

Real Man 401

Chapter 401:

The 13th floor conference room.

Jang Junsik told the team leader Choi Min-hee the main points he had summarized.

“I have attached the report on the development schedule and details of TV, IT, and laptop products.”

“Anything else?”

“I am working on the answers to the expected questions, and I will report them to you as soon as they are organized.”

There was nothing on the screen, but the content had already been delivered.

Team leader Choi Min-hee praised Jang Junsik for his meticulous work.

“Junsik, you did a good job. I looked at the data and it was neat. It included all the key points.”

“Thank you. Han Daeri...”

As Jang Junsik was about to ramble on, Yoo-hyun spoke first.

“It was possible because we had prepared thoroughly beforehand. We knew exactly what we needed, so we got it quickly.”

“Yeah, I know. Junsik and Kwon Daeri, and everyone here, you all worked hard.”

Team leader Choi Min-hee lifted up the team members as he took over, and they all looked at each other awkwardly.

Yoo-hyun asked with a playful expression.

“Doesn't it seem like there's no one who worked hard since there's no answer?”

“There are people who worked hard, why not? Kwon Daeri said he bought all these snacks for the team meeting.”

“What? Oh.”

Kwon Se-jung Daeri blinked his eyes at team leader Choi Min-hee's words.

Suddenly, thank-you messages came from everywhere.

“Thank you, Kwon Daeri. I’ll enjoy it.”

“You bought different kinds. It must have cost a lot.”

“I didn’t know Kwon Daeri had such a big budget.”

“Hahaha.”

Kwon Se-jung Daeri smiled awkwardly, and Jang Junsik nodded at him.

The two of them never let out that this was leftover from an internal meeting a few days ago.

Yoo-hyun ate a snack and listened to the presentation of another part.

The atmosphere was quite relaxed, but the necessary content was mentioned without omission.

Lee Chanho Daeri, who had returned from a business trip to a client company, reported on the progress after drinking a glass of soda.

“The customers’ reactions are generally negative. The client company is rather asking us to pay for advertising costs.”

“They must be saying that because our publicity effect is not easy either.”

Team leader Choi Min-hee nodded his head, and Yu Hye-mi Gwajang added while eating chocolate.

“It’s not easy to display the logo on the mobile screen. And we can’t stick it on the back of the phone like a laptop either.”

Kwon Se-jung Daeri, who had been quiet at first, raised his hand.

He didn’t speak up at the first team meeting, but now he seemed to have gained some confidence and became more active.

“What about just showing the logo slightly on posters or ads?”

“...”

“If they recognize the Retina Premium logo clearly, the effect will be certain.”

He knew how to point out the core.

Team leader Choi Min-hee nodded his head and smiled with his eyes as he ate a bungeo-ppang (fish-shaped bread).

“What do you think, Han Daeri?”

“That sounds good. And if the logo has value, we don’t have to worry about this part. They will try to stick it themselves anyway.”

“Hmm, that’s true. And Apple is important for that, right?”

Team leader Choi Min-hee made a chin gesture, and Kim Young-gil Gwajang opened his mouth while peeling off candy wrappers.

“We have finished the first consultation with Apple for their presentation.”

“Really?”

“It all comes down to how much we cut down on the price. This is something we have to report to the group leader and decide.”

“Yeah. Kim Gwajang, good job.”

“But Apple was picky about the logo. We’ll have to be careful about that.”

It was a logo that would be displayed on the presentation material that Steve Jobs himself would present. He wouldn’t accept any mediocre design.

It was something Yoo-hyun had mentioned earlier, so team leader Choi Min-hee brought it up again.

“What about you, Yu Gwajang? Didn’t you say you would do it again?”

“I heard from Han Daeri and contacted the design center of the mobile business division. I think we might be able to get some support from them.”

Yu Hye-mi Gwajang glanced at Yoo-hyun after answering, and Yoo-hyun also chimed in.

“The design center won’t support us easily. But our concept is clear, so they can speed up the schedule for us. And it’s easy to handle the budget because we’re in the same company.”

“I guess so.”

“Yes. Later when we get the results, we can compare them with other companies and proceed.”

“Yeah. Let’s go with Han Daeri’s opinion on that part.”

Team leader Choi Min-hee nodded his head and ate a snack with a smile.

“By the way, is it because of the snacks? The meeting is going smoothly.”

“Right? I’ll always have snacks ready for the meeting from now on. Just give me the card.”

Hwang Dongshik Daeri, who was eating chocolate, said with his characteristic exaggerated gesture, and everyone laughed.

“Hahaha.”

The meeting atmosphere was very friendly and pleasant.

At that moment.

Two team leaders from the Innovative Product TF were walking down the hallway of the 13th floor office.

IT Jang Jun-hong team leader sneaked a peek at the mobile team.

“By the way, isn’t the mobile team too relaxed these days? They should be working all night, but they leave early.”

“Crazy bastards. They make a mess of their work and expect us to clean it up. What the hell? The more I think about it, the more annoyed I get.”

TV Lee Bon-seok team leader crushed the paper cup he was holding and answered, and Jang Jun-hong team leader egged him on.

He thought that Lee Bon-seok team leader taking the lead was the best way to get out of trouble without lifting a finger.

“That’s right. Honestly, I was embarrassed to look at the team members.”

“They’re like that because they have no roots, no roots. We need to teach them a lesson.”

“There seems to be a vacancy in the manager position. Should we call them?”

“Yeah. Let’s establish the hierarchy properly this time.”

Lee Bon-seok team leader was passing by the conference room as he spoke.
But laughter leaked out from the conference room.

“Hahaha.”

Lee Bon-seok team leader stopped his steps and checked the inside of the conference room through the window gap.

He snickered for a moment and then gritted his teeth.

“Damn. We’re working our asses off because of them, and they dare to have fun?”

“They’re mocking us. They must think we’re funny.”

Jang Jun-hong team leader’s words changed Lee Bon-seok team leader’s eyes.
Bang.

The conference room door opened suddenly, and everyone’s eyes turned to the entrance.

They blinked their eyes as they saw the two people coming in.

“Team leader, what brings you here?”

Team leader Choi Min-hee stood up, and Lee Bon-seok team leader sneered.

“Mobile seems to have a lot of free time. Good for you?”

“Lee team leader, we’re having a meeting right now.”

Team leader Choi Min-hee tried to stand his ground, but Jang Jun-hong team leader gestured him.

“Hey, Choi team leader, don’t be so uptight. We’re in the same division, we can join in a little bit.”

“No, but there are situations.”

Ignoring Choi Min-hee’s words, Jang Jun-hong team leader sat down comfortably and even pulled out Lee Bon-seok team leader’s chair.

“Team leader, sit down too. We need to have some mental education in a comfortable atmosphere.”

“Huh. Yeah. Choi team leader, sit down. I have something to say.”

Without any hesitation, he sat down and Choi Min-hee had nothing more to say.

He couldn't fight either, so Choi Min-hee swallowed his anger and sat down.

That's when Lee Bon-seok team leader's nagging began.

“When I moved to TV division, I slept at the company...”

Choi Min-hee clenched his fist at the story that went back more than 10 years ago, and the team members bowed their heads.

What was he talking about? Yoo-hyun chuckled to himself.

He had been working at the company for a long time, but this was his first time seeing something like this.

Why did it seem like the team members were used to this scene?

Yoo-hyun whispered to Kim Young-gil Gwajang who was sitting next to him.

“Did this happen before?”

“Not during a meeting, but he called us separately before.”

“Why?”

“Something like mental education. This team leader is a bit nosy.”

It meant that he acted like a manager.

Yoo-hyun felt like he knew why the team had been depressed all this time.

“Doesn't the manager know about this?”

“Yeah. If he knew, he would have gone crazy.”

Kim Young-gil Gwajang was right.

Kim Hyun-min manager was very calm, but he wouldn't tolerate this situation.

So Choi Min-hee covered it up by himself, and the more he did, the more arrogant the other team leaders became.

The fool makes trouble for himself.

No matter how much he sacrificed himself for the sake of the division, he shouldn't sell his pride.

And there was no reason why things wouldn't work out if he fought a little bit.

Rather, it was necessary to draw a clear line for the sake of the future.

Yoo-hyun picked up his phone right away, and Kim Young-gil Gwajang was startled.

"Don't tell me you're going to inform the manager?"

"Of course."

Yoo-hyun sent a message without hesitation and put a candy in his mouth.

Chomp chomp.

Lee Bon-seok team leader's nagging continued while Yoo-hyun sucked on the candy in his mouth.

"I'm not saying this because I hate mobile division. You have to know at least the basics to work together or not."

"Team leader, are you saying that we don't even have the basics right now?"

Choi Min-hee flared up at him, but Jang Jun-hong team leader cut him off.

"Hey, Choi team leader, it's just an example."

"What example?"

"He's trying to teach you something, why are you so angry? Do you want to flip the table?"

"Sigh."

Yoo-hyun looked at Choi Min-hee team leader who was rubbing his head and laughed inwardly.

He could see that he was burning with anger inside, but he was holding it back.

Yeah. It would have been nice if he had endured a little longer.

He should have waited until Kim Hyun-min became the director to blow up the situation.

But Yoo-hyun's plan was foiled by an unexpected problem that erupted elsewhere.

"It's not something else, it's the basics. Was there anyone here who stayed until 10 pm yesterday? Everyone on TV did. That's where the difference in skills shows."

"You're right. It's not a rule to leave as soon as the closing song plays."

Team leader Lee Bon-seok agreed with team leader Jang Jun-hong's nonsense.

As soon as the word 'rule' came up, Jang Jun-sik clenched his teeth and muttered.

"Overtime is not a rule. Leaving on time is a rule."

"If you work hard during work hours, I'll acknowledge you. But what's so great about the mobile team that they slack off like this? I can't see them sitting at their desks most of the time."

"They're always at the coffee shop. That's against the rules too."

The two team leaders didn't stop provoking him.

Jang Jun-sik raised his voice as they kept talking about rules.

"No, it's not. It's allowed as long as it's not during focused work hours. The company also recommends a 30-minute tea time a day."

"Okay, Jun-sik, I get it, just calm down a bit."

Before Yoo-hyun could finish his sentence, team leader Lee Bon-seok attacked again.

"It's also against the rules to sit around in the conference room and eat snacks like this."

Jang Jun-sik, who had been clenching his fist, couldn't stand it anymore and retorted.

"No, it's not. It's a rule that you can eat food that doesn't smell during meetings."

His voice was quite loud, so team leader Lee Bon-seok's caterpillar eyebrows twitched.

“What did you say? What kind of rule is that?”

“Ah.”

Jang Jun-sik realized the situation too late and his face turned pale.

Just as team leader Lee Bon-seok was about to explode, Yoo-hyun jumped up from his seat.

Thump thump.

He walked towards team leader Lee Bon-seok.

Everyone’s eyes were drawn to his sudden action.

Deputy Kwon Se-jung, who had seen Yoo-hyun’s erratic behavior a lot lately, closed his eyes tightly.

“What?”

Team leader Lee Bon-seok flinched as he walked over so confidently.

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Yoo-hyun smiled faintly at his distorted face.

It was nothing for him to turn the tables in this situation.

But he held back, because he wanted to see Kim Hyun-min’s manager’s actions.

He also had a reason to thank Lee Bon-seok, the team leader who gave him a rather unfamiliar experience.

He offered him a snack with gratitude.

Swoosh.

It was a snack that Yoo-hyun didn’t like, so he didn’t even tear the wrapper.

“Have some while you work. It feels like we’re the only ones eating.”

“What are you doing right now?”

Lee Bon-seok, the team leader, snorted in disbelief as Yoo-hyun clapped his hands.

“Oh, a drink.”

Then he reached out to Lee Chan Ho, the deputy who was two steps away.

“Deputy Lee, can you give me a drink over there?”

“Huh? Oh.”

“...”

People tend to lose their words when they encounter a situation that is out of their expectations.

Lee Bon-seok, the team leader, was exactly that case.

Chirp.

As Lee Chan Ho, the deputy, poured a drink into a paper cup, Yoo-hyun quickly tore the snack and returned to his seat gracefully.

“That kid.”

Lee Bon-seok, the team leader, snapped belatedly, and Choi Min-hee, the team leader, stepped in.

He looked somewhat relieved.

“Team Leader, please continue what you were saying. You talked about the snack regulations.”

“Huh. Are you kidding me right now? Is it because Team Leader Choi is too nice that this is happening?”

“Yes. I’ll make it clear. Han, did you hear that?”

“Yes. I’ll be careful.”

As Yoo-hyun matched Choi Min-hee’s tempo, Lee Bon-seok had nothing to say.

It wasn’t a situation where he could yell right away, so he just suppressed his anger and endured it.

“Hoof.”

Lee Bon-seok sighed roughly, and Jang Jun Hong, the team leader, also frowned as things didn’t go as planned.

It was annoying and troublesome to resume the interrupted flow.

Lee Bon-seok, who was determined, started to say harsher words than before.

“Frankly speaking, what did you mobile guys do? You just made some useless logos or something...”

His words didn't even end.

Bang.

The door opened and a man with a rough breath appeared.

“Manager.”

Ignoring Choi Min-hee, the team leader who was surprised, Kim Hyun-min, the manager, walked in slowly.

His expression, which always smiled, looked quite heavy.

“Team Leader Lee, what are you doing right now?”

As Kim Hyun-min growled lowly, Lee Bon-seok stood up from his seat and shrugged his shoulders.

“I was giving some advice to the mobile team because they seemed lacking. Is there a problem?”

“Manager, look at this. Is this a cafeteria? It's all snacks, snacks.”

Jang Jun Hong also chimed in with Lee Bon-seok.

Kim Hyun-min sneered at the two of them.

“Do you two think you're managers? What are you teaching other teams?”

“No, aren't you being too harsh? Should we just ignore them?”

As Lee Bon-seok didn't back down, Kim Hyun-min took another step closer.

“Didn't you ignore them from the start? If you want to help them, help them when they work. Why are you overdoing it in the wrong place?”

“No, that's...”

Their tones became rougher.

It was a situation of imminent clash.

When the atmosphere in the conference room froze completely, Yoo-hyun whispered to the people very quietly.

“Let’s get out of here.”

“What?”

Yoo-hyun said to Kim Young-gil, the manager who asked in surprise.

“Don’t stay here and get burned. Let’s go.”

“Should we?”

“Hurry up.”

As Yoo-hyun led the way, the people who were watching followed one by one.

It’s like when one person crosses when the crosswalk light is red, others follow suit.

Of course there was one exception who followed the rules well.

“Deputy Kwon, bring Joon Shik with you.”

“Uh, uh.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Deputy Kwon Se-jung dragged Jang Jun-sik out of the room.

Yoo-hyun turned back to the conference room, where most of the people had left.

“So, you got lucky and became a manager, and now you’re acting all high and mighty? Who has more work experience here, huh?”

“TV Group doesn’t care about rank or position, right? Let’s take off our badges and see who’s better, then.”

Manager Kim Hyun-min and two other team leaders were having a heated argument.

“Hey, Manager Kim, calm down. And you too, Team Leader.”

The men were too proud to back down, even when Team Leader Choi Min-hee tried to intervene.

Yoo-hyun pulled Choi Min-hee's arm.

"Let them be. They'll get tired soon."

"Deputy Han, this is too much."

Choi Min-hee looked troubled, but Yoo-hyun said.

"It's okay. They're not kids. They won't fight physically."

"Really?"

"Probably."

Their voices were barely audible, but the three men who were confronting each other glanced at them.

Then they raised their voices again and resumed their quarrel.

"What do you mean by that?"

"What do you mean by that? He's a manager, a manager."

Choi Min-hee gave up and followed Yoo-hyun out of the room.

A few minutes later, at the coffee shop on the first floor.

The team members who had left the conference room sat at a table.

Choi Min-hee took a sip of cold coffee and opened her mouth.

"I don't know if this is okay."

"It's fine. They'll appreciate some cool coffee."

Yoo-hyun pointed to the iced americano on the table, and Choi Min-hee gave a hollow laugh.

"Deputy Han, you're something else."

"I'm just a good subordinate who knows your preferences well, right?"

Yoo-hyun made a playful expression, even in this serious situation.

Choi Min-hee shook her head as if she couldn't stand it.

“Manager Kim likes sweet things.”

“This is better for your stomach right now.”

“Oh well. Ha ha.”

Choi Min-hee chuckled at Yoo-hyun’s quick response.

Yoo-hyun smiled at her relaxed leader.

“You look good, don’t you?”

“I feel better. But I don’t know what will happen.”

Choi Min-hee leaned back on her chair with resignation.

Then her phone on the table rang.

She checked the message and looked around at her team members.

“Let’s go back up.”

The team members’ faces hardened as they drank their coffee.

When they returned to the conference room, the situation was settled.

Manager Kim Hyun-min was sitting alone in his seat, which explained everything.

Fortunately, there was no extreme incident like his shirt being torn or his nose bleeding.

He just looked serious.

When the team members sat down, Manager Kim Hyun-min opened his mouth with his chin resting on his clenched hand.

“Team Leader Choi, you said this happened before. Why didn’t you tell me?”

“It wasn’t a big deal. It’s not like they cursed or anything.”

Choi Min-hee acted nonchalant, but Manager Kim Hyun-min became more stern.

“You should have told me anyway. They keep looking down on us because we’re quiet.”

“Do you think Manager Kim is someone who stays quiet?”

“What do you mean?”

“Look at what happened. You fought with them and ruined everything we’ve worked hard for.”

Choi Min-hee didn’t back down either.

It was impossible to keep the TF alive without their cooperation.

Fighting in a situation where they had to persuade and appease them?

That was foolish.

Manager Kim Hyun-min lowered his head, knowing her sincerity.

“Don’t worry. We agreed to cover up this issue for now.”

“Do you think they’ll keep their word?”

Manager Kim Hyun-min couldn’t refute her when Yoo-hyun spoke firmly.

“No. It’ll be fine. Don’t worry too much.”

Manager Kim Hyun-min laughed bitterly at his unfounded confidence.

It was a sarcastic remark that hinted at his displeasure.

“Sure. You must be happy, Mr. Han, right?”

“Yes. Of course. You did a great job.”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, laughed louder as Yoo-hyun gave him a thumbs up.

“Hahaha. Thank you for the compliment. In that case, let’s wrap up everything today and go for a dinner.”

“Shall we?”

“Geez, I’m craving for some alcohol after a long time.”

Kim Hyun-min, who was mechanically shrugging his shoulders, dropped himself down.

His forced smile revealed traces of worry on his face.

Choi Min-hee, the team leader who knew Kim Hyun-min's mind better than anyone, immediately agreed with him.

"Let's do that."

The other team members also chimed in one by one.

"Yes. Let's do that. We haven't had a dinner for a long time."

"Let's go. Let's release the stress that piled up today."

"Let's go. Let's forget about the whole meeting today and go all out."

It was like they had returned to their old team atmosphere after a long time.

When everyone was longing for a dinner, Yoo-hyun raised his hand and voiced his opposition.

"I'm sorry, but I'll skip this time."

"What? Why are you skipping? You never skipped a dinner before, Mr. Han."

Not only Kim Hyun-min, but also the others looked curious.

Yoo-hyun had never refused a dinner before, and today seemed like a day when he should please Kim Hyun-min's mood.

But Yoo-hyun was firm.

"I have something important to do."

"Well, don't feel bad. You're not missing much."

"Okay. Let's have a drink next time."

Yoo-hyun smiled with his eyes and turned his head.

That was when Kwon Se-jung, the deputy manager, looked at him with a suspicious gaze.

"Yoo-hyun, don't tell me you're skipping because of some martial arts novel that came out or something like that?"

He had a good sense of things.

Yoo-hyun blushed at Kwon Se-jung's remark that hit the nail on the head and shook his head.

“No, man. I have a really important thing to do.”

“Wow. Really?”

“Don’t you believe me?”

Even though he emphasized that it wasn’t true, Kwon Se-jung didn’t seem to buy it.

As Kwon Se-jung guessed, Yoo-hyun’s destination was a comic cafe.

But his reason was wrong.

He did get a new martial arts novel, but that was just a bonus, not his real purpose.

Yoo-hyun had someone to meet here.

A little later.

A newly opened comic cafe near the company.

Yoo-hyun took a seat in one of the booths with partitions.

He leaned forward to the ramen that the part-timer brought him on the soft sofa seat for couples.

The steaming egg floating on top looked delicious.

“This ramen is really good here. You should try it.”

“Just a moment. Let me finish this first.”

The man sitting next to him pushed away the ramen bowl and scanned the newspaper.

Yoo-hyun put the ramen noodles in his mouth after blowing on them and looked at the three newspapers that he stacked on the table.

His name was neatly aligned in the headlines that popped up.

<Owner management issue triggered by the appearance of Shin Kyung-wook, an unverified executive director. Hansung Group’s stock price wobbles.>

<Hansung Group’s crown prince’s “succession” trick? What is the reason for Shin Kyung-wook’s suspicious return to Korea?>

<Shin Kyung-wook of Hansung who showed nothing. Is it fair for him to become a chairman of a large company just because he is the eldest son?>

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, looked at the newspaper with a serious expression with his fingers crossed on his chin.

Yoo-hyun waved his hand as he paused while picking up his chopsticks.

“What’s so serious? You’ll ruin your ramen like that.”

“I don’t like any of these pictures.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at Shin Kyung-wook’s ridiculous answer that came out of nowhere.

“Do you expect good pictures in negative news? It’s fine as long as your eyes, nose, and mouth are normal in the pictures.”

“No. These are just what they had in their media outlets. Next time, I’ll have to distribute some decent pictures.”

Shin Kyung-wook nodded to himself and pulled the ramen bowl closer.

He seemed to be enjoying himself completely by now.

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He was amazed by the taste of the ramen as he took a bite, while Yoo-hyun chuckled.

“How can this be? It’s the same ramen, but it’s so delicious.”

“Try some kimbap too. It’s even better if you dip it in the broth.”

“Thanks to you, I had a very unique experience today.”

“The part-timer must have had a unique experience too. I bet they’ve never seen someone who scrutinizes three newspapers in a comic cafe.”

Yoo-hyun pointed out the behavior of Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, who shrugged and flipped the newspaper.

“Haha. But this is more interesting right now. Look at this.”

Rustle.

He turned to the page he wanted and pushed the newspaper towards Yoo-hyun. Yoo-hyun took the newspaper from him as he was chewing on kimbap.

<Hansung Group insider, “Shin Kyung-wook, executive director, has no interest in coming to work.”>

It was a very trivial article.

It also kindly explained that he had not shown up for work for a day, and his current department was vacant.

“Who is this insider?”

“I don’t know. Whether they really exist or not.”

The media were so eager to bash Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, that they even published such articles.

Not only articles, but also editorials had contents about Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director.

<Shin Kyung-wook, executive director, why did he give up his studies in Korea and leave for America early? The problem of escapism in studying abroad as seen through a chaebol anecdote.>

As Yoo-hyun read that part, Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, said with a nonchalant expression.

“I was kicked out by my family. I wanted to stay in Korea as much as possible. It was not long after my mother passed away.”

“Why are you talking about that while eating ramen broth?”

Yoo-hyun asked incredulously, and Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, put down his bowl and wiped his mouth with a napkin.

“So what? It’s all in the past. Thanks to that, I learned a lot about the world at a young age.”

“I guess so.”

Yoo-hyun answered and glanced at Shin Kyung-wook’s mood.

He seemed to be really enjoying himself, not pretending to be okay.

He definitely felt more bold and light-hearted than before.

Was it because of his visit to Yeontae-ri last time?

Or did Yoo-hyun see a side of him that he didn't know before?

Whatever the reason, it was a positive thing, so Yoo-hyun smiled faintly.

Yoo-hyun chose the comic cafe as a meeting place for a simple reason.

It was more cozy and nice than a cafe or a meeting room.

It was good to talk and have fun in a comfortable atmosphere.

The food menu that could be ordered was also diverse and tasty.

After the food was cleared away, Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, smiled softly as he drank coffee.

“The coffee here is good too. The part-timer must have great skills.”

“Yeah. You should hire them later.”

“Haha. Right now I'm having trouble recruiting people for my organization.”

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, shrugged his shoulders, and Yoo-hyun closed the martial arts novel he was reading.

It was an intriguing topic.

“How is your new organization going?”

“I secured an office space and some people joined me.”

“How do you manage to do that without going to work?”

“Most of them are people I contacted beforehand, so they can move without me having to go there.”

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, was secretly creating an organization that could compete with the group strategy office.

This was possible because of Shin Myeongho's vice president's active support.

Shin Kyung-wook nodded his head and added another word that came to his mind.

“Oh, by the way, Park Doo-sik, the deputy manager you introduced me to, agreed to join me too.”

“That’s good. Did you meet him?”

“Yeah. He had a strong expression and voice. He had conviction and clear opinions. He had plenty of willpower too. You vouched for him, so I’m sure he’s competent.”

“Yes. He will definitely help you.”

This part was something Yoo-hyun could confidently answer.

It had already been verified in the past.

What kind of outcome would these two people create in a different environment?

He wondered inwardly when Shin Kyung-wook put down his coffee cup.

Thud.

Then he muttered quietly.

“This presentation will be the beginning.”

“Yes. It will be. You’ll be really busy from now on.”

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

His expression was serious, like the protagonist on the cover of the comic book in front of him.

“Are you sure your big picture will work?”

“Are you nervous?”

“Of course not. I’m fully prepared. It’s just that there are too many things involved, and I can’t predict the consequences.”

Shin Nyeong-wook, the executive director, was smiling now, but he was under pressure from all sides.

The media had criticized him, and the public had expressed negative opinions about him.

He had no support from his family either.

Despite that, he had not lost his direction and had walked to this point.

There was no reason for him to falter on his next step.

Yoo-hyun spoke with confident eyes.

“It will work. The method is certain.”

“Is that so? The method is to use the media in reverse, right?”

“Yes. There’s nothing more useful than the media to give a fiery reversal when you’re cornered. Trust me.”

The past 20 years.

Yoo-hyun had risen from the bottom to the top, and he had the confidence to show it.

That Saturday.

Yoo-hyun was sitting in the gym manager’s office.

The manager’s eyes widened at Yoo-hyun’s words.

“Media play?”

“Yes. To be exact, it’s to spice up the interview.”

Yoo-hyun looked at Lee Jang-woo, who was sitting next to the manager.

He had the same stiff expression as when he had confided in Yoo-hyun last time.

-Senior, I think I’ve tried hard enough, but I don’t know where it ends. I don’t know how to fight Kim Chun-sik.

Lee Jang-woo wanted a champion match, but it was not scheduled.

He had requested several times, but Kim Chun-sik had completely ignored him.

Was Kim Chun-sik afraid of him?

No.

The reason why Lee Jang-woo’s match did not make money was bigger.

Lee Jang-woo had won several consecutive matches recently, but he did not have a strong image.

He had made some impact in his first match, but he had won poorly in his second and third matches, which was a minus.

He had won until his next match and had risen quite high in the ranking, but to the public, Lee Jang-woo was just an ordinary fighter.

He needed to be strong in external factors as well, but Lee Jang-woo was too bland.

The manager nodded in agreement with Yoo-hyun's opinion.

"Yeah. Jang-woo's interview was too short and weak. He looked too nice even with his appearance, so he seemed weak no matter how well he did."

"Yes. The public always looks for something stimulating."

"Right."

The manager nodded and Yoo-hyun pushed hard.

"In the end, you have to attract the public's attention to fight a strong opponent."

"That's the interview?"

"Yes. There's nothing more useful than an interview for issue making."

Yoo-hyun spoke confidently, and Lee Jang-woo clenched his fist quietly.

"Senior, please teach me the method."

"Do you have a good way?"

Yoo-hyun nodded at the manager's question.

"Yes. I have a perfect expert for you."

Yoo-hyun could give him the big direction, but he needed an expert for the details.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun climbed onto the ring.

He didn't need to go up to the ring, but Lee Jang-woo wanted it.

“I can concentrate better on the ring.”

“Okay. Do as you want. Put on your gloves too. The attempt is important for now.”

Yoo-hyun patted Lee Jang-woo’s back.

He looked more nervous than during the match.

Kang Dong-sik, who was standing opposite him, sneered at his mouth.

“Hmm, this is a bad situation.”

“Let’s help our youngest a little bit.”

“But why does it have to be me?”

Kang Dong-shik complained to Yoo-hyun.

His torn eye, the scar on his face, his mocking smile, and his past in the dark world.

He was older and had lost some hair, but his appearance was enough to give the impression of champion Kim Chun-shik.

Yoo-hyun tried to soften that part as much as possible.

“You’re much more handsome, but you have a similar vibe. And your fist is much faster than Kim Chun-shik’s.”

“Of course. If I were younger, Kim Chun-shik would be no match for me. Hahaha.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Kang Dong-shik relaxed his stiff face and laughed.

He had a simple charm.

With that, the scapegoat was ready.

All they needed was an instructor to start the training.

“It’s about time they came.”

When Yoo-hyun turned his head to the shower room, the instructor he was waiting for appeared.

It was Oh Jung-wook, who was drying his hair with a towel.

“Why are you holding back someone who wants to go home?”

He grumbled with a sour face, and Yoo-hyun raised his hand.

“Instructor, please come quickly.”

His mouth was full of smiles.

Oh Jung-wook had just surpassed 50 percent win rate in pro matches.

At this point, no one would look for him, but he never had a match that didn't come in.

The reason?

It was because of his provocation skill.

“You want me to teach you interview skills?”

“Yes. It will help Jang-woo.”

Oh Jung-wook hummed and looked up and down at Lee Jang-woo.

He had no reason to fight him because he was in a much lower weight class, but he knew Lee Jang-woo's skill well.

To be honest, he could bet 500 won that he would lose if they fought regardless of weight class.

But he still lost his appetite.

“Tsk. Jang-woo is too weak for that.”

“Come on, please help. Dong-shik hyung is helping too.”

“Well, let me see first.”

Oh Jung-wook nodded his head with a haughty posture.

His attitude had changed completely from when he was scolded by the manager every time.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he saw Oh Jung-wook, who had the vibe of an instructor.

Now it was Lee Jang-woo's turn to move.

“Jang-woo, let’s do it.”

“Senior, I can’t think of anything.”

Lee Jang-woo hesitated as he caught the gaze, and Yoo-hyun hit Kang Dong-shik hard and said firmly.

“Jang-woo, he’s Kim Chun-shik who only runs away. Make him angry enough to want to rush at you with strong words.”

“Yoo-hyun, this is not right. Anyone would think I’m a scapegoat.”

Kang Dong-shik protested, but Yoo-hyun ignored him quickly.

“Hyung-nim, you know this is just a joke.”

“No matter what.”

Kang Dong-shik raised his voice, but it was useless.

Yoo-hyun turned his head again and poked Lee Jang-woo’s pride.

“Jang-woo, you can run away if you don’t like it.”

“No. I’ll do it.”

Lee Jang-woo clenched his fist and glared at Kang Dong-shik.

His eyes were quite fierce.

But his words were not.

“Chun-shik, come here. I’ll break you right now.”

“Yawn.”

“Again.”

Kang Dong-shik yawned, and Yoo-hyun shook his head.

Chapter 404:

Lee Jang-woo clenched his teeth and opened his mouth again.

“Chun-sik, you bad kid. Don’t run away. I’ll smash you right now.”

“Sigh.”

Kang Dong-sik plugged his ears, and Yoo-hyun tapped his temple with his finger.

What should he do with that guy who had a complex of being nice?

Oh Jung-wook just watched him quietly.

“Chun-sik, I can handle you with my full power.”

It was when Lee Jang-woo opened his mouth again.

Kang Dong-sik couldn't stand it and stepped forward.

“Ah, so frustrating. You bastard, this X beep beep beep beep beep...”

He spat out curses non-stop that were harsh to hear.

He even made a fierce expression that felt like he was hitting him with words.

It wasn't a lie that he had dominated the dark world.

“Uh, uh.”

Yoo-hyun couldn't stand it and covered his mouth.

“Brother, you'll get cut off if you do an interview like that, cut off.”

But the curses seemed to stimulate him, and Lee Jang-woo's face turned red.

Kang Dong-sik shrugged his shoulders.

“Look at that. Jang-woo is pissed off.”

But Oh Jung-wook just snickered.

“I'm not on the same level as you guys.”

“What? Jung-wook, do you have anything special? If you're confident, why don't you try it once?”

Kang Dong-sik snapped his fingers, and Oh Jung-wook chuckled.

Thud.

Oh Jung-wook took a step forward after unfolding his arms, and looked down at Kang Dong-sik with his chin up.

He was always a gentle sheep in front of Kang Dong-sik, but now he had a predator's expression.

He even lifted one corner of his mouth and provoked him.

“What are you doing with a fly swatter? Why? Trying to catch flies?”

His voice wasn't strong, but his unique sarcastic tone irritated his ears.

Even the weak provocation made Kang Dong-sik's lips tremble.

Yoo-hyun, who was listening, admired him inwardly.

The interview was not only about words, but also expressions and reactions.

Oh Jung-wook took another step closer.

“You shouldn't let stupid guys compete. At least you should have a high school diploma to be worth fighting.”

“Ugh.”

The personal attack made Kang Dong-sik clench his fist.

He shivered as he narrowed his eyes.

Whether he did or not, Oh Jung-wook looked down at him and sneered.

“Just stay home and sleep. Don't get beaten up and lose more hair than you already have.”

When he touched his complex, Kang Dong-sik exploded.

“Hey, you son of a bitch. Are you talking to me right now?”

“You asked me to provoke you.”

Lee Jang-woo gritted his teeth and spoke again.

“Chun-sik, you little brat. Stop running away. I'll crush you right here and now.”

“Ugh.”

Kang Dong-sik covered his ears, and Yoo-hyun tapped his temple with his finger.

How could he deal with that guy who had a nice guy complex?

Oh Jung-wook watched him silently.

“Chun-sik, you're nothing to me. I can take you down with my full power.”

That was when Lee Jang-woo opened his mouth again.

Kang Dong-sik couldn't take it anymore and stepped up.

“Geez, enough already. You freaking jerk, this X bleep bleep bleep bleep bleep...”

He spewed out curses non-stop that were harsh to hear.

His face was fierce as if he was hitting him with words.

He wasn't lying when he said he had ruled the dark world.

“Eek, eek.”

Yoo-hyun couldn't bear it and shut his mouth.

“Brother, you'll get fired if you do an interview like that, fired.”

But the curses seemed to fuel him, and Lee Jang-woo's face turned red.

Kang Dong-sik shrugged his shoulders.

“See that? Jang-woo is pissed off.”

But Oh Jung-wook just snorted.

“I'm not on your level, guys.”

“What? Jung-wook, do you have anything special? If you're so confident, why don't you try it once?”

Kang Dong-sik snapped his fingers, and Oh Jung-wook laughed.

Thump.

Oh Jung-wook took a step forward after unfolding his arms, and looked down at Kang Dong-sik with his chin up.

He was always a gentle sheep in front of Kang Dong-sik, but now he had a predator's expression.

He even lifted one corner of his mouth and taunted him.

“Why are you carrying a fly swatter? What for? Trying to catch flies?”

His voice wasn't loud, but his sarcastic tone was annoying.

Even the weak taunt made Kang Dong-sik's lips quiver.

Yoo-hyun, who was listening, was impressed.

The interview was not only about words, but also expressions and reactions.

Oh Jung-wook took another step closer.

“You shouldn’t let stupid guys compete. You should at least have a high school diploma to be worth fighting.”

“Argh.”

The personal attack made Kang Dong-sik clench his fist.

He trembled as he narrowed his eyes.

Whether he cared or not, Oh Jung-wook looked down at him and smirked.

“Just stay home and sleep. Don’t get beaten up and lose more hair than you already have.”

When he touched his complex, Kang Dong-sik exploded.

“Hey, you bastard. Are you talking to me right now?”

“You asked me to provoke you.”

“Let’s die today, you and me.”

Kang Dong-shik ran, and Oh Jung-wook circled around the ring.

The manager who was watching them from below put his hand on his forehead.

Yoo-hyun comforted the flustered Lee Jang-woo.

Lee Jang-woo should be able to handle this level of mockery.

He could ignore the personal attacks and focus on the fighting style, which had a high chance of working.

In this seemingly absurd situation, Yoo-hyun saw hope.

“Let’s mix the two guys’ vibes half and half. Jang-woo, you can do it.”

“Yes.”

Somehow, Lee Jang-woo’s voice sounded less confident than before.

Still.

Lee Jang-woo's intense practice continued until late that night.

And he finally succeeded in making Kang Dong-shik explode.

As Lee Jang-woo prepared for a different interview than before, the office atmosphere also changed from before.

To be exact, the already fierce office atmosphere became even more vicious.

It was because of the aftermath of the confrontation between Kim Hyun-min director and the two team leaders of TV and IT.

They ended it well, but the resentment in their hearts could not be easily relieved.

The shock wave came down all the way down.

The TV and IT team members who were already heated up for the whole meeting prepared hard this time as if they were going to end it.

13th floor small conference room.

At the place where three members of part 1 gathered, Yoo-hyun heard that story from Kwon Se-jung deputy.

“They must have already agreed on it with the home appliance business division. They said that putting a panel logo on TV products doesn't make sense.”

“Where did you hear that?”

Kwon Se-jung deputy answered Yoo-hyun's question right away.

“I have a senior in the TV planning department of the home appliance business division.”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and drank strawberry juice.

It was a new menu at the coffee shop, and it was the only menu that Yoo-hyun hadn't tried.

It was five hundred won more expensive than other menus, but it had plenty of strawberries and was perfect for eating.

This time, Jang Jun-sik, who was watching his eyes, opened his mouth.

“The TV development team has decided to oppose our detailed technology. That’s what Lee Jin-mok chief of ultra-high resolution TF said.”

“Hmm, this team leader is moving fast.”

Yoo-hyun passed it off again without much concern, and Kwon Se-jung deputy cautiously opened his mouth.

“Yoo-hyun, I admit that you got the development team data thanks to you. It’s true that the development team leaders came to the video conference as you said.”

“Why are you setting the mood? Just say what you want to say.”

When Yoo-hyun asked bluntly, Kwon Se-jung deputy spilled out what he had been holding back.

He had a look that he wanted to go over this time for sure.

“But now they’re moving too. Everything we prepared is blocked.”

“Why?”

Kwon Se-jung deputy raised his blood pressure at Yoo-hyun’s indifferent reaction.

“Do you think it doesn’t matter how this result turns out?”

“Of course not. It has to go well.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. This result is important to me too.”

Yoo-hyun wasn’t just saying that.

He had to have a unified plan for the innovative product TF to complete a piece of the big picture.

It was a prerequisite to get a meaningful result at this meeting.

To be exact, he had to grow the work up to the group leader level, or even the business director level.

Kwon Se-jung deputy raised his voice even more when he felt Yoo-hyun's sincerity.

"But why aren't you doing anything? The whole meeting is tomorrow."

"I'm ready. It'll be fine."

"Yoo-hyun, TV team leader is a bit hot-tempered, but he's an experienced person. Especially in development, he has a tight grip."

Yoo-hyun understood Kwon Se-jung deputy's anxiety well.

Lee Bon-seok team leader, who came from the development team and became a team leader, was famous for having a lot of experience in the TV group.

Yoo-hyun also had some worries, but he was sure when he talked to him directly.

He was completely obsessed with his stubbornness now.

It wasn't that hard to deal with such an opponent.

"Se-jung, having a lot of experience in this field is really advantageous, but sometimes it can hold you back."

"What do you mean?"

"When something you believed so firmly turns out wrong, it breaks down completely."

"Huh, yeah."

Yoo-hyun stretched out his index finger toward Kwon Se-jung deputy and Jang Jun-sik, who looked puzzled.

"And one more thing. The TV development team will eventually move as we want."

"How can you say that? There's no way Manager Kim Ho-geol can control the TV department as well."

Kwon Se-jung, an assistant manager, asked Yoo-hyun.

"People don't always move according to authority, you know."

“Then what?”

“Sometimes they move because of their pride. That’s what will happen this time too.”

Especially the development department staff who only worked on one project.

Yoo-hyun had spent a year with them at the Ulsan factory, so he was confident about this part.

The two people who heard the rest of Yoo-hyun’s explanation were skeptical.

But they couldn’t deny it because Yoo-hyun had shown them the results.

Still, they couldn’t just sit back and do nothing.

On the last day, they also focused on their work.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he looked at his colleagues and juniors.

“Well, it won’t hurt to work hard. I’m leaving.”

“Yeah. Go.”

“Please go ahead.”

The two people answered reluctantly.

Yoo-hyun grabbed his bag and walked out of the office along with the end-of-work song.

He saw Lee Bon-seok, the team leader, and Yoon Byung-gwan, the deputy manager, coming from the opposite side.

Lee Bon-seok’s caterpillar eyebrows twitched as he stopped.

“You must think this meeting is a joke. Don’t you know that the final decision on the integration plan will be made tomorrow?”

“No. I know. I prepared hard, so please take a good look.”

Yoo-hyun showed his confidence by giving a thumbs up.

“Where are you going now?”

Yoon Byung-gwan, who tried to intervene, was stopped by Lee Bon-seok.

“Leave him alone. Today is his last day to smile.”

“Yes, team leader. I understand.”

Yoon Byung-gwan, who had dark circles under his eyes from working several nights in a row, bowed his head.

They were such kind team leader and part leader.

They would be working together anyway later.

Yoo-hyun smiled and greeted them.

“Then I’ll see you tomorrow. Have a good evening.”

“Hmph.”

Lee Bon-seok clenched his fist, but did nothing else.

He had a reason for that.

-If you interfere with the mobile team staff one more time, I’ll really lose it.

A few days ago, Kim Hyun-min, the manager, warned him with a furious look in a confrontation situation.

Lee Bon-seok backed off a step as if he was really going to grab him by the collar.

It was the same now.

He held back his anger and endured it as soon as physical friction occurred, because his promotion would go down the drain.

But he didn’t intend to let it go like this.

He gritted his teeth as he watched Yoo-hyun’s back get farther away.

“Let’s see after I finish you off tomorrow.”

He was determined to crush him with work.

Late that night in the conference room.

Lee Bon-seok nodded his head as he received reports from all the team members in one place.

“Okay. Well, this is not bad.”

There was no other praise or encouragement, just that one word, but he felt differently inside.

The team data preparation was perfect and the communication with the development team was already done.

There was no reason to lose in a situation where the rejection result from the home appliance business division was obvious.

-The integration plan is already gone.

Lee Bon-seok's mouth curled up slightly.

And the next afternoon.

He entered the 13th floor conference room with a conclusion in his mind.

It was where the whole meeting of TF members was held.

He felt good until he sat down in the seat of honor.

But.

As time went by, he realized that something was wrong.

He swallowed his saliva and looked around.

On the screen, Yoo-hyun's integration plan was shared with each department in a video conference.

On one side of the wall, there were small windows showing the development teams from Ulsan and Gimpo factories on TV screens.

It was exactly as Lee Bon-seok had imagined, but there was one difference.

He thought that the development team workers would attend the meeting, but they were all team leaders or above.

It wasn't a meeting convened by the group leader or an official meeting. Why did those people attend this meeting?

He pretended to be indifferent with his arms crossed, but Lee Bon-seok's eyes were full of anxiety.

Yoo-hyun's voice rang out through the microphone as he led the meeting.

“I’d like to hear from the development team about SLC technology related to Retina Premium technology.”

Tick.

As soon as he finished speaking, channel 2 in the upper right corner of the TV screen was activated.

The voice of CTO SLC panel research team leader came through the speaker.

The person who should have opposed because of more work was trying to expand it boldly instead.

-It wasn’t bad when I applied SLC to mobile ultra-high resolution. I think it would be nice to apply it to IT side like TV.

The camera installed on top of the TV automatically focused on Yoo-hyun, the speaker.

“Thank you for your opinion, team leader.”

-Heh. You don’t look good in a suit at Hansung Tower instead of Ulsan.

“This is my original position, you know. I just went back to where I belong.”

As Yoo-hyun answered, channel 1 was activated and Kim Ho-geol, the manager of ultra-high resolution TF, spoke.

-Team Leader Kang, Han is very skilled.

-Manager Kim always protects Han. Heh.

The snicker of the SLC panel research team leader, who was famous for being grumpy, was visible.

The sales and marketing staff of the TV group who knew him well looked flustered.

Chapter 405:

The IT group staff in charge of the ultra-high-resolution tablet panel business were also flustered.

It was because the head of the ultra-high-resolution TF, who had the full support of the business director, mentioned Yoo-hyun personally.

As the buzzing atmosphere continued, Yoo-hyun cut in.

“Mr. Kang, then I’ll proceed with applying SLC to all products.”

-That’s fine. If the planning team pushes it like that, we’ll be happy too. We also pushed TV at once and succeeded. Right, Mr. Lee?

Suddenly, the SLC panel research team leader asked, and Lee Bon-seok team leader stiffened his expression and answered.

“Haha. Yes, that’s right.”

-You were very driven back then, Mr. Lee.

“I’m still working hard.”

-Well, the proposals you made are radical. You must be having a hard time, Mr. Lee. Hehe.

“Yes. That’s right. Haha.”

Lee Bon-seok team leader smiled awkwardly, and the SLC panel research team leader left at the right timing.

-There are many people waiting, but I talked too much. Mr. Han, please proceed.

“Yes. Thank you for your kind words.”

Yoo-hyun bowed his head and moved on to the next agenda.

Jang Jun-sik pressed the laptop button as Yoo-hyun signaled, and the corresponding data appeared on the screen.

“Next, I’d like to hear from TV Circuit 4 Team about narrow bezel technology.”

As Yoo-hyun finished speaking, channel 3 was activated.

TV Circuit 4 Team was originally attended by a practitioner, but it was hastily replaced by a team leader.

It was because the practitioner made a wrong remark about 4K and was scolded by other development team leaders.

Thinking that he couldn’t be pushed back anymore, TV Circuit 4 Team leader put some strength in his voice.

-It's impossible to do 4K with narrow bezel in our current schedule. We have to modify too many things from IC. The logo idea you suggested is good, but please consider that it doesn't make sense for large TV development situation.

However, he kept at least some courtesy in front of other team leaders.

Lee Bon-seok team leader raised his voice as if he had been waiting for that.

“That's right. It's unreasonable to lump panels with different characteristics into one category. It's better to stick with what we have and do our best according to our abilities.”

In other words, he said that the role of innovation product TF was unnecessary.

From the development team's point of view, it was a welcome story since there was no additional work.

Lee Bon-seok team leader planned to persuade them one by one by picking on this part.

But why is that guy smiling?

It was the moment when Lee Bon-seok team leader's instinct told him that something was wrong.

Channel 1 connected to ultra-high-resolution TF was activated and Kim Ho-geol's voice came out.

-Mr. Ahn, didn't TV Preceding Panel Team complete an in-cell gate for ultra-high-resolution? We applied that idea and verified it too.

Channel 4 was activated and TV Preceding Panel Team leader chimed in.

-It did. You saw it together when we made a prototype at Gimpo factory last time. The panel side is fine.

The atmosphere turned strangely.

Somehow, everyone except TV Circuit 4 Team leader seemed to be attacking him.

-Mr. Ahn, that's true, but even if we have a panel, we have to make new IC and COF to follow the signal connected to it. That's a different story.

TV Circuit 4 Team leader countered, and this time Jung In-wook team leader of ultra-high-resolution TF grabbed the microphone.

-Mr. Hwang, don't we just need to follow the gate signal so we don't need to make a separate driver IC?

From some point on, the development teams started arguing with each other with innovation product TF as the mediator.

TV Circuit 4 Team leader didn't back down either.

-Mr. Jung, we have to change the film attached to the driver IC, do you think that signal just comes out?

-We can make COF within schedule. And if you need gate signal output, we'll provide you with IC we developed.

-It's not like we can't do that. Of course we can, but we're too busy with schedule.

Eventually, TV Circuit 4 Team leader who had been holding on well got angry with his pride hurt.

As Lee Bon-seok team leader's expression distorted, Yoo-hyun didn't miss that opportunity and intervened.

"Mr. Hwang, then TV side can also respond? And you need additional support to do that."

-Yeah. We can do anything if we do it, there's nothing we can't do in the world.

"Yes. I understand. Then I'll mark narrow bezel technology as conditionally possible. I'll let you know as soon as I review the additional support part."

Yoo-hyun gave an answer right away.

TV Circuit 4 Team leader who was speechless passed the responsibility to Lee Bon-seok team leader.

-Mr. Lee, this is going too differently from what we wrote in the beginning? You went to TF, but aren't you being too aggressive?

"What? No, that's not it."

He had already agreed on this part, but it was with a practitioner, not a team leader.

He couldn't say that fact in this place.

-You should have told me this sooner. If you're going to do it, do it.

"Isn't it too hard on schedule? I'm trying to go in the direction of not doing it."

Lee Bon-seok team leader calmed down TV Circuit 4 Team leader who was nagging at him.

He wondered how he ended up leading the TF project.

-What will you do if the group leader offers additional support?

"There's no way that will happen. The home appliance division rejected this item too."

-Why do you keep changing your story? What will you do then? Did you confirm it?

The TV circuit 4 team leader, who was cornered, snapped.

"No, it's just..."

As he hesitated, channel 1 turned on and Kim Ho-geol, the deputy director, summarized the situation.

-Let's only talk about development-related matters here. You can get approval from the group leader directly for that kind of thing.

In front of the other team leaders, Lee Bon-seok, the team leader, had no answer.

He was trapped by all the unexpected situations.

"Yes. Let's do that."

He finally bowed his head.

The other meeting contents were not much different from this one.

The ultra-high-resolution TF team took the initiative and proposed technical alternatives to the IT and TV teams.

The engineers with pride would not say that our team lacked technical skills.

They all agreed conditionally, and thanks to that, the meeting with the development team went very positively.

“That’s ridiculous.”

A man sitting in the corner of the meeting room uttered a hollow voice.

He was from the IT product planning team and had seen many team leaders who cut off the requests of the sales and marketing staff.

The development side had always opposed the plans pushed by the planning side, calling them pie in the sky.

It was never easy to move them unless the group leader stepped in.

But now, they all said it was possible.

How could it make sense that those who said it was hard to change 0.1 millimeter thickness could change big items that would take a year-long project?

He was not the only one who could not understand this situation.

“...”

As everyone lost their words, Yoo-hyun quickly wrapped up the meeting with the development team.

“Thank you for attending despite your busy schedule. I will let you know the results as soon as they are organized, and I will proceed with the support part that came up during the meeting after consultation.”

Clap clap clap clap clap clap.

For a moment, applause rang out in the meeting room and from the TV speaker.

As soon as the video conference was cut off, there was silence in the meeting room.

Jang Jun-hong, the IT team leader, had been distancing himself from the atmosphere since earlier.

He had a quick eye for things.

Yoo-hyun's attention was on Lee Bon-seok, the TV team leader sitting next to him.

His face was flushed red, and he seemed to be barely holding back his boiling anger.

He must have been frustrated to vent in front of the development team leaders.

One way or another.

Thanks to Lee Bon-seok, he was able to settle things with the development department at once.

Yoo-hyun expressed his gratitude with a smile as their eyes met briefly.

Squeak.

At that moment, Lee Bon-seok's reason snapped as his anger erupted.

“How dare you make me eat shit by mobilizing the development team leaders?”

Grind.

The sound of his teeth grinding could be heard from afar.

His expression was fierce enough to match that.

In a quiet atmosphere like a dead mouse, Yoo-hyun answered calmly.

“It was you who suggested to invite the development team. I just followed your proposal.”

“You should have called the workers, not the team leaders.”

It was exactly what they said when someone was cornered.

Despite his absurd sophistry, Yoo-hyun faced him with ease.

“How would I know who would come?”

“This...”

Lee Bon-seok's face turned red and blue at his blatant lie.

As he was about to explode, Kim Hyun-min, who had been silent, opened his mouth.

“Lee team leader, stop it and wrap it up.”

“...”

“Weren’t you the one who called this meeting?”

Lee Bon-seok sighed deeply as he confirmed that everyone’s eyes were on him.

“Ha. You seem to be doing well on your own, so just do whatever you want.”

If it had been before, Kim Hyun-min would have backed down at this point.

If the TV team went on strike, this organization might fall apart.

But he had something in mind after seeing Yoo-hyun’s meeting today.

He said it without hesitation.

“Then let’s proceed with the integration plan for now. The development schedule will be as we initially set. Please notify each team to the development team.”

“What do you mean? You said you’re not doing the home appliance division right now. Why are you doing something that won’t work? Do you think you can impress other clients with that?”

“You have to check with your team.”

As Director Kim Hyun-min gestured casually, Team Leader Lee Bon-seok’s face crumpled.

“Do you think the group leaders will approve if you go out like this?”

-You’ll have to report to the group leader anyway. Please fix the schedule after the date I told you.

Director Kim Hyun-min chuckled as he saw Yoo-hyun smirk.

That guy was always like that.

Director Kim Hyun-min spoke firmly with a strong tone.

“Then let’s set up a report for the group leader.”

“Huh?”

“I’ll set the schedule. Please prepare the report for the group leader by then.”

“...”

Team Leader Lee Bon-seok was speechless and Director Kim Hyun-min smiled leisurely.

He looked more mature than when he had confronted him in the conference room last time.

“Alright, let’s wrap it up. Good job on today’s meeting.”

“Thank you for your hard work.”

The meeting ended with the voices of the people.

Buzzing.

After the meeting, there was a tense atmosphere in the office.

If it was another organization, they could just go back to their seats, but the situation was different now.

They couldn’t stay in their seats because of the fierce energy coming from across the partition.

20th floor outdoor terrace.

Director Kim Hyun-min looked down at the Gangnam view and vented his honest feelings.

“Damn those development planning team bastards. Why can’t they put some partitions around my director’s seat? Or make me a separate room.”

“You used to say that stuff was all nonsense, didn’t you?”

Director Kim Hyun-min shook his head at Yoo-hyun’s question.

“It’s different from then. There was no one in my team who looked at me like that.”

“You were pretty reckless back then.”

“As reckless as you?”

“What did I do? I just conducted the meeting.”

“Who are you kidding? Don’t I know Director Kim Ho-geol?”

Director Kim Hyun-min reached out his hand to put a headlock on Yoo-hyun.

Of course, Yoo-hyun was not an easy target.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun dodged his body slightly and sipped his coffee leisurely.

“It wasn’t the director then. You saw it, right? He spoke sensibly.”

“You’ve been doing bomb stuff for months, you should grow up by then.”

“Thanks to that, you got some help too, right?”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Director Kim Hyun-min slowly lowered his hand.

Then he raised one hand to his waist and looked at the Gangnam view with a paper cup in his mouth.

“Well, yeah. I also felt something today when I saw you.”

“I’d love to hear what the cheap master has to say.”

What is he trying to say by setting up this atmosphere?

Yoo-hyun replied with a good humor and Director Kim Hyun-min gave a hollow laugh.

Chapter 406:

He looked serious, as if he had gone through some hardships.

“Why are you so worried about TF? It’s not like you’ll get fired if it fails. You’re acting like you have a lot of pressure on your shoulders since you became a manager.”

“What are you talking about? We can’t let it fail. What about the people below us?”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, gave him a dumbfounded look as he argued back.

“You little brat, what? You’re the one who’s ruining everything for us.”

It was true that they had secured a meeting with the group leaders thanks to him, but that was not a solution at all.

As long as the two team leaders had different opinions, they would surely try to persuade their group leaders in an unfavorable direction.

The TV and IT group leaders were opposed to the existence of TF from the start.

If they had solid evidence, they would confront the business director and eventually cancel TF.

But would that really happen?

“Don’t worry. That won’t happen.”

He asserted confidently, and Kim Hyun-min poked his ribs.

“You, what are you up to now?”

“No. Not me.”

He shook his head with a meaningful smile.

Kim Hyun-min contacted the group leaders himself.

He immediately sent out an official meeting invitation email after getting the dates.

Thanks to that, the meeting with the group leaders was arranged in no time.

It was a much more serious meeting than the one led by the team leaders, so the team leaders felt the heat.

The TV and IT team members who had stayed up all night for today’s report faced the worst situation.

Some even rebelled against Yun Byung-gwan, the deputy manager who forced them to work overtime.

“Deputy manager, we’ve been working like crazy for a week. We did it because you said it would be over today.”

“Kim, I know. I know, okay? But what can we do when the situation is like this?”

“Why do we have to suffer so much? Look at mobile. They’re doing fine without working overtime.”

It was a remark that implied that Yun Byung-gwan and Lee Bon-seok, the team leader, were incompetent.

Swoosh.

As soon as he heard a loud noise coming from behind him, he quietly got up from his office.

Kwon Se-jung, the deputy head, dragged Jang Jun-sik who was working without care.

As expected, a loud noise came from behind them.

“Hey. Are you kidding me right now? If you’re going to do that, go to mobile. Get out of here right now.”

“Please send me. I’ll go.”

“What? Are you crazy?”

The voice grew fainter as it got louder.

He muttered as he walked away.

“There’s another deputy head over there who has guts.”

“No matter how nice someone is, there comes a time when they explode.”

He nodded his head at Kwon Se-jung’s answer, who came next to him.

“I should ask him for a coffee later.”

“He might punch you if he sees you.”

“Then I’ll go with you. You’re the one who came up with the idea and pushed it forward.”

“What? Why are you pushing me?”

Kwon Se-jung asked incredulously and Jang Jun-sik stepped forward.

“I’ll protect you.”

“Who’s protecting who? Forget it. Go drink some coffee and cool your head.”

He chuckled and handed him the corporate card he had received from Kim Young-gil earlier.

Jang Jun-sik blinked his eyes as he took the card and Kwon Se-jung asked curiously.

“Aren’t you going?”

“Nah. I have somewhere to go.”

“Where?”

“Just. To see a familiar face.”

He smiled brightly and got on the elevator going up.

A moment later.

In a meeting room on the opposite side of the outdoor terrace on the 20th floor.

In that deserted place, he faced Park Doo-sik, the deputy manager.

They had become close since they moved out of Yeontae business site.

And now they knew each other’s backgrounds well enough that they didn’t feel awkward anymore.

“I’ve been going to this new coffee shop lately...”

“Haha. You’re having fun. I’ve been hanging out in the VIP room...”

They exchanged pleasantries and he looked into his old boss’s eyes.

His sharp eyes moved around trying to read his mind.

As their conversation stopped, he took a sip of his coffee and opened his mouth.

“Are you asking me why I recommended you again?”

“Haha. Did you get into my head?”

“It’s written all over your face.”

“Can I hear the reason this time?”

At this point in the past.

Kyeong Wook Shin was the head of strategy at the group strategy office, and Doo Sik Park was his subordinate.

The two of them had a great rapport and produced impressive results.

What would they look like if they joined hands on the opposite side of the group strategy office?

Yoo-hyun was very curious about that.

That's why he recommended him, but he couldn't tell the truth, so he beat around the bush.

"Director Park hired me during the interview."

"I guess it's easier to think that we just had a connection."

"Yes. That's the right answer."

Doo Sik Park gave a bitter smile at Yoo-hyun's cool reply.

He paused for a moment and opened his mouth.

"The new organization will probably be called the Innovation Strategy Office."

"Really? He has no sense of naming."

"I suggested it."

"Oh..."

Doo Sik Park waved his hand awkwardly as Yoo-hyun trailed off.

"Haha. No. I also thought it wasn't that good of a name."

He said no, but he seemed to have hoped for more.

He had that side to him.

Yoo-hyun suppressed his laughter and asked.

"Can you handle it? You must be very busy these days."

"Don't even mention it. I didn't know the group strategy office was full of jerks."

"What happened?"

The group strategy office was hell-bent on tarnishing Kyeong Wook Shin's reputation.

They launched their first attack through the media, and then immediately started to clean up their lines within the company.

They entertained the key executives of each subsidiary and secured their loyalty, and investigated and interviewed everyone related to Kyeong Wook Shin.

There were also other things, such as using anonymous bulletin boards to spread bad rumors about Kyeong Wook Shin through the employees.

Even in coffee shops, he could hear people talking about Kyeong Wook Shin.

Doo Sik Park vented his anger.

“Even if I try to ignore it, it’s too much. At this rate, not only the public, but also all the employees will have a bad image of him.”

“That’s better.”

“So that the reversal effect will be bigger?”

“Yes.”

Doo Sik Park looked amazed at Yoo-hyun’s answer.

“Director Shin said the same thing. He’s the most calm person in this situation.”

“He doesn’t come to work anyway.”

He also heard that he sometimes went to comic cafes by himself.

Thanks to Yoo-hyun, he had an unexpected hobby.

“Haha. You’re the only one who can say that to Director Shin.”

Doo Sik Park, who shrugged his shoulders, asked Yoo-hyun.

“Oh, how’s the press conference preparation going?”

“I checked the internal schedule, and Director Shin’s script is out. I’m proofreading it first.”

“How’s the content?”

“It’s good. It seems like it will cause a big wave. Do you want to see it?”

Kyeong Wook Shin’s draft, Doo Sik Park’s revision.

This interesting script had to be watched live.

That was why Yoo-hyun waved his hand at Doo Sik Park’s offer.

“No. It’s no fun if I get spoiled. I want to enjoy watching it.”

“You’re amazing. How can you be so calm?”

“Why not?”

“As soon as Director Shin steps up, a storm will hit. The war will begin.”

Doo Sik Park was not exaggerating.

The storm that Kyeong Wook Shin would bring would shake up the entire Hansung Group in an instant.

On top of that, they had to fight a war with the huge group strategy office with a newly created organization.

It was bound to be a very dynamic event.

Yoo-hyun was still calm.

“You look happy for someone who’s facing that.”

“Yes. It’s the first time I feel excited doing my job.”

Doo Sik Park’s lips curled up in front of the huge change.

He suited this place better than the personnel team where he worked passively.

“You’ll do well. I trust you.”

He smiled at Yoo-hyun’s answer and got up from his seat and reached out his hand.

“We might not see each other for a while.”

“Okay. Contact me if you need anything.”

Yoo-hyun shook hands with Deputy Manager Park Doo-sik.

After meeting with Deputy Manager Park, Yoo-hyun returned to the 13th floor office.

The atmosphere in the office was cold, as if a storm had swept through.

The seat of the TV team assistant who had argued with Deputy Manager Yun Byungwan earlier was empty.

Where did he go?

As Yoo-hyun tilted his head, he felt the piercing gazes of the other TV team members.

He could sense the resentment in their eyes, and his chest felt slightly hot.

But this was also a process he had to go through.

It was better to break it off once and for all than to go along with them and fail.

They would have to accept it once they received the results.

As Yoo-hyun was thinking that, he heard a sharp voice from the window side.

“Hey. You, come here.”

“Me?”

“Yes, you.”

Team Leader Lee Bon-seok snapped his fingers without even calling Yoo-hyun's name.

From his raised eyebrows, Yoo-hyun could tell that he was very angry.

It was something that even a third-rate leader should not do, to explode in front of people.

Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly, thinking that he was just that kind of person.

“Yes. Did you call me?”

“Do you think I'll let this go?”

As Team Leader Lee glared at him, Yoo-hyun smiled.

He remembered the scene after his first weekly report at the Ulsan factory.

What did Kim Hogul, who was the team leader at the time, say to him after he turned the meeting room upside down?

“Do you think I'm a joke? Do you think you can make fun of me?”

He didn't jump up and hit him with a stick, but his ill feelings were similar.

Back then, Yoo-hyun took his anger in stride.

But now, the situation was different.

As Yoo-hyun was about to counter him, Team Leader Choi Min-hee stepped in.

“Team Leader Lee, what did Han do wrong? He came back from the dispatch and worked hard to come up with an integration plan. You should praise him instead.”

“What do you mean by working hard? He always leaves early. Is that what you call work?”

“But he managed to get the development department’s agreement in one go, which the TV team couldn’t do for a long time.”

She didn’t just step in, but also subtly scratched Team Leader Lee’s wound.

Looking closely, she seemed to be using the excuse of helping him to vent her frustration that she had been holding back for a long time.

Yoo-hyun chuckled, and Team Leader Choi poked his ribs.

Team Leader Lee, who had no idea of their inner thoughts, shouted loudly.

“What are you talking about? Do you think the group leader will approve? Do you think the client will approve? Who likes a logo on it?”

“I’ll do my best.”

From behind, Kwon Se-jung suddenly intervened and bowed his waist.

Why is he doing that?

As Yoo-hyun wondered, Kim Young-gil also came over and bowed his head.

Then Jang Junsik joined them too.

“We’ll fill in the gaps and make good results.”

Before he knew it, all the members of Part 2 were behind Yoo-hyun.

It wasn’t just the situation that was different from when he was at the Ulsan factory.

Back then, he was alone, but now he had great colleagues with him.

Yoo-hyun looked at his colleagues on both sides and behind him and shrugged his shoulders.

“We’ll work together and make better results.”

“These guys.”

Team Leader Lee was taken aback by the sudden crowd of people and opened his mouth wide.

Team Leader Choi made the final save.

“Team Leader Lee, we’ll do well on the group leader’s report. Please support us a lot.”

Support?

How could such a thing come up in this situation?

Team Leader Lee snorted.

“Support or whatever, let’s see at the group leader’s report.”

“Yes. I’ll see you then.”

“.....”

As Yoo-hyun greeted him brightly, Team Leader Lee put his hand on his throbbing forehead.

Team Leader Lee, who had become more venomous, pushed harder for the group leader’s report.

On the other hand, Team Leader Choi completely changed her strategy.

She encouraged the team members who worked hard and let them leave early if they had no work.

She reduced unnecessary meetings and created an environment where they could focus only on the group leader’s report.

Her leadership, which had grown a notch, also improved the team atmosphere.

Chapter 407:

Time flew by.

It was a busy afternoon preparing for the group leader's report.

Swoosh.

Deputy Kwon Se-jung leaned over to Yoo-hyun's seat and talked about the changed atmosphere.

"Other team members are so jealous of us."

"They have a reason to be. It's like a different world across the partition."

"Some people even asked for a transfer."

"Really? They don't have to do that."

This shaky organization was not far from getting back on track.

When that time came, they wouldn't need to switch teams. Kim Hyun-min, the section chief, would take care of everything.

Deputy Kwon Se-jung, who sensed Yoo-hyun's thoughts, handed him a snack.

Swoosh.

"What's this?"

"What do you mean? I bought it for you because you like fish-shaped bread."

"Why? Well, thanks."

He could see the intention clearly, but Yoo-hyun didn't bring it up first.

Instead, he nibbled on the fish-shaped bread and looked at the monitor.

Deputy Kwon Se-jung, who was staring at him, asked.

"G20 summit? That's a big deal, right?"

"Yeah. A lot of people are working hard for it."

"You're really into social news, huh?"

"I just watch what I need."

Yoo-hyun shook his head at Deputy Kwon Se-jung's words.

He used to devour all the news while reflecting on his past memories, but not anymore.

He was living in the present now.

So he only watched the news that he really needed.

The news about meeting Jeong Da-hye soon was obviously included in that.

And there were other news as well.

Click.

As Yoo-hyun clicked on the fresh news that just came out, Deputy Kwon Se-jung blinked his eyes.

“Huh? MMA? Do you know him?”

“Yeah. He’s my gym junior.”

“Wow. You’re hanging out with a fierce junior.”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung stuck out his tongue as he saw the news title with Lee Jang-woo’s interview.

Not only the news title, but also the aura from the photo was no joke.

He wondered if he was really the kind junior he knew well.

Yoo-hyun wanted to see the details quickly and went straight to the point.

“Se-jung, say what you want to say. You want me to teach you something again, right?”

“Yeah. I have no clue how to do the group leader’s report. Do you have any tips on how to persuade the group leader?”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at his colleague who came in bluntly.

“Dude, how do you persuade other group leaders?”

“Damn. Can’t you? No fishing or golden connections?”

“Nah. None.”

“Then what are you going to do? Your tower of effort will collapse.”

Yoo-hyun gave a completely different answer to Deputy Kwon Se-jung, who looked gloomy.

“If you can’t persuade the group leader, you have to persuade the business director.”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung’s eyes widened.

“Huh? Are you going to challenge the crown prince or something?”

As expected, he had a great sense of humor.

Yoo-hyun laughed and waved his hand.

“I don’t know about that. But it’ll work out.”

“Really?”

“Of course. If you want it badly enough, the whole universe will help you. So don’t be like that and pray.”

“Huh.”

Yoo-hyun winked at Deputy Kwon Se-jung, who stuck out his tongue.

He patted his back and Deputy Kwon Se-jung quietly returned to his seat.

Click.

Deputy Kwon Se-jung didn’t hesitate and took out his report materials.

Then he started to look over them.

“As a countermeasure for customers.”

He soon concentrated and muttered to himself.

Not with prayer, but with effort.

Yoo-hyun gave a thumbs up to his colleague, who was trying to create his own crisis.

Lee Jang-woo was not the type to give long interviews.

He had never been in the newspapers for doing an interview.

But today.

His name boldly appeared on the news section of an internet portal site.

The interview content was quite long, considering how much he had practiced. Most of the content focused on the championship belt and Kim Choonsik.

-Kim Choonsik's fist makes me yawn. Others say he's fast, but to my eyes, he looks like a child playing. He knows that best himself. That's why he's running away with the champion belt he got by chance.

It was a childish but uplifting remark that was included in the interview.

Yoo-hyun nodded as he read the content.

"This is what Jeongwook hyung coached him to do."

He avoided personal attacks, but his unique sarcasm had Oh Jeongwook's vibe all over it.

-He's a coward who needs a whip. He must be afraid of me, so he keeps avoiding the match. This time, I'll smash him to pieces and make sure he never sets foot in the martial arts world again.

He not only taunted him, but also used harsh words in the interview.

His expression was grim in the article photo, and his words matched it well.

"This is what Dongsik hyunngnim told him to do."

Just by looking at the remark, he could imagine Kang Dongsik's strong accent.

"Not bad."

That was Yoo-hyun's short impression of Lee Jang-woo's interview.

It was enough to show the challenger's spirit.

Compared to foreign cases, it wasn't too extreme.

But this was Korea, where manners were valued.

Was that why?

While Yoo-hyun was talking with his colleague for a moment, the comments increased rapidly.

He had a rough idea of what direction they were going, but he still had to check them out.

Click.

As he pressed the button, the comments popped up.

-A champion is a coward? What kind of trashy personality is this?

-Did he copy the foreign pro wrestling interviews? It's so clumsy and unpleasant.

-Kim Choonsik may be a thug, but he's not worth being ridiculed by this brat.
Choonsik, beat him up.

-Huh? He has four wins in a row? There was such a guy?

-His skills are not bad. But his matches are boring.

-He seems to have played a desperate card because he has no popularity. It's a pity. He'll be totally disliked.

-Someone like him needs a life lesson from the champion.

-Didn't he hear about Kim Choonsik's rumor? He should go find him and get his ass kicked.

As expected, the public opinion was harsh.

Kim Choonsik wasn't a nice image either, but he was still a champion who drew attention with his issues.

It was natural that this kind of reaction would come out when Lee Jang-woo, who had no recognition and was young, belittled him.

The only good thing was that thanks to this, some people started to notice Lee Jang-woo.

It was unusual for a martial arts fighter's interview to get this much attention, so the strategy was successful enough.

But how did Lee Jang-woo feel right now?

No one likes being cursed by the world.

"I wonder if that nice guy is okay."

Yoo-hyun held his phone and hesitated to press the call button.

Instead, he headed straight to the gym as soon as the closing song rang out.

At that time.

Ace Gym located in the suburbs of Seoul

A man who received a phone call had a very hard expression on his face.

“Yes, hyungnim. Ignore that stupid interview. He just spouted nonsense. Yes. Yes. Haha. I’m champion Kim Choonsik. I don’t care about this stuff.”

This was already his tenth phone call.

Kim Choonsik, who forced a smile, threw his phone away as soon as he hung up.

Bang.

He broke his phone regularly, but this time the cycle was especially fast.

“That blue-eyed brat belittled me?”

He entered the gym manager’s office with a grim expression on his face.

Bang!

“Manager-nim, where is that guy who made useless noise with an interview?”

The man who was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed fiddled with his sunglasses and answered nonchalantly.

“Choonsik-ah, just ignore it. He’s just trying to provoke you and get a match.”

“So what? Do you think I can just let it go? I’ll just go and beat him up, so tell me where he is.”

“I knew you’d say that. Let’s go together. But don’t break his bones like before. It’ll make trouble.”

“Of course. I’ll only hit him until he shivers.”

Some possible ways to continue my response are:

Kim Chun-sik’s mouth curled up in a smirk.

A few moments later.

Yoo-hyun entered the gym and looked for Lee Jang-woo right away.

Lee Jang-woo was in a corner, hitting a sandbag with a heavy expression.

Bang. Bapang. Bang.

The sound was so fierce that no one dared to approach him.

Thud thud.

Park Young-hoon, who was skipping rope, stopped Yoo-hyun in his tracks.

“Leave Jang-woo alone.”

“Since when is he like this?”

“It’s been a while. He’s been acting like that since he got a call from home.”

Yoo-hyun nodded, knowing what kind of son Lee Jang-woo was at home.

He was a dutiful son who never said anything bad about anyone.

But now he had made a disparaging remark about someone else.

And many people were criticizing his son for it.

Even if it was for the sake of making an issue, it must have hurt the parents’ feelings.

Yoo-hyun replied, “He must have gotten calls from all kinds of places since the article came out.”

“I know, right? It could have been taken as a playful provocation, but our people are so rigid.”

Park Young-hoon defended Lee Jang-woo, but Yoo-hyun had a different opinion.

“No. If they don’t take it playfully, it won’t work. You saw it, right? The article got published because it was provocative.”

“Yeah, but Jang-woo is so weak at this kind of thing.”

“He has to go through this to get higher. Let me talk to him.”

Yoo-hyun pushed Park Young-hoon aside and approached Lee Jang-woo.

Lee Jang-woo didn’t even notice Yoo-hyun’s presence and kept hitting the sandbag mindlessly.

His back was soaked with sweat.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun put his palm on the swinging sandbag and Lee Jang-woo finally paused.

“Huh, huh. Senior.”

“Are you trying to make it burst?”

“What?”

“Come up here. I’ll hold the mitt for you for old time’s sake.”

Yoo-hyun gestured to him and Lee Jang-woo bowed his head as he wiped his sweat.

“Thank you, senior.”

His personality was still kind and polite.

Yoo-hyun climbed onto the ring and put on the mitt that the coach usually used.

It was long enough to cover his elbow and thick enough to cushion a strong kick.

He thought he could handle it, but when he took Lee Jang-woo’s attack, it was no joke.

Thwack. Thwack.

Yoo-hyun caught Lee Jang-woo’s rough punches with the mitt.

He felt a tingling sensation in his forearm even though he hadn’t been hit much.

Thwump.

He took a kick to his waist and felt like he was lifted off the ground for a moment.

Was this how he was?

It was incomparable to when Yoo-hyun sparred with him in the past.

It wasn’t just his power that improved.

His speed and balance were also much better than before.

Yoo-hyun felt proud of his junior’s progress.

But he didn’t express his feelings directly.

Instead, he pushed Lee Jang-woo hard who was hesitating.

“Jang-woo, you don’t need to look back. You’re not wrong. I trust you.”

“Yes.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Lee Jang-woo rushed in and threw a punch.

Bapang.

Lee Jang-woo had grown as a fighter not only externally but also internally.

“Shed your old shell. If you deliver the results, all the finger-pointing people are doing now will turn into praise for you.”

“It’s my choice. I won’t back down.”

Thwump.

Lee Jang-woo was stronger mentally than Yoo-hyun had thought.

He could read his determination from his focused eyes.

He struggled to prepare for the next step even in a situation where he could easily be shaken.

How would things go?

The match with Kim Chun-sik was unlikely to be decided right away.

But he had gathered enough attention to have a chance to fight a higher-ranked fighter.

He just had to move forward one step at a time.

Yoo-hyun gave his beloved junior sincere advice.

“Don’t be anxious. The opportunity will come soon.”

“Yes, senior. I believe you.”

Lee Jang-woo answered with bright eyes.

Chapter 408:

The training of the two men continued.

The gym door opened, and a man appeared.

He was slightly taller than Lee Jang-woo, with fierce eyes.

Behind him, a middle-aged man with sunglasses followed.

They were both quite famous in this field.

“Kim Chun-sik?”

“Ace Gym?”

The people who recognized them were startled.

At that moment, the man who entered first ran quickly and jumped over the ring.

Whoosh.

He then started to put on the gloves that were in the corner of the ring.

He didn't seem to care about his surroundings at all. He was impressive.

Yoo-hyun finally saw the man who climbed up the ring.

As Yoo-hyun was trying to recall his memory, Lee Jang-woo, who was next to him, clenched his fist and gritted his teeth.

“Kim Chun-sik.”

Kim Chun-sik? The champion came all the way here?

Come to think of it, his torn eye and scar on his face matched the Kim Chun-sik he saw in the photo.

-Didn't you hear about Kim Chun-sik? You should have gone to him and begged for mercy.

Yoo-hyun's lips curled up as he remembered the internet comment.

A pumpkin rolled in with its vines. He had no reason not to be happy.

Kim Chun-sik, who put on his gloves, nodded his head.

“Are you the one? The coward who called me a coward?”

“Yeah. It's me. Let's fight.”

Did Jang-woo know Kim Chun-sik before?

He was so eager to fight him that his aura was no joke.

But he shouldn't fall for Kim Chun-sik's provocation and fight here.

It would be meaningless whether he won or lost.

The real match should be on the official ring.

"Whoa, whoa. Jang-woo, calm down. He's a guest."

As Yoo-hyun blocked him, he heard Kim Chun-sik's voice from behind his back.

"Yeah. I need to beat you up today to sleep well. Come on. I'll crush you completely."

Yoo-hyun turned his body and stopped Kim Chun-sik from approaching.

He looked like a thug, but he was courteous as he was a guest.

"Please calm down. If you want to fight, let's do it officially."

"Who are you to butt in?"

As Kim Chun-sik raised his fist and threatened Yoo-hyun, Lee Jang-woo rushed in.

"Don't talk to my senior like that, you bastard."

Before Yoo-hyun could stop him, Kim Chun-sik's fist flew.

"What? Bastard? You punk."

Thud.

Yoo-hyun shouted as he blocked his fist with a mitt.

"Stop it."

For a moment, Lee Jang-woo calmed down and dropped his fist.

But Kim Chun-sik rushed forward instead.

Despite Yoo-hyun's push, his shin kicked Lee Jang-woo's ass.

A thud.

"Thud."

Lee Jang-woo suppressed a groan, and Yoo-hyun's eyes rolled back.

'That bastard. Did he just mess with my junior?'

The gym manager fumed as he saw the scene from below the ring.

“What is that kid doing in someone else’s gym?”

“Whoa, whoa. Calm down, Manager Jung. It’s just a fight between kids. Why are you getting involved?”

A man wearing sunglasses casually blocked the manager’s way.

The manager confronted the man who used to be his rival.

“A fight between kids? What if they get hurt? Will you, Manager Park, take responsibility?”

“What are you talking about? You shouldn’t have provoked them so poorly. Isn’t it against the etiquette to do such a thing?”

“Why don’t you have a formal match then? Stop playing these silly games.”

“Formal match? Are you crazy? Why would I have a match with such a brat? It’s enough to just play with him lightly while sparring.”

Park Chul-ho, the ace of the gym, sneered at the manager’s words.

He meant that he wouldn’t have a real match, but only a one-sided sparring.

The manager gritted his teeth.

“Are you guys some kind of gangsters? What the hell are you trying to do?”

“Whoa, whoa. You shouldn’t have opened your mouth like that. Just let Chun-sik vent his anger by hitting him a few times.”

Park Chul-ho was about to finish his mocking words when he heard a scream from the ring.

“Argh.”

He saw Kim Chun-sik bleeding from his nose.

Yoo-hyun was a man who knew his limits.

He had no intention of ruining his junior’s future with his anger.

“Lee Jang-woo. Calm down.”

Yoo-hyun stopped Lee Jang-woo, who became agitated.

While Lee Jang-woo froze, Kim Chun-sik, who had noticed the nosebleed, rushed over.

"You son of a bitch, touch someone."

Wham.

Yoo-hyun, caught in the middle, dodged a flying punch from Kim Chun-sik and grabbed him around the waist.

"I told you to stop."

"You son of a bitch, why are you only grabbing me?"

As Kim Chun-sik struggled, Lee Jang-woo came at him again.

He kept still when he was hit, but he couldn't contain his excitement when Yoo-hyun said something to him.

"Don't swear at him."

After pushing Kim Chun-sik away, Yoo-hyun spun around to block Lee Jang-woo again.

At that moment, the tip of Yoo-hyun's meat, which reached up to his elbow, struck Kim Chun Shik's chin.

It was the same meat that had given him a nosebleed earlier.

"Crunch."

"Jang-woo, stop, can't you hear me?"

"Hmph, hmph, yes, senior."

"Okay, calm down, we're professionals, let's not fight here, let's fight properly in the ring."

As Yoo-hyun pushed Lee Jang-woo's chest with his mitt, Kim Chun-sik, who had hesitated, charged.

This time, his fist was directed at Yoo-hyun.

"Fuck, I'm hitting you on purpose."

Boom.

Kim dodged his punch with ease, but Yoo-hyun grabbed him around the waist again and pushed him out of the ring.

Kim Chun-sik was helpless, as Yoo-hyun's body was low and completely enveloped him.

"Who's to say who hit you, you just bumped into me trying to be fair."

"This bastard."

As he hit Yoo-hyun's back with a shaky hand, Yoo-hyun tightened his arm.

"Hey, calm down."

"Aaah."

Kim Chun-shik screamed as his back bent like a bow.

A moment later.

Kim Chun-shik, who had wiped off his nosebleed, came down from the ring.

For some reason, his eyes were also swollen.

Ace director Park Chul-ho strongly protested.

"Director Jung. Are you crazy? How can you make the champion's face look like this?"

The director turned red.

"No, Jang-woo didn't hit him. Right, Jang-woo?"

"I'm not sure. I think I grazed him."

As Jang-woo scratched his head, Yoo-hyun, who was listening, interjected.

"He only grazed him, but I guess that's what happened. He's weaker than I thought."

"What did you say? You bastard, you hit him."

Kim Chun-shik flared up, and the director asked Yoo-hyun.

"Yoo-hyun, did you do it?"

“Of course not. I was holding the mitt. You saw it. Maybe he deliberately hit his own face to provoke us?”

Yoo-hyun’s provocation made Kim Chun-shik spit out a harsh word.

“Are you crazy? This is really going to kill me.”

“Don’t be rude to your senior.”

The director stopped Jang-woo from rushing in and nodded at Park Chul-ho.

“Director Park, what do you say?”

Park Chul-ho, who had been glaring, gritted his teeth.

“I won’t let this go. This gym is like a hole in the wall. I’ll make it go bankrupt right away. Chun-shik, don’t waste your anger here. Let’s go.”

He then put his arm around Kim Chun-shik’s shoulder.

It was a move he made after judging that there was nothing to gain from staying here.

‘He came as he pleased, but he won’t leave as he pleases.’

Yoo-hyun stepped in, seeing that he was about to slip away.

His laughter-filled voice echoed loudly.

“Haha. Jang-woo, you don’t need to fight with that coward. He’s too weak and it won’t be any fun. I could see how slow his punches were.”

“Yes, senior.”

“What did you say?”

Yoo-hyun didn’t miss Kim Chun-shik’s distorted expression.

It was clear that he had hit his pride, who took pride in his speed.

Yoo-hyun recalled instructor Oh Jung-wook’s demonstration and pressed harder.

“Yeah. What’s the point of fighting with a wimp who whines after getting hit by a mitt? Let’s go to our world instead. If that guy is the champion, you’ll definitely win in the world.”

“I understand. I’ll ignore that cowardly guy.”

The moment Jang-woo said that.

Kim Chun-shik slammed the ice he had on his eyes to the floor.

Bang.

“Fuck. What did you say? Fine. Let’s fight, let’s fight. I’ll beat you to a pulp.”

It was a really childish provocation, but it worked perfectly.

“Chun-shik, calm down. You don’t need to do a worthless match.”

Park Chul-ho tried to stop him, but it was useless.

Kim Chun-shik’s eyes were already rolled back.

“This is a man’s pride. Let me fight. I’ll completely smash him.”

“If that’s what you want, I’ll accept your challenge.”

The director readily agreed, and Park Chul-ho took off his sunglasses.

His small eyes like buttonholes looked at the director.

“Challenge? You’re kidding. Fine, Director Jung, let’s fight. I’ll make you retire like before.”

“You’ve never beaten me, you pretentious bastard.”

They were both childish, whether they were young or old.

Anyway.

Thanks to them, Jang-woo’s title match was decided at an unbelievably fast speed.

After Kim Chun-shik left.

Jang-woo bowed to Yoo-hyun.

“Senior, thank you so much.”

“Don’t thank me. You’re the one who’s fighting.”

Yoo-hyun said casually, and Jang-woo asked the question he had been holding back.

“Senior, how did you dodge Kim Chun-shik’s punches?”

“What?”

“Actually, I couldn’t see his punches.”

Jang-woo asked with a serious expression.

The director, who was listening, joined in.

“Yeah, Yoo-hyun, how did you dodge them? Kim Chun-shik is not an easy guy.”

Kim Chun-shik was a bit of a thug and immature, but his skills were real.

Especially in speed, he had no match in the country.

He wasn’t the lightweight champion for nothing.

Yoo-hyun, who had been thinking for a while, said casually.

“He had a habit every time he threw a punch.”

“What? What is it?”

The director’s eyes widened, and Jang-woo’s eyes sparkled.

Zing.

Just then, the phone he had been waiting for rang, and Yoo-hyun held out his palm and asked for their understanding.

“Just a moment. I’ll take this call and come back.”

Yoo-hyun entered the lounge and answered the phone right away.

Soon after, reporter Oh Eun-bi’s voice came through.

Her voice, which was always bright, sounded cautious today.

-Mr. Han, you mentioned something about Shin Kyung-wook executive director last time. So...

By now, the news must have spread all over the media.

It seemed awkward for reporter Oh Eun-bi to say it first, so Yoo-hyun took the initiative.

“Is it because of the press conference tomorrow afternoon?”

-Gasp. You knew it already. What is this? What is he trying to say secretly all of a sudden?

“I don’t know the details, but it will be a big issue.”

Yoo-hyun emphasized the issue and described the situation in a big way.

He hoped that reporter Oh Eun-bi would do her best.

There was no one more suitable than her to make a story out of an article.

-Wow, it must be something huge. I have to prepare well. Thank you.

“You’re welcome. Please write a great article.”

As expected, reporter Oh Eun-bi agreed cheerfully.

Yoo-hyun exchanged a few more pleasantries with her, who was a very positive acquaintance, and hung up the phone.

The current time popped up over the call end message.

Tick-tock.

It was time for the bomb that many people’s fates depended on to explode.

Who would die and who would survive in this whirlwind?

“This will be fun.”

Yoo-hyun’s lips curled up long.

Chapter 409:

The next afternoon.

There was no sign of any movement in the media yet, but there were people who did not miss the hint and acted accordingly.

They were the members of the Group Strategy Office.

They had set up a 24-hour situation room in the conference room and they were in a state of emergency.

Song Hyun-seung, the executive director, burst into the room and untied his tie roughly.

“A press conference? What the hell is going on?”

“We got a direct notification from Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook.”

Kwon Sung-hoe, the director in charge of the emergency situation room, answered immediately, and Song Hyun-seung snapped.

“He couldn’t have done it alone. Who’s behind this?”

“It seems that there are some employees who are moving secretly. They seem to have formed a temporary organization.”

“What? Seem? They seem? Are you kidding me? Is that all you found out after staying up all night?”

“I’m s-sorry.”

Song Hyun-seung scolded the director who bowed his head.

“Find out quickly. How big they are, what kind of organization they have. What’s the content of the press conference. What is Vice Chairman Shin Myung-ho doing right now. How is the reaction from the Royal Family. Check it out as soon as possible.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Kwon Sung-hoe bowed his waist at Song Hyun-seung’s words.

The atmosphere in the conference room was tense.

At that moment.

Inside the LCD business director’s office on the 14th floor.

Vice President Lim Jun-pyo was having a confrontation with Executive Director Heo Min-gang, the TV group leader.

Heo Min-gang, who had joined the LCD business division and rose to the position of group leader, ranted.

“Vice President, do you think I’m satisfied with just sticking a logo on the panel as an idea from TF? I gave up all my core personnel for that TF.”

“Heo, calm down. I’m listening.”

“The Home Appliances Division is also laughing at us. They say it doesn’t make sense to stick a logo on TV. Honestly, we’ve done well with TV sales so far. But a woman who knows nothing about TV situation says something absurd...”

Vice President Lim Jun-pyo drank his coffee while ignoring Heo Min-gang’s words.

It was hard to argue right now, because he was not wrong.

He knew that better than anyone else as a former member of the Home Appliances Division.

‘What is Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook thinking?’

He trusted his words and supported him as much as possible, but it was reaching its limit.

What if the Home Appliances Division rises up because of this?

Vice President Shin Cheon-sik might turn over the LCD business division once.

As he pondered for a moment, his phone rang.

He checked the content and picked up the remote control.

“Heo, wait a minute. Let’s turn on TV.”

“Huh? What’s on TV?”

“Yeah. Something very important seems to be coming up.”

A glint appeared in Vice President Lim Jun-pyo’s eyes, which had been dead until then.

Meanwhile.

Yoo-hyun was on the phone with Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook in the office hallway.

“So, you have time to call me.”

-Of course I do.

“Aren’t you nervous? There must be a lot of reporters there.”

At Yoo-hyun’s question, Shin Kyung-wook answered with a playful voice.

-Well, I'm less nervous than standing in front of the people of Yeontae Village.

"That's because you drank too much then."

-Haha. Yeah. It was something I've never experienced before.

They exchanged jokes that were out of place in a serious situation.

Then, a calm and serious voice came from the phone.

-This is where the real game begins."

"Please shoot a nice flare for us."

-Learn from me.

Yoo-hyun smiled at his precious colleague.

-Of course. I'll stick with you till the end, even if I'm clumsy.

-Haha. I can't show such an ugly sight. I'll contact you later.

The phone was cut off with Shin Kyung-wook's refreshing laugh.

"You look like you're doing well."

Yoo-hyun smiled and returned to the conference room.

A meeting led by Director Kim Hyun-min was in progress in the middle conference room on the 13th floor.

He explained the current situation to the mobile team members who attended.

"I met with Group Leader Yu. He said everything will be fine, so don't worry."

"Group Leader Yu seems to have already moved by looking at what TV Team Leader said, right? Is it really okay?"

Director Kim Hyun-min calmly answered Choi Min-hee Team Leader's question.

"Group Leader Yu said so, what can we do? We have to trust him."

"Isn't it too vague? It would be nice if he could tell us something more clearly."

"That's right. He looked so mysterious. He was like Han Daeri."

Kim Hyun-min suddenly pointed at Yoo-hyun, who was surprised.

“Why are you suddenly biting me?”

“Can’t you get promoted right away? How does it work?”

“I’m a person who just returned from Yeontae Business Site.”

Yoo-hyun dodged the question and Kim Hyun-min pressed him further.

“You’re the one who came back and started to stir things up. You’ve changed too much.”

“Well, Han Daeri suddenly got promoted. It’s a bit strange.”

Choi Min-hee Team Leader added a word and Kwon Se-jung Assistant Manager joined in.

“Han Daeri, do you really have some amazing backer who pulled you up?”

Does this guy have some kind of miracle?

Yoo-hyun looked at Kwon Se-jung Assistant Manager with disbelief.

Then he added more.

“If it’s someone who can pull you up from Yeontae Business Site, it must be the president.”

“Hey, Kwon Assistant Manager, you’ve gone too far. Why would the president come out of there?”

If it wasn’t for Jo Mi-ran Assistant Manager, who was on the same team as him, he would have caught a mouse with a backward step.

Yoo-hyun sighed with relief and Choi Min-hee Team Leader wrapped it up for Kwon Se-jung Assistant Manager.

“Kwon Assistant Manager has a good imagination. It’s a big advantage.”

“Thank you, Team Leader.”

Kwon Se-jung Assistant Manager’s expression brightened in an instant.

He seemed to have adapted to the team by now.

Then, Lee Chan Ho Assistant Manager, who was fiddling with his laptop, shouted.

“It says on the news flash that Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook is holding an emergency press conference. What’s that about?”

“You’re not focusing on the meeting, are you? Our prince?”

Director Kim Hyun-min was startled and sat up straight, and Team Leader Choi Min-hee asked urgently.

“Wasn’t there any announcement in the company? But he’s holding a press conference?”

“I don’t know either.”

Lee Chan Ho Assistant Manager shook his head with a bewildered expression at the sudden question.

Not only the director and the team leader, but everyone who attended here pricked up their ears.

Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook’s story was a hot issue among the employees as well.

It was because there had been a lot of negative news about him lately.

“Is he holding a press conference to explain the rumors? Or is he revealing his new ambition?”

Kwon Se-jung Assistant Manager hit the nail on the head again with his random remark.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said to the bewildered people.

“I’m curious too. Let’s watch it.”

“Let’s do that. How do we turn it on?”

Lee Chan Ho Assistant Manager answered Director Kim Hyun-min’s question.

“It’s on the internet channel. Junsik, I’ll send you the link, so open it.”

“Okay.”

Jang Junsik opened the link he received via messenger.

Soon, a webcast window appeared on the screen instead of the presentation material.

It was a channel that broadcasted simultaneously with TV, but since it was a sudden news, there were not many concurrent viewers.

But that number was increasing rapidly.

Ding.

Yoo-hyun's phone rang at the perfect timing.

He checked the message from Director Park Doo-sik, whom he had been waiting for.

The press conference is starting. I've spread it to all the key executives. It's also been delivered to the TV business director as you said.

Thank you. I'll watch it with a light heart.

As soon as Yoo-hyun replied, another message came.

It was no joke to prepare for this. Yeah. You can expect a lot. Executive Director Shin prepared a lot for this.

Yoo-hyun, who had worked closely with Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook, knew his thorough preparation well.

Director Park Doo-sik was also meticulous and careful as much as him.

Yoo-hyun did not know the details of the content either.

That made him look forward to the synergy they would show more.

“Let's see how much they prepared.”

Yoo-hyun smiled lightly and focused on the screen as a spectator.

-Hansung Group, Hansung Electronics, Crown Prince, Next Generation Chairman, Third Generation Management, Eldest Son.

Words that stimulated curiosity filled the caption box along with the reporter's words.

The screen only showed an empty table and chairs, but the number of cameras that flocked in amplified the anticipation.

Soon after.

Flash flash flash flash bang.

Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook's figure appeared between the flashes.

His tall stature and neat outfit, his neatly arranged hairstyle were the first things that caught his eye.

His dark eyes and high nose bridge, his clean skin were extra.

He was rated as having the best appearance among the third generation chaebols.

Moreover, this was the first time he officially showed his face to the media.

He couldn't help but attract people's attention from the moment he appeared.

He sat on a chair on the podium and put his hands on the table.

The camera zoomed in on his confident face.

The corners of his mouth rose slightly.

It looked like a scene from a movie and Hwang Dong-sik Assistant Manager exclaimed.

"I envy him. He has a good appearance, he is tall, he is a diamond spoon."

"Really, what would it feel like to work with someone like him?"

Lee Chan Ho Assistant Manager chimed in with excitement and Kim Young-gil Section Chief flinched.

He met Yoo-hyun's eyes and shrugged his shoulders.

Only two of them knew the secret that they had spent quite a long time with Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook.

"It's good, but I heard he doesn't get recognition from his family."

Director Kim Hyun-min answered Hwang Dong-sik Assistant Manager who had been listening quietly.

"He's the only son of his former wife in his family. His current stepmother hates him so much that she sent him abroad early."

“Where did you hear that from?”

Hwang Dong-sik Assistant Manager eagerly told various stories.

“It’s all over the internet. He has a lot of stories. When he was in America...”

People listened with interest to the gossip that was fun to hear.

It seemed silly to talk about such trivial things, but Yoo-hyun used to be like that too.

When Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook came to Korea first because of the Chinese technology leak case, he judged him based on the internet rumors.

He thought at first that he might not have a chance to become chairman because of the information he got from the media and internet.

Looking back, it was just manipulated information by someone, but he didn’t know that then.

He trusted those damn letters more than his colleague next to him.

The public would be no less than that, if not more so.

To break through the wrong image that was imposed on him and to reverse the situation, it was best to use the media in reverse.

Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook’s hand stopped scanning the table and his index and middle fingers snapped in turn.

His habit of speaking before was still the same.

Yoo-hyun smiled and tapped the table.

Thump.

At that moment, as if it was timed, his mouth opened.

A deep voice spread through the microphone.

-Hello. I’m Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director of Hansung Electronics.

His stable posture and confident tone, his neat eye contact.

It was a gesture worthy of Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook and Yoo-hyun smiled at the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 410:

Why did he suddenly arrange this press conference?

The first thing to do was to slightly resolve the curiosity that arose from the plausible excuse.

-I prepared this press conference to stop the indiscriminate rumors about me that have been spreading recently...

Of course, there was no need for a detailed answer to this.

Especially, words that could cause resentment among the public, such as crown prince, owner management, chairman succession, should be avoided directly.

Instead, it was more effective to reveal a productive secret and attract curiosity.

-The reason why I have been secluded for a while was to create a new organization that will lead the future of Hansung Electronics. I want to announce its name for the first time here. It is the Innovation Strategy Office.

The camera flashes exploded incessantly, and Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook delayed his tempo and enjoyed the spotlight.

He was a guy with showmanship after all.

Chuckle. Assistant Manager Lee Chan Ho's voice came next to Yoo-hyun, who smiled.

"Wow? The organizational chart of the Innovation Strategy Office has already been posted on the internal internet network."

"That's amazing. What kind of organization is it?"

"I know, right? There is already a Group Strategy Office."

"That's different. This is within Hansung Electronics."

Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook answered the voices of the people who were buzzing.

-Recently, in the first quarter, the mobile phone division recorded its first deficit due to the emergence of smartphones. From this time on, the Innovation Strategy Office plans to completely switch Hansung Electronics' mobile phone

business to smartphones. To respond quickly, we reorganized the organization first...

Every word he threw was a bombshell.

It was also possible because he had already captured Vice Chairman Shin Myung-ho and Vice President Bang Ho-geun, the new head of the mobile phone division.

Yoo-hyun could see how much Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook had walked around and worked hard.

And he also saw the bewildered look of the Group Strategy Office now.

-The wind of innovation is also blowing in the home appliance business. The Innovation Strategy Office plans to introduce smart features by adding IoT, or Internet of Things, to existing home appliances and advance them by one step.

He spoke a little vaguely about this part, perhaps because he had not consulted with Vice President Shin Chun-sik.

Instead, he brought up the concept of Internet of Things, which was still unfamiliar to the public, and made a definite issue making.

With this, for a while, people would think of Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook when they heard about Internet of Things.

Yoo-hyun glanced at the time.

It was just over 10 minutes.

At this point where fatigue reached its peak, he had to throw a decisive move.

-In order to reorganize the core component industry completely for the coming future. Especially, the display industry, which will be the future food source, needs reform at this point.

Buzz buzz.

Was it because display was mentioned?

The inside of the conference room swayed.

On the other hand, Yoo-hyun's face had a smile on it.

“He’s still like that.”

His posture, tone, and points of emphasis.

There was nothing missing.

It was exactly what Yoo-hyun wanted to resemble and learn from in the past.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun was able to greet this moment that he had prepared for a long time with a good feeling.

-To do this, the Innovation Strategy Office plans to spin off the LCD division from Hansung Electronics and make it stand as a global company.

Pop pop pop pop pop

A nuclear bomb statement came out of Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook’s mouth, and camera flashes exploded incessantly.

The reporters’ agitation was caught on camera.

Inside the conference room.

The announcement was not over yet, but Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook received a question at this point as if he had been waiting for it.

The rumors about him were already erased from people’s minds by now.

“What is the exact reason for spinning off? I know that there is a lot of internal synergy.”

Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook answered smoothly to the reporter’s question.

He did not forget to look at the front of the camera either.

“The LCD division’s sales are larger from other companies than from within Hansung Electronics. As the trend widens over time, we decided that it would be more helpful to compete globally than to increase synergy internally.”

Then another reporter raised his hand.

He remembered his face as a reporter who said he was okay with Yoo-hyun.

“Executive Director Shin, is spin-off an internally confirmed matter?”

“No. This part is currently under discussion and we plan to proceed boldly if conditions are met.”

“What are those conditions?”

As soon as he heard the question he had been waiting for, Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook reacted immediately.

“By 2011, that is, in less than a year and a half, the LCD division’s sales will surpass the home appliance division.”

Buzz buzz.

“Is that possible?”

Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook flashed his eyes at the question of reporter Oh Eun-bi.

“Yes. I am confident. Please watch.”

Pop pop pop pop

The camera flashes exploded incessantly again.

If the LCD division’s sales surpass the home appliance division, the LCD division will spin off.

The gamble that Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook put forward brought three big benefits.

First, he buried the rumor with the issue of spin-off.

People no longer paid attention to his succession issue, but to the spin-off issue.

Second, he made the LCD division’s sales the measure of his ability.

He prepared the most reliable way to appeal his skills to the public who recognized him as having nothing to show yet.

Third, he checked the home appliance division, which was in opposition to him.

If the LCD division’s sales surpassed the home appliance division, he would be closer to the chairman succession structure at once.

It was a bonus that he imprinted a strong and progressive image on the public.

Of course, all this was based on the premise that his gamble worked.

If he fails?

He would be further away from the chairman's seat than now when he did nothing.

That's how much risk he took on right now.

It was enough to make people's mouths not close in the conference room on the 13th floor.

"..."

Manager Kim Hyun-min asked urgently.

"How much is our sales?"

"A little less than 5 trillion won."

Team Leader Choi Min-hee answered and asked back right away.

"What about the home appliance division?"

"It will be over 8 trillion won."

"Do we have to double it in a year and a half?"

"That's also assuming that the home appliance division maintains its status quo."

"Huh."

Manager Kim Hyun-min stuck out his tongue at Team Leader Choi Min-hee's words.

The others also had the same expression as if they couldn't imagine it.

It was understandable, because the position of the home appliance division within Hansung Electronics was so solid.

The home appliance division's sales were so high that the mobile phone division couldn't catch up even when it was doing well.

Yoo-hyun said to his team members.

"Don't worry. That's why we're doing this right now. Junsik."

“Yes, sir.”

Jang Junsik, who quickly understood Yoo-hyun’s gesture, displayed a report on the screen.

-LCD Division Panel Identity Integration Plan

Did the report title that he had seen countless times look different?

Gulp.

A tension that had never been before circulated in the conference room.

Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook’s sudden press conference caused quite a stir.

The words he emphasized were turned into articles in real time.

Among them, the hottest potato was the LCD division spin-off story.

Related news was plastered as the rumors about Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook disappeared.

Related articles continued to pour out even after the press conference was over.

At that time, in the LCD division head office.

The press conference was over, but Vice President Lim Jun-pyo couldn’t take his eyes off the TV for a long time.

When he turned his gaze, Executive Director Heo Jun-gang instinctively bowed his head.

“Executive Director Heo, let’s talk later.”

“Yes. Ah, okay. I’ll go ahead and see.”

Executive Director Heo Jun-gang also had at least some sense.

If he accidentally moved his mouth in this atmosphere, he might lose his neck in one shot.

He bowed his head and quietly left.

Left alone.

Vice President Lim Jun-pyo smiled meaningfully as he recalled Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook's words.

"He bet his neck on spinning off the LCD division. It's worth a try."

Then he clenched his fist with a feeling of fighting spirit that he hadn't felt in a while.

Unlike the quiet LCD division head office, the Group Strategy Office was no different from a battlefield.

The leader of the Group Strategy Office, Executive Director Yoon Ju-tak, was also not free from that situation.

"Yes, ma'am. I'll take care of it right away. Yes. Don't worry."

He closed his eyes and leaned back on his chair after hanging up the phone.

Sitting on the sofa, Senior Manager Song Ho-chan couldn't even turn his head.

Executive Director Yoon Ju-tak's irritated voice echoed.

"What did you do following him to the press conference?"

"They tricked us with the location and leaked it, so we couldn't."

"Other major reporters all attended well, but is that what you have to say?"

"I'm sorry."

Executive Director Yoon Ju-tak, who had been calm and cool, messed up his neatly combed white hair.

"He says he'll create an Innovation Strategy Office, he says he'll change the mobile phone business strategy, what else? Spin-off? This is completely ignoring the Group Strategy Office, isn't it?"

"..."

"Are we just going to take this?"

Executive Director Yoon Ju-tak asked and Senior Manager Song Hyun-seung floundered.

"No. We'll do whatever we can to stop the LCD division's sales."

“Move right away. I’ll look into the home appliance division side.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Senior Manager Song Hyun-seung quickly ran out.

Executive Director Yoon Ju-tak narrowed his eyes as he tapped on the table.

“Shin Kyung-wook, you’re coming out like this?”

Meanwhile, in the chairman’s office located on the 40th floor of Hansung Tower.

Chairman Shin Hyun-ho, who had an impressive appearance with a big nose, big ears, and a big physique in general, opened his mouth.

“That bastard Kyung-wook told me to give him Electronics shares and he would give me management rights after spinning off the LCD division.”

“Did he say that much?”

His brother, Vice Chairman Shin Myung-ho, asked and he laughed.

“Hehe. Yeah. That nice guy. He seems to have made up his mind this time.”

“Yes, brother. It definitely seems different this time.”

“A tiger cub is a tiger cub.”

Chairman Shin Hyun-ho’s meaningful words made Vice Chairman Shin Myung-ho ask.

“I’m going to watch what Kyung-wook does from behind for now.”

“Yeah. Just support him up to a reasonable point. And then let him do it on his own.”

“It might not be easy. It seems like he took too much of a gamble this time.”

Vice Chairman Shin Myung-ho had seen his nephew’s burden and impatience through the press conference.

On the other hand, Chairman Shin Hyun-ho’s unique sense gave a different answer.

“What if it’s true? What if LCD really surpasses home appliances?”

“That would be really interesting. It could change the whole game.”

“Hehe. Yeah. This is fun, I’ll see something interesting in my old age.”

A thick smile appeared on Chairman Shin Hyun-ho’s mouth.