

Real Man 431

Chapter 432:

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director of Hansung Group, smiled brightly.

“I’m glad you realized that. I feel the same way. That’s why I’m trying to see things more broadly.”

“Is that why you’re reading comic books so diligently?”

Yoo-hyun pointed at the comic book on the table with a playful expression.

It was a story about the power struggle in a chaebol family, which suited Shin Kyung-wook’s current situation very well.

Shin Kyung-wook smiled and said,

“Something like that. It helps a lot.”

“In what way?”

“Just.”

“Come on.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand, and Shin Kyung-wook took out his phone as if he remembered something.

“Hmm, just a moment.”

He touched the screen of his iPhone 3 and accessed a portal site.

“Take a look at this.”

Yoo-hyun took the phone that Shin Kyung-wook handed him.

It was a news article from Hanseil Daily, which had not been online for long.

It was a speculative article, and there were no comments, probably because it lacked substance.

Yoo-hyun skimmed through the content and said casually,

“It looks like the Group Strategy Office is moving.”

“Why do you think so?”

Shin Kyung-wook asked him the reason, and Yoo-hyun answered,

“Because it’s more rational to secure a stake in Hansung Life than to buy Hansung Electronics stock.”

Hansung Life was the largest shareholder of Hansung Electronics, but its market capitalization was less than one-tenth of it.

It meant that they could exert much more influence within Hansung Group with the same amount of money.

Of course, it was difficult to acquire the shares because most of them were tightly held by the royal family, but it was not impossible.

Shin Kyung-wook nodded his head and asked Yoo-hyun as if he was testing him,

“But why did they release the news?”

“To interfere with the stake acquisition. The fact that they posted it at this point means that you threw them a bait on purpose.”

Yoo-hyun answered without hesitation, and Shin Kyung-wook looked astonished.

It was surprising enough to figure out the cause from just a short article, but he even pulled out the hidden intention behind it.

“Heh. How did you know?”

“You told me something similar before.”

“What did I say?”

“Didn’t you say that you don’t want to waste your time on a futile stake fight? Instead, you said you want to win by working for the customers.”

People thought that Shin Kyung-wook was the first successor because he was the eldest son, but the reality was different.

The forces that controlled Hansung Group would never accept Shin Kyung-wook’s succession.

He had to win over them eventually.

But could David beat Goliath by rushing at him recklessly?

He needed to create a completely new game to win.

It was not an easy task, and even if he knew it, it was hard to do it. But Shin Kyung-wook could do it.

Because it matched his direction of life and his path.

“I did. But what does that have to do with this?”

“There’s no reason to waste time on internal politics when dealing with customers. The best way to win without fighting is also there.”

“Not fighting with the Group Strategy Office?”

“Yes. Isn’t that why you gave them bait? It looks like they invested a lot of manpower.”

Yoo-hyun looked at Shin Kyung-wook who had done everything secretly and smiled bitterly.

“Huh. This is something. I guess I was wrong.”

“Wrong about what?”

“I take back what I said earlier. You’re better than the comic book protagonist.”

“Haha. This is something. I don’t know what to do with myself.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders and laughed, and Shin Kyung-wook raised his index finger and said,

“Then let me ask you one more thing. Do you think this operation worked well?”

“Yes. It definitely worked. You can tell by just looking at the news they posted.”

It was not something that Yoo-hyun just blurted out.

Yoo-hyun had been in the Group Strategy Office for quite a long time, and he knew well Yoon Ju-taek, the executive director who was now in charge of decision-making.

He was a cold and rational person who would never fully believe in Shin Kyung-wook's reckless proposal at the press conference.

He would doubt it and think that there would be another way.

What would he do if he saw Shin Kyung-wook's move to acquire Hansung Life shares?

-I knew it. The LCD sales story was fake. He's trying to buy time and get Hansung Life shares. Keep a close watch on the people who have friendly stakes.

Yoo-hyun could imagine what kind of order he would give just by thinking about it.

Shin Kyung-wook saw Yoo-hyun's confident eyes and nodded his head.

He said it easily, but he seemed to have put a lot of thought into it.

"Then I guess I'll buy some time for a while."

"Yes. You used a very smart method. And the timing was perfect."

There was less than a month left until the Apple announcement.

It was the best way to divert the attention of the opponent until then.

"I'm glad. It seems like I helped a little bit."

"It helped a lot. Aren't you getting rid of some other trivial things in the Innovation Strategy Office right now?"

"That's why I'm going to get rid of the G20 exhibition support as well."

Shin Kyung-wook said with a smile on his face as if he was teasing him.

Yoo-hyun had to ask even though he knew it.

"Did you get a request for support?"

"Yes. Park, the manager, told me. He said you have to do it."

"Yes. That's right."

"It seems like a pretty annoying thing to do, looking at the future."

It was a question that he knew the answer to, but Yoo-hyun didn't beat around the bush and revealed his true feelings.

"It's something that I have to do personally. Of course, it will also help our plan. Please let me do it."

"Haha. This is the first time I see you so eager."

"It's that important to me."

Yoo-hyun said firmly, and Shin Kyung-wook smiled and lifted his coffee cup.

"I'll be honest with you. If it wasn't for your opinion, I might have refused. It's such a tight schedule."

"I have to do it."

Yoo-hyun also smiled and sipped his coffee.

He didn't realize how focused he was on the conversation, but the coffee that was hot had already cooled down.

At that moment.

Inside the conference room on the first floor of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and Trade building in Gwanghwamun.

After the meeting ended, a man approached Jeong Da-hye, who had a stern expression on her face.

"It's natural that large corporations are reluctant to support. Isn't the preparation period too short?"

"So you should have done it earlier."

Jeong Da-hye answered coldly, and Shin Kwang-se, a manager from the G20 preparation committee, snapped.

"Hey, this is a lot of work. Didn't it go according to Team Leader Jung's plan anyway?"

"That was a plan that we gave up on because you said it was impossible. I didn't expect it to come back to life right before the inspection team arrives."

“What do you want me to do now? Do you want me to cancel it? Is that what you want me to tell your company?”

Why does he have to bring up the company here?

Jeong Da-hye felt annoyed, but she had to endure it as the person in charge.

“No. Please proceed.”

“Good. Think about the government’s position and make sure there are no problems. That’s why we hired you.”

“I understand.”

Jeong Da-hye nodded resignedly.

Then, Shin Kwang-se put his hand on her shoulder with a smile.

“Hehe. That’s right. This will be a great experience for you...”

“I’m fine.”

Jeong Da-hye pushed his hand away with a stern look, and Shin Kwang-se left the room with a tongue click.

“Tsk tsk. A woman should be more gentle and sweet.”

“Sigh.”

Jeong Da-hye sighed and shook her head.

The next day, she was assigned to the Innovative Product TF as Shin Nyeong-wook, the executive director, had mentioned.

The 13th floor of Hansung Tower, the office of the Innovative Product TF manager.

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, sat at his desk and rubbed his head in frustration.

“Why did those bastards from the Innovation Strategy Department do this? Why did they give us such an unreasonable task?”

“The director also agreed to it. So we have to do it.”

Yoo-hyun, who was sitting across from him, answered nonchalantly, and Kim Hyun-min asked incredulously.

“Did you not hear what it is?”

“Isn’t it supporting the exhibition for the G20 summit inspection team?”

“Yeah. We have to display the entire panel for just a few people.”

“I know the schedule is tight.”

They hadn’t even come up with a clear concept for the exhibition yet, but they had a lot of demands.

It was an absurd request to finish this in a week, against the common sense of the industry.

That’s why Vice President Lim Jun-pyo had told him to pretend to help.

Kim Hyun-min chuckled sarcastically and asked.

“How can you be so calm about this? They will reward us for our hard work, right?”

“What reward? It’s more like volunteering. We’re lucky if we don’t get blamed for doing a poor job.”

“So what? We can do some volunteering for once.”

Yoo-hyun still seemed unfazed, and Kim Hyun-min looked at him with disbelief.

“You’re not even going to negotiate with them, are you?”

“Why not? Of course I have to go as the person in charge of the exhibition.”

“What? Do you know what kind of place that is? You’ll be grilled by high-ranking officials there.”

“That’s why I’ll go. You’re busy enough as it is.”

Why does he say such ridiculous things when he already knows everything?

Kim Hyun-min felt that he was seriously mistaken and lectured him.

“Listen, you don’t seem to understand me. You’ll be in big trouble if you go there. They won’t even recognize you as a deputy when they have higher positions than you.”

“It’s okay. I’m not the type to be intimidated by that kind of place.”

Yoo-hyun was still stubborn.

Kim Hyun-min opened his mouth in astonishment.

“You’re not planning to take on this exhibition by yourself, are you?”

“Yes. Of course I have to. I have plenty of time.”

He wasn’t just going to negotiate with them, he was going to make the project bigger.

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, looked at him with disbelief.

“You have time? Don’t you know that Apple’s announcement is right around the corner?”

“Kim Manager is doing a great job. I just need to show up.”

“What about the TF work?”

Kim Hyun-min shot back, but Yoo-hyun was calm.

“They’re doing fine without me. I’ve been hands-off for a while.”

“What about the exhibition support? Do you think the development team will stay quiet?”

“They have to do what they’re told from above. The responsible parties have already prepared enough, according to what I saw.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun answered sharply and brushed off all his tackles, leaving Kim Hyun-min speechless.

His eyes, which had been blinking blankly, changed to a suspicious glare.

“What’s up with you? Why are you so cooperative?”

“Isn’t it a national service? A patriot should do that.”

“You’re lying. I know you. What’s in it for you?”

Yoo-hyun hid his embarrassment and kept his shameless attitude.

“What do you mean? It’s a good opportunity to do some logo marketing.”

“Are you kidding me? It’s a secret exhibition, you know that, right?”

“Who knows, maybe this will lead to something bigger later. Think positively.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t say that without thinking.

This exhibition would be followed by another one for the G20 summit.

It meant a chance to display in front of the world’s economic leaders and famous CEOs.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun had achieved an unexpected result in the past, and that allowed him to move to the group strategy department.

Of course, he couldn’t mention that now.

“Wait a minute, now that I think about it, there are too many suspicious things. You suddenly offered to do the exhibition support, you had your employees ready in advance.”

Bang.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat, leaving Kim Hyun-min manager who was starting to figure things out.

“Manager, I’ll go ahead and get started.”

“Where are you going?”

“I’ll let the responsible parties know in advance. There’s a lot to sort out for the tight schedule.”

“Are you really serious about this?”

“Of course. I’m the type who does what he says.”

Yoo-hyun smiled brightly and bowed before returning to his seat.

Kim Hyun-min watched his back and tilted his head.

“Geez, how strange. He’s not the kind of guy who works hard like that.”

Chapter 433:

As if to quell the suspicion of Manager Kim Hyun-min, Yoo-hyun moved very quickly.

He immediately gathered the exhibition staff and explained the situation in advance.

“I think we need to do a panel exhibition. How we’re going to do it is...”

Jang Joon-sik, who was listening, raised his hand.

“Deputy, isn’t this not confirmed yet?”

“Yes. We have to go there tomorrow to get the exact size. I’m just telling you in advance to be prepared.”

The details of the exhibition were not even out yet.

Unlike the past, there was a possibility that it might not happen.

But Jang Joon-sik gave a confident answer.

“Since we’re short on time, let’s move ahead. I’ll send Yoon-soo and Saet-byul to Gimpo, and I’ll go to Ulsan.”

“Good. It won’t be easy, but let’s do our best together.”

If they were people who knew the situation well, they would have stuck out their tongues and said they couldn’t do it.

But these fearless young employees seemed rather motivated.

“Yes. Understood.”

As if to prove that fact, Yang Yoon-soo and Jung Saet-byul answered with a firm voice.

They were really the perfect members for this exhibition.

‘I don’t know who picked them, but they did a good job.’

Yoo-hyun nodded his head with a satisfied expression.

The next morning.

Yoo-hyun got on the bus and looked at the passing scenery, recalling his old memories.

-You may not know this, but I met you before then. Maybe our fate was tied by a red thread since then.

Yoo-hyun didn't know, and Jeong Da-hye remembered their first meeting. It was today.

It was also the day that Yoo-hyun had been looking forward to as he started his new life.

Although it was not their first meeting unlike the past, he met her again at the same place and on the same day as if by fate.

May 15th.

There was a reason why Yoo-hyun remembered this date clearly.

He used Teacher's Day as an excuse and sent a text message to Shin Kyung-wook, the former executive director who had moved to the group strategy room.

The past Yoo-hyun had struggled so much to send a single line of message.

Wouldn't it be too burdensome and make him dislike me?

Wouldn't it be too bland and not memorable?

Yoo-hyun desperately wanted to grab the lifeline of Shin Kyung-wook, the former executive director.

He wanted to escape from the hellish temporary TF and go to the group strategy room with him as his leverage.

What kind of reply did he get then?

He waited all day long, but no answer came.

At that time, Yoo-hyun was just one of many employees who flattered Shin Kyung-wook, the former executive director.

But now it was different.

Beep beep.

-I heard from the part-timer that they have a new menu of soybean paste noodles. How about going to the comic cafe after work?

How much of a regular customer do you have to be for the part-timer to text you that they have soybean paste noodles?

Snicker. Yoo-hyun got off the bus and immediately replied to Shin Kyung-wook, the former executive director.

-I want to see the part-timer's skills, but I have a prior engagement today. See you next time.

The message content that was hard to send even after countless worries in the past now came out right away.

Like this, Yoo-hyun developed a completely different relationship with Shin Kyung-wook, the former executive director.

How would this changed appearance look in Jeong Da-hye's eyes?

He thought of her, whom he would encounter in the same place and situation as before, and entered the building of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

Yoo-hyun checked his identity with the security guard at the entrance and moved to the third floor where he had an appointment.

Ding.

A marble floor spread out in front of Yoo-hyun as he got off the elevator.

The government promotional materials and world flags on the wall were not so unfamiliar.

He felt a sense of deja vu and his blurry memories that were like foggy mist gradually returned.

What did Jeong Da-hye look like back then?

He couldn't clearly recall her face, but he seemed to have gotten an impression that she was quite professional.

Yoo-hyun tried to recall his memories that floated like afterimages as he walked down the hallway.

Thud thud thud.

When he reached the meeting room where he had promised, he heard a tinkling voice from behind the corner.

“Mr. Shin, what if you change your mind again? If we don’t nail it down this time, we won’t make the deadline.”

The voice of the owner who clearly struck his ears was someone Yoo-hyun couldn’t not know.

Yoo-hyun felt happy and took another step forward, when he heard an annoyed man’s voice.

“Team Leader Jung, you don’t know if the director will come or not. Don’t you know that the director is sensitive about the business-related matters?”

“If you’re going to be so cautious, you shouldn’t have asked me to do it.”

“You don’t know how many times I’ve told you that government work is not something that can be done with just willpower. Tsk tsk.”

Yoo-hyun moved a few more steps and walked past the corner, confirming the appearance of the man who was scolding.

He was clearly a high-ranking civil servant, judging by the Ministry of Foreign Affairs badge on his suit and the title of deputy.

Why would such a person bother to roast an employee he hired?

Then he saw Jeong Da-hye, who was facing him.

She was dressed in a neat suit and did not lose her dignity even in a situation where she was pushed to the corner.

“I invited the businessmen as promised. I will proceed as planned.”

“Hey. Are you going to go off track again? Why don’t you let them know?”

The man pushed his protruding belly forward and shouted.

At that moment, sparks flew from Yoo-hyun’s eyes.

How dare you touch her?

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun scanned the hallway and gave strength to his stomach.

There was a very simple way to move this kind of lowlife who was only strong against the weak.

“Mr. Shin.”

Yoo-hyun’s thick voice echoed throughout the hallway.

The man was startled.

“Huh. Director?”

He quickly looked around and ran away to the far end of the hallway.

Tap tap tap tap.

He looked so pale that he seemed to have a lot of guilt.

Did he commit a mortal sin?

Yoo-hyun snickered at the unexpectedly powerful effect of his scolding.

Yoo-hyun walked past the man who was running and went forward.

Jeong Da-hye, who was wearing a resigned expression as if she was used to this kind of thing, came into view.

“What a coincidence to see you here. Hello.”

As Yoo-hyun approached, Jeong Da-hye blinked her eyes.

“Huh? Yoo-hyun?”

“How have you been?”

“What are you doing here?”

As she answered, Jeong Da-hye stuck her head out to the hallway where the man had run away.

She looked at the empty hallway and asked Yoo-hyun.

“Was that voice just now yours, Yoo-hyun?”

“I felt like an unwelcome guest interrupted our pleasant greeting.”

“Is that what you should say right now?”

“What can’t I say? It’s good for that deputy to be prepared in advance.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders, and Jeong Da-hye made a dumbfounded expression.

I felt it from the first time I met him, but this person is really unpredictable.

“Geez. How can you not change at all?”

“People die when they change.”

“You’re still as stubborn as ever.”

“Thank you for the compliment.”

Jeong Da-hye shook her head and asked.

“But what are you doing here?”

She was the host of the meeting, but she didn’t even receive the list of participants.

She was struggling alone in a situation where everything was limited.

That was why Yoo-hyun wanted to come back here.

“I came here because I was invited for the G20 exhibition project.”

“Don’t tell me, you’re the decision-maker of Hansung Display?”

“Yes. That’s right.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and answered.

“Ha.”

Jeong Da-hye let out a deep sigh.

She didn’t welcome Yoo-hyun’s attendance because she hated him.

She needed a quick decision to get the exhibition support within the tight schedule, and for that, she needed the attendance of the decision-makers.

When she sent an official letter to Hansung Electronics and Ilsung Electronics through the preparatory committee, she also requested them to specify this part.

But what?

A deputy-level person came from Hansung.

He looked so relaxed, smiling among the old people.

Inside the multipurpose meeting room on the third floor.

Jeong Da-hye, who was looking at Yoo-hyun sitting by the window, soon focused on the screen.

Her voice spread throughout the meeting room through the microphone on the podium.

“In order to successfully prepare for this G20 bid, our exhibition direction is...”

She pointed at the virtual exhibition hall on the screen with a laser pointer and explained one by one.

It was quite impressive that they decorated the entire first floor of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building as an exhibition hall.

“On the ceiling near the entrance, we will place a video wall, and on the right side, we will have Hansung Electronics’ transparent refrigerator that they showed at the last European exhibition, and next to it, Ilsung Electronics’...”

Not only that, but every panel was from exhibitions they had shown before.

It was worth at least 80 points just for not saying anything absurd in this presentation.

The concept of connecting the panels organically and making the entire exhibition hall a storytelling place for national promotion was also excellent.

‘She was meticulous from then on.’

Yoo-hyun listened carefully to Jeong Da-hye’s presentation and looked around.

The eyes of the men sitting with restless postures were caught one by one.

‘How dare this deputy come here?’

‘Do these Hansung bastards think they can ignore us?’

‘We have to trust only Ilsung this time.’

They had been sending him those looks since they received his business card.

Yoo-hyun had received those piercing looks in the past as well.

He was pushed into this place for being the youngest deputy, and he had to shrink as if he were a criminal.

He didn’t have enough courage to overcome this heavy atmosphere back then.

“And on the wall of the exhibition hall, we will make frames with panels of various inches, and we will play G20 preparation videos in a grid style.”

As soon as Jeong Da-hye finished speaking, an old man sitting opposite Yoo-hyun raised his hand.

He represented Ilsung Electronics and didn’t even give Yoo-hyun his business card.

“Wait a minute. Are we supposed to do all that? There are only a few days left at this point.”

“We may change some parts, but we want to go with this plan to maximize the exhibition effect.”

Jeong Da-hye calmly answered, and he sneered.

“Do you know how long it takes us to prepare for a European exhibition?”

“How long does it take?”

“At least a month. And that’s with all our development staff. How can you make such a request without knowing anything?”

Deputy Ma Kyung-min scanned the high-ranking civil servants sitting around him with his head held high as if he had something behind him.

Shin Kwang-se, who was in charge of meeting with the G20 preparatory committee and judges, groaned.

“Deputy Ma, Team Leader Jung is still young.”

“Deputy Shin, please tell her to behave. I came here wanting to support her actively, but I only got upset.”

It was obvious that he was trying to pressure her on purpose.

Shin Kwang-se took it and blamed Jeong Da-hye.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t train her well.”

He only picked on the weak, as if he hated his sister-in-law.

Yoo-hyun clenched his teeth as he watched Jeong Da-hye, who was doing a bitter job.

He recalled his memories of the past.

He couldn’t remember Jeong Da-hye’s face or expression clearly, but the atmosphere was similar.

It was around this time that Yoo-hyun stepped in.

He had no reason to step in in a situation where he didn’t have to.

It was definitely not to help Jeong Da-hye.

Chapter 434:

Creak.

The door opened and the person who forced Yoo-hyun to step up in the past appeared.

The civil servants, including Shin Kwang-se, stood up and greeted him.

"Director Jung, welcome."

"Sit down. There's nothing to fuss over for someone who's late."

"Thank you for coming despite your busy schedule."

Shin Kwang-se bowed his head and pulled out a chair. The man sat down and smirked.

"I wouldn't have come if it wasn't for Shin's request."

"Director Jung, you have a tight grip on the projects that are linked with the companies. Please help us."

"Heh, this guy. Really."

The man waved his hand and chuckled.

He was a man that Yoo-hyun knew well.

Jung Woo-hyuk, the director of the Ministry of Industry, Resources and Trade.

A few years ago, Yoo-hyun saw him at a European exhibition. He was also the one who dealt a bitter blow to Hansung Electronics at this point in the past.

At that time, Hansung Electronics was being investigated for leaking technology to China. They were ruined by his one word.

Yoo-hyun witnessed that scene clearly.

That's why he knew his strength better than anyone else.

Director Jung exchanged glances with Director Ma Kyung-min and opened his mouth.

"How is the progress?"

"It seems that they are under pressure because of the exhibition schedule."

Shin Kwang-se answered and he nodded.

"I was surprised by the schedule too. It's not right to exploit the big companies that contribute to the national economy like that."

"You're right."

Shin Kwang-se rubbed his hands together.

The atmosphere suddenly turned weird. Jeong Da-hye stepped forward from the podium and drew attention.

"I know it's a tight schedule. That's why we're trying to coordinate as much as possible through this meeting."

"Hmm, what do you think, Director Ma?"

Director Jung ignored Yoo-hyun completely and called Director Ma.

They didn't even exchange greetings, but Director Jung called his name naturally.

"We want to support the national project as well. But this won't do. We'll take care of the exhibition style ourselves. We're the experts."

"That makes sense. And it would be nice if you could also put some Ilsung PR logos on it."

"Yes. That would make me feel better too."

"Haha. We have to help each other out."

Director Jung smiled as if he had planned it with Director Ma.

Yoo-hyun saw their scheme to turn the G20 exhibition into Ilsung's promotion clearly.

Of course, he didn't know anything about it in the past.

"What about the presenter?"

Director Jung gestured with his chin and Jeong Da-hye cautiously answered.

"This exhibition is not just a simple exhibition. It's a place to persuade the judges. We need to focus on storytelling rather than showing off technology."

"It's not like we're just saying it's hard. It's a valuable offer. If you don't like it, it would be better for both of us to end it."

"Director Jung, no. Team Leader Jung, what are you doing? Hurry up and say you'll do it."

Shin Kwang-se was startled by Director Jung's push and pull and urged him.

But Jeong Da-hye lowered her posture more and asked firmly.

"I know it's hard and I appreciate your generous support. But I hope we can coordinate in a way that works for both of us. Please understand."

"Are you saying that we're pushing you in a wrong direction?"

Director Ma snapped at her for not going along with his plan.

Director Jung intervened again to mediate the situation.

"Hey, presenter, I agree with you too. I'd love to support you if there was a company that could do it. But it's not realistic, is it?"

At that moment, Yoo-hyun recalled his past self who raised his hand desperately to catch his eye.

-We'll do it at Hansung. We're already prepared.

He had bluffed with an absurd lie at this point.

The reason was simple.

He just wanted to impress Director Jung.

He thought that clinging to him was the best way to get recognition in the company.

It was a childish idea even now, but this one word worked as a trick to pull the tight line.

Jeong Da-hye, who had another option, went strong and managed to get most of her wishes through.

That was why she thanked Yoo-hyun for being her red thread and was grateful to him.

'I really got lucky.'

Yoo-hyun smiled bitterly at the ironic situation.

Whatever the reason, he needed to wrap up the situation soon like he did back then.

As Yoo-hyun was timing it, Jeong Da-hye's eyes sparkled.

"Come to think of it, Director Jung is right. If it doesn't work out as planned, let's end this exhibition in a way that's comfortable for both of us."

"Team Leader Jung."

"As I said, the exhibition will lose its purpose if we don't stick to the concept. It will take too much time to change it. It's better not to do it at all."

Shin Kwang-se was shocked by her counterattack.

She pushed harder even though she was in a disadvantageous position.

Her personality that wanted to take responsibility for every word she said was clearly shown.

"Huh, really."

Director Jung and Director Ma looked embarrassed by her sincerity.

Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly at their sight.

'I didn't have to step up.'

She just needed a wake-up call. Yoo-hyun's support was not important.

There was no reason for her to be grateful to Yoo-hyun.

He laughed at the ironic situation and raised his hand.

"Then we'll support you at Hansung."

"....."

Yoo-hyun's words caused a ripple in the tense atmosphere.

Everyone looked at him as he nailed it down.

"Of course, in the direction that matches the original plan."

"What? How is that possible?"

Yoo-hyun ignored Director Ma who was surprised and scanned the people in the room.

They were all flustered by the unexpected development.

That included Jeong Da-hye who was standing in front of the podium.

Yoo-hyun spoke firmly again.

"Of course. We can exhibit everything that's on the screen."

Splash splash.

The ripple that Yoo-hyun created quickly eroded the room.

There was no reason for the requesting department to refuse when he said he would do it.

When everyone was hesitating, Director Ma Kyung-min tackled me.

“What a joke. How are you going to do the flexible OLED display? Hansung doesn’t have it, right?”

“Why wouldn’t we? Didn’t Apple invest in an additional factory a while ago?”

“Let’s say you have it. Do you have enough time to prepare for the exhibition?”

“What do you mean? It’s just displaying an existing product. I don’t see why it would take so long.”

I shrugged my shoulders, and Director Ma Kyung-min flared up.

“What did you say?”

“Do you really need a month to prepare for an exhibition at Ilsung Electronics?”

I asked back with a puzzled look, and Director Ma Kyung-min sneered.

He looked like he was my boss, with arrogance written all over his face.

“Wow. You’re so ignorant and arrogant. Let me tell you something. Do you think an exhibition is just putting up a panel?”

“Then what?”

“You have to secure a booth, remodel the space, and do everything yourself. Do you think you can do all that in five days?”

“That’s strange. Didn’t the preparation committee say they would take care of the exhibition space support and related construction work?”

“How can you trust people who have no experience in exhibitions? What if something goes wrong? Who’s going to take the blame?”

It was a reasonable question, and a doubt.

If I decided to do something, I had to take responsibility for it. It was right to check this part.

But there’s a difference between saying something similar and saying something different.

I twisted his words skillfully.

“If you can’t even trust the government officials who are dedicated to the success of G20, how are you going to cooperate with them?”

“What? That’s not what I meant.”

“Then let me ask you again. Can Ilsung do the exhibition as planned or not?”

I forced him to choose.

Ilsung Electronics, who had already refused the joint exhibition, had no choice but to back off from this provocation.

“Really reckless. Are you saying Hansung can do it alone?”

“Yes. We only need three days.”

“What? Do you think Hansung can do this by themselves?”

“Yes. We can. There’s no reason why Hansung can’t.”

I scratched his wound with a sharp tone, and finally Director Ma Kyung-min exploded.

He stood up from his seat and raised his voice at me.

“What did you say? Who the hell is your team leader?”

“Why are you looking for our team leader here? Do you think it will make any difference?”

I countered him with a steady gaze.

He lost his temper and shouted at me.

“You bastard. Go ahead and try it without Ilsung’s help. Go ahead.”

That’s how Ilsung became the first side to reject the joint exhibition.

It was the situation I wanted, so I accepted his offer.

“It’s unfortunate, but we have no choice. Hansung has to do it alone.”

“Hey.”

Director Ma Kyung-min's face turned red and blue, and Manager Jung Woo-hyuk frowned.

Manager Shin Kwang-se, who had been watching the situation, came out strongly.

“Hey. How dare you talk so rudely as a mere assistant manager?”

His disdainful tone was met by my firm posture.

My strong eyes and solid voice tone changed the atmosphere that had been somewhat scattered.

“Who said that? I came here as a person in charge. My decision is Hansung's decision.”

“That's ridiculous.”

“Do you want to check it right now?”

I shook my phone confidently, and Manager Shin Kwang-se flinched.

Manager Jung Woo-hyuk, who had been listening with a stern expression, opened his mouth.

“What if the exhibition support doesn't go well?”

“Of course I have to take responsibility. If I can't do this much, how can I call myself a national representative company?”

“Are you disrespecting us Ilsung?”

Manager Jung Woo-hyuk stopped Director Ma Kyung-min who was growling at me.

“Director, please wait.”

“...”

Manager Jung Woo-hyuk blocked his mouth and gave me a sharp look.

“You said clearly that Hansung can do it alone without Ilsung's support, right?”

“Yes. Of course. There's no need to split this kind of work.”

“You should know for sure that there’s no benefit for Hansung even if we support you.”

He pressed me with his stern tone, and I smiled sarcastically.

Ilsung Electronics had received a lot of government benefits along with a successful exhibition in the past.

I didn’t know it then, but now I could see that he had arranged everything behind the scenes.

I announced loudly to everyone.

“It’s ridiculous to expect any benefits from helping the national cause. We’ll support you with patriotism. That’s Hansung’s will.”

“...”

Everyone was speechless at my confidence.

Even after the meeting was over, there were still unfriendly eyes on me.

It was a rather unpleasant atmosphere, but I didn’t care.

My only concern right now was Jeong Da-hye.

I got up with my stuff, and Director Ma Kyung-min approached me and smirked.

“Hey, what are you trying to do?”

“What do you mean?”

I pretended not to know, and he pushed his nonsense at me.

“How dare you insult Ilsung?”

“I just said yes to your request, and you call that an insult? Don’t you have some kind of delusion?”

“What? Delusion? Where did you learn that attitude?”

Where did you learn to scold someone else’s company employee?

I politely pushed away his finger that was poking my chest and answered.

“Director, there are a lot of eyes here. Please keep your dignity.”

“What did you say? Do you know how many connections I have in Hansung?”

“No. I don’t.”

“Huh. Well, you’re in trouble. Let’s see how it goes.”

He threatened me with some nonsense.

I didn’t need to bother with him, so I ignored him and walked away.

Chapter 435:

From the other side of the room, Shin Kwang-se's sharp voice could be heard.

"Team Leader Jung should have mediated better. How can we do anything if Ilsung Electronics is so stubborn?"

Despite the unreasonable pressure, Jeong Da-hye answered calmly.

She had one thing that was commendable: patience.

"You saw it yourself, Manager. Ilsung was being unreasonable."

"So you're going to believe that young punk's words and ruin the exhibition... Huh?"

Shin Kwang-se, who was raising his voice, was startled to see Yoo-hyun, who had approached him unnoticed.

He shrank back as Yoo-hyun spoke to him.

"Manager, it's unpleasant to see you belittle our company so blatantly."

"Wh-what are you talking about? When did I ever look down on Hansung?"

"Didn't you just say that Hansung Electronics would ruin the exhibition?"

"What are you saying? I never said that."

After walking to the company, Shin Kwang-se must have felt burdened by his position.

Yoo-hyun pressed him further.

"I wonder what I should add to the report that I'll submit to the president today."

"Wh-what? The president?"

"Yes. You mean Vice President Shin Myung-ho, right?"

Vice President Shin Myung-ho was famous for his fiery temper in the business world.

He was also an official sponsor of the G20 summit bid, and his influence was undeniable even in politics.

At Yoo-hyun's words, Shin Kwang-se gasped and shook his head.

"What are you talking about? I never said that. Never."

"Then what should I write in the report?"

Shin Kwang-se, who was rolling his eyes frantically, made a quick decision.

"J-just write that I'm grateful for the exhibition support and that I'll cooperate actively."

"Okay. Then can I excuse myself for a moment?"

"What?"

"I think I need to coordinate with Team Leader Jung about the exhibition matter."

In other words, he was asking him to get out of the way.

Yoo-hyun said it so naturally that Shin Kwang-se answered without thinking.

"Oh, okay."

"Thank you. I'll repay you with a great exhibition."

"....."

Shin Kwang-se blinked his eyes and stepped back after receiving Yoo-hyun's eye contact.

After Shin Kwang-se left, only Yoo-hyun and Jeong Da-hye remained in the meeting room.

Jeong Da-hye asked with a doubtful expression.

"Are you really going to report to the president?"

"Of course not. Our president is not that idle."

"How can you say that so easily?"

"We don't have time right now. We're tight on schedule for the exhibition support."

At Yoo-hyun's words, Jeong Da-hye gave a hollow laugh.

"Is the exhibition support possible?"

"If we lie in front of high-ranking officials, we'll really get fired. I know my limits."

Was that something that someone who just fooled the G20 preparation team manager would say?

Jeong Da-hye was about to say something that came up to her throat when Yoo-hyun sat down on his seat.

"Let's open our laptops first. We have work to do."

"....."

She soon sat down and explained one by one while pointing at the laptop screen.

She had to work anyway, and Hansung was the only thing she could trust now.

"To attach panels from the entrance to the inside..."

And a moment later.

The person who was talking changed to Yoo-hyun, and her sigh turned into surprise.

Jeong Da-hye hid her expression and listened carefully to Yoo-hyun's explanation.

"We also need to check the power supply. Especially for large panels, they consume a lot of electricity, so if they are turned on with the video wall, there could be a power outage."

"That makes sense. I'll check with the construction company."

Yoo-hyun pointed out what was lacking, and Jeong Da-hye nodded and typed.

The laptop screen was already full of checklists that Yoo-hyun had added meticulously.

"And if you want to match the timing of each panel's video content according to your scenario, you can also make them separately."

"That's because of the possibility of timing mismatch, right?"

"Yes. That's right."

"I see. I didn't think about that. Wait a minute. I'll check with the video company."

Jeong Da-hye didn't hesitate and picked up her phone right away.

She was impressive in her drive as always.

"Yes, sir. It's about the video I told you..."

Yoo-hyun looked at Jeong Da-hye who walked out with her phone and reviewed today's events.

Jeong Da-hye had a more resolute side than he expected, and she was firm.

If things went on like this, there seemed to be no reason why she couldn't finish the G20 project properly.

But why did she fail in the past?

The G20 was successfully bid and held, but she didn't leave her name there.

What happened?

He became more curious as he went through today's work.

Jeong Da-hye, who finished coordinating with Yoo-hyun for the exhibition work, went on to do other things.

She prepared for the evaluation team by doing not only the exhibition, but also presentation practice and report writing.

She looked so busy that she didn't have time to have a cup of tea.

'Poor thing.'

It was understandable that she had a lot of work to do at this point, but it was still a bit regrettable.

Yoo-hyun looked forward to meeting her tomorrow and moved to the place he had promised.

The person who had promised to meet Yoo-hyun was his friend.

That evening, at a bar in Jongno.

Kang Jun-ki, who showed up after a long time, looked bigger than before, maybe because he had gained weight.

He had not only grown in size, but also in belly fat.

"Here, take this."

"What is this?"

Yoo-hyun blinked his eyes as he received the heavy box from Kang Jun-ki.

"What do you mean? It's red ginseng."

"Why are you giving me this? And why are you giving it to me at a bar?"

Kang Jun-ki shrugged off Yoo-hyun's words and leaned his arm on the chair next to him.

"I'm just trying to take care of my friend's body. Do you think you can eat this without me?"

He had more than enough to eat.

He still had the eel juice from Lee Jang and the ginseng box from Bae Yong-hwan stacked on one side of the wall.

He hadn't even opened the deer antler that Lee Jang-woo sent him yesterday for Teacher's Day.

But he couldn't ignore the giver's heart, so Yoo-hyun didn't say that.

Instead, he asked why.

"Did you make money? Why are you like this, all of a sudden?"

“Come closer.”

Kang Jun-ki leaned his upper body forward and covered his mouth with his hand, as if he was sharing a secret.

He whispered in a distance that his breath could touch.

“I think our company is going to be listed on KOSDAQ soon.”

“Really? That’s great. The company atmosphere is good these days, right?”

“Yeah. I saw the expected listing price, and it was eye-popping.”

“But do you have any shares in the company?”

At Yoo-hyun’s question, Kang Jun-ki nodded vigorously.

“Of course. I listened to you and took some salary cuts to get them. I also got some more instead of bonuses.”

-Just get as many shares as you can and hang in there for 2 or 3 years. If they can’t go public by then, I’ll feed you and put you to bed until I make it.

Yoo-hyun recalled the old memory and joked.

“You know what you promised, right?”

“Of course. From now on, whenever I meet you guys, I’ll take care of the drinks and your families too.”

“Huh? You remember?”

“Of course. I also remember the promise to buy you an apartment if I make a billion.”

He was so arrogant just because he made some money.

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders and held out his glass.

“Heh. Congratulations, buddy.”

“Thanks, buddy.”

Clang.

They clinked their glasses and chatted for a long time.

Kang Jun-ki was usually talkative, but this time Yoo-hyun also had something to say.

Kang Jun-ki, who was listening to Yoo-hyun's story in counselor mode, asked with a serious expression.

"So what you're saying is, someone who was very good at their job and had a strong sense of responsibility suddenly quit the project and flew away?"

"Not flew away, but something happened that prevented them from doing it."

"Anyway, you're curious about the reason?"

"Yes."

As Yoo-hyun said so, Kang Jun-ki threw a joke.

"Hmm, maybe they got a terminal illness?"

"No way. That's definitely not it."

Yoo-hyun was startled and waved his hand, and Kang Jun-ki tilted his head.

"You don't know them well, do you?"

"Anyway, that's not it. Isn't there any other reason?"

At Yoo-hyun's question, Kang Jun-ki spat out something plausible for a change.

"Usually, this kind of thing is a family problem, right? Maybe something big happened to their family."

"Family."

Yoo-hyun thought about Jeong Da-hye's family situation.

It was shrouded in mystery, so Yoo-hyun didn't know much either.

He only knew for sure that her face wasn't very bright around this time.

As Yoo-hyun made a thoughtful expression, Kang Jun-ki raised his eyebrows.

"Huh? Did that help?"

"It gave me something to think about. It was as good as the red ginseng."

“Haha. Dude, I used to be called Counselor Kang at school.”

“You’re amazing.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said.

“If you get help, you should pay it back. That’s common sense.”

“What do you want me to do?”

Kang Jun-ki looked around and suddenly turned his body and showed his back.

“Hit my back. Let me get some motivation and get promoted too.”

Han Jun-seok also called him and nagged him, and now this guy too.

Yoo-hyun spat out a laugh and said.

“You’ll die if I hit you.”

“Hey, don’t say that and just hit me. Let me taste the miracle hand that raised the champion.”

Was he really serious? Kang Jun-ki got up from his seat and bent his upper body so that it was easy to hit.

His thick back was right in front of Yoo-hyun’s eyes.

Yoo-hyun was also a bit tipsy from the alcohol, so he found this situation funny.

“You won’t regret it?”

“Of course not. It’s an honor for me.”

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and loosened his body.

He made a sound of cutting the wind by just turning his upper body.

Whoosh.

Kang Jun-ki, who had his back turned, boasted of his courage.

“Hey, I’m not scared at all. Just hit me already.”

“You sure?”

“Yes, yes. Let me see if I can get promoted too...”

It was the moment when Kang Jun-ki was about to finish his sentence.

Whoosh. Thud.

Yoo-hyun's palm struck his back with a force that started from his lower body and spread throughout his body. It was not a weak power as he swung like a golf club.

"Ugh."

Kang Jun-ki screamed and fell to the floor.

Thud.

Then he lay on the floor and writhed like a roasted squid.

The people at the next table murmured.

"Look at that guy. Is he acting?"

"It looks so real."

Yoo-hyun looked at him and blinked his eyes.

"Jang-woo, you must have been in a lot of pain."

He was more worried about his junior than his friend.

The visit of the G20 bid evaluation team was scheduled for five days later.

As the schedule was tight, people started to move busily from the next morning.

A curtain was drawn on one side of the first floor of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building where the exhibition would take place.

Inside, a temporary wall made of white boards was erected in front of the existing wall.

Jeong Da-hye, who checked the construction site herself, recalled Yoo-hyun's words.

-We need to secure space behind the wall. Please install a fan to cool it down and make a ventilation passage.

How could he be so meticulous?

As soon as the wall was erected, Jeong Da-hye marked the position.

“Please make some space behind the wall for the equipment. People also need to pass by, so I think it would be better to pull it up to the line on the floor.”

“Yes. Got it.”

At her words, the people on site grabbed both sides of the wall and moved it.

Drrr.

The stiff wall that was connected moved over the carpet underneath.

Chapter 436:

There was someone who was watching that scene with his arms crossed.

Director Jung Woo-hyuk asked with a stern expression.

“Did Hansung really say they can support the exhibition within the schedule?”

“Yes. As I told you, they even reported it to Vice President Shin Myung-ho.”

Section Chief Shin Kwang-se’s answer made Director Jung Woo-hyuk shake his head.

“No. That’s not true.”

“What? But I clearly heard it.”

“That’s what I checked directly with Hansung Group’s Strategy Office. There was no such report to the president’s office.”

“Wow. Isn’t that a problem?”

“Yeah. The kid is bluffing too much. He should at least do it properly.”

Director Jung Woo-hyuk narrowed his eyes and recalled what happened yesterday.

Section Chief Shin Kwang-se, who was listening, touched his forehead with a troubled look.

“Damn. If this exhibition goes wrong, the director won’t let it go.”

“It’s not your fault, is it? It’s the consulting company’s fault.”

“That’s why we shouldn’t have hired a rookie with no experience. Damn it.”

Section Chief Shin Kwang-se expressed his annoyance and Director Jung Woo-hyuk said.

“Let’s just wait and see. I have Ilsung on standby in case the exhibition fails.”

“Wow. As expected. Thank you.”

“But you have to take care of something for me. I had a hard time soothing the people who were upset by the kid’s bluff.”

“Of course. If you help me, I will never forget this favor.”

Section Chief Shin Kwang-se bowed deeply.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun was having a leisurely morning.

The Italian barista certificate on the wall of the coffee shop was not a lie, as the flavor of the beans was definitely better than other places.

Yoo-hyun took a sip of coffee while looking at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building outside the window.

The rich coffee taste came as a pleasant stimulus.

“This is good.”

He smiled with satisfaction and saw a familiar face in his eyes.

Director Jung Woo-hyuk and Section Chief Shin Kwang-se were walking on the road side.

Yoo-hyun checked the message from Deputy Director Park Doo-sik on his phone screen again.

-As you said, I checked if the exhibition report went to the president from the Group Strategy Office. We’ll move as planned.

As expected, Section Chief Shin Kwang-se reported everything Yoo-hyun said to Director Jung Woo-hyuk, who was not part of the G20 Preparation Committee.

Director Jung Woo-hyuk took the time to check the background and visited the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building instead of the Government Complex in the early morning.

Why did he do that?

Yoo-hyun easily predicted the backdoor deal between Director Jung Woo-hyuk and Ilsung.

From Director Jung Woo-hyuk's perspective, he didn't want Hansung to take the lead in the exhibition.

It was obvious that he would try to find fault and crush them somehow.

Just like he did when he trampled on Hansung in the past.

Beep.

As Yoo-hyun was recalling how great Director Jung Woo-hyuk seemed in the past, he got a message from Jang Joon-sik.

-Director, I think I'll arrive at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in 20 minutes. I also coordinated with Gimpo to match the time.

Yoo-hyun finished his coffee and got up from his seat.

"Shall we start now?"

There was a bright smile on Yoo-hyun's lips.

A moment later.

A truck from Ulsan parked in front of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building.

Clank.

Jang Joon-sik got out of the car and followed by a familiar face.

"Oh my. Han Deputy, how long has it been?"

"Long time no see, Supervisor."

Supervisor Lee Jin-mok grabbed Yoo-hyun's hand and hugged his shoulder with his other hand.

His face was full of joy.

"Why don't you come down once?"

"You're doing well, why should I go down?"

"What? Are you some kind of audit team? If you can't do your job, come down."

“Didn’t you do that before?”

“What? Hahaha. You were awesome back then.”

Supervisor Lee Jin-mok laughed happily when Park Jin-hoon came over and bowed politely.

“Deputy, how have you been?”

“Jin-hoon, long time no see. Joon-sik, you worked hard coming from far away. Take a break.”

Yoo-hyun greeted him and gestured to Jang Joon-sik who followed him.

But Jang Joon-sik was always diligent.

“No, sir. We don’t have much time, so let’s start right away. Jin-hoon, let’s go.”

“Yes? Oh, yes.”

Jang Joon-sik moved right away and Park Jin-hoon followed him with confusion.

It was a sight of an engineer from the Ulsan factory being dragged by a staff from the planning team.

Supervisor Lee Jin-mok clicked his tongue as if he was used to it.

“You have a lot of interesting people in your organization.”

“I guess we get along well. But why did you come, Supervisor?”

“Why? I came to tease you for your hard work.”

“Why would I work hard?”

“Didn’t the Gimpo guys freak out when they got the exhibition list? Especially the TV side, which is hard to exhibit, they must be grinding their teeth at you.”

As Supervisor Lee Jin-mok said, the TV side, which had a lot of major exhibits, was completely flipped.

They couldn’t vent their anger at the innocent Jung Saet-byul, so it was obvious where their anger would go.

Maybe Supervisor Lee Jin-mok was right and they would make a scene here.

Yoo-hyun asked with a playful expression.

“Aha, so you came to get scolded with me?”

“I’m going to watch you work hard and carry the load. You have to work hard here too, since you didn’t do it in Ulsan.”

“I don’t want to do that.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head and walked, and Supervisor Lee Jin-mok followed him.

“Why? Did you make some kind of deal like when you worked on the module?”

“It’s not a deal, but I prepared something else.”

Yoo-hyun smiled meaningfully and Supervisor Lee Jin-mok blinked his eyes.

“Something tells me there’s going to be something fun to watch.”

Then he smiled with anticipation.

As the report from the Innovation Strategy Office said, they planned to decorate the entire first floor of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building as an exhibition hall.

For this, three more trucks from Gimpo factory came with vibration-free transport.

A 100-inch ultra-large panel, a 10-millimeter thin panel, an 80-inch transparent panel, dozens of 40-inch panels for video walls, and more.

All of this couldn’t have fallen from the sky overnight.

Even though Yoo-hyun had prepared in advance with Jung Saet-byul and Yang Yoon-soo, the engineers had to work all night.

And this wasn’t the end. They had to move, set up, and verify as much as this tomorrow.

It was a tough task to meet the tight schedule.

As soon as Senior Engineer Ahn Hyung-yoon from TV Circuit 4 Team got off the truck, he glared at Yoo-hyun.

He already had a bad impression of him from the video conference a while ago, and he had no reason to like Yoo-hyun.

“Is it your hobby to mess things up, Deputy Han?”

“I had no choice. The business director ordered me to do it.”

“No choice? You were the one who decided to support them. You should have told us from the beginning if you were going to do this.”

Ahn Hyung-yoon raised his voice and the engineers who were carrying the luggage looked at him.

They all had dissatisfied expressions on their faces, as they felt the same way as him.

Yoo-hyun was polite, as it was understandable from their perspective.

“I’m sorry. I’ll reflect your feedback as soon as possible.”

“Let’s talk after you sort things out.”

Ahn Hyung-yoon passed by him angrily.

Supervisor Lee Jin-mok, who was standing a step behind, sneaked up and asked.

“What’s going on? Why did you let him go so easily?”

“They’re here to help us.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders.

The preparation for the exhibition was more challenging than expected.

The engineers who saw the state of the exhibition hall complained here and there.

“Come on, there’s no place to put the stuff down, how do you expect us to bring all this?”

“There’s no mounting treatment on the wall either.”

“They said it was all done, I thought we just had to hand it over, but we have to do everything.”

Jeong Da-hye, who was in charge of the overall direction, struggled to calm them down.

She had some unfair parts in her position, but she did her best to appease the engineers.

“I’m sorry. Please tell me what you need and I’ll do my best to accommodate.”

Yoo-hyun silently helped them from behind, without saying much.

The civil servants’ interference was also a problem.

Section Chief Shin Kwang-se, who had scolded the engineers for blocking the entrance, came down again.

This time, he brought Director Jung Woo-hyuk with him.

“Team Leader Jeong, report the progress.”

“Section Chief, can’t you wait a little bit? As you can see, everyone is busy.”

“Oh. Team Leader Jeong, I need to know the progress so we can prepare too. If you don’t do it properly, you’ll be responsible for it.”

He was more arrogant because Director Jung Woo-hyuk was behind him.

His scolding made the engineers who were working turn their heads.

Jeong Da-hye, who was deciding where to attach the large panel on a ladder, came down to smooth things over.

She maintained her expression even in this annoying situation.

“Out of 128 panels that are connected in total, we have secured 12 locations and turned on 2 screens.”

“What? There’s not much time left and that’s all you’ve done?”

“Everyone is doing their best. We’re setting up the large panels first, and then we plan to...”

Yoo-hyun looked at Jeong Da-hye who continued to explain persistently with a pleased expression.

Supervisor Lee Jin-mok whispered to him with a dumbfounded look.

“Deputy Han, why are you smiling when the civil servants are frowning? You’ll get burned by their sparks.”

“What can I do? Just deal with them properly.”

“Why are you fiddling with your phone? Are you recording evidence of their abuse?”

Supervisor Lee Jin-mok looked at him with anticipation.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and answered.

“I’m just sending a message. It’s a perfect timing.”

“Oh, I see. I thought...”

Supervisor Lee Jin-mok was disappointed by Yoo-hyun’s words.

Meanwhile, Section Chief Shin Kwang-se’s scolding continued.

He grabbed both shoulders of Jeong Da-hye and pressed harder.

“Oh. Team Leader Jeong. If you had worked with Ilsung from the beginning, it wouldn’t have taken so long.”

“Section Chief, that’s too much. Everyone is working hard.”

“Working hard? What’s important is that. Do you know what will happen if we fail to host G20?”

Section Chief Shin Kwang-se’s absurd abuse made Senior Engineer Ahn Hyung-yoon angry.

He was a hot-tempered person himself.

“What do you mean? You shouldn’t have asked us in the first place?”

“Didn’t you guys insist on doing it?”

Section Chief Shin Kwang-se confronted him with a tit-for-tat attitude and Ahn Hyung-yoon called Yoo-hyun.

“Deputy Han, what’s going on here?”

“I don’t know. Why is Section Chief Shin saying that?”

“What? Did you report to the president? How can you make such a mess with your bluff?”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Director Jung Woo-hyuk spat out a harsh voice from behind.

“I’m telling you after checking everything.”

“I don’t know what you mean.”

“Are you going to deny it until the end? I don’t know who’s behind this, but this is a national matter. You can’t afford to make any mistakes.”

He then invoked the nation to intimidate him.

-This leak of Hansung Electronics LCD technology to China is a serious blow to the national economy. We intend to conduct an internal audit of Hansung Electronics at the national level to fundamentally improve this issue.

Yoo-hyun recalled what Director Jung Woo-hyuk said at the press conference in the past.

He acted like a crusader of justice and wielded his sword at Hansung Electronics, but it turned out that Ilsung Electronics was behind him.

Of course, that was Hansung’s business.

Yoo-hyun, who was just an employee, had no reason to hold such a grudge against him.

He didn’t do anything illegal or frame them for a crime they didn’t commit.

But he didn’t want to listen to his hypocritical words as if they were friends.

“Are you insulting our company? What do you mean by that?”

Yoo-hyun stood up to him and the engineers who were cheering for him were startled.

Supervisor Lee Jin-mok was so surprised that he blinked his eyes and Jeong Da-hye closed her eyes tightly.

That’s how big Director Jung Woo-hyuk’s presence was.

Chapter 437:

Director Jung Woo-hyuk sneered.

“He’s bluffing again. Fine. Then why don’t you call your great boss?”

“You’ll have to take responsibility for that remark.”

Yoo-hyun’s stern words reached Director Jung Woo-hyuk, who was blinded by his prejudice and couldn’t see the situation clearly.

“Sure. Whatever.”

Director Jung Woo-hyuk snorted.

That’s when it happened.

A deep and firm voice came from afar.

“There’s no need to call him.”

Thud thud.

The sound of shoes hitting the floor echoed in the quiet hallway.

Everyone’s eyes turned in unison.

Behind a middle-aged man in a classy navy suit, men in suits followed with solemn expressions.

Everyone tilted their heads at the appearance of the man who looked high-ranking.

‘He sure knows how to make a show.’

Yoo-hyun smiled as he watched the convincing scene.

Jeong Saet-byul, who recognized the man, shouted without any tact.

“Uh... Uh? It’s Prince Hwang.”

Buzz buzz.

The atmosphere in the hall became noisy in an instant.

The most likely candidate for the next chairman of Hansung Group, the most likable chaebol third generation selected by netizens, and the leader of the next generation who decorated the front page of newspapers once a day. His presence was impressive.

Director Jung Woo-hyuk, who was blinking in confusion, was approached by Executive Shin Kyung-wook, who extended his hand.

“Hello. I’m Shin Kyung-wook, executive director.”

“Ah, hello. I’m Jung Woo-hyuk, director of the Ministry of Trade, Industry and Energy.”

Director Jung Woo-hyuk shook his hand and bowed his head.

He was in charge of the core of national industrial policy decisions, but he had no choice but to shrink in front of Executive Shin Kyung-wook’s charisma.

“Haha. Director Jung, I’ve heard a lot about you. You’re a remarkable person.”

“Where did you hear that?”

“Here, Yoo-hyun told me.”

Executive Shin Kyung-wook put his arm around Yoo-hyun’s shoulder as if they were close friends.

Everyone blinked their eyes at that sight.

Director Jung Woo-hyuk forced a smile and hid his embarrassment.

“I was impressed by your active performance at yesterday’s meeting.”

“Haha. That’s right. It must have been hard for Yoo-hyun to handle the task that the chairman and the president entrusted him with, but he did a great job.”

“Ch-chairman?”

“Yes. The chairman was very pleased that we could exhibit on our own instead of with Ilsung. He said it was all thanks to you, director?”

Executive Shin Kyung-wook’s words made Director Jung Woo-hyuk’s eyes roll around.

He was cornered at that moment.

“Ah. Ha. Ha. Ha. Of course. Hansung’s display is stronger than Ilsung’s, right? Right, Shin manager?”

“Yes. Of course. I’ve been rooting for Hansung Electronics from the start.”

Jeong Da-hye snorted at Shin Kwang-se’s shameless words.

Then she glanced at Yoo-hyun.

He looked calm as if he had predicted this situation.

What was inside that man?

She wondered as she looked at him with curiosity.

At that moment, she met Yoo-hyun’s eyes.

She quickly turned her head away as if she had done something wrong when she saw him smile lightly.

Meanwhile, Executive Shin Kyung-wook entertained Director Jung Woo-hyuk with a relaxed expression.

“I’m glad you said that, director. We will also support the government more actively in the future with this opportunity.”

“Hansung is different indeed. I wanted to discuss with you about the national industry in the future.”

Director Jung Woo-hyuk tried to make a connection with him subtly.

It was then that Executive Shin Kyung-wook asked for his understanding and turned to Yoo-hyun.

“Let’s continue that conversation later. I have something to say to my employees.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Director Jung Woo-hyuk and Manager Shin Kwang-se stepped back.

Executive Shin Kyung-wook walked up to his employees and looked them in the eye one by one.

His small gesture made them straighten up their posture.

Executive Shin Kyung-wook said to them:

“It won’t be easy to exhibit in such a short period of time. But I hope you know that this is a very important thing for our country.”

“Yes. Of course. We think it’s our duty to do this.”

Jang Jun-sik answered with pride on his face, and Executive Shin Kyung-wook nodded his head.

“I appreciate your thinking that way. Oh, and I’ll get the list of attendees here through Yoo-hyun.”

“...”

The employees were puzzled by his incomprehensible remark.

His next words turned the mood around.

“I’ll reward you accordingly for your hard work, so don’t be too upset.”

“Gasp.”

The employees were shocked, and Yang Yoon-soo bowed his head.

“Executive, I admired you since I saw you at the press conference. You have a charismatic speech and a gentle heart that cares for your employees. You’re amazing.”

He should have stopped there, but this time Jeong Saet-byul spoke up.

“Executive, you’re handsome. The best. The best.”

“Haha. Really. I can’t just reward you moderately for this, can I?”

Executive Shin Kyung-wook smiled with a good-natured tone and the atmosphere became lively.

“Wow.”

“Awesome.”

The reward added to his warm words moved the people in an instant.

Executive Shin Kyung-wook knew how to deal with people.

He watched his employees smile with pleasure and whispered to Yoo-hyun.

“I see why you wanted to do the exhibition so much.”

“What do you mean?”

Yoo-hyun blinked his eyes, and Executive Shin Kyung-wook glanced at Jeong Da-hye and said:

“You shouldn’t smile so happily if you want to hide it.”

He chuckled and pointed at Director Jung Woo-hyuk.

“Let’s talk about that later, and wrap it up quickly. His legs must be cramping.”

“That’s right. I think I paid off some of my debt with this.”

“Of course. It’s overflowing. I’ll buy you the next bean soup noodles.”

“Haha. Okay. Work a little harder for me.”

Executive Shin Kyung-wook winked at Yoo-hyun and turned around.

Director Jung Woo-hyuk, Manager Shin Kwang-se, and the other officials followed him.

In the quiet atmosphere, a clap sounded suddenly.

Clap.

It was Ahn Hyung-yoon, who had been spouting nonsense until a while ago, who clapped his hands.

He, who had drawn everyone’s attention, suddenly started to show his leadership.

“Come on, there’s no time to rest. Let’s get ready for the exhibition.”

“Yes. Let’s do that.”

“Let’s finish it quickly.”

The engineers began to move at the same time.

The work progressed at a speed that was incomparable to before.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he saw Jeong Da-hye, who was flustered.

The effect of Executive Shin Kyung-wook's visit was tremendous.

Director Jung Woo-hyuk, who had been glaring at Yoo-hyun, came up to him first and offered his hand.

“Call me if you need anything. I can buy you a cup of coffee anytime.”

“Yes. I love coffee, so I'll definitely contact you.”

“Haha. This guy.”

He laughed as if he had forgotten his grudge.

What did Executive Shin Kyung-wook say to make him so happy?

Looking at him now, it seemed like he had erased his connection with Ilsung long ago.

Manager Shin Kwang-se also showed his favor to Yoo-hyun.

“Let me know if you need anything. I'll help you with anything.”

“I do need something because of the exhibition. It's...”

“That, too?”

“Yes. I need your help, manager.”

Yoo-hyun took this opportunity to get what he deserved from Manager Shin Kwang-se.

Thanks to that, Jeong Da-hye had less work to do.

Executive Shin Kyung-wook was not just a showman.

He created a good environment for his employees to work in.

He booked a nearby luxury hotel for the engineers who came from afar, and provided them with high-quality lunch boxes.

Thanks to that, the engineers were able to concentrate until late at night.

It was an achievement that could never have been done with just mental strength, even if they worked for five days straight.

On the third night, late at night.

Ahn Hyung-yoon, who had finished his schedule safely, reached out his hand to Yoo-hyun.

“Thanks to you, I had a good experience. The juniors seem to have improved their skills a lot.”

“Don’t mention it. Thank you for your hard work.”

The sharp eyes that he had shown to Yoo-hyun were gone.

He looked at him as if he was a close friend.

After saying goodbye to him, Yoo-hyun also sent Lee Jin-mok back.

“I got lucky. It was a good decision to come here.”

“Haha. Thank you for your support. I’ll visit Ulsan sometime.”

“Yeah. There are a lot of people waiting for you.”

While Yoo-hyun was saying goodbye, the other exhibition managers also exchanged greetings with their group of engineers.

They seemed to have become close, as they could hear them talking here and there.

“Thank you for your help, manager.”

“Thank you for taking care of me, Yoon-soo.”

“Saet-byul, if you need anything while preparing the rest, just contact me anytime.”

“Yes. Of course, senior. I’ll call you.”

Jeong Saet-byul waved her hand vigorously and the engineer waved his arms back.

He looked like he had been influenced by Jeong Saet-byul’s energy despite his quiet appearance.

This series of actions might seem like nothing but a courtesy.

But these connections that were built up would come back someday.

Just like Yoo-hyun's Ulsan factory connections that still helped him when he needed them.

Yoo-hyun looked at his juniors who had grown up a lot with experience and felt proud.

The engineers got on the company car and went to their respective accommodations.

After sending everyone off.

Jang Jun-sik, Yang Yoon-soo, and Jeong Saet-byul bowed their heads deeply in front of the building on the first floor.

Their voices were full of spirit as they said:

“We'll go in now, sir.”

“Okay. Good job.”

As they received Yoo-hyun's greeting, the three of them turned around without asking anything else.

They walked away quickly.

Yoo-hyun tilted his head as he watched them go.

Thud thud.

Behind Yoo-hyun, he heard Jeong Da-hye's footsteps approaching.

She came closer and looked at the backs of the three people who had shrunk to the size of her fingers and said:

“They were very active. They didn't lose their nerve in front of the engineers either.”

“They're good juniors.”

“Yes. They're amazing for their age.”

“It's not about age when it comes to work.”

It applied to both Jeong Da-hye, who prepared for a national event at a young age, and Yoo-hyun, who had the decision-making power for the exhibition at a young age.

Jeong Da-hye chuckled and nodded her head.

“That’s true. Do you want a cup of tea?”

“Sure.”

Yoo-hyun agreed without hesitation, as he had been waiting for the offer.

At that moment.

Next to the bus stop sign, three heads popped out.

Yang Yoon-soo whispered as he saw Yoo-hyun and Jeong Da-hye walking out of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building.

“Look at that. I told you they were not just friends.”

“Oh my. Did you see that? The way they looked at each other? It was so sweet.”

Jeong Saet-byul clapped her hands and Jang Jun-sik tilted his head.

“They just look like they’re talking to me.”

“Jun-sik, you don’t know anything about love. They’re exchanging love right now. How can they be so cute?”

Jeong Saet-byul made a heart with her hands and blinked her eyes.

It was then.

Beep.

Jang Jun-sik’s face turned pale as he looked at his phone.

“Gasp.”

“What?”

Yang Yoon-soo asked with a puzzled expression, and Jang Jun-sik stuttered.

“Th-the sir told us to stop messing around and go in.”

“Wow. What do we do? Did he hear us?”

Jeong Saet-byul lowered her head in a panic, and the other two also turned their bodies around.

Chapter 438:

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he watched from afar.

Jeong Da-hye, who was walking beside him, asked him.

“What’s so funny?”

“I’m happy to walk with you, Da-hye.”

Yoo-hyun pocketed his phone and shamelessly dodged the question. Jeong Da-hye fumed.

“Please, don’t make me spit on you.”

“I may not know much, but I’m good at spitting.”

“Hmph. Good for you.”

“Of course. It’s the era of specialists in the 21st century. You have to be good at something.”

Yoo-hyun joked with a serious face, not changing his expression.

Jeong Da-hye pretended not to hear him and tapped her ears with her palms.

“Ah ah.”

“Yes. You want an iced americano, right?”

“...”

Yoo-hyun opened the door of the coffee shop and asked. Jeong Da-hye just shut her mouth tightly.

The wrinkles under her chin showed how much patience she had.

They had gotten closer over the past few days, working together.

It was the second floor of a coffee shop across from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building.

One could feel the softened atmosphere from the two people sitting at a table by the window, chatting.

Jeong Da-hye, who was laughing and talking with Yoo-hyun, suddenly asked.

“Did I say thank you?”

“Why are you saying that when it’s not over yet?”

“Because it’s true that I got your help.”

“You must be dying to say it, but save it for later. I want to hear it after you get a good result.”

Yoo-hyun refused flatly. Jeong Da-hye made a joke that she rarely did.

“You change your mind when you go to the bathroom and when you come out.”

“Don’t worry. I’m good at collecting debts.”

At Yoo-hyun’s easy words, Jeong Da-hye nodded.

“Okay. Do that.”

“You’re not saying anything now. You must have gotten used to it.”

“Ho ho.”

She laughed in a situation where she would have been angry before.

Yoo-hyun sneaked in a question to her.

“I don’t know much about consulting, but can I ask you something?”

Yoo-hyun stopped joking and set the mood. Jeong Da-hye looked suspicious.

“What are you trying to say now?”

“I’m just curious, but is there a chance that your project will fail even after winning the G20 bid?”

“That’s impossible. Not unless I give up first.”

She shook her head. Yoo-hyun asked her more directly.

It was a question he didn’t want to ask, but he had to confirm it to fix it.

“What if something happens because of your parents, or something like that?”

As soon as the word parents came out, Jeong Da-hye snapped.

“No. No matter what anyone says, that won’t happen. Do you think I’ll give up what I’ve been working on for over six months like crazy?”

He remembered his past as he saw her angry face.

-I don't keep in touch with my parents either. I haven't seen them in a while.

He didn't hear the details, but she had some family issues.

He remembered that he didn't go home for a while even after he got married.

In the awkward atmosphere, Yoo-hyun tried to take another step forward.

But then her phone rang, and she hung up right away with a dark expression.

It seemed like something was going on, but Yoo-hyun couldn't ask.

He thought it wasn't the right time and gave up his plan. Instead, he cheered her up.

"Of course you should. You'll definitely succeed."

"I will."

And he asked her a favor.

"Can you promise me one thing?"

"What is it?"

"If anything happens, please tell me anytime."

"That won't happen."

"Still. Just promise me."

He slyly held out his pinky finger. Jeong Da-hye looked at him incredulously.

"Do we have to do this with our fingers?"

"Yes. This is the global standard gesture for making a promise. You know that, right? To successfully host the G20 summit."

At Yoo-hyun's playful words again, her stiff face softened.

She snorted and shook her head as she hooked her finger with his.

"Ugh, you talk too much. Fine?"

"You have to stamp it too."

Yoo-hyun smiled and held out his thumb.

Click.

Yoo-hyun and Jeong Da-hye's thumbs touched.

A warm heat was transmitted through their first knuckles.

How long had it been?

It was longer than expected. After the touch, Jeong Da-hye came to her senses and pulled out her finger and coughed.

“Ahem.”

Yoo-hyun smiled softly.

The next day, Jang Jun Sik, Yang Yoon Soo, and Jung Saet Byul took over the preparation of the exhibition.

It was not a problem to turn on the power and display the screen, as it had already been verified once.

The only thing left was to insert the content appropriately while matching the pace with Jeong Da-hye.

“I'll take a break for a moment.”

The three people came over as Jeong Da-hye, who was checking the panels around the conference room, said.

They were not very shy with each other, as they had been together often.

Jeong Da-hye sat on a bench in the corner and handed out drinks. Jung Saet Byul's eyes sparkled.

“Team leader, you drink too.”

“Yes. I'm going to drink too.”

Clang.

Jeong Da-hye opened the can of drink and brought it to her mouth.

It was very refreshing to swallow, as she had been talking all day.

Then Jung Saet Byul asked out of the blue.

“Team leader, are you dating our deputy?”

“Pfft. What, what?”

Jeong Da-hye spat out the drink and blinked her eyes.

Yang Yoon Soo joined in and flattered her.

“Team leader, you’re so beautiful and smart. You match well with our deputy.”

“No, no. We’re not like that.”

“...”

Jeong Da-hye was startled and blushed as she got up from her seat.

The awkward atmosphere continued, and Jeong Da-hye casually asked.

“Where is Yoo-hyun?”

“Deputy Yu said he went to do something very important.”

“What? What is it?”

Jeong Da-hye blinked her eyes at Jang Jun Sik’s serious expression.

It was the first time she felt that the three of them were weird.

At that moment.

Yoo-hyun was looking around the building of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

The promotional video for the G20 bid was playing on the TV set up in the second floor corridor.

He could see the history of Korea’s growth and the current prestige of Korea at a glance, just by watching the video for a moment.

The production and planning were decent enough.

Of course, it wasn’t because of this video alone that Korea made it to the final candidate for the G20.

Jeong Da-hye had made countless efforts in the midst of prejudice to make the result.

Now it was time for her efforts to bear fruit.

Could she give up easily?

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he saw Shin Kwang Se, a section chief, passing by in the distance.

“She endured under that kind of person. There’s no way she would.”

It was the same even if she had some problems with her family.

She was not someone who would give up, but someone who would fail and try again.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun sat on a bench in the corridor and sorted out his thoughts.

There were many assumptions in his head, but the answer was not easy to come by.

That night.

Jeong Da-hye, who had a presentation in front of the judges the next day, went to the international conference room on the third floor.

It was her habit to do a rehearsal at the same place the night before whenever she had an important presentation.

Click.

The bright lights turned on in the dark conference room.

It felt more silent than other conference rooms, maybe because it was a large space.

Jeong Da-hye maintained her concentration as if she was standing in front of a real presentation hall and walked towards the podium.

She turned on her laptop and was about to change the position of the stand microphone on the podium when she saw something.

“Huh?”

She blinked her eyes at the unfamiliar bottle next to the microphone.

It was ginger tea that still had some warmth left in it.

Jeong Da-hye picked up a small note under the bottle.

-Don't strain your throat too much. Take it easy. Fighting.

It was a cute and round handwriting that didn't match.

There was no name written on it, but she thought she knew who left this for her right away.

She felt a flash in her head as she felt the warmth left in the bottle. She went to the window and leaned out her head.

Swoosh.

As expected, she saw a man walking out of the building.

How did he know and prepare this in advance?

He was a mysterious and amazing man who was hard to read.

"I'll drink it well."

She smiled as she watched Yoo-hyun disappear into the darkness.

Meanwhile.

Yoo-hyun turned around and glanced at the conference room on the third floor where the lights were on.

He saw her silhouette drinking ginger tea through the window frame.

"Da-hye, you can do it. Even if you don't, I'll make it happen for you."

Yoo-hyun's will was embedded in his calm words.

The next morning, a short article was published on the bottom of the first page of Our Daily News.

As stated in the article, the G20 bid evaluation committee visited Korea.

They visited Korea after reviewing France, which was also a final candidate.

They planned to announce the result soon after this evaluation ended.

Many people moved quickly as they faced their last hurdle.

The G20 preparation committee took charge, and the prime minister personally guided them.

After having lunch at Cheong Wa Dae, they stopped by at the building of Ministry of Foreign Affairs where they had a meeting.

The prime minister's visit was not planned. It was decided just yesterday.

“Oh my. He's really coming.”

Jung Saet Byul, who was standing in front of TV in a neat outfit, exclaimed in surprise.

Yoo-hyun approached her and calmed her down.

“Saet Byul, we're not the main characters today. So let's be calm. Okay?”

“Yes. I'm good at keeping my mouth shut. I haven't told anyone about your relationship with team leader Jung yet.”

What are you talking about?

Yoo-hyun was dumbfounded, but he couldn't say anything in this situation.

He just patted her shoulder and changed the topic for now.

“Let's talk about that later.”

“Yes. Deputy Yu. I have a lot of dating experience. I can help you.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun lost his words in front of Jung Saet Byul, who blinked her eyes innocently.

A moment later.

The evaluation committee, composed of former finance ministers from the United States, Canada, Britain, and Germany, entered the exhibition hall on the first floor.

The prime minister of Korea was with them, and Jeong Da-hye was in charge of the presentation.

There was no need to signal each other, as they had practiced countless times.

Yoo-hyun gestured to Jang Jun Sik, who was watching through a hole behind the wall. He moved.

Bang.

The video wall, which was widely arranged diagonally on the ceiling, turned on and caught everyone's attention.

A huge drum was displayed on the giant panel on the right side of the entrance.

Yang Yoon Soo turned on the speaker and the sound of the drum matched the video perfectly.

Boom boom boom.

As soon as the evaluation committee entered their designated position, Yoo-hyun nodded and Jung Saet Byul pressed the wireless mouse.

At the same time, all the panels in the exhibition hall started to move according to the planned scenario.

The traditional mask dance video stretched out on the thin bezel panels that lined both walls.

On different inch panels, including the flexible OLED on the circular stand, Korea's development history by year was shown one by one.

On the ultra-slim panel and transparent panel in the middle, Korea's presence in the global financial market was introduced.

The videos and traditional instruments that spread all over harmonized exquisitely.

There were sounds of admiration from everywhere at the dazzling display show that could not be seen anywhere else in the world.

“Wow.”

The game was practically over with this alone.

Jeong Da-hye emphasized Korea's prestige to match the level of the judges, as if to finish them off.

“Korea is leading the future with its advanced IT capabilities. This place is a glimpse of the future that we have created. Through this, you can see Korea’s footsteps...”

The explanation flowed like water.

Chapter 439:

The images changed in perfect timing.

The overwhelming screen invited the audience to a different world beyond astonishment.

It was an amazing immersion that felt like being in a virtual reality.

“That’s impressive.”

Yoo-hyun, who was watching from afar, admired inwardly.

The display, the content, and the planning that encompassed them.

It was an interesting exhibition that lacked nothing.

It was good enough for Yoo-hyun to acknowledge, so the others had no choice but to watch.

After the exhibition ended, the judges praised it.

“Wonderful. I really felt like I was traveling.”

“I didn’t get it when I heard it, but it’s really amazing.”

“Excellent in one word. I understood why Korea became a global leader in a short time.”

In the buoyant atmosphere, their steps led to the international conference hall on the third floor.

Yoo-hyun couldn’t attend, but he was sure that Jeong Da-hye’s presentation was successful from the expressions of the judges who returned an hour later.

It was after the judges left.

The somewhat chaotic atmosphere of the first floor exhibition hall was corrected by the government officials.

Thump thump.

The prime minister walked between the high-ranking civil servants who lined up on both sides.

He looked dignified enough to know that he was not the second-in-command of Korea for nothing.

He approached the mobile exhibition hall and looked at the name on Jang Jun-sik's chest and said.

“Mr. Jang Jun-sik, thank you for supporting the exhibition. We finished well thanks to you.”

“Not at all.”

A booming voice burst out of Jang Jun-sik's mouth, who was very nervous.

The prime minister smiled pleasantly and greeted Yang Yoon-soo and Jeong Saet-byul as well.

“Mr. Yang Yoon-soo, Ms. Jeong Saet-byul, thank you for supporting us until the end.”

“Thank you.”

“We will do our best.”

The voices of the two echoed loudly.

They were all honored to be called by name by the prime minister.

Yoo-hyun used to be in that position in the past.

He was just a thorn among Ilsung Electronics employees back then, but he was so happy just for that.

Now his juniors have taken over that position instead of Ilsung Electronics employees.

Yoo-hyun looked at his juniors with a smile.

Jeong Da-hye came up and whispered to him.

“Why are you hiding behind, Mr. Yoo-hyun?”

“It’s not my stage.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders, and Jeong Da-hye shook her head vigorously.

She knew Yoo-hyun was always like this.

He didn’t try to get attention and hid himself behind.

How did he get the trust of the crown prince?

She swallowed her curiosity and spoke to the prime minister who came closer.

“Prime Minister.”

“Ah, Team Leader Jeong, Team Leader Jeong did a great job. The presentation today was very good too.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

Jeong Da-hye gestured to Yoo-hyun after receiving his greeting.

“And this is Han Yoo-hyun, an assistant manager of Hansung, who paid a lot of attention to the exhibition.”

It was an unnecessary introduction that didn’t need to be done.

Yoo-hyun politely greeted him with a hidden absurdity.

“Hello. I’m Han Yoo-hyun.”

“Yeah, Assistant Manager Han Yoo-hyun, you did a great job. Thank you for your support.”

Squeeze.

As he shook hands with the prime minister, a forgotten scene flashed through Yoo-hyun’s mind.

She also pushed Yoo-hyun like this back then.

He owed her a favor.

He realized the fact belatedly and smiled at Jeong Da-hye with his eyes.

She turned her head away as if she was embarrassed.

Then Shin Kwang-se, who was assisting him from the side, quickly intervened.

“Prime Minister, Shin Kyung-wook, executive director of Hansung, came a while ago and said that Chairman Hansung is also interested in this exhibition.”

“Hehe. The chairman?”

“Yes. And the person in charge of this exhibition is Assistant Manager Han Yoo-hyun.”

Shin Kwang-se rubbed his palms and praised Yoo-hyun.

The prime minister nodded his head as soon as he heard the name of Korea’s tycoon.

“I see. I thought it wouldn’t be easy to do such a level of exhibition.”

“No. It’s a national matter, so we have to help. All Hansung employees feel the same way.”

Yoo-hyun spat out shamelessly and made the prime minister’s shoulders shake greatly.

“Hehe. Even if it’s just words, I’m very grateful. Is there anything I can help you with?”

Yoo-hyun answered as if he had been waiting for his offer.

“The success of attracting is just the beginning. I want to show you our real power of Hansung at the G20 summit at the end of this year.”

“Do you mean you want to do a bigger exhibition than this?”

“Yes. Our superiors think that we will show the world the power of Korea through a record-breaking exhibition.”

Yoo-hyun lumped his superiors together, but the prime minister naturally thought of Chairman Shin Hyun-ho.

There is a law that affection grows in transactions.

He also needed the help of Chairman Shin Hyun-ho, who moved the Korean economy.

The prime minister smiled as he imagined something good.

“Then what do we need to support?”

“First of all, I will discuss with Team Leader Jeong here what kind of exhibition we will do when we host it. Since it’s such a big issue, I think we need to move right now.”

“That’s right. That’s how we should go one by one. Prepare as much as you want.”

“Yes. Thank you for giving me the opportunity.”

“Hehehe. No. We should thank you. I should thank Hansung this time.”

The prime minister laughed and everyone laughed.

“Hahaha.”

Even those who couldn’t hear from behind laughed along with the atmosphere.

On the other hand, Jeong Da-hye was dumbfounded by Yoo-hyun’s smiling face.

‘Why are you trying to do that now?’

She couldn’t understand his decision from her position, who knew the schedule ahead.

That afternoon, the prime minister acted on his words immediately.

He sent a thank-you letter to Chairman Shin Hyun-ho, and this was announced to the employees through a document from Vice President Shin Myung-ho.

-We showed our power of Hansung through the display support at the G20 summit this time...

Most of the people who knew about the exhibition beforehand didn’t think much of it.

But their thoughts changed as soon as they received Vice President Shin Myung-ho’s document.

They had to change as support came down simultaneously.

Individual rewards were given to each group exhibition manager, and encouragement money was also paid to the teams that supported them.

The innovative product TF, which led this achievement, was also a subject of reward.

Yoo-hyun, who stayed in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building, heard about this internal atmosphere from Team Leader Choi Min-hee.

-You did well to make an exhibition manager as Han said.

“It was a lucky break.”

-You have a vision. Didn't you say we would exhibit at the G20?

“Yes. We are planning to do it big then.”

Yoo-hyun stepped out of the busy office and sat on a bench at the entrance.

Team Leader Choi Min-hee's excited voice reached Yoo-hyun's ears through the cool breeze.

-By then, Retina Premium will be hot. Maybe our panels will be introduced in front of the world's influential politicians and businessmen.

“We have to make that happen.”

-It's amazing how the timing fits so well.

Team Leader Choi Min-hee shouted with joy.

Yoo-hyun smiled and listened to her, recalling the time when they worked together on the Hyunil Motors case.

It was hard back then, but now he could enjoy it.

After chatting for a while, Team Leader Choi Min-hee opened her mouth.

-It must be busy there. Is Joon Shik working hard too?

“He's actually busy packing up right now.”

Yoo-hyun turned his head and looked at the building entrance.

Jang Joon Shik was moving the exhibits with a cart.

He looked energetic, probably because he heard the news of the reward through rumors.

-I guess I'll hear more tomorrow. Oh, is Han staying there longer?

“Yes. I have some things to sort out for the additional exhibition.”

-Okay. Do that. Oh, I don't know if you heard, but the logo design we sent to Apple passed without any problems.

“Really? That's good news.”

-They really do a good job at the mobile phone division design center.

To be precise, it was Han Jae Hee's merit.

His younger sister was exhausted from meeting the tight deadline.

Yoo-hyun felt sorry for her and decided to take care of her later.

For now, he pretended not to know and laughed it off.

“Haha. It's an important project, so we have to pay attention to it.”

-That's our situation. Well, it's a logo that will go to Apple's presentation, so it must be important.

“Of course. A lot will change with this.”

-Don't worry too much about that side. We'll take care of the preparation for Apple's presentation.

“Okay. Thank you. Team Leader, I appreciate it.”

After exchanging a few more pleasant words, Yoo-hyun hung up the phone and thought of Apple's presentation.

It seemed like there was still plenty of time on the surface, but it wasn't.

He had to move soon as internal problems erupted.

Would he get the result of the bid before that?

Or would he be able to solve Jeong Da-hye's problem before that?

It was a question he couldn't answer.

“Let’s just wait and see.”

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat with a light heart.

The next day, Yoo-hyun went to work at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building.

The same was true for the following day.

He hadn’t received the result of the G20 bid yet, but he acted as if he was planning a large-scale exhibition for the event and frequented the ministry as if it were his own home.

The prime minister had told him to do so, so no one could say anything.

Sitting in the lounge and drinking coffee, Yoo-hyun was approached by Shin Kwang Se, who asked him:

“Isn’t it time to get up?”

“I haven’t even properly reviewed the plan yet. I need to talk to Team Leader Jung, but she’s too busy.”

“She has a lot of things to wrap up.”

“I see. Then I’ll wait a little longer.”

“Hmph.”

Shin Kwang Se was annoyed by Yoo-hyun’s presence, which seemed like surveillance, but he couldn’t say anything else.

If he wanted to get Jeong Da-hye out of there, he had to do that job instead.

Yoo-hyun didn’t care about his feelings and spent his time leisurely.

That afternoon,

Jeong Da-hye, who was sitting on a bench outside the building, said to Yoo-hyun:

“I’m sorry, but I think I have to postpone the meeting time again. I have a lot of work to do for the bid announcement.”

“Don’t worry about me and do your work. You don’t have to do it if you’re busy.”

“What? You said Han Sung needs to prepare for the exhibition as soon as possible.”

“That’s just what I said. It’s not urgent.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand casually and Jeong Da-hye blinked in disbelief.

Why was he staying here if he was going to do that?

Yoo-hyun smiled and said what was on her mind.

“I’m just taking a break with the excuse of work. It’s nice to play and eat all day. Oh, and I get the travel expenses too.”

Yoo-hyun’s attitude made Jeong Da-hye shake her head and say:

“Okay, then. I’ll contact you when I have time.”

“Okay. Good luck.”

Yoo-hyun greeted her brightly and watched her walk away.

He remembered what she had said in the past.

-In the end, I gave up before the bid announcement, after working hard for nothing. I regretted it so much. What if I had endured it? Then I wouldn’t have met you, right?

Just like Jeong Da-hye said with a bitter smile, her future might change if she succeeded in this project.

She might not come back to Korea, and they might not be able to work together.

It meant that he might have to erase all the good memories they had built together.

Still, Yoo-hyun wanted to see her.

He wanted to see her flying freely in the world, not trapped in a cage.

That was why Yoo-hyun stayed here and watched over her.

A few more days passed, and rumors came that the bid announcement was imminent.

Yoo-hyun thought that maybe nothing would happen.

There might have been some changes that he didn't know about that prevented the problem from happening.

He was lying on a soft sofa in the first floor lounge, thinking about various possibilities, when he nodded his head.

“It would be better if nothing happened, right?”

He stretched and got up from his seat.

He had been thinking for quite a long time, as time had flown by.

It didn't matter much because Jeong Da-hye was in a meeting right now.

Jung Woo-hyuk and Shin Kwang Se were also attending that meeting, so there was no one to bother him.

He could stay in the quiet lounge for longer, but Yoo-hyun chose to go out.

He felt suffocated from being inside for too long.

Chapter 440:

It was when Yoo-hyun left the break room.

Buzzing.

There was a somewhat noisy sound echoing in the hallway.

Wondering what was going on, he went to the first floor entrance and saw a security guard arguing with a man.

The man in a modernized hanbok shouted angrily.

“I have a nephew here. Let me in right now.”

“I told you, you can't without permission. Why don't you just call him yourself?”

“I lost his phone number, that's why. Just call him for me.”

“Sir, why are you doing this? You can't. Please leave.”

The man looked quite old because of his modernized hanbok and white beard.

But Yoo-hyun's eyes could not be fooled.

It was obvious that the beard was fake and that he was pretending to stoop his back.

Judging by his skin, he looked like he was in his late 40s or early 50s.

It was a bit strange, but Yoo-hyun didn't think much of it.

There were occasional unwelcome guests like that at Hansung Tower.

They were mostly people who came to sell things, and they deliberately aged themselves.

Nothing was more advantageous than age when it came to tricking someone.

That's when it happened.

Yoo-hyun saw his wristwatch.

It was a luxury brand watch that Yoo-hyun knew well, and it cost at least 10 million won.

‘What?’

He felt a sense of incongruity and narrowed his eyes.

He also caught a glimpse of a tattoo under his sleeve.

The man in the modernized hanbok yelled loudly.

“Jeong Da-hye. Come down. Your uncle is here.”

As soon as he heard the familiar name, Yoo-hyun's eyes flashed.

Even if Yoo-hyun had no interest in his wife's family, he couldn't forget such a distinctive-looking man.

More importantly, why did he come?

It was clear that he came to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs with a risk to cause trouble in order to drag Da-hye out.

There was a high possibility that money was involved behind it.

Yoo-hyun quickly sorted out his thoughts while the security guard grabbed the man's waist and pulled him back.

“Get out of here.”

“Hey, why are you doing this? This is trouble. Do you want to see me really cause trouble?”

The man raised his hand as if he had made up his mind.

His gesture looked like he was giving a signal.

Yoo-hyun turned his head quickly to where his hand was pointing.

Sure enough, two men in black suits were walking toward the entrance door.

The two men had fierce expressions and large builds, and they walked with swaggering steps. They exuded an extraordinary aura.

How could Da-hye be involved with a man who had such thugs as his henchmen?

In the worst case scenario, she might end up being humiliated by them.

Yoo-hyun felt uneasy thoughts fill his mind.

“Please leave.”

The security guard snapped and Yoo-hyun rolled up his left sleeve.

The luxury watch he received from Han Jae-hee sparkled under the fluorescent light.

If he came for money, he would surely show interest.

Yoo-hyun reached out and stopped the security guard.

“Mr. Kim, wait a minute.”

“Oh, Mr. Han.”

The security guard recognized Yoo-hyun and lowered his voice right away.

He had been seeing Yoo-hyun for quite a long time as he stayed in the first floor exhibition hall all the time.

He also witnessed firsthand how the prime minister and senior officials treated Yoo-hyun kindly.

That’s why he automatically became respectful when dealing with Yoo-hyun.

Meanwhile, the man in the modernized hanbok quickly assessed Yoo-hyun by his reaction, wristwatch, suit and shoes, and appearance.

Yoo-hyun confirmed his intuition by looking at him rolling his eyes incessantly.

“Are you Mr. Jeong’s guest? I’ll talk to him for a moment.”

“Yes, I understand.”

As Yoo-hyun approached, the man in the modernized hanbok made a quick decision.

He looked young but he had an easygoing attitude that showed he was no ordinary person.

In other words, he smelled like money.

The man in the modernized hanbok raised his hand to open the entrance door and stopped the bodyguards who were coming in.

Yoo-hyun caught all the details and asked him.

“Are you Da-hye’s uncle?”

“That’s right. Who are you?”

“I’m someone who wants to date Da-hye seriously. I have something to discuss with you.”

“Hmm. What is it?”

“I think Da-hye’s parents owe some money and I want to pay it off for them, but they won’t talk about it.”

As Yoo-hyun hinted at it, the man’s eyebrows twitched quickly.

That alone told him that his inference was correct.

The man held back his laughter and said.

“It looks like I met a friend who needs my help.”

“Likewise. It looks like I met the exact benefactor I needed.”

Yoo-hyun also smiled back.

It was not a pretense, but a real ease that only someone who had money could show.

Yoo-hyun led the middle-aged man to a coffee shop across the street from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building.

He wanted to go further, but he vehemently refused.

Yoo-hyun learned a few things about him while walking.

His name was Jo Hee-deok.

He claimed to be Da-hye's big uncle and said he paid for her college tuition himself.

Of course, it was a lie.

Da-hye had no uncle and she graduated from college abroad by herself. There was no way she received tuition assistance.

Nevertheless, Yoo-hyun played along with his words and kept probing him.

"That's amazing. I didn't even know there was such a benefactor around Da-hye."

"That's right. She's like my own daughter."

Jo Hee-deok lied without batting an eye.

He tried to give Yoo-hyun a friendly impression and didn't bring up money himself.

"Then you must be very close."

He also checked Yoo-hyun's reaction and made a safety device.

"No. Actually, she tries to hide me. She hates talking about money because she has a very strong pride, as you said."

"She has such a strong pride. She even hates the fact that I have a lot of money."

"Oh, no. That's not good."

They both had something they wanted, so the conversation flowed smoothly.

Yoo-hyun also gradually figured him out in the meantime.

By the time they arrived at the coffee shop, he had firmly concluded that he was a loan shark and a scammer.

Yoo-hyun opened the door and led him to the stairs.

“Sir, it’s better to go to the second floor.”

“No, no. It’s hard to climb the stairs when you’re old. Let’s just sit here.”

As expected, he didn’t want to get away from the entrance.

He seemed to be sure that Da-hye was inside the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building.

Just by looking at the bodyguards standing outside, he could tell that fact.

“Here’s your coffee.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun took the coffee from the counter and deliberately delayed time by adding syrup.

He quickly sorted out his thoughts in the meantime.

Soon, Da-hye would come out of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs building to see off the attendees after finishing the meeting.

What if she met Jo Hee-deok in that place where senior officials were crowded?

That was absolutely unacceptable.

He had to tie up this guy’s feet so that such a thing wouldn’t happen in the first place.

Yoo-hyun sent a message with the worst situation in mind.

He was someone who kept his promises like a knife, who was nearby, and who had power.

As soon as the transmission was completed, he turned on the phone recording function and put it in his pocket.

Swoosh.

Then he picked up the coffee with a casual expression.

At that moment.

Director Jeong Woo-hyuk, who was sitting in the multipurpose conference room on the third floor of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, smiled as he held his phone.

Deputy Director Shin Kwang-se, who was next to him, whispered.

“What’s going on?”

“I’m being ordered by a mere assistant now.”

“Did you get a call from Mr. Han?”

Director Jeong Woo-hyuk nodded at Deputy Director Shin Kwang-se’s question.

“What can I do? I made a promise, so I have to buy him a cup of coffee at least.”

“Then I’ll go with you. I wanted to talk to him about the Hansung support project that I told you last time.”

“That’s fine. We can go right after the meeting.”

“Okay.”

Director Jeong Woo-hyuk looked at his watch and said, and Deputy Director Shin Kwang-se nodded.

Due to time constraints, Yoo-hyun went straight to the point.

Thud.

He put down the coffee on the table and asked right away.

“Sir, how much do Da-hye’s parents owe?”

“Heh. You look like a young friend, but you’re too impatient. You should at least take a sip of coffee.”

Jo Hee-deok tried to distance himself from Yoo-hyun as if he was testing him, but Yoo-hyun had no intention of giving up the initiative.

“Patience is not something you say, but something you show with money.”

“Well, that’s not wrong. But it’s not a small amount.”

“How much is it?”

Yoo-hyun asked again and Jo Hee-deok quickly held up two fingers.

He made a grimace at Yoo-hyun and groaned.

“I want to pay it off for them, but my investment business is not doing well either. 200 million won is not a small amount of money, is it?”

“Huh? Not 2 billion won, but only 200 million won?”

“Cough. What?”

Jo Hee-deok was so surprised that he coughed.

Yoo-hyun sighed with relief and smiled.

“Ha. I was worried for nothing. I thought I had to stretch out my parents’ hands for 2 billion won.”

For a moment, Jo Hee-deok’s eyebrows twitched.

He felt like he had hooked a big fish and added another finger.

“Haha. That’s right. The principal is 200 million won and with interest, it’s about 300 million won.”

“Hey, 200 million or 300 million are both peanuts. I can deposit that right now.”

Yoo-hyun leaned back on his chair and waved his hand casually.

That simple gesture made Jo Hee-deok straighten up his posture.

He swallowed his saliva and started his work right away.

“You’re quite interesting. Hahaha.”

“Don’t say that. What’s money? Da-hye hates money like a knife.”

“Heh. She doesn’t know anything because she’s young.”

Our Da-hye?

He really had some nerve.

Yoo-hyun wanted to spit on his face but he held back.

Instead, he pretended not to know and asked him what he wanted.

“Then what should I do?”

“The first thing is to pay off the debt. Of course, it would be better not to let her know because of her personality. And...”

Jo Hee-deok reinterpreted Yoo-hyun’s words and added another scenario.

In the end, it meant that he wanted Da-hye to pay him money directly.

Then he would take care of everything for her, he boasted.

Yoo-hyun, who had been responding positively to set the mood, suddenly hit the brakes.

“I see. But what’s the point if she doesn’t know? It’s still money, even if it’s peanuts. She should know.”

“That’s true. You should get something for spending money. How about this?”

He came up with another scenario, trying to rip off Yoo-hyun’s money.

He had clearly seen him scamming several people with the same method.

Yoo-hyun recorded it and occasionally added some worried words.

“What if the police find out?”

“There’s no way. I clean up the mess. If something goes wrong, I’ll take responsibility. And...”

He also made sure to have a way out.

It was a perfect line to put at the end of the recording file.

“I’m sorry, but I’ll pretend I didn’t hear that.”

“What?”

Yoo-hyun smiled at Jo Hee-deok, who was shocked, and said.

“I don’t want to pass the responsibility to you, sir. We’re on the same team, aren’t we?”

“You’re a funny guy. Hahaha.”

Jo Hee-deok shrugged his shoulders and laughed heartily.