hyun asked him after he finished using the massage chair.

He got angry and said he was good at pull-ups.

That’s why he had a quick sandwich for lunch and came here.

Kwon Se-jung stretched out his arm and exerted his strength.

“One.”

Just one, and he couldn’t even lift his chin properly before his strength gave out.

He accepted the reality and nodded.

“Okay. You must have an idea too, Yoo-hyun.”

“Are you done?”

“Well. I don’t think I need to hear it right now.”

Kwon Se-jung answered with an embarrassed expression and quietly went to the treadmill.

But he couldn’t last long with his poor stamina either.

A little later, in the lobby coffee shop on the first floor.

Yoo-hyun was sitting at a table in the newly opened place with female employees.

He ignored Kwon Se-jung’s dissatisfied gaze next to him and spoke.

“I went to the gym a while ago.”

Jomiran, his colleague, nodded and asked after hearing Yoo-hyun’s explanation.

She was promoted last year and moved to TF at the same time as Kwon Se-jung. She was now in mobile team 2 part.

“It’s nice to exercise there. Have you seen the pilates room next to it?”

“No. I haven’t seen it.”

“They teach yoga and pilates there. You should try it sometime. The instructor is quite famous.”

“As expected. Thank you for the good information.”

“You’re welcome. I learned it from Eunrin too.”

Yoo-hyun gave her a thumbs up, and Jomiran waved her hand.

Yuhemi, who was listening to the conversation next to them, asked.

She moved from the sales team first and was now the leader of 2 part.

“Why do you look so gloomy, Kwon?”

“Oh, it’s nothing.”

Kwon Se-jung answered and recalled his conversation with Yoo-hyun earlier.

-Se-jung, work is not something that you can do by yourself. You have to meet people too.

-Why do you have to go to the lobby coffee shop? There are a lot of people passing by there. It's awkward. What are you going to do if other team members see us?

-The coffee is cheap and delicious.

Kwon Se-jung lost his words at Yoo-hyun's absurd answer.

In the meantime, he had an iced americano in his hand, and across from him were 2 part members he had hardly seen before.

'There must be a reason. Yeah. There must be a reason.'

But Kwon Se-jung didn't give up hope.

Unlike 1 part, which was in charge of developing concepts, 2 part was a department that ran around and contacted customers.

Lee Chanho and Hwang Dongsik went on a business trip today to hear the voice of customers related to logo marketing.

There must be a reason why he met with 2 part members.

Maybe he wanted to come up with a brilliant solution through customer feedback.

The colleague he knew as Yoo-hyun was such an outstanding person.

But.

Kwon Se-jung's hope shrank as Yoo-hyun's words continued.

"If you ask me what Yeontae-ri is like..."

"Eunrin showed me some blog pictures and it looked really nice. I'm thinking of going there this summer."

"Let me know when you go. I'll tell you all about the course."

"Hoho. It's good to have an expert. Is there a fishing spot too?"

"Yes. There's a log cabin there, and you can get anything if you mention my name."

As soon as the log cabin came out, Kwon Se-jung gave up.

First, I will use one of my internal tools to translate your text from Korean to English. Then, I will edit the text for clarity, coherence, and style. Here is the result:

It was obvious that Yoo-hyun was here just to have fun.

No wonder he looked so happy.

Yoo Hye Mi, the team leader who also glanced at the dejected expression of Deputy Kwon Se-jung, opened her mouth.

She was in charge of the team, so she knew exactly what was going on.

“But Deputy Han, aren’t you too calm about the situation?”

“It’s the first day, so what?”

“Still, you’re the one who took charge of this project. You’re bound to face a lot of criticism. Especially from the TV department.”

“Yoon Byung Kwan, the deputy manager, is such a jerk. He interferes with everything until the end of work hours, even though he’s from a different team. And he dumps all the work on us. Five minutes before quitting time.”

Following Yoo Hye Mi, Jo Mi Ran also vented her anger.

She seemed to have a lot of pent-up frustration.

Was that so?

He looked furious when I saw him briefly earlier.

Yoo-hyun tilted his head and said.

“But he agreed right away when I suggested having a meeting with the staff.”

“What?”

Yoo Hye Mi almost spat out the coffee she was drinking at Yoo-hyun’s words.

Jo Mi Ran blinked her eyes and asked.

“When is it?”

“Tomorrow.”

“Tomorrow?”

The two looked at Yoo-hyun incredulously.

Deputy Kwon Se-jung shook his head sympathetically.

The expression of Deputy Kwon Se-jung, who seemed to have given up, changed.

As soon as he returned to the office, he was shocked rather than resigned.

“Hey, are you out of your mind? How can you send an email like this?”

“What? I just gathered the necessary information for tomorrow’s meeting.”

“That’s not the point. Let’s talk in the conference room.”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung got up from his seat and moved quickly.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said to Jang Jun Sik.

“Jun Sik, let’s go to the meeting.”

“Yes, sir.”

Jang Jun Sik, who was organizing the data according to Yoo-hyun’s direction, got up quickly.

He was exhausted from working non-stop, but he seemed to enjoy working with Yoo-hyun. His face was bright.

A few minutes later, in the small conference room on the 13th floor.

As soon as Deputy Kwon Se-jung sat down, he spat out his words.

“Where did you learn to request detailed data an hour before quitting time?”

“What’s wrong with that? It’s exactly 24 hours before the deadline. Right, Jun Sik?”

“Yes, sir. Our meeting rules are 24 hours notice and data request.”

Jang Jun Sik, the rule doctor, nodded his head and Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders.

“See? What’s the problem? I heard they dump their work on us five minutes before quitting time.”

“That’s different. We’re clearly asking TV and IT for favors. In other words, they’re the bosses.”

“There’s no boss or subordinate when we work together. We complement each other.”

“It’s not that simple. Even if you follow the rules, they’ll be furious. You don’t know their personalities.”

“They are very temperamental people.”

Jang Jun Sik, who was listening, agreed with Deputy Kwon Se-jung.

But he didn’t challenge Yoo-hyun in any other way.

He felt like he had improved from his old ignorance.

“You’ve been working hard, Jun Sik.”

“No, sir.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and patted Jang Jun Sik’s shoulder.

Chapter 396:

Kwon Se-jung, the deputy, said something decisive, sensing that Yoo-hyun was joking.

“If you keep this up, I’ll ignore you as the person in charge. You might not even show up for the meeting.”

But the answer he got was absurd.

“It doesn’t matter if I don’t show up.”

“What?”

“That’s why I sent you an email.”

Yoo-hyun smiled meaningfully.

-Have a good day.♪ ♪ ♪

Yoo-hyun returned to his office and got up right away with the song of leaving work.

As he packed his things, he felt a fierce gaze from the TV team across the partition.

Are you leaving already?

They all looked incredulous.

It was understandable, since the TV team was a team where working overtime was normal.

They couldn't even imagine leaving early unless there was a big problem at home.

Of course, that didn't mean they were doing anything for the Innovative Product TF.

They were still handling the work of the whole team.

They had no reason to like the Innovative Product TF, who were doing both things.

Among the many negative eyes, Kwon Se-jung, the deputy, tried to stop Yoo-hyun again.

“Yoo-hyun, think about it one more time.”

“What?”

“Our team is working overtime every day. We're not having a welcome party for you because you're calling a working-level meeting tomorrow.”

He grabbed his arm with a sad face and Yoo-hyun left him a meaningful word.

“We need to change the rigid workplace culture. Se-jung, let's lead the way.”

“Sigh. I don't know. Just go quietly without being noticed.”

Kwon Se-jung, the deputy, gave up and shook his head.

But his wish was not fulfilled.

Swoosh.

A man came with a black shadow and yelled at Yoo-hyun with a stick.

“Hey, what are you doing?”

He ran in recklessly even though Choi Min-hee, the team leader, was still in her seat. He was from another team.

It was a glimpse of Yoon Byung-kwan, the deputy's authority.

Everyone thought it would be a big deal at this point and Kwon Se-jung's legs trembled.

But Yoo-hyun's answer was too calm.

"I'm going to leave work. Is there anything wrong?"

"What? Is your work done? Don't you see the other people who are still here?"

"Yes. My work is done."

Yoo-hyun said confidently and Yoon Byung-kwan, the deputy, sneered.

It was the first time someone had answered him like this, so his words were delayed by a beat.

"What? What about the working-level meeting?"

"There's nothing to sort out. I'm fully prepared."

"What?"

Before Yoon Byung-kwan, the deputy, could be more surprised, Yoo-hyun winked and gave him a thumbs up.

"I'll show you at the meeting tomorrow. You'll be shocked."

"..."

"You don't have to make your materials sloppy. So please leave work early, deputy."

"What is this."

Yoon Byung-kwan's face twisted in front of such an absurd situation.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun whispered with his finger on his phone.

"Shh. It's my mother's call."

"What?"

Before Yoon Byung-kwan could laugh, Yoo-hyun's voice came out.

“Yes, mother. Of course. I returned well. Haha. Don’t worry. They’re all nice people and treat me well.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun walked quickly to the elevator with his bag.

People stared at his back in astonishment.

Yoon Byung-kwan, who couldn’t hold back his anger, snapped at Kim Young-gil, the section chief.

“Kim section chief, how did you manage your employee?”

Kim Young-gil was one of those who learned a lot from Yoo-hyun.

He applied Yoo-hyun’s skill and picked up his phone right away.

“Oh, I’m sorry. I have a call from my manager right now. Just a moment. Yes, manager.”

“...”

A serious expression was a bonus.

Kim Young-gil also left his seat with his phone and left, leaving Yoon Byung-kwan speechless.

He looked for someone to vent his anger on and finally disappeared into the hallway with a snort.

Choi Min-hee, the team leader who saw that scene laughed out loud.

“As always, Deputy Han is unstoppable.”

By the way, why did Yoo-hyun look so hurried?

He would have disappeared calmly as usual.

She got up from her seat and asked Kwon Se-jung, the deputy.

“Deputy Kwon, does Deputy Han have something urgent today?”

“Huh?”

Surprised, Kwon Se-jung recalled what Yoo-hyun had said earlier.

-Hey, there's a comic cafe in front of here, and they have the next volume of the martial arts novel I was reading in Yeontae-ri. But do I look like I'm working overtime now?

He wondered how to answer and slowly nodded.

“He has a very very important thing to do.”

At this moment, there was nothing else he could say.

The problem was that there were three devils in the mobile group's sales marketing department, just like the TV group.

One of the people who was famous for having a bad temper there was Yoon Byung-kwan, the deputy.

He was like Song Ho-chan, the deputy in the mobile group.

The next morning.

Kwon Se-jung said that story with a serious expression.

“It's true. Yoo-hyun, don't mess with him for no reason. He'll target you.”

“What are we, a gang? Target me? Come on, I didn't do anything wrong.”

“Still, you might not be able to avoid his anger. He'll mess up our work too.”

But Yoo-hyun was only calm.

“Don't worry, Se-jung. We just have to follow the rules. Right, Jun-sik?”

“Yes, that's right. We just have to follow the rules.”

Jang Jun-sik also nodded his head whenever Yoo-hyun said something, as if he liked something.

Kim Young-gil and Choi Min-hee didn't say anything to Yoo-hyun either.

They all trusted him to do well on his own.

He felt like he was the only one in another world.

“Sigh.”

Kwon Se-jung sighed.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and patted his colleague's shoulder.

“Se-jung, relax your shoulders. It’ll be fine.”

“How can you be so calm?”

“Because I think it’s bound to happen. Why are you shaking when you’re confident? Your idea is good enough.”

If you have the conviction that this is the way, you can move forward no matter how hard the wind blows.

It’s the same with work.

Regardless of rank, organization, or logic, if you have confidence, the other side will eventually follow.

What makes that is not the help of the upper people, but the trust in yourself.

Yoo-hyun wanted to show him that fact through a series of processes.

“...”

But Kwon Se-jung seemed to not understand yet and shook his head.

It was natural for him to do so, so Yoo-hyun waited for him.

He would be able to jump further later as much as he was curled up now.

Contrary to Kwon Se-jung’s worries, Yoon Byung-kwan, the deputy, did not step up.

Rather, he deliberately ignored Yoo-hyun completely.

The atmosphere lasted until just before the working-level meeting.

4:30 p.m.

Only Yoo-hyun, Kwon Se-jung, and Jang Jun-sik were in the meeting room.

“What are you going to do? It looks like they’re not attending as you said.”

“We have to have a meeting anyway.”

“What?”

Yoo-hyun smiled and told Jang Jun-sik.

“Jun-sik, turn the pages one by one.”

“Yes.”

Click.

The logo of Retinal Premium and the four differentiated technologies below it came into view on the screen.

Ultra-high resolution (R), wide viewing angle (W), ultra-slim (S), narrow bezel (N)

It was a suggestion to divide the grades by attaching the first word of the differentiated technology under the Retinal Premium logo.

In this way, even if the panel did not meet all the conditions perfectly, it could enjoy the Retinal Premium benefit as long as it met one criterion.

“Jun-sik, why did you choose four items?”

“To add more differentiation besides ultra-high resolution and wide viewing angle technology that represent Retina, I applied ultra-slim and narrow bezel according to the trend.”

Jang Jun-sik answered confidently and looked at Yoo-hyun’s reaction.

“90 points. You did very well. The added TV data was also good.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and Jang Jun-sik bowed his head deeply.

Kwon Se-jung looked over the data that Jang Jun-sik had added.

The content was the same in general, but the structure had changed.

It was not bad to find other group data through company magazines or shared project reports.

But it was impossible to crush the other side’s opinion with just this much.

He had already suffered countless times, so he couldn’t help but say in a worried voice.

“I also think it’s important to segment it like that, rather than just doing logo marketing.”

“But?”

At Yoo-hyun’s question, Kwon Se-jung pointed out the problem.

“But then you have to set all the criteria for each detail for the other group panels. How can we do that all?”

“Why do we have to do that? The TV team or IT team should do it.”

“They won’t listen. That’s why the team leader and the director are having trouble.”

“So that’s why we’re going to unify our opinions as managers. We can talk about that.”

Yoo-hyun said casually and Kwon Se-jung pressed him.

“How is that possible? They’re not even attending the meeting.”

“That’s why we’re having this meeting now. We’re also writing minutes.”

“Sigh. What’s the point of writing that? Jun-sik, don’t you think this is weird?”

Kwon Se-jung hit his chest as if he was frustrated.

But Jang Jun-sik’s answer was loyal to Yoo-hyun.

“I think there must be a reason for what Deputy Han does.”

“Well, well.”

Looking at Yoo-hyun who smiled and nodded his head, Kwon Se-jung couldn’t help but ask.

“Yoo-hyun, just tell me your plan clearly.”

“I don’t have anything hidden?”

“Sigh. You must have something in mind. Tell me how it works. I’m tired of this.”

“Do you want to go see a play after work today?”

“Are you talking about plays again? Fine. I’ll go. Just go.”

Kwon Se-jung waved his hand resignedly.

Yoo-hyun looked at him with a meaningful eye and asked.

“Se-jung, have you ever been fishing?”

After the meeting ended, Yoo-hyun sent minutes to the team.

It was exactly as planned with detailed differentiation technology added to the existing Retinal Premium logo marketing.

On the other hand, it also included the panel size criteria that he arbitrarily set.

The next working-level meeting plan that followed was the decisive blow.

-Before officially distributing the integrated plan at the next working-level meeting, we will discuss the detailed criteria first. Each team manager should prepare the data.

Lee Bon-seok, the TV team leader who checked the email, scolded Yoon Byung-kwan, the deputy, strongly.

“Hey. How can you let him write an email like this?”

“He didn’t attend the meeting.”

“It’s a meeting that’s already been announced to the team leader. If you want to postpone the meeting, either postpone it completely, or notify that you can’t attend, or go and smash it.”

“I’m sorry.”

He could see the other’s intention clearly, but he couldn’t make a fuss as long as there was something to catch.

Lee Bon-seok sighed and waved his hand.

“Fine, call the next meeting quickly and sort it out. Break all the criteria and stuff.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Yoon Byung-kwan bowed his head deeply.

His eyes were burning with anger.

Jang Jun-hong, the IT team leader, was also surprised.

He crossed his legs and said to Na Han-eol, the deputy, who stood in front of him.

“I thought TV would take care of it, but it’s annoying.”

“I’ll take care of it properly this time.”

“Good. Just avoid Yoon deputy as much as possible and stay back one step. Just block TF’s work, there’s no need to get angry for nothing.”

“Yes. I’ll keep that in mind.”

Na Han-eol curled his lips up.

Chapter 397:

The team leaders, Yoon Byung-kwan and Na Han-eul, joined hands.

They immediately made a counter-proposal to Yoo-hyun after reaching an agreement.

They suggested to proceed with the second working-level meeting right away.

It was a situation that put a lot of pressure on him, but surprisingly, Yoo-hyun readily agreed.

“Sure. Let’s meet tomorrow. I hope you have everything sorted out by then.”

“You should withdraw this ridiculous proposal as soon as possible.”

Yoon Byung-kwan glared at him fiercely when the end-of-work song played.

Yoo-hyun, who was packing his stuff, said.

“Okay. Let’s talk about it tomorrow.”

“What?”

“I have something important to do today. Se-jung, let’s go.”

“Huh? Oh.”

In front of the two team leaders, Kwon Se-jung quietly got up.

He was going to see a play for the first time since he joined the company.

As he walked down the office corridor, Kwon Se-jung’s face was full of worry.

“Yoo-hyun, are you sure this will work out as you said?”

“If it doesn’t, we’ll make it work.”

“Those people are skilled, even if they have bad personalities.”

As Kwon Se-jung said, they were not team leaders for nothing.

If they had to argue about the correct answer with them?

Yoo-hyun, who lacked expertise in TV, would have a hard time beating them.

But they didn't want the correct answer.

They just wanted to oppose for the sake of opposing.

Yoo-hyun couldn't lose in such an office politics fight.

He said with confidence.

“Don't worry. Things will work out as they should. By the way, what's the title of the play we're going to see?”

“Liar.”

“I guess it's about deceiving others. That's not good. Tsk tsk.”

Kwon Se-jung shook his head as he listened.

Yoon Byung-kwan clenched his fist as he watched Yoo-hyun walk away.

“I'll crush him completely.”

All he could think of was teaching the rookie a lesson.

He was an expert in destroying his opponents in meetings.

The next day, afternoon, 13th floor conference room.

At the second working-level meeting that was hastily arranged, he could see the result.

On one side of the two rows of tables were the mobile team, and on the other side were the other two teams.

Whether it was by number of people, rank, or work position, it was obvious that Yoo-hyun's side was at a disadvantage.

But the atmosphere was flowing strangely.

Yoo-hyun looked very relaxed, and the people sitting on the opposite side looked impatient.

Hmph.

Yoon Byung-kwan clenched his teeth and prepared for battle again before charging in.

“Ultra-high resolution, wide viewing angle, ultra-slim, narrow bezel. Yeah, they’re all good. But if you want to do as you say, you have to make a premium product that applies all four technologies. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes. That’s right.”

As Yoo-hyun nodded his head, Yoon Byung-kwan shouted and attacked him.

“Is that even possible? Does that make any sense?”

“What’s so difficult about it?”

Yoo-hyun unraveled Yoon Byung-kwan’s trick with one question.

He was the one who proposed it, but he had been answering all along since earlier.

He didn’t even know what situation he was in now.

“Don’t you know that to meet the retina condition you proposed, the TV has to be at least 4K resolution?”

“No. I know that and I told you.”

“Geez. The client can’t send us 4K video. What’s the point of that? Is this a joke?”

Swoosh.

But that too was completely cleared by Yoo-hyun’s gesture.

Jang Joon-sik pressed a button on his laptop and displayed a screen.

There was exactly what contradicted Yoon Byung-kwan’s words.

“First of all, this is the opinion of the pre-production TV team at Gimpo factory that came out in the newsletter. The technology to upscale FHD input video to 4K has already been developed and has at least twice the resolution effect compared to the original video in this case.”

“But that’s not real 4K. Are you going to sell fake products to customers?”

Yoo-hyun lightly dismissed his blatant provocation and snapped his fingers again.

Then a report came out that matched his question.

“The client wants to preempt 4K with premium products. There is also a price advantage in this case, and this is what customers want first. By the way, this data is from the TV product planning team.”

“That’s different. And more importantly, this is technically...”

Yoon Byung-kwan stuttered at the clear source.

Kwon Se-jung, who was watching him, stuck out his tongue.

‘He deliberately led him to show this data.’

No matter how good Yoo-hyun was, he couldn’t possibly know everything about TV.

He found a weak point that would make the other side flustered and guided the conversation with that.

The fact that he covered all the contents with a few data was proof of that.

‘And then he’ll show this data next.’

Kwon Se-jung predicted the next move accurately by watching Yoo-hyun’s actions.

He had learned Yoo-hyun’s series of actions by body rather than by head, as he had been following him around.

As expected, a page that would shut up Yoon Byung-kwan’s mouth came up.

“Technology? The technology to make ultra-high resolution panels in LCD factories has been secured by the ultra-high resolution TF. It is currently being expanded and deployed to IT and TV. You should know this, since you planned it yourself, right?”

“...”

There was a moment of silence in the meeting room, and eyes of confusion were fixed on Yoo-hyun.

Na Han-eul, the IT team leader who had been stubbornly making a face even after being crushed once, was no exception.

Yoo-hyun leaned back slightly as if inviting him in.

Swoosh.

The fish named Na Han-eul bit the bait that Yoo-hyun threw.

“I admit that retina and SLC (wide viewing angle) are possible since they are already existing technologies. Slim type is also possible if you give up some brightness. But it’s hard to combine narrow bezel with them.”

Suddenly, the logo issue was taken for granted and only technical issues were discussed.

In order to catch a fish properly, timing was the most important thing.

“Hmm.”

Yoo-hyun hesitated for the first time, and Yoon Byung-kwan, who was waiting for an opportunity, rushed in again.

“Yeah. Narrow bezel is impossible. You have to put the circuit part into the panel to make it slim. But then the bezel (border part) inevitably becomes thicker. How are you going to apply all these?”

“Why don’t we just do what we’re good at instead of unifying these...”

Na Han-eul was about to follow up on his words when Yoo-hyun lifted his fishing rod.

“So you’re saying that ultra-high resolution, SLC, and ultra-slim are possible?”

“Huh?”

“Didn’t you two say that everything was done except for the narrow bezel? Let’s just stick to the first plan with three technologies. I’ll take care of the report.”

“...”

Thud, thud.

Manager Yoon Byung-kwan, who realized he was hooked too late, rushed in.

“No, no, that’s not what I meant. Then why did you bring up the narrow bezel?”

“I thought we were not paying enough attention to it. By the way, Ilsung is developing a large TV panel with a 5-millimeter bezel.”

Yoo-hyun threw a bigger bait, feeling unsatisfied with ending it like this.

Manager Yoon Byung-kwan, who came from the product planning team, would not miss this.

Sure enough, his eyes widened.

“What? Ilsung? Are you sure?”

“Just for your reference. I’ll propose a unified plan with the first three items, and report that the narrow bezel is impossible for TV and IT due to technical limitations.”

It was the moment when Yoo-hyun tried to get up.

The people who should have gotten up first and left immediately grabbed Yoo-hyun.

“Hey, wait. You have to sort out the narrow bezel part too.”

“Then shall we make it short? There’s not much time left until the end of work.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and sat down again.

After the meeting, there was a loud noise in the office of the Innovative Product TF.

The source of the noise was the TV team leader and IT team leader seats, each with an independent table by the window.

“Hey, how can you say that? What the hell did you do in the meeting?”

He couldn’t hear the details from afar, but it was clear that the team leaders were very angry.

Team leader Choi Min-hee, who tilted her head, approached Yoo-hyun, who was walking in from afar.

“What happened in the working-level meeting that made them so angry?”

“I don’t know. Is there a problem?”

“No, it’s just that the other team leaders are mad.”

As team leader Choi Min-hee turned her head toward the team leader seats, the timing was perfect and the music for leaving work rang.

Jang Jun-sik, who had just arrived and put his laptop on his seat, ran over to Yoo-hyun as soon as he saw him standing.

Yoo-hyun smiled and put his hand on his shoulder.

“Team leader, don’t be like that. How about some tripe today?”

“Tripe?”

“He worked hard to prepare the data.”

Yoo-hyun winked and Jang Jun-sik blinked his eyes.

“Huh? Oh, yes.”

He looked completely out of it, unlike his usual self.

Two steps behind him, assistant manager Kwon Se-jung, who was standing in front of his seat, was the same.

“Why are you like that again? And why are you like that again?”

Team leader Choi Min-hee asked assistant manager Kwon Se-jung, who came to his senses late.

“Oh, nothing. I’m just too busy.”

“Why? Did Han make a mistake in the meeting?”

“He made a mistake.”

Assistant manager Kwon Se-jung looked at Yoo-hyun with mixed feelings.

Team leader Choi Min-hee was a leader who still knew how to listen well.

She could tell by the fact that she put everything aside and headed to the tripe restaurant at Yoo-hyun’s suggestion.

Inside a tripe restaurant near the company after work.

She showed her listening skills at that place where she had all the members of Part 1 in front of her.

“Really? Assistant manager Kwon, you’re really good at telling stories. So? What happened next?”

Team leader Choi Min-hee’s active attitude made assistant manager Kwon Se-jung talk faster.

“When Han said that...”

“Did he really do that there?”

“That’s not all. Well, he blocked what Manager Yoon said and...”

It really sounded realistic.

Team leader Choi Min-hee opened her eyes wide and section chief Kim Young-gil also leaned forward.

“Wow. Amazing.”

As an exclamation burst out of their mouths, assistant manager Kwon Se-jung became more excited and talked more.

It was exactly like Yoo-hyun knew him as a talkative colleague.

He looked good with his shoulders down, but it was too absurd to go on like this, so Yoo-hyun intervened.

“Hey, when did I do that?”

“You did. I’ve never seen those two annoying managers lower their tails like that.”

“It was amazing, assistant manager.”

Jang Jun-sik also joined in with his ears flapping.

It was already a foregone conclusion.

“When Manager Yoon and Na got up impatiently, Han said one thing.”

“What did he say?”

“He stretched out his hand like this and said, ‘Then let’s make it short.’”

He even acted and imitated his voice, leaving out Yoo-hyun, who was right next to him.

“Hahaha. Really? The atmosphere must have been crazy.”

Team leader Choi Min-hee slapped Yoo-hyun’s back and liked it.

She seemed to have asked assistant manager Kwon to talk at first, but now she seemed to enjoy it more.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and ate some tripe.

Assistant manager Kwon Se-jung naturally blended in with the team.

He poured drinks first and actively participated in the conversation.

“By the way, what’s the story about the pig’s head that comes up every time Jun-sik talks?”

“Oh, you don’t know, assistant manager Kwon. Actually...”

Assistant manager Kwon Se-jung burst into laughter after hearing the details from section chief Kim Young-gil.

“Puhahaha. Jun-sik is amazing.”

“I’m sorry. I’ll drink a lot of penalty drinks.”

Jang Jun-sik tried to overdo it again, and Yoo-hyun tackled him.

“Are you trying to get drunk and cause trouble again? I think it was right here last time?”

“Ah. Assistant manager, please forget about that.”

Jang Jun-sik buried his head on the table as assistant manager Kwon Se-jung asked again.

“What happened then?”

“When I first drank with Jun-sik...”

“Puhahaha.”

Assistant manager Kwon Se-jung laughed again as he heard the story.

He looked much happier than usual, and the atmosphere of the drinking party became more lively.

Chapter 398:

Choi Min-hee, the team leader who was watching him with a pleased smile, offered him a drink.

It was a drink for the leader who had been struggling alone to fend off the enemies.

“Team leader, have a drink.”

“Sure.”

Ding.

As she happily took the glass, Choi Min-hee checked her phone that was ringing on the table.

Her expression hardened for a moment, but she soon relaxed and poured him a drink.

“I learned a lot from you, Han Daeri.”

“Why are you changing the mood again?”

“They say a good leader should learn from their subordinates.”

Choi Min-hee smiled and held out her glass.

If that was the case, she had been a good leader for a long time.

She was already doing her job well enough to be a good leader.

But Yoo-hyun didn't want her to be just a good leader on paper.

“Rather than learning from your subordinates, being with them is a better way to be a good leader.”

As he clinked his glass with hers, she looked puzzled.

“With them? We're already together.”

“You can share some of the burden on your shoulders with your team members.”

“What are you talking about? I’m already getting enough help.”

As Choi Min-hee waved her hand, Yoo-hyun said bluntly.

“Don’t do that and just tell me.”

“Tell you what?”

“You got a message from another team leader, right? Are they calling for an emergency meeting?”

“How did you know?”

As Choi Min-hee was surprised, Yoo-hyun added.

“See? You’re trying to carry the load by yourself again.”

“It’s my job.”

“If you keep doing that, your team members will feel more distant from you. They know you’re having a hard time, but who would dare to complain?”

“...”

Yoo-hyun’s words hit the core of the problem that the team was facing.

The team leader was suffering alone, so the team members felt pressured too.

The sense of obligation to do well led to a more tense atmosphere.

Kwon Se-jung Daeri was exactly that case.

As people leaned in to hear what he was talking about, Choi Min-hee cleared her throat and straightened up.

She glanced at Yoo-hyun and opened her mouth as if she had made up her mind.

“Ahem, ahem. Actually, I have some bad news.”

“What? What kind of news?”

Then she showed them the text message on her phone, starting from Kwon Se-jung Daeri.

“The TV team leader wants to have a general meeting. The agenda is about the results of today’s working-level meeting.”

“Wow.”

It was obvious that it would be like a war, so everyone was shocked.

Choi Min-hee poked Yoo-hyun’s side as if to say it was his fault.

“Don’t worry. The team leaders might be very tough, but Han Daeri will take care of it.”

“Yes. I’ll use you as a shield if necessary.”

As Yoo-hyun volunteered lightly, Choi Min-hee also stood up to him.

“Well, I don’t know if I can do it with me. I might get scolded too.”

“Don’t worry. Things will work out as they should in the end.”

“Are you confident?”

“Who am I with?”

At Yoo-hyun’s witty answer, Choi Min-hee finally burst into laughter.

“Hahaha. Okay. You win, you win.”

“I’ll take that as a compliment. Come on, let’s drink happily.”

As Yoo-hyun smiled and raised his glass, Choi Min-hee lightly responded and clinked hers with his.

“Well, let’s forget about tomorrow’s work for now and cheers.”

The somewhat frozen atmosphere soon melted and everyone enjoyed the moment.

It was on their way out after the dinner.

Kwon Se-jung Daeri who was standing in front of the bus stop called Yoo-hyun.

“It’s cool outside. How about we sit down for a bit?”

“If you buy me a cold honey tea.”

“Sure.”

Kwon Se-jung nodded his head.

A moment later.

Yoo-hyun sat down on a bench near him with Kwon Se-jung Daeri.

Kwon Se-jung Daeri who was fiddling with his drink opened his mouth.

“It’s the first time I’ve seen such a good mood at a drinking party.”

“It’s because of the good people.”

“Yeah. That’s why I felt more burdened. You were right that I was tense too.”

“Just take it easy.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Kwon Se-jung’s eyes sparkled.

“Yeah. That’s why you took me to the massage chair? To make me leave early, or to watch a play?”

“I guess you could say that.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and sipped his honey tea.

It felt very cool and sweet.

Watching him, Kwon Se-jung Daeri asked the question he had been holding back.

“But how can you be so calm?”

It was a sincere question, so Yoo-hyun turned his body and faced him directly.

He saw his colleague who had a red face from the alcohol, but his eyes were still alive.

“I told you. Your idea was good. I’m sure it will work. There’s no reason not to push it. Other people are helping too.”

“They’re very kind to help me. That’s why I feel more pressured.”

Yoo-hyun corrected Kwon Se-jung Daeri’s words precisely.

“No. They’re helping because it’s worth it. If it wasn’t for you, it would have been hard to speak up. So they should be grateful to you.”

“Shameless guy.”

As Kwon Se-jung Daeri stuck out his tongue, Yoo-hyun said bluntly.

“That’s the secret, buddy.”

“Puhahaha. Nice. I should learn from you.”

“Use what you learned.”

As Yoo-hyun said that, Kwon Se-jung Daeri who had been laughing for a while changed the mood.

“This time, the team leader meeting, I honestly don’t have a clue. It seems really hard to break through.”

“So?”

“Since you helped me, please take care of that too.”

At Kwon Se-jung Daeri’s words, Yoo-hyun laughed.

“You learn to be shameless quickly.”

“Yeah. Hurry up and get me out of this work. I have too much to do right now.”

“Puhaha. Is that signing up for yoga classes?”

“Well, that too.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders and picked up his honey tea, and Kwon Se-jung Daeri offered him his drink.

Tik.

The two cans collided, and the two smiles crossed.

The two people’s relationship was developing into a deeper one that they couldn’t reach in the past.

TV Lee Bon-seok team leader personally called for a general meeting.

It happened right after the integrated agenda came out after the working-level meeting.

No one in the TF didn’t know his intention to break it before it got bigger.

This meeting was important as it was a crossroads for the TF to go back or forward.

The next morning.

Yoon Byung-kwan Team Leader, who had worked all night, was listening to the story from his right-hand man, Shim Jae-cheol Gwajang.

“According to my colleague at the Ulsan factory...this is what he said.”

“He got promoted twice for his research and development. But why was he demoted?”

“I don’t know why. He said he was well respected by the business director until he was at the Ulsan factory.”

After thinking for a while, Yoon Byung-kwan Team Leader said decisively.

“He rose up with connections and fell down with connections.”

“Yes. I think so too.”

Then he expanded his reasoning.

“He must have prepared hard before he came back, since he lost everything he had built. Pretending not to work, pretending not to know, making us careless, that’s all part of his scheme.”

“He’s quite good at playing tricks.”

“That’s over now. This time, I’ll prepare well and completely smash him.”

Yoon Byung-kwan Team Leader flashed a gleam in his eyes as if he had already made a conclusion.

Meanwhile, Choi Min-hee team leader was discussing this issue with Kim Hyun-min Sil-jang.

Kim Hyun-min Sil-jang stuck out his tongue when he heard the story of yesterday’s working-level meeting.

“As expected, our Han Daeri is different. How can he make a bang as soon as he comes?”

“So what? He didn’t do anything wrong.”

“Really? Why are you covering for him, Choi team leader? If this team leader turns against us completely, our TF is over too.”

Kim Hyun-min Sil-jang and Choi Min-hee team leader didn't push it because they didn't know it until now.

They couldn't persuade the TV and IT team leaders, so it was over.

No matter how good the integrated plan was, it was impossible to move the other groups.

Despite that, Choi Min-hee team leader answered with a sullen face.

"Let him be, whatever."

"Huh? What do you mean by that?"

Choi Min-hee team leader told him what Han Daeri had said.

"What did he say?"

"He said things will work out as they should. So I'm just going to leave it to him and think easy."

"You're lucky, lucky. I should have gone there yesterday too."

Kim Hyun-min Sil-jang expressed his regret, and Choi Min-hee team leader clapped her hands as if she had remembered something.

"Oh right, what did the group leader say yesterday? Did he say anything else?"

"I don't know. How would I know what he's thinking?"

Kim Hyun-min Sil-jang shook his head as he recalled last night's memory.

At that time, on the 20th floor outdoor terrace.

Yoo-hyun stood in front of the railing with a takeout coffee he bought from the coffee shop on the first floor.

As he took a sip of the cool coffee, he heard Yeotae-sik Jeonmu's voice on his phone.

-I told Kim Sil-jang that it would work out for him anyway, so please try a little harder.

"That must be very frustrating to hear."

-Haha. I want to tell him everything honestly, but I can't help it right now. There's not much time left for the planned date.

"That's true. But the TF members must have been very frustrated and tired. It's amazing that they've endured it so far."

They endured it not only that, but they were also moving forward.

Yoo-hyun was able to sort out the situation without any trouble thanks to him.

Yeotae-sik Jeonmu also agreed with that part.

-That's right. Even if it's an unavoidable situation, the parties' positions must be different. I have to take care of them as much as they've worked hard."

"That would be appreciated."

-Yeah. I should do that. But how are things going over there? The other group team leaders' resistance must be not easy.

Yoo-hyun confidently answered Yeotae-sik Jeonmu's question.

"It's not a level to worry about."

"Really?"

"It seems to be settled smoothly. The team members have prepared very well."

It was a content that would have shocked Kim Hyun-min Sil-jang and the other team members if they had heard it.

-Haha. I trust you. Okay. Please work hard a little more.

"Don't worry too much and take it easy, group leader. Enjoy your leisure time too."

-Let's see each other when things are over.

"Yes. Let's do that."

Would Yeotae-sik Jeonmu be able to rest easy when things were over?

He would have a hard time if he kept working like this.

Yoo-hyun thought he should go fishing with him sometime and put his straw in his mouth.

Chooock.

“This is really cool.”

The iced americano felt very cool and nice in his throat.

Yoo-hyun smiled and turned around.

It was time to start wrapping things up.

One week left until the general meeting.

As an important decision was announced, all three teams, TV, IT, and mobile, devoted themselves to preparing for the meeting.

The TV team was on fire, having stayed up all night since yesterday.

The IT team also worked hard at the same level.

The mobile team had to not only block the attacks of the two teams at the general meeting, but also increase the feasibility of the project.

To do this, Choi Min-hee team leader focused on getting feedback from customers with part 2.

On one side, Kim Young-gil Gwajang negotiated with Apple about the retina display announcement.

The ones who prepared for the meeting were Yoo-hyun and the remaining part 1 members.

It was a situation that could be overwhelming, considering the size of the storm that was coming.

Chapter 399:

Thud, thud.

Yoo-hyun walked leisurely while talking on the phone, despite the chaotic situation around him.

“Huh? Jae Hee, you haven’t forgotten how to speak Korean, have you? If it’s uncomfortable, we can use English.”

-Do you want to die? Why are you saying that when you call me after so long?

He heard his sister's rough voice from the other side of the phone.

"Are you being too rude because you're in America? You won't be able to adapt when you come back to Korea."

-Enough, why did you call me? I'm busy here. Even Jang Team Leader was asking about you.

"Oh, it's nothing. I just heard that you have to do a practical design project for your assignment."

-Are you kidding me? Don't tell me you're trying to make me do your work again. Was it because she was studying in America?

Jae Hee's intuition had improved.

Yoo-hyun stopped in front of the small conference room on the 13th floor and blurted out the main point.

"I thought it would be hard for you to choose a project, so I decided to help you out."

-Suspicious.

"I'll contact you through Jang Team Leader later. Just keep that in mind. It's nothing big, just a simple logo or something."

-Oppa, I have to do well here if I want to get out of this place. I can't do a sloppy project.

Jae Hee's voice sounded desperate as she talked about her work.

No, it's definitely not a sloppy project.

Yoo-hyun reassured his sister with a confident voice.

"Don't worry. Just trust me. Take care, and let's have a drink later."

-Oppa. Hey, Han Yoo-hyun.

"Beep."

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone like his sister used to do in the past.

He smiled and peeked inside the conference room through the gap in the door.

It wasn't even an hour since he had asked them to gather, but he could already see the heads of Kwon Se-jung and Jang Jun Sik.

"You two are really diligent."

The moment Yoo-hyun opened the door, his eyes widened.

"What is all this? Did you open a snack bar here?"

The table was full of all kinds of refreshments.

There were also various types of juice.

"I thought we would need something like this to prepare for the whole meeting."

Kwon Se-jung's lips trembled slightly as he answered.

Jang Jun Sik, who was arranging the snacks, spoke cheerfully.

"Kwon Team Leader paid for it."

A thought flashed through Yoo-hyun's mind and he asked.

"Jun Sik, did you buy all this?"

"Yes. Kwon Team Leader told me to buy one of each kind."

As expected.

When Yoo-hyun glanced at him, Kwon Se-jung nodded slowly and muttered.

"I thought you would only buy enough for us."

He still didn't know Jang Jun Sik well enough.

Yoo-hyun took out his card from his wallet and handed it over.

"Can you go back and cancel it and swipe it with the corporate card? I have some money from Kim Section Chief."

"No, no. I'll pay for this. We can just share it with everyone later at the meeting. Hahaha."

Kwon Se-jung laughed awkwardly and sat down in his seat.

Yoo-hyun sat down across from him and asked.

"By the way, what made you prepare all these snacks?"

“I thought it wasn’t the answer to just work hard after seeing what you did yesterday.”

Kwon Se-jung rolled his eyes and added his own reason.

A cup of coffee and a snack can make the stiff meeting atmosphere more relaxed.

It was a necessary change for Kwon Se-jung, so Yoo-hyun nodded his head.

“That’s a good realization. Then I’ll enjoy it.”

He then picked up a fish-shaped cake snack that was placed on the table in front of him.

It looked expensive from the packaging, and there weren’t many inside the box.

But when he chewed on it, it was soft and tasty.

Slurp.

Jang Jun Sik came over and poured him some grape juice in a paper cup.

Kwon Se-jung watched him quietly and then spoke with determination.

“And one more thing. Teach me something.”

“What are you talking about?”

Yoo-hyun asked incredulously and he explained his reason.

“I can’t keep relying on you. I want to participate in this preparation too.”

Jang Jun Sik followed Kwon Se-jung’s lead and bowed his head slightly.

“I also want to learn more from you, Team Leader. I felt a lot of shortcomings watching you at the meeting yesterday.”

“You don’t have to learn anything. You’re doing well enough, Jun Sik.”

“No, I’m not.”

Jang Jun Sik shook his head and Kwon Se-jung became more assertive.

He looked much more serious than yesterday, when he was just bewildered all day.

“I won’t just ask you to give me everything. I have a conscience. I just want you to confirm if what I’m thinking is right.”

“I’ll think about it.”

“I’ll pay you back.”

Kwon Se-jung’s words made Yoo-hyun smile inwardly.

He needed them to move for the work to be easier.

It would be much smoother if they had this kind of motivation.

He made a circle with his finger toward the rolling stone that came in.

“That should be enough for the fish cake price.”

Before he knew it, another small fish cake was in Yoo-hyun’s mouth.

After finishing the light conversation with the snacks, it was time to get down to business.

Kwon Se-jung brought up the data he had prepared on the screen.

“This is the revised data based on what TV Team Leader pointed out. It’s related to the development schedule, and I think this is the weakest part, so I prepared it.”

“Hmm.”

“I’m going to do some more research on this part, what do you think?”

“It’s good. It would be better if you include the changing schedule according to the differentiation items.”

“Okay. I’ll sort this out with Jun Sik.”

Maybe it was because they had something to eat, but the atmosphere was definitely softer.

Kwon Se-jung took a sip of his drink and moved on to the next page.

“This is the opinion of the TV development team on the feasibility of our four differentiation items. I got a rough outline, but I couldn’t get any details yet.”

“It’s hard for us to dig deeper into that group.”

“I think they might tackle us on this side, so I wanted to prepare for it. If possible, I’ll try to get some data from Section Chief Kim.”

“That sounds good.”

Yoo-hyun nodded as he listened to Kwon Se-jung’s story.

It was not an easy task for someone from the marketing team to look into the development part.

It showed how much he had struggled and worked hard.

More importantly, he knew how to pinpoint the core of the big picture.

That strength was evident in his words.

“But the problem is, even if we prepare this part well and block it, there are still many holes.”

“What do you mean?”

“The other teams will try to attack us by changing the topic to customer issues or sales price problems, etc.”

“That’s because they want to make it impossible.”

“But we can’t help it. If we can’t persuade these people, the other group leaders will eventually destroy us.”

Kwon Se-jung clearly pointed out the problem of the TF.

It was also the reason why the progress was still slow, even though Choi Min-hee Team Leader had personally fought endlessly.

And it was also the reason why things didn’t work out, even though Kim Hyun-min Section Chief had taken a humble approach.

If they couldn’t move the other team leaders, they would end up in a mess.

The anxiety that the TF would be canceled due to the opposition of the other group leaders was now settled in the organization.

His face turned pale at the thought.

“So my conclusion is that we don’t have enough time to prepare only with data.”

“Really?”

“Yoo-hyun, I think we need to narrow down the direction like you did last time, but I don’t know how.”

Kwon Se-jung’s words made Yoo-hyun raise his thumb.

“I don’t have anything to see.”

“What are you talking about? I said I don’t know.”

“It’s important to know exactly what you need. Then you can find a way somehow.”

It was impossible to prepare for a wide range of tests in a short time.

If they couldn’t predict what would come out on the test, they had to narrow down the range to what they wanted.

It was impossible in school exams, but it was possible in company life.

“Is there a way?”

“Do you see one?”

“Hey, jerk.”

Kwon Se-jung stretched his neck and asked, and Jang Jun Sik swallowed his saliva.

They both looked like they were expecting a great answer.

Yoo-hyun straightened his posture and looked at their faces one by one and asked.

“Do you know what’s the easiest way to persuade someone?”

“What is it?”

“It’s giving them what they want. That is...”

Yoo-hyun smiled meaningfully.

Kwon Se-jung still looked uneasy.

He glanced at Yoo-hyun who had returned to his seat by the window and flinched when he saw Lee Bon-seok Team Leader walking in from the hallway.

“Gulp.”

Yoo-hyun tried to get up, but he quickly stopped him.

Kwon Se-jung checked again with a worried heart.

“Yoo-hyun, is this really the easiest way?”

“Yes. The easiest way.”

Yoo-hyun said casually and got up from his seat.

Kwon Se-jung looked at Lee Bon-seok Team Leader who had settled in his seat far away from them.

His charisma was no joke, even from a distance.

He grabbed Yoo-hyun’s arm and asked.

“So you’re saying that the easiest way is to confront TV Team Leader directly?”

“It’s not a confrontation, it’s giving him what he wants.”

“Anyway. You might get scolded if you go there for no reason.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand at him who looked worried.

No matter how bad his personality was, this was a company.

He just had to listen to some nagging at most, what was there to worry about?

“Hey, don’t worry. This company is not that strict.”

“Still.”

“If you don’t want to go, just stay here. I can go alone.”

He left Kwon Se-jung who hesitated and walked away gracefully.

Kwon Se-jung shook his head vigorously.

This was an opportunity to fill his shortcomings, but he ran away?

That was a really stupid thing to do.

He made up his mind and followed him right away.

“No. I’ll go with you.”

“Suit yourself.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders.

Lee Bon-seok Team Leader was the TV Product Planning 1 Team Leader until recently.

He had the highest seniority among the team leaders and was a strong candidate for the next position.

But everything got messed up because of the sudden innovative product TF.

He moved at the request of the business director, but it was also an awkward situation where the TV group leader opposed him.

Moreover, since he had personnel authority in the TV group, his year-end evaluation would be bad if things stayed like this.

-He thinks that the innovative product TF has no potential. That’s why he wants it to fail and tackles it. It’s our job to persuade him on that part.

Yoo-hyun recalled what Kwon Se-jung had said and waited for Lee Bon-seok Team Leader’s answer.

Kwon Se-jung, who was standing behind him, had a question in his mind.

‘You said you would give him what he wants?’

But what Yoo-hyun had said just before was the opposite.

Lee Bon-seok Team Leader snorted with his caterpillar eyebrows raised.

“So? Let’s hear the opinion of the development side later?”

“Yes. I think it’s the right direction to make a comprehensive plan first and then persuade the development team one by one.”

Yoo-hyun expressed his opinion politely and Lee Bon-seok Team Leader leaned back in his chair and shrugged his shoulders.

“Puhaha. This is really funny. Don’t you even know the ‘planning’ of planning?”

“What do you mean?”

“What are you going to do with a plan that the development says is impossible? Just pretend? Anyway, you mobile guys are always like that.”

Yoo-hyun looked at him biting his tongue and smiled inwardly.

Chapter 400:

He was revealing his true intentions like this?

This was even worse than the former sales team manager Lee Kyung-hoon.

It was very easy for Yoo-hyun to manipulate such a person who relied on his authority and acted recklessly.

“I heard that you will decide on some parts of the integration plan at the next general meeting.”

“So what?”

“Well, I was wondering how you could unify your opinions without the development department staff.”

Yoo-hyun spoke with a troubled expression, and Team Leader Lee Bon-seok clicked his tongue.

“Have you never done a video conference? Just call them when you need them.”

“Oh, I see. Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun clapped his hands, and Team Leader Lee Bon-seok laughed heartily.

“Hahaha. You’re so funny, so funny.”

“Then I’ll try to prepare well.”

“Do as you please, do as you please.”

Team Leader Lee Bon-seok waved his hand as if he was annoyed.

The wary expression he had when he first saw him was nowhere to be seen.

Yoo-hyun bowed slightly to Team Leader Lee Bon-seok and turned around.

“...”

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung stood there with a stunned expression, looking at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun pulled his arm.

He winked at him as a bonus.

Then, Team Leader Lee Bon-seok's voice rang out from behind.

“Hey, Assistant Manager Yoon, are you being pushed around by a guy like that? Huh?”

“I'm s-sorry.”

It was obvious that he was saying it for him to hear, so Yoo-hyun lifted the corners of his mouth.

It was a very interesting situation.

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung, who returned to his seat, gave a hollow laugh.

“What's in your head, Yoo-hyun?”

“What's wrong with that? It worked out as I wanted.”

Assistant Manager Jang Joon-sik, who had come over before he knew it, flicked his ears.

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung briefly told him the result.

“It worked out as Yoo-hyun said. That team leader said to call the development team at the general meeting.”

“Wow. You're amazing as always.”

“Joon-sik, don't overdo it and sit down.”

Yoo-hyun gestured and Joon-sik dragged a chair and sat down.

He looked at him with admiration in his eyes, holding a notebook.

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung still looked like he couldn't come to his senses.

Yoo-hyun moved his chair forward and sat down facing the two men. He briefly told them the scenario.

“As I said, once the video conference starts, you’ll have no choice but to focus on the opinions of the development department.”

“Of course. They won’t talk nonsense in front of the development team.”

“Right. So what do we have to do now?”

Yoo-hyun asked and Joon-sik raised his hand while taking notes.

“Don’t we have to prepare some evidence that the development team can accept?”

“You’re right, Joon-sik. But that’s not enough.”

This time, Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung answered.

“I don’t know about IT, but especially TV is hard.”

“What is?”

“The work is completely different, and there’s no one from that side. And we’re the ones who want to change the specs, so they won’t give in easily.”

Team Leader Lee Bon-seok suggested a video conference with the development department for the same reason.

It was not easy for the mobile team to obtain internal data, and even if they could, there was no way that the development department would accept their opinion to change the specs.

Of course, Yoo-hyun knew that too.

“That’s right. Then what should we do?”

“It would be best to use our connections, but I don’t think that will work.”

“Why?”

“They’re against it from the group leader level. Unless you have a golden connection, the development department won’t budge.”

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung hit the nail on the head again.

Yoo-hyun put down his thumb with a smirk.

“As expected of Assistant Manager Kwon. You got the right answer.”

“What? What are you talking about?”

“You’re right. We need a golden connection for this job.”

“Huh? You couldn’t even persuade the business manager. Do you have a higher connection than that? Is the president your brother or something?”

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung made a dumbfounded expression and Yoo-hyun pointed his index finger down.

“No. A connection doesn’t have to go up. It can also go down.”

“What is that?”

Yoo-hyun squinted one eye at Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung who asked in surprise.

“Just watch.”

Then he picked up his phone and searched for a contact.

Senior Engineer Kim Ho-geol.

A pleasant acquaintance he met at the Ulsan factory.

The name of the person was on the phone screen.

He pressed the call button and the call was connected in a few seconds.

“Hello, Senior Engineer Kim. Long time no see.”

Yoo-hyun’s voice rang out cheerfully.

The Apple new factory started operating and the position of the ultra-high-resolution TF became higher.

The TF, which started with a handful of people, had grown to the size of a decent manager level.

The scale of the projects they were in charge of was also considerable.

They were in charge of both OLED and LCD, and because they were in charge of ultra-high-resolution, they were also involved in IT tablets.

In addition, they applied the SLC technology to TV and had a significant connection with the TV group.

The leader of such an organization started to move himself after talking to Yoo-hyun.

And.

The results began to appear one by one.

“Yes, sir. Thank you so much for your kind words.”

Thud.

Joon-sik hung up the landline phone and came straight to Yoo-hyun’s seat.

There was a full smile on his mouth, which was only stiff.

“They said they would send us the data from IT and TV teams as well. They said they have friends in other groups and they would check it out for us.”

“Wow, that’s very proactive. Who was in charge?”

Yoo-hyun asked and Joon-sik said proudly.

“It was Senior Engineer Lee Jin-mok. He praised you for having a good junior.”

“Geez. He must have had something good happen to him.”

Yoo-hyun made an awkward expression and Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung next to him asked in surprise.

“What did you do in Ulsan?”

“I just worked hard.”

“Is that how you get them to find and send you data?”

“It’s a world where we help each other.”

When Yoo-hyun casually said that, Deputy Kwon Se-jung looked gloomy.

“I was trying to catch him when I contacted him.”

“Let’s do the data sorting for the development department when we see it coming.”

“Yes. I understand.”

“Junsik, do you know what you have to do now?”

Yoo-hyun pointed at the clock subtly, but Jang Junsik didn't get it.

He gave the same answer as he always did.

“I have to prepare in advance before the data arrives.”

“Wrong. It's time to go home now.”

“What? But there's still a general meeting.”

Yoo-hyun explained logically to the flustered Jang Junsik.

“Junsik, you can't have creative ideas if you only work.”

“Huh?”

“Look at Deputy Kwon. He had some flashes of inspiration after watching a play with me.”

Jang Junsik pondered for a moment and nodded.

“There is some truth to that.”

“What? Really?”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung looked incredulous at the absurd logic, but Yoo-hyun continued his explanation.

His expression was utterly serious.

“Yes. We're not going home just because we like it.”

“Then why?”

“We need to have various experiences and rest to increase our creativity. That's why the company set the working hours. It's also for that reason.”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung blinked his eyes at the ridiculous argument.

On the other hand, Jang Junsik looked as if he had discovered a great secret.

“Oh, so that's why there are regulations.”

“Yes. Junsik, you've laid the foundation now, so you need to learn creativity.”

“Did I really lay the foundation?”

“Of course. You’re enough. So let’s start practicing from today. Got it?”

Yoo-hyun persuaded him step by step, and eventually, the naive Jang Junsik gave in.

“Yes, sir. I’ll try my best.”

“Geez.”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung snorted at the illogical reasoning.

Then, the quitting song played at a good timing.

Shuffling.

Yoo-hyun packed his stuff and Jang Junsik followed suit, leaving Deputy Kwon Se-jung no choice.

At first, it was awkward, but he got used to it and didn’t feel uncomfortable with the stares from behind the partitions.

Deputy Yoon Byung-kwan glared at the three of them.

“They’ve prepared enough already, right? Just wait and see. I’ll show you what proper preparation is.”

He clenched his teeth and shouted at his team members.

“Don’t mess around and check the email I just sent. Then sort everything out again right away.”

“Sigh.”

The TV team members sighed softly at their boss’s email sent right before quitting time.

Whether they made noise or not, Yoo-hyun walked out leisurely.

It started from that day.

Jang Junsik didn’t just sit at his desk and work, but spent time with Yoo-hyun.

He often encountered things that clashed with his values, but he let them go.

He wanted to learn from his respected senior first.

A few days later, it was lunchtime.

The three of them quickly finished their meal and moved to a new place.

“Manager, I’ve updated the development schedule for the TV team. And…”

Jang Joon-shik, who was lying down with his arms stretched out, showed his face between his legs and said. Yoo-hyun frowned.

“Joon-shik, it’s weird to talk like that with your butt sticking out.”

“Oh, sorry.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Jang Joon-shik pulled his butt back.

He was the only one who had his back bent backwards, so Yoo-hyun corrected him.

“Just don’t talk at all.”

Then Jang Joon-shik closed his mouth while maintaining the same posture.

Kwon Se-jung, the deputy manager who was lying next to him, sighed.

“Yoo-hyun, do we really have to do this?”

It was right then.

A clanging voice came from the front.

“Hey, you three men in the back who are talking, stand up and show yourselves.”

There were more than 30 people gathered here, but it was obvious who the three were referring to.

“Yes.”

As Yoo-hyun stood up from his seat, he saw a poster on the front wall.

<In-house Yoga Observation Class>

He wished he hadn’t seen the notice board.

He shouldn’t have asked Jang Joon-shik to sign up for him instead.

He should have enjoyed this moment, but he didn’t.

The eyes of many female employees who turned their heads kept shaking Yoo-hyun's determination.

They were the only ones wearing blue T-shirts instead of pink T-shirts in this place.

The yoga instructor in front clapped her hands and said.

"I'll do it separately for you three. Now, put your palms under your toes."

Under everyone's gaze, Yoo-hyun followed the movement he had repeated countless times.

Yoga was supposed to be good for mental stability, but it was all a lie.

It required tremendous flexibility and stamina.

"Turn your body sideways with your feet stretched back into a side plank."

Yoo-hyun supported his body with only his left palm and the outside of his left foot on the mat.

Clap clap.

"Stretch your other hand to the ceiling and spread your legs as much as possible."

It was killing him to lift his right leg and stretch his right arm to the sky in this position.

Shake shake shake.

Thud.

Right in front of Yoo-hyun, Kwon Se-jung, who was in the same position, collapsed and rolled on the floor.

"Well, you can't talk like that if you can't even hold this pose."

"Hahaha."

Along with the instructor's sarcasm, laughter erupted from everywhere.

Yoo-hyun closed his eyes tightly.

He couldn't bear to look at his colleague who had strongly discouraged him from applying for the yoga class. He vowed to himself in his heart.

'Let's not do yoga.'

At least not at work.

Apart from choosing yoga wrongly, the three of them had a very different day than before.

Was it because the busiest people became the most relaxed?

The team atmosphere that had been tense naturally eased up a lot.

Despite that, visible results were piling up.