

## Real Man 411

Chapter 411:

Yoo-hyun hurriedly checked the news that had piled up when he returned home.

It was as he expected.

The crown prince of Hansung, who had been hidden in secret, had declared war to the world that day, and countless articles poured out.

The name of Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director of Hansung, was still at the top of the real-time search.

Yoo-hyun clicked on the most recent article.

It was an article by Oh Eun-bi, a reporter from Uri Daily, and it was quite detailed.

Not only did it mention specific numbers, but it also accurately pointed out the stakes behind the scenes.

Oh Eun-bi was definitely a good reporter.

The article was informative, and the comments were much more productive than those on other articles.

-I like his character, his speech, and his ambition. He looks experienced and daring. Hansung has a bright future.

-I like that he doesn't talk vaguely like politicians. He knows how to objectify himself with concrete numbers. I support Shin Kyung-wook.

-I'm not sure if he's overdoing it. It looks like he's biting off more than he can chew.

-But at least he's refreshing compared to other chaebols. Thanks to him, the comments here are also cleaned up. If we judge by impact, he's one of the best.

-But isn't the LCD sales related to the home appliance business? They seem to be connected.

-He probably wants to get more customers. Anyway, it will be fun from now on. He seems to appear in the media often for a third-generation chaebol.

-In many ways, he's an upgraded version of Choi Min-yong from Ilsung. Clap clap clap.

Yoo-hyun smiled with satisfaction.

The public's interest was temporary, but the short-term impact was certain.

With this much ripple effect, he had enough room to withstand the tackles that would come for a while.

He had definitely bought one and a half years of time that Shin Kyung-wook had promised.

He didn't just appeal to the public with a positive image.

-Thank you sincerely for being with me in this difficult time. I promise to change Hansung as I said. Let's do this together.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head as he looked at the message that Shin Kyung-wook had sent him a while ago.

"He definitely has a sense."

It wasn't anything special, but it was a message he sent in such a hectic time, so it meant a lot more.

The employees who received this message must be feeling very rewarded by now.

They might even take pride in what they wanted to do.

Ring ring.

As Yoo-hyun was thinking about this and that, he got a call from his father.

After briefly exchanging greetings, his father bluntly asked him out of curiosity.

-The LCD business is where you are, right?

"Yes. Why?"

-Why? The crown prince has openly picked it, so he'll push it hard. It'll eventually be spun off. But is that good or bad for you?

His father must have been fascinated by the news too.

He spoke as if he was certain about something that hadn't happened yet.

Yoo-hyun tried to match his father's excitement as much as possible.

"Well, I don't know. Hansung Electronics' name value has dropped, so that's a bit disappointing, but won't they compensate us with a bonus?"

-Right? Yeah. The crown prince will spend that much money on the employees when he spins it off.

"You seem happier than me."

-I'm happy because my son's company is doing well. Haha. Anyway, congratulations.

It wasn't something his father would say, who always boasted that he would quit and come to the factory if he messed up.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he scrolled down the articles on the screen and stopped.

"Congratulations to you too."

-What do you mean?

He already knew about it from Ahn Se-hoon, his father's subordinate and deputy manager.

So he quietly left a comment on the comment section.

He knew that fact well enough, but why did he pretend not to know?

"You got another order from Hansung Construction. It's already on the news."

-That's right, ahem. Anyway, your advice was appropriate.

"What did I do? You did well. Your shoulders must be heavier now."

-Yeah. That's why you have to stay in Hansung for a while longer.

He didn't know his father could joke like that either.

He felt it again, but his father had changed a lot.

He couldn't find the old father who was only hard.

He had a friendly, light, and sometimes friend-like father.

“Yes. I will.”

Yoo-hyun held back the laughter that came out and answered.

Not only his father, but many people contacted him.

Even though it wasn't news directly related to Yoo-hyun, they showed him that much interest.

Was it only Yoo-hyun who was in this situation?

Most of the employees in the LCD business were receiving as much attention as when the incentive story was reported at the beginning of the year.

While the LCD business was buzzing, the other businesses were on fire.

The next day.

Hansung Electronics Sindorim Campus 5th floor development center conference room.

Development, design, and product planning of the mobile phone business were all gathered in one place, and one person stepped forward.

Cha Se-dae, the team leader of the next-generation product development team, was the first to express his dissatisfaction.

“It was the group strategy room that gave us the guideline to focus on feature phones as a first priority. But suddenly the innovation strategy room dropped it and told us to change everything. It's awkward.”

“That's why we've been saying to do smartphones. Sigh. No. Let's focus on the report to the business director. That data will go up to the president.”

Kim Sung-deuk, the deputy manager of the product planning team, who was about to argue back, sighed and lowered his head.

It was the development team that didn't listen no matter what he said, but now was not the time to blame each other.

He had to be thankful that he had been preparing for smartphones in advance with LCD.

The team leader Cha Se-dae, who was racking his brains, asked Kang Chang-seok, who had presented the smartphone OS development status.

“Chang-seok, are you the only one working on Android right now?”

“Yes. That’s right.”

“We don’t have enough manpower.”

Deputy manager Kim Sung-deuk pressured him.

“That’s why we’re going to raise an organizational restructuring plan. We’re going to change our planning too.”

“We’ve already gone all-in on smartphones in design center. There’s no more feature phone design.”

Jang Hye-min, the head of the advanced design team, followed up and nailed it down, and Cha Se-dae’s worries deepened.

“Sigh.”

This is how the mobile phone business was struggling to adjust its direction to the changed direction.

On the other hand, the atmosphere in the home appliance business was quite different from that of the mobile phone business.

Hansung Electronics Busan factory home appliance research center lounge.

An older man asked a young man sitting across from him as if he was arguing.

“Internet of things means putting smartphones in home appliances, right?”

“Yes.”

“Isn’t that basically invading our territory by the mobile phone business?”

“Isn’t it hard to do technically? Well, I agree that it’s the direction of connecting with smartphones.”

The young employee partially agreed, and the older employee sighed.

“Sigh. I guess we really pissed off the crown prince.”

“...”

“He said we might lose to LCD or something.”

A man with glasses who was drinking coffee next to him said casually.

“I heard that the group strategy room met with our business director this time.”

“What?”

“They’re probably going to switch everything to Chinese panels. They said Hansung panels are too expensive.”

“Wow. They’re going to starve the LCD business. Is this a war between businesses or what?”

“LCD is doomed, I think.”

The man with glasses answered indifferently, and the man behind the table who was eavesdropping frowned.

“Min-jae, what are you doing?”

“Just a sec.”

Oh Min-jae, who answered his colleague across from him, got up from his seat with his phone.

At that moment.

Yoo-hyun, who was sitting in the small conference room on the 13th floor, was drinking coffee and looking at Jang Jun-sik’s laptop screen.

Kwon Se-jung, the deputy manager sitting next to him, pointed at the latest post on the anonymous board on the screen.

“Jun-sik, look at this.”

“Yes. Okay.”

Jang Jun-sik clicked on it, and a review of Shin Kyung-wook’s press conference came up.

It was a fairly detailed analysis, and the content itself was positive.

Not only this post, but most of the posts were favorable.

Considering that there were only negative posts on the anonymous board until yesterday, it was a huge change.

Kwon Se-jung admired.

“The crown prince is really something. He changed his image with one press conference.”

“Look at the comments.”

Yoo-hyun grinned and gestured, and Jang Jun-sik scrolled down the screen.

-I agree with the review. It was a decent press conference at least.

-I thought I was watching a drama. But where is the innovation strategy room? Is it in Hansung Tower?

-Yeah, Hansung Tower 8th floor. I went there, but it's blocked from the entrance. You can't get in without permission.

-Of course, not anyone can get in. The group strategy room is like that too.

-I heard that the group strategy room is totally flipped over. My friend is working all night again.

-But can the innovation strategy room compete with the group strategy room? They don't have much tradition.

-They integrated all the business strategy rooms and added external personnel, so they have some foundation. They're just being pressured by the group strategy room, but they're doing well.

-You're too obvious. Lol

-But isn't the home appliance business more of a problem than anything else? They might lose to LCD.

Kwon Se-jung, who was reading the comments, asked.

“Yoo-hyun, do you think the home appliance guys are pissed?”

“Yeah. That's why they're calling me now. Just a sec.”

Yoo-hyun asked for permission and answered Oh Min-jae's call, who was his fellow trainee from his rookie training days.

As Yoo-hyun expected, he talked about the direction of the home appliance business.

-Yoo-hyun, this is not something to let go of."

"Really?"

-It could be really hard for you guys if they switch everything to Chinese panels. So don't get involved with TV stuff.

Oh Min-jae didn't just express his concern, but also prepared a plan for him.

He cared for his colleague even though he was busy with his own work.

He couldn't help but appreciate his heart.

"Wow, you thought that far? I'm touched."

-Don't be touched. Just be careful. LCD has the crown prince's support, so you'll have good things happen if you hold on a little longer.

"Haha. Thanks for taking care of my future. You're the best colleague ever."

Yoo-hyun happily replied and wrapped up his call with Oh Min-jae.

Thud.

As Yoo-hyun put his phone on the table, Kwon Se-jung, who had been listening attentively next to him, leaned in his face.

"Is he your colleague from home appliance? What did he say?"

"What do you think he said?"

At Yoo-hyun's question, Kwon Se-jung made his own guess.

"He seemed to give you some good information, right? The only thing related to us is TV stuff."

"So?"

"Hmm, maybe because of this incident, the higher-ups in home appliance feel threatened, so maybe they say they won't buy TV panels or something like that?"

It was an obvious picture from above, but it wasn't easy to read from below.



He nailed it with his unique sense, and Yoo-hyun nodded his head.

“Right. It’s not confirmed yet, but it could happen.”

“Wow. Is that why the group director meeting was moved up?”

“Why do you think so?”

At Yoo-hyun’s question, Kwon Se-jung explained his thoughts.

“Lee Bon-seok’s team leader looked thoughtful, and the manager looked distracted. It doesn’t look like a normal group director meeting.”

“Then?”

“Maybe the business director will come in.”

“Isn’t that a big deal?”

As the business director’s name came up, Jang Jun-sik, who had been standing still, also showed interest.

Chapter 412:

Kwon Se-jung, the deputy, straightened his posture and lowered his head as he spoke.

“No. It could be positive for us.”

“Why?”

“Think about it. Our organization was formed to increase the sales of the entire LCD business unit.”

“Isn’t TF created because of the retina display?”

“That’s superficially true. But we are the only ones who have a project that considers the total sales from the planning stage. The business unit director might be interested in that.”

Look at this guy.

Yoo-hyun, who straightened his posture, asked.

“So?”

Kwon Se-jung, who thought Yoo-hyun's reaction was positive, put more strength in his voice.

He went a step further than the anonymous bulletin board post and said something from his mouth.

"From the business unit director's perspective, wouldn't he want to spin off? It's an opportunity to become a president."

"There's no guarantee that it will happen."

"Hey, that must have been agreed on behind the scenes. The crown prince wouldn't have brought up such a thing without thinking, right?"

How did he come up with that?

This was not something that could be dismissed as intuition.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and asked.

"Did you hear it yourself? Why are you so detailed?"

"Sung Woo-jin, the deputy manager, likes this kind of talk so much that I guess I picked up his habit. Did I go overboard?"

Kwon Se-jung paused as he thought Yoo-hyun's words were sarcastic.

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he looked at his colleague.

"No. It wasn't bad. Rather, it was good."

"I'm glad you said that. I was scared that I was becoming like Sung deputy manager."

"Why Sung deputy manager?"

"Why? I hated seeing him whenever he talked about office politics. I don't want to be a bat like him."

As long as he had that much self-criticism ability, he could at least go to the middle.

More importantly, Kwon Se-jung had a fairly extraordinary ability.

He knew how to reconstruct fragmented information into a three-dimensional shape.

And he had a unique sense to add to that.

In short, he had a very good political sense.

Yoo-hyun, who snickered, poked Jang Jun-sik's side.

“Jun-sik, follow Kwon deputy a lot from now on. You won't starve at least.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Jang Jun-sik answered cheerfully, and Kwon Se-jung, who had a flustered expression on his face, asked.

“Am I right?”

“I don't know. But we need to be prepared if it's as you say.”

“Then how do we persuade the business unit director? Just give him what he wants?”

Kwon Se-jung asked anxiously as he looked at Yoo-hyun shaking his head.

“No. That's not enough.”

“Then?”

“That is...”

The two men widened their eyes at Yoo-hyun's words.

The time to verify Yoo-hyun's story with their own eyes came soon after.

A few days later.

Conference room on the 13th floor.

At the hastily arranged group manager meeting, Lim Jun-pyo, the vice president and business unit director, showed up.

Not only that, but also the sales marketing managers and development planning team leaders of each group were seated in the conference room.

The team leaders and part leaders of TF were also sitting in the corners on both sides.

In short, it was an atmosphere where it was hard for team leaders to step forward.

With the key executives and core personnel of TF in front of him, Yoo-hyun took the podium.

Click.

At the same time, Jang Jun-sik, who was sitting right next to the screen, quickly turned on the data.

-LCD Business Unit Panel Identity Integration Plan

Almost at the same time, Kwon Se-jung, who got up from his seat, turned off the back seat lights, and the light focused on the podium side.

Naturally, everyone's eyes turned to Yoo-hyun, the presenter.

Swoosh.

In the silent atmosphere, Yoo-hyun slowly turned his head.

Worry.

Anxiety.

Envy.

Irritation.

Anger.

Negative emotions sprang up from the faces of those sitting there.

He could feel the emotions of most of the people here just by looking at their expressions.

Most of them were unhappy with Yoo-hyun's presentation.

The TV group manager openly frowned and showed discomfort.

The IT group manager looked around and vented his feelings.

'That group manager and that team leader.'

Yoo-hyun swallowed his laughter and looked serious as he faced Lim Jun-pyo, the vice president.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at Yoo-hyun without saying anything.

Even though they had shared a lot of experiences through the Apple new factory attraction and the negotiation with Hyun Ki-joong, the vice president, he deliberately tried to exclude his emotions.

Why did he come here?

Why did he want to hear the presentation by pushing the schedule?

Just thinking about it, the conclusion was almost clear.

The only thing left for Lim Jun-pyo, the vice president, was to make up his mind.

Yoo-hyun smiled silently, and he rushed in first.

“What the hell is retina premium?”

Did he really ask because he didn't know?

If he did, he wouldn't have come in here.

“What we proposed as retina premium logo marketing is.”

Click.

Yoo-hyun broke the tempo and moved a step on the podium.

In a situation where the attention was at its peak, Yoo-hyun's eyes faced forward.

Instead of a canned answer, an answer that reached the finish line at once came out of Yoo-hyun's mouth.

“It's a marketing method that can see more than 1 trillion won in effect in a short period of time, and an integration plan that can raise the quarterly sales of LCD business unit by more than 20 percent at once.”

Buzzing.

People were shocked by the absurd answer.

‘Is he a psycho kid? How can he spout such unverified nonsense?’

‘He's crazy. Is that a realistic figure?’

‘Ha. Why does he spit out something he can't take responsibility for here?’

They couldn't make a loud noise, but it was like they were about to explode.

But Yoo-hyun was just waiting for an answer leisurely.

‘How can you be so confident?’

Kwon Se-jung, the assistant manager, trembled as he watched Yoo-hyun.

He pressed his thigh hard, but the vibration did not stop.

-It has to work. I’m sure of it. Why am I shaking? My idea is good enough.

Yoo-hyun pushed his idea with determination, even though he was anxious himself.

He also showed his will to never waver, no matter what storm might arise around him.

Even in this scary atmosphere, he was the same.

His colleague said yesterday.

-How do you persuade the business director? You don’t just give him the answer he wants, you also give him the answer that shakes his heart.

He didn’t understand, but he knew his words were not wrong.

The vice president, Lim Jun-pyo, had a smile on his lips, even in this situation that could explode any moment.

He couldn’t hesitate when a chance to learn was in front of him.

Kwon Se-jung clenched his fist and widened his eyes.

Before he knew it, his trembling had stopped.

Lim Jun-pyo straightened his posture, and the murmurs in the room stopped as if they were lies.

Lim Jun-pyo hid his smile and nodded his chin.

“Your evidence?”

As if he had been waiting for that moment, the screen changed.

Yoo-hyun answered while looking straight at Lim Jun-pyo.

“The experts predict that the sales of Apple Phone 4 will be 10 million units, while Apple itself expects 20 million units.”

“So?”

“The estimated revenue is 35 percent of the global mobile phone market, and the operating profit is 70 percent.”

Everyone lost their words at the staggering numbers.

Apple Phone 3 had been a hit, but Apple was still a marginal player in the mobile phone industry.

If those numbers were true, it would mean that all other industries were doomed.

Was that even possible?

Yoo-hyun did not slow down his tempo in the midst of doubtful eyes.

Rather, he sped up and led people to a future they had never experienced before.

“The world will be shaken by Apple Phone 4. In short, our panel will be supplied exclusively to it.”

“Huh.”

Everyone had a stunned expression.

Even Kim Young-gil, who had worked with Apple for a long time, had a hard time saying anything.

It was unlikely that others would easily accept it.

But Yoo-hyun did not waver.

“Our panel will be unveiled at the Apple presentation that will go down in history. The legend of IT industry, Steve Jobs himself will endorse it.”

“What’s the result?”

Lim Jun-pyo asked.

The atmosphere was already chaotic.

But Yoo-hyun’s confident tone and eyes tied people’s doubts for a moment.

He continued his speech with gestures, eye contact, and rhythm that did not lose the flow.

“Customers will use panels with a resolution they have never experienced before. How do you think they will react?”

“...”

Yoo-hyun broke the mood with a question and quickly scanned the room's atmosphere.

Swirling.

Suddenly, people who came to their senses gritted their teeth and tried to attack him.

It was understandable. Yoo-hyun's answer was also based on nothing substantial.

There was no way to prove it, so there was plenty of room for criticism.

But he couldn't waste time with word games with numbers that didn't exist.

In this case, it was better to flip the board so that there was no room for rebuttal.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun looked at the TV group manager who was preparing to counterattack with a grim expression.

Sorry, but he needed a scapegoat to shut everyone up.

“What about TV? Wouldn't Vizio, who wants premium TV in America, want to use panels certified by Steve Jobs instead of low-end ones?”

“Vizio? The home appliance division is already saying they won't use our panels. How can you increase sales?”

TV group manager, Heo Min-gang, immediately took the bait Yoo-hyun threw.

It was a rumor that the home appliance division was not using Hansung panels.

The group managers, including the business director, were already prepared for the worst situation.

Yoo-hyun was no exception either.



As soon as Yoo-hyun raised his hand, Jang Jun-sik turned on the page he wanted.

Yoo-hyun's voice gained more strength.

“Last year's home appliance division sales were 8 trillion won, of which flat-screen TV accounted for 50 percent. Of that, premium LCD TV accounted for 30 percent.”

“Hmm.”

Heo Min-gang was momentarily flustered by the sudden data that popped up.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun quickly continued his speech.

“If the home appliance division gets panels from somewhere else, it means giving up on premium LCD TV sales. This means that sales will definitely decline in the short term.”

“So? If home appliance division sales decline, we can't avoid the decline either. Is that a reasonable thing to say?”

It was a question that could be expected, and it was what everyone was worried about.

It was the point where Lim Jun-pyo hesitated to make a decision, and where Yoo-hyun would hit the decisive blow.

Yoo-hyun asked back.

“The price of premium products is at least 10 times the price of panels. If fewer TVs are sold, which division will lose more sales?”

If they sell less together, it's the home appliance division's loss.

This made Lim Jun-pyo's lips curl up.

Heo Min-gang, who didn't know that, argued.

“You can't just calculate it like that.”

“Then let's calculate it another way.”

“How?”

“We sell panels certified by Retina Premium, not low-end ones, to Vizio who wants premium products. If the same quantity is sold, how much will our sales increase?”

Yoo-hyun’s question was not a simple number game.

As if he had expected this question, the screen showed the exact figure that matched it.

It became a reality that was hard to question.

In other words, it was obvious who to trust when the data was clearly there.

Chapter 413:

A buzz of voices.

Heo Min-gang, the executive director who was cornered in the corner, glared with a furious face.

He seemed to have forgotten the fact that Vice President Lim Jun-pyo was there, as he raised his voice quite loudly.

“That’s nonsense.”

“Nonsense?”

“You can’t make a proper decision by packaging something that doesn’t exist like that. Don’t you know the basics of planning?”

Heo Min-gang’s sharp gaze was directed at Yoo Hyun.

The others were the same.

Thud.

Yoo Hyun took a step forward in the icy atmosphere.

“A proper plan is a light that brightens the future. A dream-filled plan leads an impossible future to a possible reality.”

The slogan on the wall of the office in charge of sales and marketing for each group came out of Yoo Hyun’s mouth.

It was also a word that Chairman Shin Hyun-ho had proven himself while leading Hansung Group.

No one could deny that word, and Yoo Hyun added his vision behind it.

It was something that would shake Vice President Lim Jun-pyo's heart and strengthen his resolve.

“It may seem impossible, but it will soon be a reality. Just as Hansung has made history so far, Retina Premium logo marketing will make history.”

“...”

Yoo Hyun's words captured the atmosphere in the conference room for a moment.

In that silent atmosphere, Heo Jun-gang, the executive director, prepared for a counterattack again.

His perseverance was really commendable.

“No, you can't deceive reality with such nonsense...”

But his words didn't continue.

Clap clap clap.

It was because of the unexpected applause from Vice President Lim Jun-pyo.

The others had no choice but to follow suit in terms of the atmosphere.

Clap clap clap clap clap clap.

Swoosh.

When Vice President Lim Jun-pyo turned his head slightly, Heo Jun-gang, the executive director who was embarrassed, also clapped his hands.

Yee Bon-seok, the team leader who had been eyeing Yoo Hyun, was the same.

At some point, the hall was filled with applause.

He hadn't even talked about the details of logo marketing yet, but it felt like the curtain had fallen already.

As the applause died down slowly, Vice President Lim Jun-pyo looked straight ahead.

There was a man who gave him not only the answer he wanted, but also shook his heart and made him determined.

Despite being a deputy rank, he stood behind that man and saw Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook.

-Vice President, I'm not a naive person who would risk my neck for something impossible. The LCD business division will definitely write a new history and spin off brilliantly. Please join us.

The LCD business division surpasses the home appliance business division and spins off?

It meant that a giant company as big as Hansung Electronics was born.

Already at this age when retirement was imminent, he had enough room to gamble in this situation where he had zero chance of becoming president of Hansung Electronics.

When the applause completely stopped, Vice President Lim Jun-pyo opened his mouth.

"I'll say the conclusion first."

"..."

He glanced at everyone and said with a serious expression.

"In 2011, that is, within a year and a half from now, the LCD business division's sales will surpass the home appliance business division. This is our business division's goal from now on."

It was a bombshell declaration that he would follow Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook's intention even if he had to compete with the home appliance business division.

The leader raised his flag toward the distant mountain, and there was no one who could tackle him.

The shock in the hall hadn't subsided yet when he continued his words.

"Development team leaders."

"Yes, Vice President."

At Vice President Lim Jun-pyo's call, each business division's development team leaders bowed their heads.

"Change all your goals for this year. Make a proposal and distribute it evenly to your employees."

"Yes. I understand."

"Group leaders."

"Yes, Vice President."

He asked three group leaders who had different thoughts.

"Do you have any way to beat the home appliance business division's sales other than Retina Premium marketing?"

"..."

It was a question that couldn't be answered.

He said to them who were silent.

"Then you have to succeed in this no matter what. Do you understand?"

"Yes. I understand."

The three group leaders gave the same answer to an irrefutable command.

It was the first time that their opinions coincided.

Of course, their inner feelings might have been different.

Vice President Lim Jun-pyo stepped forward and made up his mind from the conclusion.

Since it had already been decided to do it, clearing away the minor obstacles in between was not even a matter of concern.

Yoo Hyun displayed the list of things to decide as if to show him.

They were logo marketing methods for each product, detailed consultation with customers, criteria for differentiated technology, and adjustment of development schedule.

The problems that he had been worrying about and couldn't solve were quickly resolved by Vice President Lim Jun-pyo's words.

Jang Jun-sik summarized the parts that had been decided, and Yoo Hyun picked up the next item.

Vice President Lim Jun-pyo's voice was heard right away.

"Apple announcement negotiation? If you can't do that, there's no logo marketing, right?"

"Yes. That's right."

When Yoo Hyun answered, he nodded at Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik.

"Yeo Executive Director, please proceed in the direction of making it happen no matter what."

"I understand."

The problem that he thought would be awkward was also sorted out in an instant.

The logo design part was the same.

"If Apple wants to change the logo, we have to change it, of course."

"We have already requested the design center of the mobile phone business division."

Vice President Lim Jun-pyo asked Choi Min-hee, the team leader who answered.

"What's the schedule?"

"That part is being coordinated. The design center said they would do their best to match it."

"That's not enough to make me feel secure."

Vice President Lim Jun-pyo didn't hesitate and picked up his phone.

A moment later, a shocking content came out of his mouth.

"Oh, Vice President Bang, how have you been? Haha. Yes. Of course."

Anyone could see that it was Vice President Bang Ho-geun, who had just taken office as the head of the mobile phone business division.

Vice President Lim Jun-pyo casually asked him as if he had a close relationship with him.

“Yes. I have a very important logo design. I’ll come and see you once, so please pay attention. Haha. Yes, yes.”

It was something he asked directly to the vice president.

There was no way this wouldn’t work.

The problem could be solved with money, he was sure of it.

Yoo-hyun felt embarrassed as he recalled the conversation he had with Han Jae Hee yesterday.

-“Brother, are you crazy? This is way beyond the level of my assignment.”

“I told you, I don’t want a sloppy project. That’s why I gave you something important.”

-“So you threw me a design that will be on Apple’s report and on products all over the world? Do you want me to rot here for the rest of my life?”

“Director Jang Hye Min said you can do it well. I trust you.”

-Aaaaaaah!

The last scream was a bit annoying, but it wouldn’t hurt to finish it quickly.

‘If he can’t do it, Director Jang Hye Min will cover for him.’

Yoo-hyun decided to think positively.

The internal issues were resolved quickly.

The only thing left was the external factors.

To deal with them in one shot, Vice President Im Jun Pyo called the TF leader and pointed him out.

“Director Kim, tell me everything you need to succeed in the logo marketing. I’ll listen to everything.”

He declared that he would fully support Kim Hyun-min, who had been powerless and miserable until then.

The other team leaders' eyes widened.

“Yes, Vice President.”

But Kim Hyun-min's expression was not very bright as he bowed his head.

-Director, the business director will support you fully. If there is any problem that cannot be solved by the organization, say it there.

Kim Hyun-min, who heard Yoo-hyun's words yesterday, thought that there was no way the business director would support him out of the blue.

That was why he confidently made a bet.

‘I lost the bet. I'll think about it later.’

He shook off his thoughts and lifted his head with a serious expression.

“The most difficult part of running the TF in a short period of time was coordinating opinions between different groups.”

“I know.”

“We also had a hard time because we didn't get enough manpower support as promised.”

“Yeah. It must have been tough. You must have gotten a lot of tackles from the other group leaders.”

Vice President Im Jun Pyo turned his head slightly and TV Group Leader Heo Min Kang Executive Director bowed his head.

IT Group Leader Lee Chung Won Executive Director, who had been watching the situation, volunteered to pay taxes first.

“I was thinking of providing additional manpower support to the TF anyway.”

“Hmm, what about TV?”

Heo Min Kang Executive Director, who was grinding his teeth at Lee Chung Won Executive Director's betrayal, answered right away.



“TV is the same. We will make all non-resident staff full-time and add more manpower.”

Vice President Im Jun Pyo nodded his head and asked.

“Is that enough?”

You have to row when water comes in.

Kim Hyun-min was a person who understood that simple truth well.

He seized the opportunity and drew a bigger picture.

“Even if we get more manpower, I think the same problem will arise as long as the TF is in the mobile group.”

“Yeah?”

“I think we should move the TF directly under the business division and get personnel authority.”

“Hahaha. Yeah. That would be fair. What do you think, Executive Director Yeo?”

“I think that’s the right direction. And we will also provide additional manpower support from our mobile division.”

Yeo Tae-sik Executive Director gave Kim Hyun-min a look and Jo Chan-young Senior Manager in charge of mobile sales marketing nodded his head right away.

He couldn’t hold out any longer when everyone else agreed.

The atmosphere was too good.

On the other hand, Kim Hyun-min became more anxious.

When he glanced around, he met Yoo-hyun’s eyes, who was smiling softly and nodding his head.

-If you lose the bet, please request to send TF on a picnic. In front of everyone. You know that, right?

How could he say picnic in this atmosphere?

But he couldn’t cancel the bet he made himself either.

'I'm crazy.'

Kim Hyun-min sighed inwardly and raised his hand quietly.

There was no other timing than now to speak up.

"Vice President, I have one more request."

"What is it? Tell me."

Vice President Im Jun Pyo adjusted his posture and everyone's eyes were on Kim Hyun-min.

It was a situation where even Kim Hyun-min, who had a good guts, had to swallow his saliva.

He tried to keep his expression as calm as possible and slowly built up his logic.

"I think speed is the key to logo marketing."

"We all know that."

"That's why I know you gave us so much manpower support."

"So?"

It was a tough conversation.

It was impossible to say picnic naturally in this atmosphere.

Kim Hyun-min, who hesitated for a moment, just closed his eyes and blurted out.

"We will go on a picnic to bond quickly. Please allow us."

"..."

There was a moment of silence.

Everyone looked at Kim Hyun-min as if he was crazy.

Even Choi Min-hee Team Leader, who knew him well, covered her face with both hands in embarrassment.

Vice President Im Jun Pyo laughed and held his stomach.

"Hahahaha. Yeah. The TF leader should have that much guts. Set the schedule as you like and go."

“Yes. Thank you.”

Kim Hyun-min, who endured the embarrassment and answered, received a thumbs up from Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun didn't suggest a picnic to make fun of Kim Hyun-min, of course.

He needed a chance to lead the newly created organization, and he chose the picnic as that chance.

To be exact, he wanted to show everyone that the leader could lose like this in front of them.

Regardless of Yoo-hyun's thoughts, Kim Hyun-min's face turned red for the first time in a long time.

He gave Yoo-hyun a resentful look and Yoo-hyun winked at him.

Kim Hyun-min clenched his teeth as he saw him.

He looked very impressive when he nodded his head as if he understood his feelings.

It was then.

Vice President Im Jun Pyo took another step forward.

“Group leaders, support the picnic costs actively. Oh, and of course, move the organization before that. Got it?”

His speech was always straightforward.

“Yes. We got it.”

Thanks to him, the meeting was wrapped up with the group leaders bowing their heads.

Chapter 414:

There was a buzz of excitement after the meeting ended.

With such a radical change announced, the staff members of each group gathered their heads together.

Especially, the development planning team leaders discussed the organizational change in depth.

They all knew that Vice President Lim Jun-pyo was a very impatient person, so they acted accordingly.

In the midst of such an atmosphere, there was someone who had a blank expression on his face.

Yoo-hyun, who had stepped down from the podium, nudged Kwon Se-jung, the assistant manager.

“What are you doing? Did you fall asleep?”

“W-what are you talking about? I didn’t sleep. Huh.”

Kwon Se-jung’s mouth opened wide as he snapped back.

When Yoo-hyun turned his head to see what was going on, he saw Vice President Lim Jun-pyo approaching.

He extended his thick hand and gave him a hearty handshake.

“Ha ha. That was a very impressive presentation.”

The vice president personally came to congratulate the presenter?

It was an unusual event, and Kwon Se-jung’s eyes widened in surprise.

Even Jang Jun-sik, who was always bad at reading the mood, knew how important this was.

He was packing up his laptop and got up from his seat with a composed posture.

Yoo-hyun smiled and quickly stepped forward with his hand still clasped.

“I just delivered the message. The one who came up with the idea draft and organized it was Kwon Se-jung, the assistant manager here.”

“Oh, really? Kwon Se-jung, I’ll remember your name. Good job.”

“Th-thank you.”

When Vice President Lim Jun-pyo called his name directly, Kwon Se-jung’s back bent involuntarily.

Yoo-hyun didn’t stop there and also took care of Jang Jun-sik.

“And here, Jang Jun-sik, the staff member, came up with the detailed ideas and gathered the evidence.”

Some might think he was overdoing it.

But right now, Vice President Lim Jun-pyo was in a mood to accept anything.

He gripped Jang Jun-sik’s hand tightly and encouraged him.

“Jang Jun-sik, you worked hard.”

“Yes, sir.”

Jang Jun-sik answered like a private soldier with a stiff posture.

“Heh heh. Why are you so tense? Do I have such a scary image?”

“Yes. You do... Ah, no, sir.”

“Heh heh heh. You’re funny.”

Vice President Lim Jun-pyo laughed heartily and patted Jang Jun-sik’s back.

Jang Jun-sik’s face was already pale.

Yoon Byung-kwan, the deputy manager of the TV team, looked at him with envious eyes.

He had also presented directly in front of Vice President Lim Jun-pyo before, but he had never seen him act so kindly.

What made his heart sink more was this.

‘That guy, it wasn’t luck.’

He felt like he had been hit hard on the back of his head by a hammer as he listened to Yoo-hyun’s presentation today.

The way he controlled the pace and flow of his speech with ease was remarkable.

He even managed to charm the fearsome Heo Min-kang, the executive director.

It was then that Yoo-hyun gestured to him.

“Deputy Manager Yoon, over here.”

“...”

At that sound, even Vice President Lim Jun-pyo turned his head and looked at him.

The outcome of the war had already been decided.

Was he trying to humiliate him until the end?

Considering their past friction, it was possible.

Yoon Byung-kwan clenched his eyes and approached Vice President Lim Jun-pyo under his gaze.

But what was this?

Instead of scolding him, Vice President Lim Jun-pyo smiled and reached out his hand.

“You helped with making the integration plan, right? Deputy Manager Yoon, good job.”

“Ah, no sir.”

“No? Come on. Keep up the good work. Heh heh heh.”

He even patted his shoulder and gave him a warm smile.

Yoon Byung-kwan looked bewildered and saw Yoo-hyun’s calm face in his sight.

He made eye contact with him and shrugged lightly.

At that sight, Yoon Byung-kwan smiled bitterly.

‘That bastard.’

The people who were left in the meeting room and were discussing frantically moved their seats and continued their discussion.

Both the TV group and the IT group had a lot to sort out right away.

On the other hand, the mobile group had a different atmosphere.

Only Kim Hyun-min, the manager, went to coordinate organizational issues with each group’s development planning team leaders.

The rest of them moved to a coffee shop and chatted lightly about their future plans.

“By the way, where did Han go?”

Team Leader Choi Min-hee asked as she sat down, and Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung answered.

“The group leader called him.”

“I see.”

Team Leader Choi Min-hee nodded as if it was nothing.

It seemed like a very special thing, but they all looked indifferent.

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung, who didn't know the relationship between the group leader and Yoo-hyun, was puzzled.

At that moment.

Yoo-hyun was in the mobile group leader's office, facing Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik.

It had been a long time since they had a one-on-one meeting, but there was no awkwardness.

They had shared so many memories together.

“The fishing rod you gave me, I used it well. Thanks to you, I did a great job of imitating a master fisherman.”

“Heh heh. We should go fishing together sometime.”

“Then why don't you come to the TF outing? I think we're going to go fishing.”

“Hey, if I go, people will hate me.”

Yoo-hyun joked at Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik's words.

“If you bring both hands full of gifts, who would hate you?”

“Ha ha. You're funny.”

“Everyone likes free stuff.”

Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik shrugged his shoulders and drank his coffee.

He felt like he was dealing with a close colleague rather than a distant subordinate whenever he met Yoo-hyun.

It was a strange feeling indeed.

But Executive Director Yeo Tae-sik didn't know.

Yoo-hyun was a former CEO(?).

He was in a good mood and said with confidence.

“Now that the vice president has decided, you'll get more support.”

“Yes. But we need to calm down a bit. There must be some weeds from the group strategy office inside.”

He spat out a question with a bang, and the answer was another surprise.

How far could this young deputy see?

Thud.

The vice president, Yeotae-sik, who put down his coffee cup, nodded.

“Right. You have to be careful not to get caught. I'll suggest that.”

“That would be nice.”

Yoo-hyun answered calmly.

From his relaxed smile, he saw the confident deputy who stood on the podium today.

It was a development that surprised even himself, who knew the progress.

How could he do that?

Yeotae-sik, the vice president, solved the question that came to his mind in a different way.

It was a typical answer for him, who valued the result more than the process.

“I felt sorry when I saw you present today.”

“Did I lack something?”

Yeotae-sik waved his hand at Yoo-hyun's question.



“Of course not. You were overflowing. I mean, do you really need to be here?”

“Then where should I be?”

“Innovation Strategy Office. You’ll be a great help there.”

“No. I’m not going.”

As Yoo-hyun shook his head, Yeotae-sik added a reason.

“Even if there’s a new vice president, the Innovation Strategy Office will have a hard time against the Group Strategy Office.”

“They’ll surely make it.”

“The Group Strategy Office won’t easily give up the power they have.”

Yeotae-sik’s words were not wrong.

The Group Strategy Office only lost because they didn’t know the opponent’s moves, but now that the target was above the water, they wouldn’t let go easily.

Even if they were rotten inside, they had enough power and ability to make even Chairman Shin Myung-ho hesitate.

They attacked the Innovation Strategy Office?

It was not easy for the Innovation Strategy Office, which had just started walking, to withstand it.

But Yoo-hyun thought differently.

“If the Innovation Strategy Office depends on one deputy, it’s better to collapse now.”

“It’s not an easy problem to say that.”

“I know. That’s why I’m saying we should trust and watch.”

“I understand your thoughts well. I like working with you too. I’m just saying this because I think it would be better for you to do something big for the sake of justice.”

Yoo-hyun knew why he said that, but there was no need to struggle unnecessarily.

Trusting and watching his colleagues was also a way.

In fact, Yeotae-sik's mind was the same.

Instead of answering, Yoo-hyun asked a question.

“Then why are you staying here?”

“That's because I have to do my duty until the business division splits up.”

“I feel the same way. If the TF work I'm doing now fails, there's no future for the Innovation Strategy Office. You know that.”

“Hmm.”

“Then let's do our duty for what we're doing now.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and said with a coffee cup in his mouth.

As Yoo-hyun drew the line, Yeotae-sik didn't express his regret anymore.

Instead, he talked about the future.

“It'll be noisy for a while with the LCD division issue. The new vice president will also use that as a motivation to hold on.”

“Yes. That's right.”

“If we do well, we might be able to split up successfully. That would be a jackpot in itself.”

“It'll happen. We'll be able to do well as we've done so far.”

Yoo-hyun's words were not just trusting his colleagues.

Objectively speaking, everyone was showing their abilities in their own places.

The gears were already in place, so all that was left was to move forward.

Yeotae-sik nodded and asked what he wanted to ask secretly.

“Right. I believe that too. But what will happen next?”

“Do you think that's why you called me?”

“Haha. Actually, yes.”

Yoo-hyun looked at Yeotae-sik who was shrugging his shoulders.

Aside from anything else, what would happen to him next?

He couldn't imagine him following the company that split up.

Rather, he had a higher chance of staying and becoming the next leader of the Innovation Strategy Office.

It was Yoo-hyun's conclusion based on his mind and skills for justice.

Since it was a personal matter that didn't need to be brought up here, Yoo-hyun gave him a general answer that he wanted.

“After the LCD division splits up, the real fight will be about smartphones.”

“The market situation doesn't look easy. Do you have a trump card?”

Yoo-hyun answered without hesitation.

“I have a friend named Hyun Jin-geon.”

“Hyun Jin-geon?”

“Yes. He will be the key for the future.”

He smiled as he looked at Yeotae-sik who was tilting his head.

He finished his meeting with Yeotae-sik and headed to the outdoor terrace on the 20th floor.

He took a vending machine coffee for the first time in a long time and leaned against the railing in the corner.

The weather was so nice that the Gangnam skyline came into his sight more clearly.

Looking at the buildings like this, he remembered the time when he looked down at the city from the reserve training camp on the mountain in Ulsan.

He met Hyun Jin-geon by chance there and looked at the same place together.

Hyun Jin-geon, he was someone who was not in Yoo-hyun's plan from the beginning.

But he became together with him as if it was fate, and now he became more than a friend who shared his dream.

-Here. It's a share for my partner.

The owner of the company that would change the smartphone market in the future reached out to Yoo-hyun.

That's how 20 percent of JK Communication's shares came into Yoo-hyun's hands.

He was happy just by the fact that he could be with Hyun Jin-geon, regardless of the value of money.

Of course, Yoo-hyun couldn't help him at all right now.

He thought of his friend who didn't show any signs of hardship even though he must be having a hard time.

He chuckled.

"I'm a major shareholder, but I don't know if I can be so careless."

It was then.

As they say, if you talk about a tiger, it comes. He got a call from Hyun Jin-geon.

Chapter 415:

Yoo-hyun answered the phone with a cheerful voice.

"Hey, I was just thinking about you, and you called me."

-What were you thinking about me?

"I thought you were having too much fun and not working hard enough."

-Haha. It's all thanks to you that I'm doing well in a good environment. And I don't have much to do anyway.

It was not easy to start a company from scratch in a foreign land.

It was night time in the US, and he was calling from the company phone. Yoo-hyun could tell how hard his situation was.

But he replied lightly to his friend who was laughing happily.

“Sure. Then I’ll trust you and have more fun.”

-Hahaha. Yeah. But can you do that? I saw an article about Mr. Shin, the executive director. It seems like there’s a storm brewing over there.

“The upper management is in chaos. But it’s the same down here.”

-Yeah. You won’t feel it right away. But soon you’ll notice it. The direction has completely changed.

Yoo-hyun nodded at Hyun-jin’s prediction.

Then he suddenly wondered.

What kind of scenery would the genius see in his eyes?

Yoo-hyun was curious about Hyun-jin’s thoughts, who had shaken the world with a single communication chip in the past, and then went to the US and changed the IT ecosystem.

“Stop it and tell me about yourself, Jin-gun. I’m curious.”

-About what?

“How’s your company doing?”

-The company is...

JK Communication was a chip design company based in Silicon Valley, USA.

To be precise, they were developing a communication modem chip for the next-generation smartphone.

They aimed to surpass Qualcomm, which dominated the communication chip market.

-Qualcomm will monopolize the LTE market too. So we’re focusing on 4G models and preparing step by step.

“So you’re developing a test model for 3G now?”

-Designing and producing are completely different stories, so we have to test it. We have enough investment funds too.

“That’s good.”

The reason why Yoo-hyun owed JK Communication in the past was the 5G communication modem.

In other words, Hyun-jin had entered the field several years earlier than in the past.

What kind of butterfly effect would this create?

Yoo-hyun was lost in thought for a moment when Hyun-jin threw a word at him.

-Yoo-hyun, by the way, why doesn't Hansung do semiconductors?

"Why?"

-Eventually, communication chips will be mounted on mobile APs.

"Right."

Yoo-hyun admitted without hesitation, and Hyun-jin's voice lit up.

-When all chips become one, finer processes will be more important, and of course, the semiconductor market will rise in the future.

"That makes sense."

-It's not a joke. Can't you acquire Shinwa Semiconductor? If you want to dominate the smartphone market in the future, Hansung needs semiconductors too.

Look at this guy?

Yoo-hyun laughed at Hyun-jin's words.

He had no idea that he had hit exactly what Yoo-hyun was thinking.

Hyun-jin's future prediction didn't stop there.

"Isn't that how it's going to be? Mr. Shin seemed to be worried about it too."

-Yeah. Then I'm glad. Oh, and do you know Amazon?

"Of course I do. It's an online distribution company."

"What do you think of them?"

Yoo-hyun asked.

At this point in time, Amazon was widely known as an online market, especially for supplying internet books.

Their sales were large, but they recorded losses every year, so they had a high possibility of going bankrupt.

But Hyun-jin had a different opinion.

-Amazon acquired a startup in our building this time. Amazon is going to strengthen its online web service side. It's going to be a cloud computing company. In the future smartphone world...

Hyun-jin spoke excitedly as he was interested in his field of interest.

Yoo-hyun listened to his story and thought of a fish called koi.

A small fish that was about 5 centimeters long when it was in an aquarium grew over 100 centimeters when it went out to sea.

The growth rate depended on the size of the world.

Hyun-jin, who had experienced the world at an early age, looked just like a koi that went out to sea.

Yoo-hyun said what he felt as it was.

“Jin-gun, I think you really did well going to America.”

-It's all because of you. I wouldn't have had this opportunity if it wasn't for you.

“Enough with the flattery, I'm going to America soon, so let's meet then.”

-Okay. I'll prepare a VIP treatment for you.

Was he the kind of guy who could make jokes like that?

Yoo-hyun exchanged a few more pleasant words and ended the call.

Hyun-jin's name blinked on the phone screen after the call ended.

Hyun-jin.

The genius who had met the wide world early was waking up.

This was something Yoo-hyun had not expected.

“Things are going to get interesting from now on.”

A smile appeared on Yoo-hyun’s lips.

After the announcement of the business director, the TV group underwent a major reorganization.

The sales and marketing department and the staff departments were busy moving as the group’s goals and strategies were revised.

At the same time, they re-examined the development and production plans.

A meeting was held to gather the key officers of development, production, and quality under the supervision of the group leader.

In short, the whole group was turned upside down.

Yoo-hyun heard this story from Kim Young-shin, an assistant manager of the TV team, at the coffee shop on the first floor.

“TV is in chaos right now. There’s a lot of resentment about TF.”

Sip.

Yoo-hyun sucked in a cool coffee and asked.

“So that’s why I don’t see this team leader much.”

“He must be out of his mind. The group leader is making such a fuss.”

Yoo-hyun ate a piece of cake that Kim Young-shin had bought.

It was quite tasty because it had a lot of cheese in it.

Kim Young-shin glanced at Yoo-hyun and asked Kwon Se-jung, an assistant manager, with an awkward smile.

“Are you okay with Mr. Yoon these days?”

“Oh, the argument we had before? It’s nothing. A man should have some guts.”

“I’m glad to hear that. There’s a rumor that Mr. Yoon has a rough personality in Mobile too.”

Yoo-hyun was just eating, and Jang Jun-sik was helping by keeping his mouth shut.



So Kwon Se-jung had to struggle to match Kim Young-shin's mood.

“Actually, Mr. Yoon is a bit tough. He once summoned everyone under him and...”

“Wow. That's impressive.”

Compared to Song Ho-chan, the assistant manager of the sales team, it was nothing, but Kwon Se-jung, an assistant manager, clapped his hands and pretended to be surprised.

“And when Mr. Yoon does his work...”

“Wow, you must have had a hard time.”

It sounded like he was much less exhausting than Seong Woong-jin, the assistant manager he had worked with in the past.

But Kwon Se-jung sympathized with him with a pitying expression.

“It's natural to want to look strong in front of your juniors, but the truth is, working in a company...”

“Right.”

As he agreed with him, he crossed his legs and leaned back.

“The TV I planned so far...”

The conclusion was one.

He was a hero who made Hansung TV panel possible without him.

He also told stories of his heroism that went beyond the company to society.

It was natural to have some pride, so Yoo-hyun didn't bother him.

He deserved to say that much after buying him coffee and cake.

Anyway.

Yoo-hyun nodded and listened to the stories that came out of Kim Young-shin's mouth.

Before long, Kim Young-shin's heroism reached society.

Then, Yoo-hyun heard a word that caught his ear from his mouth.

“Climbing?”

He looked surprised by Yoo-hyun’s reaction, and Kim Young-shin spoke excitedly.

“Yeah. I did rock climbing in college. I’m also one of the initial members of the climbing club in our company. The owner of the indoor rock climbing gym nearby is my friend.”

“Wow. That’s amazing.”

Yoo-hyun gave him a thumbs up, and Kim Young-shin shrugged his shoulders.

“It’s nothing. Actually, climbing is...”

As Kim Young-shin’s words continued, Yoo-hyun’s face brightened.

But for some reason, Kwon Se-jung’s face looked dark.

Jang Jun-sik, who was a bit slow, turned his head around to catch up with the sudden change of mood.

Kim Young-shin’s explanation was almost over.

Clap.

Yoo-hyun clapped his hands and said abruptly.

“Mr. Kim, let’s go to the indoor rock climbing gym right after work today. Please teach me.”

“What?”

Pfft.

Kim Young-shin’s eyes widened at Yoo-hyun’s words, and Kwon Se-jung spat out his coffee.

Yoo-hyun didn’t hesitate and pushed him further.

“You have to do it when you think of it. Oh, I’ll buy you dinner.”

“No, it’s not that I can’t leave early...”

“Don’t worry. It’s been hectic today, so you can leave early.”

“Mr. Yoon won’t allow it...”

“Mr. Yoon doesn’t care much, right? Do you want me to talk to him?”

“...”

Kim Young-shin looked at him as if he was crazy.

He was really crazy.

A few moments later.

Yoo-hyun saw Mr. Yoon Byung-kwan smoking and coming back.

He got up from his seat without hesitation.

“Mr. Yoon.”

“Huh.”

Kim Young-shin turned his body away with his hands covering his face when he belatedly saw Mr. Yoon Byung-kwan.

He had been talking tough just before, but now his face was completely pale.

He hoped that it wasn’t true as he pricked up his ears.

Yoo-hyun said something ridiculous from his mouth.

“Mr. Yoon, aren’t you leaving early today with the TV team?”

“Why?”

“I’m going to have dinner with Mr. Kim. Do you want to join us?”

He’s insane.

He’s really insane.

Kim Young-shin closed his eyes tightly.

But the answer that came back was even more absurd.

“Why would I eat with you? Fine. Go eat with Mr. Kim.”

He expected him to get angry, but he told him to eat with him.

“Hey, you said you would buy me a meal once.”

“I’ll give you my card, so buy it with that.”

“Thank you.”

Even the stingy Mr. Yoon Byung-kwan handed over his card.

Kim Young-shin was dumbfounded.

After Mr. Yoon Byung-kwan left.

Kim Young-shin asked cautiously as he came to his senses.

“Do you know Mr. Yoon from before?”

Kim Young-shin knew that it wasn't true because he had seen the friction between them over the partition.

But there was no other way to understand the current situation unless it was true.

“No. I met him for the first time at TF.”

“Then why...”

“Oh, this card? We really agreed to buy a meal.”

Yoo-hyun's words were not a lie.

After the presentation, Mr. Yoon Byung-kwan, who shook hands with Vice President Lim Jun-pyo, had said that with a very pleased expression.

Of course, it was just a polite remark.

“I see.”

“He's a bit grumpy, but he has a soft side too.”

Yoo-hyun smiled, and Kim Young-shin muttered.

“Soft side.”

He seemed to have a mental shock, and Kim Young-shin couldn't get up from his seat for a while.

That evening.

Yoo-hyun went to an indoor rock climbing gym two blocks away from Hansung Tower.

Of course, Kwon Se-jung and Jang Jun-sik, who followed him like gum, were with him.

“It’s colorful.”

Yoo-hyun admired the colorful holds on the wall.

“This is my first time here.”

Jang Jun-sik said, and Yoo-hyun nodded.

“Me too. Jun-sik, do you know why I brought you here?”

“Yes. You said that doing something new would increase your creativity.”

“That’s right, that’s right.”

As they got along well, Kwon Se-jung sighed.

“Sigh.”

And soon after.

That sigh turned into a scream.

“Ahh.”

Kwon Se-jung, who was hanging on the wall, trembled, and Kim Young-shin, who was standing on the soft mat below, shouted.

“Mr. Kwon, don’t give up just because you can’t reach your arm. Push your shoulder and grab higher.”

“I can’t do it.”

“Do you want to give up on your work too? Do you want to fold your life too?”

Kim Young-shin brought up his company and even his life while climbing.

Yoo-hyun watched them and smiled.

Chapter 416:

Deputy Kwon Se-jung was hanging on a wall with a 110-degree slope like a cicada. He reached out his hand with an agonized expression.

“Help!”

“Grab it if you reach out. Why can’t you do that?”

Deputy Kim Young-shin yelled at him, even though he was trying his best.

He thought he was a nice person, but he was really a devil in disguise.

Thud.

Deputy Kwon Se-jung eventually rolled on the mat.

Next to him, Jang Joon-shik was already exhausted.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun had already passed one wall and was climbing the next one.

The ceiling was low because it was indoors, but the course had various slopes, so there was no room for boredom.

Clack.

Yoo-hyun stepped on a hold and lowered his center of gravity. Then he lifted his body and reached out his hand.

His hand landed on a yellow hold that was quite high.

He was getting used to the feeling of the rough and hard holds.

Deputy Kim Young-shin shouted from below.

“Right. Just keep going like that.”

Encouraged by his cheering, Yoo-hyun sped up.

He had a good lower body strength because he ran a lot, and his body balance had improved a lot by doing martial arts.

His upper body strength was also good thanks to regular exercise, so climbing the wall was not a big problem for him.

Swish. Swish.

Was it because he was climbing places he couldn’t normally climb?

He felt a sense of conquest every time he grabbed a new hold.

He felt a sense of achievement every time he succeeded in a difficult course.

He felt like he had become Spider-Man or something.

Thump. Thump.

His chest throbbed pleasantly.

He smiled broadly when he heard a voice from below.

“Deputy Han, that’s not the right direction. There’s no place to grab there because the holds are low.”

Yoo-hyun confirmed that there was no place to grab and recalled Deputy Kim Young-shin’s instruction.

-Just push your legs and stretch your shoulders. That’s all you need to do. It’s easy, right?

He thought he could grab the red hold behind the low hold if he did as he said.

He decided to act on his resolution.

“You can’t go that way. Are you trying to grab something far away? You’ll fall if you do that. Even I can’t...”

Yoo-hyun ignored Deputy Kim Young-shin’s words and lifted his lower body.

Swish.

He flung his body with the momentum and stretched his shoulder to grab the hold.

The red hold barely caught his fingertips.

“Uracha!”

Yoo-hyun put strength into his hand and pulled his body with one arm. Then he placed his other hand and foot on the remaining holds.

Splat.

His body, which seemed to fall, stuck to the wall like a cicada and became stable.

“Huh? It worked?”

Deputy Kim Young-shin was surprised and Yoo-hyun grinned at him.

“Whew. I’m good at everything except using my feet.”

“That’s true.”

Deputy Kim Young-shin had nothing more to say to him.

Instead, he kicked the two people lying down and said.

“Did you see what Deputy Han did? You have to do at least that much. Come on, get up.”

“Huh? I have no strength in my arms.”

“You have to do it with guts if you have no strength. Come on, get up. Hurry up.”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung felt like dying, and Jang Joon-shik pretended to be dead.

Then they heard Yoo-hyun’s voice from afar.

“Se-jung, come up here. The view is nice.”

Yoo-hyun was sitting on a spot where his head almost touched the ceiling and waving his hand.

He looked very innocent.

“Sigh. What should I do with that kid?”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung covered his face with his palm and sighed deeply.

The next morning.

The office was unusually quiet.

It was because the staff above the team leader level from each team were summoned for an organizational restructuring issue.

In the silent atmosphere, Deputy Kwon Se-jung groaned softly.

“I’m dying.”

Yoo-hyun, who was sitting next to him, shook his head.

“You’re good at chin-ups and you’re whining.”



“Hey, that was when I was young.”

“Whatever, where should we go next? There must be other fun leisure activities.”

Indoor rock climbing was a new fun for Yoo-hyun.

He wanted to try real rock climbing someday if he had a chance.

He thought he couldn't find any other fun, and he wanted to find more.

Deputy Kwon Se-jung looked at him with a sour face.

“Let's live a little first. I can't move right now because of the muscle pain.”

“Huh? Swimming is supposed to be good for muscle pain, right? Is there anyone who likes swimming?”

“...”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung was speechless for a moment and called out to Jang Joon-shik, who was sitting next to him.

He also had patches all over his neck and back.

“Joon-shik, don't you just want to rest?”

“I'll follow Deputy Han.”

But Jang Joon-shik was still loyal.

Deputy Kwon Se-jung gave up and pointed at Jang Joon-shik's monitor.

“What's that on the screen? A CEO?”

“We just got an email from the CEO.”

“The vice president himself?”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung was surprised and leaned in.

Yoo-hyun, who was wondering what other fun things to do, also came closer.

There was a message sent to all employees with the title CEO Note on the screen.

What was the reason for Vice President Shin Myung-ho to send an email at this point?

-To create a first-class Hansung Electronics through innovation, the mobile phone division will adopt an all-in strategy for smartphones...

Yoo-hyun quickly skimmed through the fairly long content.

It was about the direction of the three major divisions: mobile phone, home appliance, and LCD division.

The summary was as follows:

Mobile phone division – innovation strategy through smartphones.

Home appliance division – differentiation strategy through Internet of Things.

LCD division – first-class strategy through synergy creation.

Deputy Kwon Se-jung immediately grasped Vice President Shin Myung-ho's intention after reading the text.

“Wow, it looks like the vice president is pushing for it.”

“What?”

“I'm talking about the Innovation Strategy Office. Isn't this giving them legitimacy? The Group Strategy Office must be in a bind.”

As Deputy Kwon Se-jung said, Vice President Shin Myung-ho had quoted most of what Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook had said.

Even if Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook's name or the Innovation Strategy Office were not mentioned, it was obvious that he was behind it.

Yoo-hyun asked curiously.

“Why would the Group Strategy Office be in a bind?”

“They must feel like their rice bowl is being taken away.”

“They each have their roles, right? The Innovation Strategy Office handles the internal affairs of Hansung Electronics, and the Group Strategy Office handles the whole group.”

“Come on, the ones who are already there are better at taking care of their rice bowl.”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung's realistic answer made Yoo-hyun chuckle.

“Haha. That’s true, that’s right.”

He laughed suddenly, and Deputy Kwon Se-jung looked at him with a baffled expression.

“What? Is this something to laugh about?”

“No. I just think you’re amazing.”

Yoo-hyun was not just saying that.

He had a good sense and a three-dimensional analytical ability.

He also had a leader’s vision.

He had a lot of potential to shine if he was well polished.

“What are you talking about?”

Yoo-hyun smiled at his colleague who was scratching his head awkwardly.

For some reason, he felt like he would work with him for a long time.

Like he did with Hyun Jin-gun.

This was also an unexpected development that he had never anticipated before.

At that moment, in the main office of the Group Strategy Office.

Executive Director Yoon Joo-tak combed his white hair and adjusted his glasses.

“It seems that the chairman tacitly agreed to it, since Vice President Shin Myung-ho stepped up.”

Communication Director Lim Dong-chan nodded his head.

“Yes. He said he wouldn’t care. It seems that Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook’s gamble paid off.”

“There must have been a deal behind it. He must have gritted his teeth too.”

He had to admit it.

Anyone could see that the Group Strategy Office was the one who got hit in the back of the head.

“Report on the progress of the electronics side.”

Executive Director Yoon Joo-tak straightened his posture and gestured with his chin. The heads of each department sitting on the sofa opened their mouths one by one.

“The home appliance division and Han Kyung-hoe line...”

“Considering the management situation of the mobile phone division...”

Executive Director Yoon Joo-tak stopped listening to Business Support Director Choi Sang-hyun’s report.

“Simple pressure won’t work. There will be inevitable losses in the short term while switching to smartphones. Aim for that.”

“Yes. I understand.”

“The strategic direction of the LCD division...”

Strategy Director Song Hyun-seung reported, and Executive Director Yoon Joo-tak pointed out the key point.

“Simple is best. Target Messenger Vice President Lim Joon-pyo. He tends to make mistakes when he gets excited.”

“Yes. I’ll get him recorded through you, Executive Director.”

After sorting out the business divisions to some extent, Communication Director Lim Dong-chan asked carefully.

“Executive Director, what about the Innovation Strategy Office?”

“We can’t let them go easily. Let’s see how long they can hold on.”

Executive Director Yoon Joo-tak flashed his eyes.

The effect of the CEO email was immediate.

The movement that seemed to take a long time happened in the afternoon.

The first thing was that Vice President Lim Joon-pyo brought all the group development planning team leaders down to the 13th floor.

“Hello.”

The people who were surprised by his sudden appearance got up and greeted him.

Vice President Lim Joon-pyo nodded his head and accepted their greetings. Then he pointed at one side of the office where the Innovative Product TF was located with his hand.

“Clear this side out and tidy up the partitions. Don’t let me hear any excuses about being delayed by the organization.”

“Yes. We understand.”

The development planning team leaders who answered immediately cleared their seats.

Soon after, contractors came running and started working on the partitions.

Drill drill drill.

It wasn’t just clearing out office space.

Inside a small meeting room on the 13th floor.

The mobile team was staying in the meeting room for a while to avoid the partition work.

Deputy Lee Chan Ho, who was fiddling with his laptop on the table, exclaimed in surprise.

“Huh? Our organization changed. We went directly under the division.”

“How many people are there?”

When Team Leader Choi Min-hee asked, Deputy Lee Chan Ho connected his laptop to the TV screen and answered.

“There are a total of 36 people.”

“The other teams must have moved too.”

“Yes. There’s one more part each.”

Yoo-hyun, who was leaning against the wall, looked at the organizational chart on the TV screen.

One part that was assigned to the TV, IT team as a non-resident was moved to a resident member.

Three more people were added to the mobile team.

Team Leader Choi Min-hee pointed out that part.

“Deputy Han, please take care of the new members. Deputy Han has a good personality, so you can easily help them adapt, right?”

“I’ll try.”

Yoo-hyun answered right away, but Deputy Hwang Dong-sik’s opinion was completely different.

“Team Leader, are you serious? I heard that Kim Jin-yeol Manager from the sales team has a pretty cold personality. And Na Guk-do Deputy is also like that.”

“The manager who was appointed to the marketing team also has a strong personality. I don’t know if they can handle Deputy Han.”

Deputy Lee Chan Ho also sided with Deputy Hwang Dong-sik.

Yoo-hyun asked with a bewildered expression.

“What do you mean? So what if they have a cold or strong personality?”

Deputy Hwang Dong-sik glanced at Yoo-hyun and tried to justify himself.

“No, I mean, it’s not our team’s business, but Vice President Yoon Byung-kwan is also grinding his teeth at Deputy Han.”

“Really? I even got a meal from Vice President Yoon.”

“What? Really?”

Deputy Hwang Dong-sik asked incredulously and Yoo-hyun confidently answered.

“Of course. Right, Joon-shik?”

Jang Joon-shik, who nodded his head, said firmly.

“Yes. That’s right. And Deputy Kim Young-shin from the TV team also admitted that Deputy Han has a good personality.”

“Admitted his personality?”

“So Deputy Kim Young-shin paid for the indoor rock climbing fee.”

It was a bit exaggerated considering the situation, but it was what he said and did.

Jang Joon-shik wouldn’t lie in the first place.

Chapter 417:

“Really? You went rock climbing together?”

Lee Chan Ho, the deputy, asked in surprise. Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders.

“What’s the big deal about that?”

“Oh, well.”

“It’s natural for people who work together to get along. We all have to live in peace.”

That didn’t make any sense.

It was not something that Yoo-hyun, who had made Yun Byung-gwan and Na Han-eul suffer in the integration meeting, and hit Lee Bon-seok, the team leader, from behind in the general meeting, would say.

Was that why?

For a moment, the people in the meeting room blinked their eyes.

Even Kwon Se-jung, the deputy who had watched the whole process, was speechless.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun continued.

“I think the other team members are also nice people, so I hope we can get along well this time.”

“Yeah. Han is right. We should get along better now.”

Choi Min-hee, the team leader who was listening, agreed.

“Team leader, you should do that too.”

“I know. But the problem is the director.”

“Why?”

Yoo-hyun asked and Choi Min-hee answered.

“You know, right? The director and the other team leaders have a big trouble. Now that he has some power, he will push harder.”

“That’s true. They have a grudge against each other, so they shouldn’t do that.”

Kim Young-gil, the section chief, also joined in.

Everyone seemed to predict that, but Yoo-hyun thought differently.

“The director is not an easy person.”

“Yeah. It’s not something anyone can do to ask for a picnic in front of the business director.”

Choi Min-hee, the team leader, suddenly said something out of the blue, and some of the attendees shrugged their shoulders.

“Hahaha.”

“Why? What happened?”

Lee Chan Ho asked and Yu Hye-mi explained kindly.

The people who heard the story laughed loudly.

“Puhahaha. Anyway, the director is unstoppable.”

Yoo-hyun also hid his embarrassment and smiled along.

Kim Hyun-min, the director, was not a really easy person.

Yoo-hyun had a reason to be confident about that.

The evening after he finished his presentation.

Yoo-hyun had been with Kim Hyun-min, the director, after finishing his meeting with Yeo Tae-sik, the executive director.



And he asked him the same thing that Choi Min-hee had worried about.

-Personnel authority? Power? What's the use of that? The important thing is to get things done.

-What's wrong with you? I thought you were eager to do it.

-I've seen them fight and worry so much. I realized that they are grateful for just working with me.

When he heard that, Yoo-hyun was confident.

A leader with such a mindset had enough qualifications to lead the scattered people.

And the next day, in the conference room on the 13th floor.

In the conference room where all TF members were suddenly gathered, Yoo-hyun's expectation became reality.

Buzzing.

There was a noisy atmosphere in the conference room.

Clang.

When Kim Hyun-min stood up from his seat, the place became quiet as if it were a lie.

In the strange atmosphere, sharp eyes were directed at Kim Hyun-min.

He saw Lee Bon-geun, the team leader who had criticized him all along, and IT team leader who had mocked him from behind.

He also saw Yun Byung-gwan and other members who had ignored his orders.

And there were new members who were dissatisfied with their sudden transfer.

There were hardly any friendly eyes.

Thud.Thud.

As Kim Hyun-min walked toward the podium side of the conference room, his sharp eyes turned into curiosity.

What was he trying to do?

Clack.

Yoo-hyun turned on the lights on the podium side at a good timing.

Under the bright light, Kim Hyun-min had a calm expression on his face.

In an awkward situation, Kim Hyun-min opened his mouth.

“Hello. I’m Kim Hyun-min. First of all, thank you for joining TF in this difficult situation.”

“...”

It was an ordinary greeting with an ordinary word.

His tone was not particularly strong or his eyes fierce.

“I don’t know if it’s because I’ve been living poorly in this company, but I got a really difficult mission. It’s so hard that I want to give up desperately. It’s a very difficult mission.”

“...”

But there was sincerity in his words with a unique wit.

He was humble but did not look weak. He looked down but did not look frail.

Kim Hyun-min continued his words and glanced at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun smiled and nodded as their eyes met.

What did he say?

-That’s a very good attitude. You’re finally acting like a leader.

‘This kid. Who are you teaching?’

He felt that way in his heart, but thanks to Yoo-hyun, he had sorted out his mind.

Kim Hyun-min, who had hardened his mind, decided to maintain a low posture as he had originally intended.

It started with bending his waist first in front of the people he wanted to grab by the collar.

“Lee Bon-geun, team leader, please lend me your success experience and passion that shook the world with Hansung TV panel.”

Lee Bon-geun, the team leader, flinched as his name was called out of the blue.

“Jang Jun-hong, team leader, please teach me the secret of breaking through the fierce competition and putting IT panel on the top spot.”

This time, Jang Jun-hong, the team leader, shook his head.

The eyes of the two teams who had been hostile to him changed.

Kim Hyun-min did not stop there.

“Choi Min-hee, team leader, please show me your strength that made the impossible possible from scratch.”

He treated Choi Min-hee, the team leader who was obviously on his side, as equal to the other team leaders.

Thanks to that, the eyes of the mobile team members changed to pride.

Yoo-hyun gave him a thumbs up.

‘I will be a good leader from now on.’

Kim Hyun-min nodded at Yoo-hyun and put more strength into his voice.

“It’s definitely a difficult task, but I believe we can do it if we work together. Even if we can’t, I’ll take responsibility. So let’s work together.”

It was a bit over-the-top as if he was giving a speech.

But it was enough to convey his meaning.

“...”

In the gap where awkwardness arose, Yoo-hyun clapped his hands.

Clap clap clap clap clap.

The people in the room followed suit and clapped their hands awkwardly.

Applause was contagious, just like yawning, as the people in the conference room proved.

Even Lee Bon-seok, the team leader who had a sour expression, felt obliged to join in the clapping.

It was around the time when the applause died down.

Kim Hyun-min, the director who had to wrap up the situation, blurted out something irrelevant.

“Ah, as you all know, we’re going on a two-day retreat. It’s a directive from the business director. Everyone has to attend.”

Murmur murmur.

No one liked the idea of mingling with people they were not close to outside of work.

Especially the younger generation, who emitted a negative vibe.

Then, Kim Hyun-min gave a playful smile and pointed at Han Yoo-hyun.

“The person in charge of the retreat is Han Yoo-hyun, the assistant manager here.”

It was a blow from Kim Hyun-min.

‘How about that? You should suffer a bit too.’

As he passed the buck, Han Yoo-hyun counterattacked.

“Director, then please give me full authority.”

“Heh heh. Of course. Do as you please.”

He asked in a loud voice in front of everyone, so Kim Hyun-min had no choice but to nod his head.

Han Yoo-hyun did not stop there.

“I’ll gather the young people and decide on the place. Please support us with the expenses. Oh, and please exempt the retreat preparation staff from attendance.”

“...Fine. Do whatever you want.”

Kim Hyun-min hesitated for a moment and reluctantly answered.

It was undoubtedly a difficult and troublesome task.

That's why he felt a bit sorry when he assigned it.

But what was this?

“Wow. Thank you.”

He smiled brightly as if he was happy about it.

Kim Hyun-min felt like he had been tricked by his reaction.

He muttered as he watched him.

“What is he up to?”

The first day when the Innovative Product TF showed its true colors.

Kim Hyun-min's speech had a somewhat positive impact on the team members who were tense.

The expressions of the people who left the conference room were more relaxed than when they entered.

It was still a long way to go, but at least they had taken the first step.

A short while later, on the 10th floor lounge.

The TV team staff below deputy level gathered when their superiors left.

An Ju-kang, the oldest deputy in the team, gave a brief comment on the general meeting today.

“Kim director doesn't seem to be that stupid.”

“He spoke well. He seemed to acknowledge us too. But who was that guy at the end? He was so arrogant.”

Yu Seok-won, who had just joined the team, nodded his head and asked.

Park Heon-gi, who had been following Yu Byung-kwan's orders, answered.

“Oh, you mean Han Yoo-hyun? He's someone that Yun deputy hates, but well...”

He had not attended the general meeting, so he had never seen Han Yoo-hyun's presentation.

He just defined Han Yoo-hyun based on what he heard from others.

Some people who knew Han Yoo-hyun remained silent, but he went on with his speech.

Yu Seok-won also reacted strongly after listening to him.

“Wow. He’s such a jerk.”

“That’s not true.”

Kim Young-shin shook her head and An Ju-kang teased her.

“Kim deputy, are you betraying us because you hung out with him once?”

“Of course not.”

The atmosphere in the TV team was so oppressive that Kim Young-shin also held back her words.

Beep beep

Then, the cell phones on the table rang at the same time.

-Tomorrow there will be a retreat preparation meeting for Innovative Product TF. Please attend if you are a recipient. Han Yoo-hyun assistant manager

“Geez. What a jerk. He’s really something else.”

Yu Seok-won snorted incredulously.

It seemed nice to go on a retreat with the company, but in reality it was different.

The first reason was that they had to mingle with people they were not close to.

The second reason was that they had to drink alcohol even if they didn’t want to.

The third reason was that they had to please their bosses even outside of work.

Above all, the retreat was less fun than just leaving work early.

What they hated more than the retreat was preparing for it.

It was hard enough to find a place for a company dinner in reality.

But it was impossible to match everyone’s opinions on food, accommodation, and entertainment.

The next morning.

Kwon Se-jung strongly expressed his opinion.

“Yoo-hyun, it’s better if we just do it ourselves. Don’t bother with other people, they’ll just complain.”

“Why? Preparing for the retreat is fun. Right, Jun-sik?”

“Uh, I’m not sure about that.”

“See? Even Jun-sik, who always agrees with you, says no.”

Han Yoo-hyun recalled the retreat he had gone to in Ulsan.

He had a lot of fun back then.

Of course, Maeng Gi-yong was the one who did most of the preparation.

Han Yoo-hyun shook his head after a moment of thought.

“Still, we have to do it together. There are so many people.”

“Kim Young-shin deputy said that too. There are a lot of bad things said about you in the TV team. Why don’t you think about it again?”

“Then who will do it?”

“There are a lot of people in our team. They’ll all help you if it’s you.”

“No way. There’s so much work to do, do you want to work overtime because of the retreat?”

Han Yoo-hyun shook his head and Kwon Se-jung came out stronger.

“You have to do that. It’s better than you suffering in the middle for no reason.”

He smiled at his colleague who showed his will for once.

He wanted to tell him.

“Se-jung, you have a good sense, but you don’t know people yet.”

“What do you mean by that?”

He looked at Kwon Se-jung, who blinked his eyes, and said.

“Just watch what I do.”

“No matter how good you are, it won’t be easy.”

“You said you wanted to learn. Watch and learn. You too, Jun-sik.”

“Yes, deputy.”

Jang Jun-sik answered with a determined expression.

On the other hand, Kwon Se-jung still looked puzzled.

Han Yoo-hyun looked at them alternately and smiled.

It was time for them to level up too.

Chapter 418:

People of the same rank tend to be more jealous and envious than those of higher positions.

Moreover, this time, he had to deal with not just one person, but many.

It was not an easy task.

Did Yoo-hyun have some secret technique to captivate the hearts of many at once?

He surely did not mean to just watch and learn from him.

Deputy Kwon Se-jung decided to attend the meeting with the determination to observe every move of Yoo-hyun.

That afternoon, in the conference room on the 13th floor.

At the place where 17 people from TF, including deputy level and below, gathered, Deputy Kwon Se-jung flashed his will.

As soon as Yoo-hyun arrived, the secret would be revealed.

But.

Yoo-hyun did not show up.

Buzz buzz.

As the start time approached, murmurs and complaints began to erupt.



“Let’s just do it quickly. Don’t waste time gathering here for nothing.”

“He must be busy preparing for the picnic.”

The TV team was bad, but the IT team was no better.

The mobile team members who were hanging out with them felt embarrassed.

Deputy Lee Chan Ho and Deputy Hwang Dong-sik, who were relatively active, could not join in this atmosphere either.

Deputy Na Guk-do, who had just entered the second part, blinked his eyes at the sharp atmosphere.

Then, a man with a fierce expression from the TV team spoke up with a grumble.

“Where is the person in charge? Why did he call us busy people and not show up?”

“He’s on a call. He’ll be here soon.”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung tried to calm him down, but he sneered loudly.

“Maybe he ran away after causing trouble.”

“Haha.”

Laughter erupted here and there.

The negative atmosphere became more serious as Jang Jun-sik clenched his fist.

Seeing that even Jang Jun-sik was about to explode, Deputy Kwon Se-jung had no choice but to stand up.

“I’ll proceed for now. Please enjoy the snacks and listen comfortably.”

“Let’s finish it quickly.”

The man who had complained earlier interrupted again and spoiled the mood.

The already bad atmosphere became worse because of him.

At that moment.

Yoo-hyun was on the phone with his mother.

“Yes, mother. I’m doing well, of course.”

-That’s good. But Jae-hee seems to be having a hard time. He called me, even though he usually doesn’t.

“Did he call you after drinking?”

-Oh, how did you know? Did Jae-hee call you too?

He did come to him.

He only screamed and hung up, though.

“Yes. He did. He complained a bit.”

-He must be struggling with living in a foreign country. He vented everything to me. Something about a vice president or something.

“What did you say to him?”

Yoo-hyun asked, and his mother gave an unexpected answer.

-I told him that I got a call from Chief Jang Hye-min.

“Chief Jang called you too?”

-Yes. She was a very warm person. She seemed to care about Jae-hee too. So I told him to work hard and not disappoint Chief Jang.

What Jae-hee was most afraid of and burdened by was Chief Jang Hye-min.

Somehow Yoo-hyun felt like he knew why Jae-hee screamed yesterday.

“I see. You did well.”

-Yes. He seems to be going through a tough time, so please help him out, Yoo-hyun.

“Of course. I’ll do my best for my only brother.”

Yoo-hyun answered with a guilty feeling.

It was not a lie, of course.

It might be a bit hard, but this opportunity would change Jae-hee’s position greatly.

His mother smiled at Yoo-hyun's generous answer.

-As expected. There's no one like my son. I'll send you more side dishes.

"You're the best, mother. I love you."

-I love you too.

Yoo-hyun exchanged warm greetings and hung up the phone.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun approached the conference room door and peeked inside through the semi-transparent glass window.

As expected, Deputy Kwon Se-jung was on the podium.

He must have judged the situation quickly enough to take action himself.

But his coping skills seemed lacking, as the conference room was quite chaotic.

"I wonder if he's used to it by now."

Needless to say, learning requires practice first.

One has to realize how difficult it is through experience before learning faster.

Seeing Jang Jun-sik's trembling expression, he seemed ready too.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and opened the door.

Bang!

The heads of the people sitting turned sharply toward Yoo-hyun.

They should have been dissatisfied with the late person in charge, but Yoo-hyun's relaxed gaze eased the mood for a moment.

Stride stride.

Yoo-hyun walked confidently to the podium and patted the back of his hard-working colleague.

"Good job."

"Phew. What good job."

Deputy Kwon Se-jung sighed and returned to his seat with his shoulders drooping.

Yoo-hyun quickly turned his body and took in the surroundings.

There were snacks and drinks on the table.

They all picked up one or two, so they seemed to be at least ready to listen.

Then, a man who caught Yoo-hyun's eye came into view.

He stretched his body as if he had come to a military training camp.

He was notable for his fierce eyes.

He was about to complain again when Yoo-hyun spoke first.

"I don't know if you've heard, but the budget for each person for this picnic is 150,000 won, and the total amount is 5.4 million won. You can also get more support if there is an increase."

Buzz buzz.

"It's a weekday, one night and two days, and you can enter your attendance as a picnic."

One person raised his hand in the buzzing atmosphere.

"It's not personal leave, right?"

"Of course not. It will be processed as work. And the schedule is up to us. You don't have to return to the company even if you come back early on the second day."

"Wow wow wow."

The mood changed in an instant with a few words.

'What the hell?'

Kwon Se-jung, an assistant manager, blinked his eyes in disbelief.

He told them to prepare for the picnic, but they brought up money and attendance first.

-The simplest way to persuade someone is to give them what they want.

“Ah.”

He recalled the words that Yoo-hyun always emphasized. He felt like he was hit hard on the back of his head.

It was the same when he dealt with Lee Bon-seok, the team leader, Lim Jun-pyo, the vice president, and even now.

Yoo-hyun always offered what the other party wanted first.

Jang Jun-sik, who was next to him, also looked like he realized something and tensed his eyes.

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly after glancing at the two and continued the flow.

“Oh, by the way, the business director agreed to sponsor the liquor.”

“Really?”

“Of course. If he doesn't, I'll pay for it with my own money.”

“Hahaha.”

The mood brightened up at once with Yoo-hyun's bold words.

There was someone who looked at them with disdain.

It was Yu Seok-won, an assistant manager who had just joined the TV team.

“Well, then, shall we start preparing for the picnic? Let's decide on the food first.”

Yu Seok-won, who had been fiddling around, raised his hand as soon as Yoo-hyun finished speaking.

“Anything goes?”

“Of course. Whatever you decide here is final. There's no change.”

He chuckled and planned to make Yoo-hyun uncomfortable.

The best thing to do in this situation was to bring up something ridiculous and make fun of him.

“How about lobster?”

“Puhahaha.”

People laughed everywhere as he had been leading the mood so far.

He shrugged his shoulders and looked at Yoo-hyun.

He thought he would be flustered, but Yoo-hyun asked him seriously instead.

“Where do you get lobster?”

“What’s so hard about that? Just go to Noryangjin and buy some.”

“Great. Then let’s make lobster the main dish.”

“Huh?”

Yu Seok-won’s eyes widened at Yoo-hyun’s absurd answer.

Yoo-hyun didn’t stop there and investigated him further.

“What’s your name?”

“Yu Seok-won. Why do you ask?”

“Oh, you’re Assistant Manager Yu Seok-won. Nice to meet you. You’re in charge of the picnic food. Please prepare lobster according to the number of people.”

“What? The money...”

Yu Seok-won blinked his eyes in disbelief.

“Food is lobster. Now, applause.”

Yoo-hyun raised both hands above his head and clapped loudly.

He didn’t care about money at all.

Clap clap clap clap.

As he clapped, people were swept away by the mood and clapped along reluctantly.

They were all clapping, so even Yu Seok-won, who had a good temper, couldn’t argue back easily.

“What? How can this happen?”

He couldn’t hold back and tried to spit out a curse word, but Yoo-hyun spoke loudly.

“Oh, don’t feel too bad about being in charge.”

“...”

“Everyone here will be in charge. Of course, you can do whatever you want. And the preparation staff are exempt from work.”

That was the beginning.

Before Yu Seok-won could finish his sentence, people raised their hands here and there.

They were not here to work for the company.

They would do it on their own once it became their own business.

Yoo-hyun wanted to teach this simple truth to Kwon Se-jung and Jang Jun-sik.

Whether they noticed Yoo-hyun’s intention or not, Kwon Se-jung rolled his eyes incessantly and looked around.

Jang Jun-sik was making a list of picnic participants without being asked.

As soon as the food staff was filled up, Yoo-hyun switched the topic right away.

“Next is accommodation. Where should we go?”

Now they didn’t have to wait for hands to go up.

Their opinions became reality.

They felt a freedom that was hard to feel in their usual work life. It gave them wings on their backs.

“I hope it’s not too far since we have to come back quickly.”

“How about Gapyeong? It’s close and there seem to be a lot of activities.”

“Yangpyeong is not bad either.”

Yoo-hyun boldly assigned accommodation staff without hesitation.

He didn’t just assign people. He also approved some unusual opinions with applause and support.

“You were a water ski instructor? That’s great. Let’s go water skiing. Now, applause.”

Clap clap clap clap clap.

If it had been normal, they would have been cursed for saying something ridiculous, but they got permission and people became more daring.

Yoo-hyun accepted everything and did it all.

“You have a cocktail license? Okay. Let’s have a cocktail party in the evening. Applause.”

Clap clap clap clap clap.

Of course, he didn’t leave everything to them.

He also included his personal preferences.

“The manager wants to go fishing. Please consider fishing for the activity staff.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Lee Jung-min, an assistant manager of the IT team, who became the activity staff by pushing his water ski instructor experience, nodded.

He just used a common expression, but his face was full of a sense of mission.

Chapter 419:

Kwon Se-jung, the deputy manager, looked at the scene with a dumbfounded expression.

‘Why are they so eager?’

He suddenly recalled the time when he went to a promotion training course a while ago.

Everyone was reluctant and unwilling to do it, but when they were given a clear mission, they all worked hard.

What Yoo-hyun did was exactly the same.

He first motivated them, then created an environment where they had no choice but to do it.

And then he gave them each a mission, so they couldn’t help but move.



It seemed easy when he saw it, but it was really a difficult task.

Even if he gave them all day, they would probably procrastinate and not make a proper decision.

But Yoo-hyun did it in just 30 minutes with bold choices and quick decisions. While Kwon Se-jung was admiring him,

Clap.

Yoo-hyun clapped his hands and cheered up the atmosphere.

“Please let me know the date of your departure for the advance team. I’ll ask the manager to take a day off for you.”

“That’s very considerate of you.”

Now there was someone who praised Yoo-hyun.

The person was Lee Jung-min, the deputy manager in charge of activities.

He raised his thumb and seemed to be stimulated by Yoo-hyun. He even encouraged applause.

“Let’s give a round of applause to our overall coordinator.”

Clap clap clap clap clap clap.

Thanks to him, Yoo-hyun not only finished the task with a few words, but also received applause.

It was time to wrap up.

The atmosphere was so lively that anything would work. Yoo-hyun pointed at Jang Jun-sik.

“Now, please tell Jang Jun-sik the results of your selection. He is in charge of organizing.”

He didn’t just stop at selecting him, but also promoted him.

“By the way, Jang Jun-sik organized the presentation materials for the director.”

“Oh.”

It might not be a big deal, but since the mood was good, people responded well. Jang Jun-sik's shoulders rose high.

Yoo-hyun also gave Kwon Se-jung a task and made him re-evaluated for his work.

“And for the budget part, please tell Kwon Se-jung. He is in charge of administration. You all know that he is the proposer of our logo marketing.”

“Oh, he was the proposer?”

The atmosphere was friendly, so this also passed naturally.

Thanks to that, the names of the two people were firmly imprinted on everyone's minds.

The image of doing well that was planted unknowingly would be a great help in preparing for the outing.

Yoo-hyun handed over everything to the two people and bowed his head.

“Well, thank you for your hard work. Let's make a great outing together.”

Clap clap clap clap clap.

Applause rang out again along with his words.

The meeting was over.

But people didn't leave. Instead, they gathered together more closely.

Yu Seok-won, who had been expressing his dissatisfaction throughout, was the most active.

He had no choice but to step up since he was responsible for the whole meal of the outing.

“Meal team, let's gather for a moment.”

He raised his hand and called out to the people in charge of meals from IT and mobile teams.

The other teams were the same.

Soon, people were sitting separately by meal team, accommodation team, activity team, and drinking team in different parts of the meeting room.

It was a completely different scene from before when they didn't talk to each other and drew lines between teams.

Kwon Se-jung had to admit it when he saw it.

He returned to his seat and said to Yoo-hyun,

"I learned a lot."

Jang Jun-sik, who put his laptop on his desk, also bowed to Yoo-hyun.

"Deputy manager, thank you for your valuable lessons."

"Jun-sik, sit down."

Yoo-hyun gestured for Jang Jun-sik to sit down and looked at them alternately and asked,

"What exactly did you learn?"

He didn't need to hear it, but he wanted to confirm it.

Considering what would happen soon, he needed to know their thoughts clearly.

Kwon Se-jung spat out what he had thought beforehand.

"I saw what you said earlier..."

It was about the process of motivating people, creating an environment, and giving them missions to make them move. He had a good sense and also pointed out the core of ownership.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head and turned his eyes to Jang Jun-sik.

"That's good. What about you?"

Jang Jun-sik, who swallowed his saliva, answered surprisingly confidently.

But his answer was very different from Kwon Se-jung's.

"I learned about organization. I saw how you gave everyone a position, and I also understood how the company works."

“Company? How?”

Yoo-hyun asked with a curious expression, and Jang Jun-sik clenched his fist and revealed his thoughts one by one.

His unique perspective was revealed in his answer.

“You were the president, we were your direct staff, and the leaders of each team were in charge. And below them were the team leaders who prepared for the outing. It looked like a small company.”

“So?”

“When the mission between the organizations was clear, and the decision-making structure was clear, the conclusion came quickly. Did I get it wrong?”

Jang Jun-sik asked cautiously, and Yoo-hyun shook his head.

“No. It was a good answer. If you mix Se-jung’s answer and your answer, you’ll get 90 points easily.”

“Is there something more hidden?”

Kwon Se-jung blinked his eyes as he recalled Jang Jun-sik’s answer.

Yoo-hyun smiled and answered.

“You’ll find out naturally later.”

Soon after, the song for leaving work rang out.

The people in the meeting room were still not back.

Kwon Se-jung, who was packing his things leisurely, suddenly asked Yoo-hyun a belated question.

“Yoo-hyun, what are you going to do when you prepare for the outing?”

“Me? What am I going to do?”

“You’re the coordinator of the outing.”

“Hey, didn’t you hear Jun-sik’s answer? I’m the president.”

Kwon Se-jung looked at him with a dumbfounded expression.

“Doesn’t the president work?”

“The president has to look far ahead. Think about it. If the president asks you every little thing you do, will you be able to work?”

“Well, no, but...”

“Right. No. Jun-sik, am I right?”

“Yes. You are right. The company runs itself when the members of the organization do their duties.”

Jang Jun-sik, who was engrossed in organizational theory, answered immediately.

Kwon Se-jung, the deputy manager, was not convinced by his answer, but only had more doubts.

“Come to think of it, you seem to be doing nothing but what you like.”

“Does it look like that?”

“Isn't it?”

He pushed for the direction of doing exotic activities, and subtly inserted fishing. When he thought about it, there were more than one or two strange things.

“That's right. I also eat what I want.”

Yoo-hyun nodded calmly, and Kwon Se-jung, who realized it late, asked in surprise.

“Right. You also eat what you want. Don't tell me you're planning to play and eat while laying out the board?”

“Bingo. You have a good sense. You're about 95 points now.”

Yoo-hyun held out his thumb as he picked up his bag.

“What?”

“It's just a way of saying that I hope you and your junior do well. Not only for the outing, but also for work.”

Kwon Se-jung, who was dumbfounded, grabbed Yoo-hyun who was about to turn around.

“Fine. I’ll let you go. But what’s the remaining 5 points?”

“It’s a secret.”

Yoo-hyun winked his eyes with his index finger on his mouth.

He walked away.

Behind him, Kwon Se-jung’s voice was heard.

“Hey, are you going to the comic cafe again?”

He really had a good sense.

Yoo-hyun turned his body for a moment and waved his hand with a smile.

“I’m going. Mr. Administration of the outing, please take care of it well.”

“Sigh.”

Kwon Se-jung sighed.

But strangely enough, there was a smile on his lips too.

A little later.

Yoo-hyun arrived at the comic cafe and faced a man with a hat on the table.

It was Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director who had recently developed a hobby for comic cafes.

Yoo-hyun sat on a soft sofa and casually told him what had happened.

“Right now, the Innovative Product TF is...”

Shin Kyung-wook listened to his story with interest and gave a simple comment.

“I find the last story more impressive. They both gave sensible answers.”

“Yes. They have different styles, but I think they will create synergy when they work together.”

“You seem to be stepping back and teaching them. Not only for the outing, but also for work.”

Shin Kyung-wook saw it accurately.

The outing was just an opportunity.

The important thing was that the two people stood in the center of the young generation.

As they imprinted their presence, they would be able to lead the TF more smoothly in the future.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he looked at Shin Kyung-wook who filled up the remaining 5 points.

“Haha. There’s no need for me to step up when there are good people. That’s also the right direction for the organization.”

“That’s right. It’s meaningless to do everything by yourself.”

“Yes. In the end, we have to cooperate, and for that, we need the members to grow.”

It’s not cooperation to simply divide the work.

It’s cooperation to create bigger results by creating synergy while doing the work together.

For proper cooperation, each individual’s skills must be developed, and for that, experience and education are essential.

Shin Kyung-wook added another opinion to Yoo-hyun’s opinion.

“Growth is important, but so is attitude towards work. I’m feeling it anew as I watch the members of the Innovation Strategy Office these days.”

“In what way?”

“They are holding their ground against Group Strategy Office who is poking at them. They are even making results by refuting them. And I don’t even have to step in much.”

Shin Kyung-wook answered with a relaxed expression to Yoo-hyun’s question.

Group Strategy Office was tightening their leash on Innovation Strategy Office with financial investigations.

They also showed their pettiness by pressuring each individual with personnel matters.

Not only that, they also announced that they would conduct an audit on the strategic grounds of each business unit.

The media play to lower their morale was extra.

Like the article on the newspaper that was placed on the table.

Yoo-hyun picked up the newspaper and chuckled.

“The situation doesn’t look so easy, does it?”

“It’s fine as long as my picture came out well. This is also thanks to the staff who distributed it to the media in advance. They are really smart kids.”

“How come you look more relaxed when the situation is difficult?”

Shin Kyung-wook shrugged his shoulders at Yoo-hyun’s question.

“If I get impatient now, the people below will have a harder time. I think my role is to keep the center now.”

“That’s a good point.”

The war had started, but in the long run, it was just the beginning.

It was a time when his heart was boiling, but now he had to prepare to last longer.

In the end, the survivor is the winner, and what makes that possible is not the external help, but the people who are with him.

Shin Kyung-wook had completely grasped the obvious truth that might seem obvious.

Yoo-hyun wondered as he looked at him.

How is this possible?

No matter how much he had some difficulties in his early years, he was a crown prince.

He must have lived without any lack, but he could shift his perspective like this. It was not an easy thing to do.



It was hard to explain this with just being excellent.

Yoo-hyun was thinking for a moment.

Thud.

The part-time worker put a plate on the table.

“Your meal is ready.”

“Thank you.”

“You’re welcome. Thank you for using our service often.”

The part-time worker answered Shin Kyung-wook’s greeting neatly.

He looked like a secretary who came out of a meeting.

Yoo-hyun tilted his head and looked at the food with his eyes wide open.

“Huh? But there are two eggs on the kimchi fried rice? And coffee comes with it too?”

“They have good service here.”

Service?

Yoo-hyun had been using it for quite a long time, but he had never received such service.

He didn’t care much about ordering food that cost only a few thousand won.

Chapter 420:

Yoo-hyun asked casually, looking at Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director who answered without much concern.

“Is that so? Did you tip them?”

“Of course. The kimchi fried rice was so delicious. No other restaurant can match this place.”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun felt a bit relieved now.

Shin Kyung-wook was a person who knew how to appreciate even the smallest things.

Shin Kyung-wook, the senior director, wondered if Yoo-hyun's expression was more downcast than he expected.

“Why? Do I look strange?”

“Of course not. You look very nice. You should always reward those who do you a favor.”

Yoo-hyun finally got it.

He felt like he understood why the staff of the Innovation Strategy Office worked so hard voluntarily.

At this rate, wouldn't it be safe to trust and leave everything to the Innovation Strategy Office?

Swoosh.

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, pushed his plate forward in front of Yoo-hyun, who was smiling with a belated realization.

“Try it. It's amazing.”

“Thank you. I appreciate this rare food.”

“Haha. Sure.”

Yoo-hyun looked at Shin Kyung-wook, who was smiling brightly, and thought that he was a really good leader.

And he was grateful to be able to work with him again.

The gears that had been misaligned in the past were now perfectly aligned.

The preparation for the camping trip went smoothly.

There was no reason for any gaps to occur as the staff below the deputy level of each team actively participated.

The accommodation was already booked, and some of the food was already ordered online.

The activity manager had already surveyed the staff and made a list of fun things to do.

The drinking manager prepared liquor, various drinks, and cocktails with the liquor he received from the business director.

One day before the camping trip.

Yoo-hyun went to see Kim Hyun-min, the section chief, with the camping report that had been organized so far.

Kim Hyun-min's eyes widened as he skimmed through the content.

“Never mind anything else, is this possible with the budget?”

“Yes. It is possible. You can see it written there.”

“Lobster 1.3 million won, meat 1 million won, water skiing and leisure 1 million won, accommodation and transportation costs...”

“Right?”

Kim Hyun-min, who was reading the report content, snorted and changed his words.

“I guess it works.”

“It's only a one-night schedule. And we have the company bus support.”

“We're coming back right away on the second day morning.”

“They worked hard to collaborate, so they need to rest for a day.”

“Heh. Our Han deputy is amazing.”

Kim Hyun-min snorted as if he couldn't stand Yoo-hyun's casual answer.

Yoo-hyun took it well again.

“Thank you for your compliment.”

“Sure. Do whatever you want.”

Kim Hyun-min finally gave up with a resigned expression and waved his hand.

He had already done everything he could, so there was no point in interfering.

Then Yoo-hyun added more fuel to the fire.

“Okay. I’ll send an email with this as it is and refer it to the group leader.”

“What? He might kill me if he sees this.”

“It’s okay. The business director approved it.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and got up from his seat.

Kim Hyun-min put his hand on his forehead and shook his head.

“Ha. This kid.”

“He’s too pretty?”

“He doesn’t back down at all. Yeah. He’s pretty enough to die for.”

“Don’t just think I’m pretty and take care of the people who worked hard. There’s a list of managers in charge at the end of the report, so remember that.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun left a word of advice and winked as he turned around.

Slam.

Kim Hyun-min opened the last page as he sat down on his seat.

There were names of staff below deputy level who prepared for the camping trip divided into categories of food, accommodation, activity, and drinking.

It wasn’t just a simple classification of names, but also what each person did was clearly visible at a glance.

He was already planning to take care of some of the young employees from other teams.

Seeing this, he immediately thought of what to say to show his friendliness first.

“How far does that guy think ahead?”

Kim Hyun-min shook his head as if he couldn’t stand it.

Yoo-hyun returned to his office seat and sent an email with the first summary of the camping trip that he reported to Kim Hyun-min.

He included not only TF members but also group leaders who supported the amount as references.

Lee Bon-seok, the team leader who saw it, twisted his face.

“He really goes all out.”

Jang Jun Hong, the team leader next to him, agreed.

“I don’t know what he’s doing for a useless camping trip. The young guys are all out preparing for the camping trip, and the work doesn’t get done.”

“I know. Our side is also full of complaints from managers and deputy managers.”

“Then shouldn’t we stand up and do something? If this goes on, the organizational hierarchy will collapse.”

Jang Jun Hong pushed him slightly, but Lee Bon-seok had no way out this time.

“The business director ordered it himself. He reported it to the group leader as it is. How can we stop that?”

“Sigh. I don’t know if we’ll all get eaten up by this.”

“Let’s wait for the right time. If he keeps going like this, there will be a gap for sure.”

Lee Bon-seok clenched his fist.

On the other hand, the staff in charge of preparing for the camping trip were encouraged.

They saw that their opinions were 100 percent reflected in the shared materials.

From the perspective of the staff who were doing the work, they couldn’t help but be excited.

Maybe that’s why?

Later, even without being asked, the managers in charge gathered separately.

The staff who gathered beyond the team came up with more constructive opinions on their own.

“How about a treasure hunt?”

“Since we’re going to the waterfront, how about a swimming mission?”

“I’ll make a drinking game board. I have one from college, and it’s awesome.”

It was hard to believe that these were the people who hated preparing for the camping trip.

The opinions that came out like this were continuously added to the report.

Jang Jun Sik collected and organized them, and Kwon Se-Joon, the deputy, checked the budget one by one.

This hot passion continued until the day before the camping trip.

The day before the camping trip.

When Yoo-hyun sat down at his office seat after having lunch.

A man with short hair and a good build passed by Yoo-hyun and approached Kwon Se-Joon, the deputy.

“General affairs manager, 300 salted pork skewers have been delivered. I’ll put them in the refrigerator in the break room.”

“Already? Yun Soo, you did a good job.”

“What are you talking about? You’re the one who’s working harder, Mr. Choongmu.”

Yang Yoonsoo, from the IT team, bowed his head and returned to his seat with a white styrofoam box in his hand.

He was in high spirits, even though the box looked quite heavy.

Yoo-hyun, who was watching him, asked Kwon Se-jung, the assistant manager.

“They seem pretty close, huh?”

“It’s because we’ve been seeing each other a lot while preparing for the picnic. I thought he was rough, but he turned out to be a nice guy. He has no rough edges.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and teased Kwon Se-jung’s behavior.

“Why are you glancing at Junsik while talking? Are you saying Junsik is rough, huh?”

“No, it’s not like that. I just turned my head for a moment.”

As soon as Kwon Se-jung made a lame excuse, Jang Junsik turned his head sharply.

“Did I hear something wrong?”

“No, Junsik. Hurry up and finish it. Don’t you have to print it out and distribute it?”

Kwon Se-jung quickly changed the subject, as if he was used to this kind of situation.

“Yes. I got it.”

Jang Junsik answered and immediately immersed himself in organizing the data.

As always, his concentration was unparalleled.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun leaned his head slightly and peeked at the page displayed on Jang Junsik’s monitor.

“What’s that?”

“I thought we might need some detailed schedules and contingency plans, so we made them ourselves.”

Yoo-hyun was impressed by Kwon Se-jung’s answer.

“You even organized that? That’s amazing.”

“I couldn’t tell you because you looked so busy lately. Do you want to see it?”

Yoo-hyun didn't have much time to sit at his desk because he had to meet a lot of people.

He didn't need to check the content that was not necessary, so he shook his head.

“No. It's fine. What difference does it make if I see it?”

“There's nothing we can't change. Just tell me. I'll take your opinion into account.”

“Oh, are you now capable of controlling other teams? You used to be so scared at first.”

“That's right. We got closer as we prepared for the picnic together. It was amazing. Thanks to that, the work went smoothly.”

It looked like it was really going well.

Thanks to that, the wall that had been firmly built between the teams seemed to have crumbled a bit.

Yoo-hyun gave him a thumbs up with that thought in mind.

“That's good. Very nice to see.”

“It's not me, it's the others who worked hard. Anyway, I hope it ends well like this.”

“What could go wrong? It looks like it's going to be fun.”

The list alone showed that the picnic was bound to be a success.

So what if there was a problem?

As long as they had a united mind like now, it would be no different from having fun drinking in a room.

You could tell by looking at how they prepared.

Even though the situation was so optimistic, Kwon Se-jung worried about something unnecessary.

“That would be nice, right? What if something suddenly blows up? No, that won't happen. Hahaha.”



Yoo-hyun felt creepy when he heard Kwon Se-jung's awkward laugh.

When was it?

There was a time when Kang Jong-ho, the senior manager at Yeontae-ri, invited him with a similar nuance.

As soon as he said that, a sudden downpour came and an audit from the Group Strategy Office followed.

Yoo-hyun returned to his seat and glanced out the window.

The weather was sunny and there was no sign of rain.

“Could something like that happen again?”

Yoo-hyun lowered his head and picked up his phone, just in case.

It was absurd, but it was better to check the bridge before crossing it.

Ding.

He sent a confirmation request message to Park Doo-sik, the deputy manager, and sat down at his desk.

Then he went on an internet site and browsed the news.

There was no special news.

Most of them were things he already knew.

He was sure of that until a while ago.

Thud.

“Huh? Why is this popping up now?”

Yoo-hyun's eyes widened when he saw the title of the newly posted article.

When he skimmed through the content, it wasn't just a provocation. They flaunted their OLED panels and criticized Hansung's panels.

They also mixed in some nonsense that smartphones couldn't perform well without OLEDs.

If it was another company, he would have laughed it off, but the opponent was Ilsung.

Il-sung's recently released smartphone was also getting a good response, so the mobile phone division had no choice but to respond.

Because they bit on the panel, the LCD division was also bound to be affected.

"This is going to be big."

Yoo-hyun intuitively realized that something was going wrong.

Zing.

Soon after, Park Doo-sik's message confirmed that Yoo-hyun's uneasy hunch was reality.

-How did you know? I was just keeping an eye on the Group Strategy Office because they seemed suspicious. I heard a rumor that they are auditing the TV panel production line at Gimpo factory. I'll let you know as soon as it's updated.

"TV too?"

By the time Yoo-hyun got up from his seat, Choi Min-hee, the team leader, was already talking to Kim Hyun-min, the manager, with a serious expression.

Choi Min-hee also seemed to have just noticed the article.

He turned his head and saw Lee Bon-seok, the team leader, running away while answering the phone.

His face was pale, which meant he must have received some information too.

This wasn't the end.

A loud voice came from behind the partition.

"Why are you claiming Dell for logo marketing? They leaked other customer information, what's up with that?"

"I'll check it out right away."

IT Jang Junghong, the team leader, snapped at Na Ha-neol, the deputy manager, who bowed his head and returned to his seat.

Swoosh.

The atmosphere of TF was stirred by the sudden abnormal behavior of the team leaders.