

Real Man 451

Chapter 451:

The two people who had been following him for a few days had disappeared, but he didn't have time to feel empty.

As soon as he got in the car, Yoo-hyun received a call from Brian Chesky.

His voice was very excited, perhaps because of the unexpected success.

-The Airbnb app response is unbelievable. The app transactions surpassed the web transactions overnight. Do you know how amazing that is...

Yoo-hyun smiled and replied as he listened to his long speech.

"It's because you made the app so well. Give some praise to Nathan."

-Don't worry. I just gave him a pat on the shoulder.

"Good. Take care of him well. It will be busier when the iPhone 4 comes out. And don't overwork yourself."

-Okay. I'll take advantage of the opportunity you created and expand the market.

"That's great. I'm looking forward to it."

After the enthusiastic Brian Chesky, he also got calls from the remaining two members.

They had different reactions to the same phenomenon.

Joe Gebbia was more concerned about the host management issues than excited about the soaring response.

Nathan Blecharczyk was also the same.

He rather talked about the parts that needed to be added or improved in the interface.

Yoo-hyun thought to himself as he listened to the different voices of the three people.

'It can't go wrong.'

He was secretly worried that the future he changed would have a negative impact on Airbnb.

But seeing the reliable appearance of his colleagues, he felt like he could throw away that worry.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he imagined the soaring image of Airbnb.

That's when it happened.

Ding-dong-ding-dong.

The ringtone sounded in his earphones, and an unknown American number appeared on the phone screen.

Yoo-hyun answered the phone without much thought.

"This is Steve Han."

-This is Bill Graham.

Yoo-hyun was startled by the heavy voice and straightened his posture.

"It's an honor to receive your call."

-Oh, do you know me?

"Of course, you are a great supporter of Airbnb."

As Yoo-hyun said, Bill Graham was an investor of Airbnb who ran the investment company Y Combinator.

But that was just his hobby in his old age, the more amazing thing was his past.

He was the godfather of the American consulting industry and a big shot in the investment world, and he was called the person who brought the boom of the American industry.

He had no direct connection, but he was someone Yoo-hyun wanted to meet at least once.

He spoke to Yoo-hyun in a friendly voice.

-Haha. Thank you for knowing me.

"You're welcome. What can I do for you?"

Yoo-hyun politely asked his purpose, and Bill Graham revealed why he called.

-I heard from Brian. You convinced Steve Jobs this time, didn't you?

"It's thanks to the members who prepared well."

-Hehe. It was very impressive. To be honest, it was completely out of my expectation.

"I was lucky too."

Bill Graham laughed loudly at Yoo-hyun's modesty.

There was a lot of affection in his voice.

Hehehe. When can I see your face?

"I'd love to meet you too. Can I contact you when I visit next time?"

-Sure. Call me on this number. I'll answer your call anytime.

"Thank you."

Yoo-hyun exchanged a few more words and hung up the phone.

He put down his phone and looked bewildered.

"What a surprise."

It was a moment when an unexpected connection was made.

Soon, Yoo-hyun's car arrived at his destination, Palo Alto.

Stanford University was located in this place, which was also the starting point of Silicon Valley.

Yoo-hyun recalled his memories of doing MBA here as he passed by the school.

It was a tough and hard life, but he learned a lot.

There were so many famous companies in the area that it was a great stimulus to experience them indirectly.

Among them, there was a company that gave Yoo-hyun a lot of insight.

Kikik.

It was Instagram, the company that was located at 1601 California Avenue in Palo Alto.

He still remembered the CEO of this company, which grew explosively in a short period of time.

He was a tall man who was almost 2 meters tall, and he was called a genius even in Silicon Valley.

He felt his greatness just by exchanging a few words.

Yoo-hyun recalled the meeting at that time and got out of the car.

Was it because Instagram hadn't come out yet?

There was no large camera-shaped sign or flashy headquarters building on the site where Instagram was.

Instead, there was an old three-story building.

It was the building where Hyun Jin-geon Geon's JK Communications was located.

'Was it on the second floor?'

Yoo-hyun entered the building, looking forward to meeting Hyun Jin-geon Geon.

As soon as he stepped on the long corridor, a tall man passed by.

"Huh?"

Yoo-hyun's head turned involuntarily at the familiar face.

He was wearing glasses and his hair was longer than before, but Yoo-hyun couldn't miss his face.

He was Kevin Systrom, the CEO of Instagram.

He blinked for a moment, then followed him out of curiosity.

He walked a few steps and stopped, talking to someone inside the room marked as a lounge.

His voice was so excited that it could be heard even from a distance.

“Thank you. I really owe you one.”

He wasn't just saying it, he was also bowing his waist.

It was an unusual sight of the genius CEO who made the company worth 100 billion dollars in eight years after going public.

That wasn't the end of it.

“I'll definitely pay you back for this.”

Kevin Systrom kept thanking the other person in front of the door.

Who was the other person that Kevin Systrom was so humble and grateful to?

Yoo-hyun approached a few more steps out of curiosity.

Then, a man's voice came from across the door.

“That's enough. What are you going to pay me for?”

“No, I would have been lost for a long time if you hadn't pointed it out.”

“I know, so go ahead. Let me know if you need anything.”

Yoo-hyun doubted his ears at the familiar voice.

It was English, but it was definitely a voice that Yoo-hyun knew.

Could it be?

Yoo-hyun looked inside the door with disbelief.

As expected, Hyun Jin Gun was there.

He looked very relaxed with his hair neatly parted to the side.

Instead of feeling happy, a sarcastic smile came out first.

“Huh.”

Hyun Jin Gun, who noticed Yoo-hyun, raised his hand.

“Oh? Yoo-hyun. You're here already?”

“How have you been?”

Yoo-hyun raised his hand too, and Hyun Jin Gun quickly apologized to Kevin Systrom.

“Of course. Just a moment. Kevin, let’s talk later.”

“Okay. Thank you so much.”

Kevin Systrom kept expressing his gratitude until he left.

Yoo-hyun asked Hyun Jin Gun as if he didn’t know.

“Who is he?”

“A friend who is trying to start a business.”

“Really? What does he do?”

“He’s developing a photo-based SNS called Instagram.”

It was exactly as Yoo-hyun remembered.

But how did they get connected?

Yoo-hyun glanced at Kevin Systrom’s back as he walked away.

“He seemed very grateful to you.”

“Ah, I helped him a little with programming. It’s nothing, but he’s making a big deal out of it.”

“Good friend.”

“He’s a business major, so his programming skills are not that great, but he’s passionate.”

The only person who could say that Kevin Systrom’s skills were not that great was Hyun Jin Gun.

Yoo-hyun suppressed the laughter that came out and shrugged his shoulders.

“I see. Hahaha.”

Hyun Jin Gun looked at Yoo-hyun strangely.

“What? Why are you like that?”

“I’m just so happy to see you. Nice to see you, buddy.”

Squeeze.

Yoo-hyun grabbed Hyun Jin Gun's hand and smiled.

"Me too. You've worked hard to get here."

His amazing friend hugged him with his other hand.

Yoo-hyun decided to have lunch with Hyun Jin Gun at a nearby restaurant.

After a simple meal, Yoo-hyun went up to the second floor office that he was curious about.

The office was empty because it was lunchtime, and the atmosphere reflected the culture of Silicon Valley, which was free and casual.

It was impressive that they decorated the 50-square-meter space like a cafe.

Yoo-hyun looked around the whole space and approached a large whiteboard in the corner.

On it, there were schedules and tasks lists densely written.

Yoo-hyun was dumbfounded as he looked at Hyun Jin Gun's handwriting.

He could clearly picture how Hyun Jin Gun had worked just by looking at this.

Hyun Jin Gun handed him a coffee.

"Here, drink this."

"Thanks. But are you doing all this by yourself?"

"The staff handles the contact with the companies."

"That's obvious. Hey, who does the chip design and verification by themselves?"

Yoo-hyun snapped at him, and Hyun Jin Gun pointed to the side.

"Let's talk about that outside. The terrace here is nice."

"Fine. Lead the way."

Yoo-hyun sighed and followed him.

Hyun Jin Gun's explanation continued on the outdoor terrace connected to the office.

"I thought about collaboration too. But it actually took more time."

"What's the problem?"

"It wasn't easy to work with the engineers I hired..."

The employees who came to the nameless small company couldn't match Hyun Jin Gun's level.

It took time to teach them, and sometimes they quit.

Yoo-hyun nodded, understanding the problem.

"I see."

"It's not easy to deal with people."

"No, that's not your problem."

"Then what?"

"The problem is that you can't find employees who match your level right now."

It was a problem that occurred because he had to teach them while he had a tight schedule.

If he had outstanding talents coming in, this problem would be solved.

Hyun Jin Gun shook his head at Yoo-hyun's words.

"Those employees won't come to our company."

"Why?"

"Why would they come to a company with no name and no results? I have to make the results first."

Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly at Hyun Jin Gun's determination.

He always tried to solve everything by himself, whether in the past or now.

He looked proud and amazing, but he didn't want to leave him alone to suffer now that they were partners.

Yoo-hyun suggested a different way with his heart.

“No, there’s another way.”

“What is it?”

“You can get investment from a famous place. Then people will flock to you.”

Hyun Jin Gun waved his hand at Yoo-hyun’s unexpected suggestion.

“Hey, that’s even more ridiculous. It’s already a miracle that we got support from Han Sung.”

“Wait and see. I’ll look into it.”

“Fine. Thanks for the words.”

Hyun Jin Gun seemed to ignore it, but Yoo-hyun was serious.

He wanted to make him fly as soon as possible.

Yoo-hyun changed the topic with determination.

“But are you really okay? Your body must be exhausted.”

“I’m fine. Jin Soo is helping me a lot with accounting and contracts, so it’s a relief.”

“Oh, is Jin Soo adjusting well?”

Yoo-hyun asked about the name that came up.

Hyun Jin Soo was Hyun Jin Gun’s younger brother, and he had a deep connection with Yoo-hyun.

“He’s trying hard by himself. He has pride, so he never asks for help.”

“He also tries to find the answers by himself when I video call him.”

“He’s a bit stubborn.”

“Like you.”

“More than me.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at Hyun Jin Gun’s answer.

Yoo-hyun was reminded of Hyun Jin Soo’s face for a moment.

Buzz buzz.

He turned his head to the outside of the terrace at the noise.

In front of the building, there was an Asian man surrounded by three big foreigners.

It looked like they were arguing, and the Asian man's face was familiar.

“Hey, isn't that Jin Soo over there?”

“Yeah. He must have gone to Justin TV bastards today.”

Hyun Jin Gun answered calmly, following Yoo-hyun's gaze.

It was not the attitude that he would expect from someone who cherished his brother.

Chapter 452:

Yoo-hyun looked at him with a puzzled expression and asked.

“Do you know why he's acting like that?”

“He probably lost a game to Jinsu.”

“A game?”

“Jinsu must have beaten him again without mercy. He was like that last time too.”

“What did you say?”

Yoo-hyun laughed incredulously at the absurd situation.

Hyun Jin-geon Gun's words seemed to be confirmed by Hyun Jin-geon Su's sharp voice.

He had only heard him speak Korean, but he was fluent in English as well.

“What are you talking about? Do you want me to go easy on you?”

“Go easy? I'm telling you not to play dirty.”

“Dirty? What's dirty about it?”

“Using bugs and tricks is not dirty? Aho. Do you really want to get hit?”

The red-haired foreigner who couldn't stand it growled at Hyun Jin-geon Su.

It was obvious to anyone that it was just a bluff, but it could be different from his brother's perspective.

“Do you need any help?”

“It's okay. Just leave him alone. It's part of the process.”

Hyun Jin-geon Gun acted nonchalant in response to Yoo-hyun's question.

He suppressed the anxiety in his eyes.

Yoo-hyun seemed to know what he was feeling and got up right away.

“What process? I'll be back in a bit.”

“Yoo-hyun, if you start helping him, he won't adapt. It's the path he chose for himself.”

He understood their feelings, but there was no reason to suffer in a foreign land.

He gave sincere advice to his friend and colleague whom Yoo-hyun liked.

“If he's having trouble adapting, you can force him to adapt.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“Wait and see. I'll show you how to take care of your brother.”

Yoo-hyun winked one eye and picked up his bag.

“Hey, no violence.”

Hyun Jin-geon Gun quickly followed him, recalling Yoo-hyun's appearance during the reserve training.

Yoo-hyun came down to the first floor and walked towards Hyun Jin-geon Su, who was confronting them.

The man who had to rely on a wheelchair after losing his legs in a military explosion in the past was now standing on his healthy feet.

There were no traces of the burns that covered his body.

Yoo-hyun felt a strange feeling when Hyun Jin-geon Su recognized him.

“Oh? Yoo-hyun hyung.”

“Jinsu, how are you?”

As Yoo-hyun spoke in Korean, the three big foreigners turned their heads sharply.

They looked unhappy with the Koreans, maybe because they had been in a fierce confrontation until a moment ago.

“Who is that kid? Why is he babbling in a weird language?”

“Hey, Chris, are you scared that you brought a country bumpkin with you?”

“Hey, let me see that.”

They were a bit annoying, but there was no reason to waste his energy on these guys.

Yoo-hyun ignored the cute Silicon Valley rascals and approached Hyun Jin-geon Su.

Hyun Jin-geon Su thought Yoo-hyun came to help him and looked confident.

“Hyung, I’ll just take care of these guys and go. Just wait a bit.”

He was proud of him, but he didn’t want to leave him alone to fight.

Yoo-hyun reached into his bag to pull out his secret weapon.

“Hold on a sec. I have something to give you.”

Fumbling.

Everyone’s eyes were drawn to him as he suddenly joined the fight and rummaged through his bag.

In the midst of the attention, Yoo-hyun took out a white box.

There was an Apple logo on the neatly wrapped box.

“Wow. An iPhone 4?”

One of the foreigners who recognized it exclaimed in surprise.

Yoo-hyun handed the box to Hyun Jin-geon Su with an indifferent expression.

“Jinsu, a gift.”

“Hyung, I’m fine.”

“If you don’t like it, sell it. It’s an unreleased product, so you’ll get a lot of money. It’s serial number 1, so there’s a premium too.”

“Ooooh. Awesome.”

The foreigners’ faces lit up when they heard Yoo-hyun’s words.

Even if they acted like childish rascals, they were still IT experts in Silicon Valley.

To them, an unreleased iPhone 4 was like a gift from God.

They reached out their hands from here and there.

“Chris, let me touch it for a second.”

“Hey, we’re friends, right?”

“Please open it quickly. I’ll just look.”

Hyun Jin-geon Su, who held the box, was still stunned.

“Hyung, what is this...”

“It’s okay to show it to your friends. It’s yours.”

Yoo-hyun blinked one eye, and Hyun Jin-geon Su shouted to the surroundings.

“Hey, line up right now. If not, I’ll take this and go inside.”

“Yes, sir.”

The red-haired foreigner who had been talking tough a while ago stood in a respectful posture.

The others followed him.

The people passing by also joined in, and the people in the area gathered.

In an instant, a long line formed to see the iPhone 4.

It was the moment when Hyun Jin-geon Su, who was struggling to adapt in the outskirts, became a celebrity in an instant.

Hyun Jin-geon Gun, who was behind him, came up with a bewildered expression.

“Can you give that to Jinsu?”

“Of course. That’s why I brought it, what.”

“But. You also got it as a gift, didn’t you?”

“Don’t worry. I told them I’d give it to someone else.”

Yoo-hyun looked at Hyun Jin-geon Su, who was standing among the buzzing people, and recalled his past appearance in a wheelchair.

He had given him a Hansung Medal of Honor back then, but now he gave him an iPhone 4.

Yoo-hyun’s lips curled up at the changed scenery.

Hyun Jin-geon Gun looked at his brother with affection and said.

“It’s like when he first brought a cell phone to school.”

“Right. It only took a moment to become a star with a cell phone.”

“Keke. That’s right. Thanks to you, I learned something new.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders and said to Hyun Jin-geon Gun.

It was a word of wisdom that Yoo-hyun had gained from his long life.

“Take good care of your brother when you’re with him. Do a lot of good things for him.”

“I thought he wanted to be strong, so I did that.”

“Using what you have is also a way. You have skills, don’t you?”

Hyun Jin-geon Gun smiled after staring at Yoo-hyun for a while.

“Thank you.”

“Thank you? He’s your brother, so he’s my brother too.”

“Haha. Yeah. But don’t you have to take care of your own brother? You said he’s in America.”

“I have something else prepared for him.”

Yoo-hyun grinned.

That day, Yoo-hyun spent a lot of time with the Hyun Jin-geon brothers.

“The future is...”

“Right, but here...”

They had a common ground of being together, so there was no obstacle to sharing their thoughts.

They exchanged ideas on their current work and issues, as well as their future plans and visions.

Some of them were important topics that could determine the future of Hansung Electronics.

Yoo-hyun sincerely enjoyed the conversation with his colleagues who understood him.

After spending a pleasant day, it was the next morning.

Yoo-hyun stopped by a nearby car rental company and returned the car.

Then he sat on the sofa in the customer reception room and waited for his appointment while taking a break.

Ding.

He received a message from Park Doo-sik, the manager.

It was about the trends of the Group Strategy Office that they had discussed before.

-It seems like the Group Strategy Office is trying to hold a temporary shareholders' meeting. I'll find out more and contact you.

With just one line of message, Yoo-hyun could see the movements of the Group Strategy Office clearly.

As expected, they were targeting Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director.

But this time, they picked the wrong target.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and sat in front of the computer prepared in the customer reception room.

The internet news pages were hit by the aftermath of the Apple announcement.

The positive effects reached Hansung as well.

This meant the rise of Shin Kyung-wook's position.

Yoo-hyun lifted his lips at the image of his old boss's distorted face.

"Executive Director Yoon Jutak must be in trouble."

He started something, but the atmosphere was going weird, so he must be frustrated.

The plan was twisted before it even started, so there was no way he could proceed properly.

He probably had a hard time cleaning up the mess for a while.

Yoo-hyun was thinking about that when it happened.

Honk.

He turned his head at the sound of a cool horn and saw a yellow luxury sports car.

John Norman, who was sitting in the driver's seat, raised his hand with a flash.

"Hey, Steve."

His well-dressed outfit was visible under his bright face with sunglasses on his T-shirt.

Yoo-hyun got in the passenger seat and asked.

"You put a lot of effort into it, didn't you?"

"Of course. It's a special day, isn't it? I was so excited that I couldn't sleep."

What was he expecting to go to his alma mater?

He seemed to have prepared a gift as well.

Yoo-hyun smiled and gestured forward.

“I don’t know what you’re expecting, but let’s go.”

“Okay. I’ll drive coolly.”

Vroom.

The sports car ran on the road with a rough engine sound.

LA Design School was about 600 kilometers southeast of Palo Alto.

To get there, they had to drive for more than five hours.

Yoo-hyun originally wanted to take a plane, but John Norman suggested going together.

He was rhythmically enjoying the music that was ringing loudly, and he said.

“Today, when I meet Cindy Han, I’m going to do something...”

He was so excited to meet Hanjaehee that he kept reciting his plans.

Yoo-hyun was absurd, but he couldn’t stop him.

It all started with Yoo-hyun’s request.

-My sister is at LA Design School. I think she would appreciate a message of support.

He wanted to give his sister a little boost, but John Norman was more proactive.

He said he would go to LA Design School himself, and he even booked a lecture hall.

His plan was also absurd as he heard it.

He was grateful for his help, but it was too much, so Yoo-hyun asked him why.

“Why are you taking care of her so much?”

“I owe Cindy Han something. Thanks to her, I got a lot of inspiration for the iPhone 4 UI.”

“But you bought it fair and square.”

“I bought it too cheaply. So I have a debt in my heart.”

He said it grandly, but he just seemed to enjoy it.

Yoo-hyun was curious too, so he just laughed.

A few hours later.

The front door of a lecture hall at LA Design School opened.

Clang.

As soon as John Norman showed up, the lecture hall buzzed.

“Kyaa. It’s John. John. You’re awesome.”

“John. You’re the best.”

He didn’t notice Yoo-hyun coming in through the back door and quietly closing it.

John Norman was still in front of them.

The lecture hall was still calling John Norman’s name hotly.

He raised his hand and another cheer came.

Yoo-hyun saw him and chuckled.

“I see why you wanted to come to school.”

In the noisy atmosphere, Yoo-hyun sat in an empty seat on the right back.

There were three blondes with the same hairstyle in front of him, and Hanjaehee was in front of them.

Yoo-hyun looked at his sister, who was sitting hunched over, and remembered what Jang Hye-min, the manager, had said.

-LA Design School is not an easy place. In the end, you have to build up your skills to survive.

She gave him a lot of assignments, hoping that her beloved sister would stand on her own.

It was not easy to balance the busy school life and Jang Hye-min’s assignments.

That’s why Hanjaehee was still working, ignoring John Norman’s jokes.

“Stop complaining and do what you have to do.”

Yoo-hyun smiled fondly when he saw that.

Chapter 453:

The female professor in the front row got up from her seat and turned around.

She walked towards Han Jae-hee, ignoring the voice of John Norman that echoed in the lecture hall.

She then picked up the paper that Han Jae-hee was working on.

“Cindy, what are you doing instead of focusing?”

“I’m sorry.”

“Pay attention. If you don’t have the skills, you should at least learn.”

This might have been a common situation in Korea, but this was an American university.

No matter how much a student, they wouldn’t normally say such insulting words.

Yoo-hyun’s eyebrows narrowed, and the blonde girls sitting in front of him whispered.

“Cindy is such a disgrace, a disgrace.”

“Ugh. I don’t know why she even comes to school.”

“She got in here with the help of Han Sung and she’s like that.”

Yoo-hyun was sure as he heard the gossip that was clearly audible.

Han Jae-hee was discriminated against here.

It was annoying enough, but the person herself didn’t seem to care at all.

‘Does she not understand what they’re saying?’

It was a playful thought for a moment.

Yoo-hyun smiled bitterly as he looked at Han Jae-hee, who was holding a pencil again.

His sister was living so fiercely that she couldn’t care about anything else.

While Yoo-hyun was looking at Han Jae-hee, John Norman's words continued.

"The first thing I did when I joined Apple was..."

It was a speech that contained the living experience of a star designer and a role model.

The students tried to learn everything from him with sparkling eyes.

Swoosh.

The screen changed, and the screen was filled with designs.

John Norman smiled and said.

"It would be boring if I just talked about myself, right? So I thought I'd talk about the designs you've done so far."

As Yoo-hyun felt the atmosphere in the lecture hall, he recalled John Norman's plan.

He was impressed by Han Jae-hee's other assignments, and he confidently said that he would promote her properly.

How is he going to do it?

Yoo-hyun turned his head with curiosity.

John Norman, who met his eyes, winked.

At that moment, the blonde trio in front of him made a fuss.

"Oh my, did you see? John winked at me."

"I hope he chooses my design."

"John has a sure taste. He'll definitely pick ours. Huh? What..."

Their hopes were coldly dashed when John Norman showed Han Jae-hee's Retina Premium logo.

Regardless, John Norman praised it openly.

"This logo design is amazing. It's simple and sophisticated. If you look at the tilt of the R's tail, you can guess the designer's intention..."

To Yoo-hyun, it looked like he just shaped the letter R, but John Norman attached all kinds of compliments.

No one could say anything when he said that Steve Jobs also praised it.

It was embarrassing enough, but John Norman didn't stop.

“So I looked at the other assignments of the designer named Cindy Han. Look at this poster. It has a fall vibe, but it's not too fall, which is very impressive. And it's modern and sexy...”

Concept? Really?

Yoo-hyun looked around with a ridiculous expression.

They were all listening to the nonsense with concentration.

Han Jae-hee also nodded her head as if she was bewitched.

After praising the design for a long time, John Norman approached Han Jae-hee.

“I have a gift for Cindy Han, who inspired me with the best design.”

Whisper whisper.

In the situation where everyone's eyes were focused, John Norman handed over an iPhone 4.

It was the same as when Yoo-hyun gave it to Hyun Jin-soo, and envious voices came from everywhere.

The iPhone 4, which couldn't be bought even with money, was that valuable.

“Cindy Han, this is an unreleased iPhone 4. It suits you well.”

“No, I'm fine. I'm not that great.”

Han Jae-hee refused awkwardly.

Yoo-hyun recalled what his sister had said in the past.

-Apple bought that crappy thing for 200 million won. Does that make sense?

His sister, who had achieved great results, still didn't believe in herself.

It was the same even now, when she was envied by everyone.

Yoo-hyun wanted to give her more strength.

As John Norman was about to answer, Yoo-hyun raised his hand.

“John, can I suggest something?”

“Steve, I have to listen to anything you say.”

As John Norman winked, everyone’s heads turned.

“Wow. Brother.”

Han Jae-hee was startled.

The expressions of the blonde trio in front of him darkened.

“What. Cindy’s brother? Did he hear everything we said?”

“What do we do? He seems to be someone high up, judging by how John Norman knows him.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t care about the stirring atmosphere and shouted.

“You’re all excellent students, but it would be unfair to give it to only one person. I’ll give an iPhone 4 to everyone here.”

“Wow.”

“Awesome.”

As they made astonished expressions, John Norman said boldly.

“If Steve says that, I can’t not do anything. I’ll scrape up my savings and give them all before the release.”

“Yay.”

There was an exclamation, and the lecture hall was noisy.

Yoo-hyun went one step further.

Hyun Jin-soo, the executive director, was looking for talented design personnel, so he joined his plan.

“Then I’ll apply for a scholarship to the design school in the name of Han Sung. It would be nice to apply to this class.”

“Really?”

The professor, who was staring at Yoo-hyun, widened his eyes.

“Of course. Thank you for teaching the students well, professor. My sister was very grateful too.”

As Yoo-hyun spoke politely, the professor’s eyes wavered.

She soon composed her expression and lifted Han Jae-hee up.

“I didn’t do anything. Cindy is just so talented.”

“...”

Han Jae-hee blinked her eyes as she watched.

After the lecture, the students flocked to Han Jae-hee.

The friends who had spat out jealous words earlier also changed completely.

“Cindy, can I talk to you for a moment?”

“Cindy, you know I like you, right?”

“Huh? Uh. Yeah.”

Han Jae-hee, who was suddenly surrounded by her friends, looked bewildered.

But she didn’t seem to hate it, as the corners of her mouth curled up.

She had a cute side.

Yoo-hyun smiled contentedly as he saw his new sister’s appearance.

Meanwhile, the students also talked about Yoo-hyun.

“Is John Norman telling the truth? Your brother, he was recognized by Steve Jobs.”

“He also helped Apple a lot, right?”

“Cindy, your brother is awesome. You’re so lucky.”

Han Jae-hee, who was listening without a clue, shook her head.

“It’s not all good.”

“What?”

Yoo-hyun looked at her as if he couldn't believe it.

It was after he finished his busy schedule.

Yoo-hyun moved to a restaurant that Han Jae-hee recommended.

The place he arrived at was a Korean restaurant with a Korean sign that looked like it was from 10 years ago.

The interior design was also very cozy.

Thud.

A generous serving of spicy pork was placed on the round metal table.

The restaurant lady handed over a bottle of soju and said.

“Jae-hee, you're drinking soju today, right?”

“Auntie, don't say that. People might misunderstand. I quit drinking.”

“Come on, you were drunk and crawled in just the other day.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he heard the lady's words.

“Jae-hee, how are you the same in Korea or America?”

“What are you talking about? I don't drink.”

“Oh, are you playing hard to get because your cool brother is here?”

The lady clapped her hands and asked teasingly, and Han Jae-hee flared up.

“What's so cool about him?”

“You're happy, aren't you?”

“Happy, what.”

Han Jae-hee, who pursed her lips, instinctively shook the soju bottle.

Then she gave up as Yoo-hyun laughed and poured soju into her glass.

Chink.

Yoo-hyun, who clinked glasses with her, talked about various things with his sister for a long time.

The loneliness of living alone or the troubles of school were short.

There were more contents that contained her will for the future.

“Just watch. I’ll definitely learn a lot.”

“Sure. Three years in a private school and you’ll recite poetry.”

“What? Is that what you say to your sister who’s suffering in a foreign country?”

“Yep.”

She flared up for a moment, but sincere conversations piled up as much as the soju bottle was emptied.

She was quite drunk, and Han Jae-hee spilled her true feelings.

“If you’re going to take care of me like this, tell me in advance. I didn’t prepare anything.”

“What, do you want to draw me a picture again?”

“What picture?”

Yoo-hyun laughed mockingly as he saw her tilting her head.

“You drew me a portrait before.”

“Portrait?”

“You gave it to me as a gift when I joined the company. The nose was squished, but still.”

“Wow. Are you crazy? Why do you still have that? Throw it away.”

Han Jae-hee, who remembered, screamed in surprise.

She had also screamed on the phone when she heard the portrait.

Yoo-hyun recalled the old memory and said.

“Then do something else for me instead of a portrait.”

“What, are you trying to sell me drugs again?”

“I saw your logo design and discovered your amazing talent this time. So...”

“I can’t hear you. I can’t hear you.”

Han Jae-hee covered her ears with her palms and shook her head.

Regardless, Yoo-hyun continued.

“It’s a company that makes communication chips, and the name is JK Communication. I think your design would be perfect for it.”

“I don’t know what you’re saying. I can’t hear anything.”

“I’ll pay for the drinks here. Is that enough?”

Yoo-hyun’s offer made her lower her hands and flare up.

“What? Do you think I’m that easy?”

“Will you do it if I pay for your drinks here until you graduate?”

“Do you know how expensive this place is?”

Han Jae-hee’s eyebrows twitched at Yoo-hyun’s added words.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head obediently.

“You’re my sister, I have to do that much for you.”

“Auntie. One more bottle of soju here.”

Han Jae-hee shouted loudly, and the fourth bottle of soju was placed on the table.

That day, Yoo-hyun lost his memory for the first time in a long time.

Yoo-hyun came to his senses after a long time had passed.

“Ugh, my head.”

Yoo-hyun got up from the bed with his hand on his throbbing head.

He didn’t have time to care about the unfamiliar scenery and drank the water in the fridge.

As he tried to recall his lost memory, he saw a note on the vanity.

-You're so weak that you got carried by your sister? Anyway, this is how I paid off my debt. If you draw a logo for me, you'll owe me. Be grateful.

Carried?

It was unbelievable for a moment. A scene that Yoo-hyun had forgotten came to his mind.

-Ouch, our Jae-hee has a wide and nice back.

-You're lucky I'm carrying you. Or you'll get punched?

-What? How dare you swing a hammer at your brother? Take this headlock.

-Ah. You're crazy. Hey, Han Yoo-hyun. Get off. Get off.

He was slapped on the floor once and then got a honey bomb and was carried again.

There was a little trouble, but Han Jae-hee took responsibility until the end.

"I really made a fool of myself."

Yoo-hyun smiled wryly as he saw the bump on his forehead in the mirror.

With the strange memory as the end, Yoo-hyun's US schedule was over.

Chapter 454:

Yoo-hyun had a good sleep during the 11-hour flight from LA airport.

His journey in the US had been quite exhausting, so he fell asleep for a long time.

As soon as he arrived in Korea, he contacted his friends and checked on Jeong Da-hye's schedule.

Then he went straight to sleep mode.

He rested at home without going out, even after having a long sleep.

Today was no different, as the launch of the Apple Phone 4 was imminent.

Click.

Yoo-hyun took a sip of cold coffee and browsed the domestic news after the foreign ones.

In the past, it would have been a story of another country, but this time it was different.

Korea was added as one of the first launch countries for the Apple Phone 4. Although the release was delayed by a day due to the carrier issue, the enthusiasm was hotter than any other country.

This was evident from the pre-order status that appeared on the news.

It was 10 minutes, but excluding the time the server was down, it took less than 5 minutes to finish 100,000 pre-orders.

On various online reservation communities, pre-order confirmation shots were posted as the best posts.

Below them, envious comments were pouring in.

-So jealous. Should I just go out and line up now?

-There are already people who pitched tents in front of the Jongno store. You won't get one if you're late.

-Holy. Guys, where should I line up? I'm from Jeonnam, please give me some coordinates.

-If you're from Jeonnam, it's obviously Yeontae holy land.

Yeontae holy land?

Yoo-hyun, who was casually scrolling down the comments, chuckled at the familiar word.

Sure enough. When he went to Shim Hyun-ji's blog, there was a post titled 'Apple Phone 4 Yeontae Holy Land' on the first page.

The blog views were no joke, as the reaction was hot.

Just by looking at this, he could clearly see that more people would flock than the last Apple Phone 3.

“Hyung-nim will have a hard time.”

Yoo-hyun laughed, thinking of Choi Jeong-bok, who had to deal with the situation without playing his favorite golf.

It was the next morning.

Yoo-hyun, who was on the bus to work, listened to the broadcast coming from the speaker.

-On the first day of the Apple Phone 4 launch, the global sales volume is estimated at 2 million units. This resulted in a revenue that surpassed the weekly sales of other mobile phone manufacturers, and with the domestic sales starting today...

As the announcer said, the sales volume of the Apple Phone 4 exceeded the experts' expectations.

This was at least twice as much as the figure that Yoo-hyun knew from the past.

The domestic atmosphere was also not easy.

While the bus was briefly stopped, he heard the whispers of the students sitting behind him.

“Look at that. That’s all the line for the Apple Phone 4.”

“Sigh. It’s not the time to go to school right now...”

Yoo-hyun, who smiled, looked at the scenery outside the window.

In front of a fairly large dealership, people were lining up before the door opened.

Seeing the situation like this, Yoo-hyun was curious about the atmosphere inside the company.

Yoo-hyun’s curiosity could not be resolved even when he arrived at the 13th floor of Hansung Tower.

The office, which should have been full, was empty.

Yoo-hyun, who tilted his head, picked up his phone.

That’s when Kwon Se-jung, the assistant manager, came over, groaning.

He looked exhausted, and he spoke in a dying voice.

“Did you come? You worked hard, right?”

“What do you mean, worked hard? But did you stay up all night?”

“Don’t even talk about it. Sigh.”

“Why? What’s going on?”

Kwon Se-jung, the assistant manager, answered with a bitter face to Yoo-hyun’s question.

“Apple asked for more supplies, so it’s a mess right now.”

“Really? Didn’t they send out 10 million more panels?”

“They need more, I guess. And...”

Yoo-hyun, who sat down, listened carefully to Kwon Se-jung’s words.

He knew that Jang Jun-sik, Jung Saet-byul, and Yang Yoon-soo had gone to Ulsan and Gimpo respectively for the demo of the executives.

He also expected that people would go on business trips to deal with the mobile phone division that was on fire.

But he didn’t expect the other customers’ urgent reactions.

“Really? Nokia?”

“Yeah. Nokia, Motorola, the whole second part went out. TV and IT are the same. Sony, Skyworks, and Dell, who turned their backs, all want the Retina Premium.”

“That’s good.”

“It’s good, but it’s crazy when things happen at the same time.”

It was understandable.

Not only the team leaders, but even Kim Hyun-min, the manager, were on business trips.

Yoo-hyun patted the shoulder of his weary colleague.

“Think of someone who’s having a harder time than you at times like this.”

“Who?”

When Kwon Se-jung asked, the phone rang at a good timing.

It was Jung In-wook, the team leader of the ultra-high-resolution TF.

“This guy.”

“I guess.”

When Yoo-hyun showed the caller, Kwon Se-jung gave a bitter smile.

His face was full of pity.

The hardest thing about the sudden increase in supply was the development team.

Especially the circuit team, which was in charge of the project, practically lived in the factory.

-So I really...

Yoo-hyun, who silently listened to Jung In-wook’s complaints, cut him off.

“Well, you’re not calling to complain, are you?”

-Of course not, but I’m a bit disappointed. It’s been a long time since we talked.

It was fun to joke around, but there was no time for that now.

He had to solve the problem quickly for his colleagues who were working hard at the Ulsan factory.

Yoo-hyun guessed what he wanted first.

“You want to respond quickly, right? You’re calling because of the LCD factory production panel, right?”

-How did you know?

“You have no choice if you want to print more. Let’s do this.”

-How?

“Run the entire OLED factory on the Apple Phone line...”

He then told him the solution right away.

This kind of traffic control was something that the planning side should do, not the development team, and Yoo-hyun had his own plan.

-You mean clear out the other panels we were testing at the OLED factory and go all-in on Apple?

“Yes. Use the ultra-high-resolution panels developed at the LCD factory for the other companies. I’ll contact the person in charge through our manager.”

-Okay. Thanks to you, it’s cleared up. When are you coming down?

“I’ll go see you sometime.”

-Fine. Just come. I’ll treat you well.

That was what Team Leader Jeong In-wook, who never said he would pay first, said with a big smile.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and said.

“Please take care of my junior who’s still there.”

-You mean Jun-sik?

“Yes. He’s a stubborn guy who will have a hard time.”

-Hehe. He’s very passionate. Don’t worry. I’ll feed him a lot. I’ll buy him some blood sausage soup at dawn.

“Haha. Sounds good.”

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone, recalling the happy memories he had with him.

A week passed since then.

The first week sales of the Apple Phone 4 exceeded 5 million units, breaking a new record.

This was more than four times the number of the Apple Phone 3, which had been a huge hit.

In the past, the sales would have slowed down due to the antenna gate issue, but that didn't happen anymore.

The sales of the Apple Phone kept increasing without a brake.

The company was still busy, but there was also something to gain.

As the news articles showed, the LCD sales soared with the Apple Premium label.

People attributed the reason to the marketing, and thanks to that, the Innovative Product TF also shone.

Other teams with strong pride came to benchmark the Innovative Product TF.

Among them, there was someone who was very excited.

It was Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung, who first suggested the logo marketing.

He sat on a bench on the outdoor terrace on the 20th floor, staring at the screen of the Apple Phone 4 he bought with Yoo-hyun this morning.

The logo marketing article he had been looking at for a while was displayed on the screen.

Yoo-hyun looked at him with disbelief.

“Are you looking at it again? You'll lose your eyes.”

“No, I'm just amazed by the internet. Look at this.”

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung spread his two fingers on the screen.

He then showed him the enlarged internet page, making a fuss.

“Isn't this amazing?”

“Come on. You should have said that when the Apple Phone 3 came out.”

“I had to use a Han Sung phone back then.”

“And now?”

“The manager is using it too. Who's going to stop me?”

Yoo-hyun laughed as he saw Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung shrug his shoulders.

As he said, not only Manager Kim Hyun-min, but many people bought the Apple Phone 4.

Thanks to that, the business unit's performance was a huge success, and no one would stop them.

“Do you want to see something more amazing?”

“What is it?”

“Install this.”

Yoo-hyun casually handed him the Apple Phone 4 with a yellow icon.

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung nodded as if he knew.

“KakaoTalk? Oh, this is the one that sends texts for free, right?”

“Well, something like that. Anyway, it's useful.”

“In what way?”

“You'll see. Just a second.”

Yoo-hyun logged in to the messenger for the first time in a long time.

The contacts of the employees who joined were synced with his phone number.

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung, who was watching from the side, was curious.

“Oh, there's Saet-byul. Let me see her picture.”

“Picture?”

Yoo-hyun clicked and a large face of Jeong Saet-byul, who turned her head at a 45-degree angle and opened her eyes wide, appeared.

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung burst into laughter.

“Puhahaha. What's with that picture?”

“Do you want me to tell her?”

“Never do that.”

He was about to get serious when a message from Jeong Saet-byul came.

-Jeong Saet-byul: Wow. Did you buy the Apple Phone 4 too?

It was such a perfect timing that Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung was dumbfounded.

“What? Did she hear and send that?”

“How can she hear from Gimpo?”

Yoo-hyun smiled and was about to reply when one more person entered the chat room.

-Yang Yoon-soo: Finally, you joined us. Now we only need Jun-sik senior to complete the exhibition team.

-Jeong Saet-byul: What happened with Team Leader Jeong?

Assistant Manager Kwon Se-jung, who was watching the group chat with interest, asked out of the blue.

“Huh? Who’s Team Leader Jeong? What happened?”

“Stop talking nonsense and install it.”

Yoo-hyun turned his body and quickly replied.

-What are you talking about?

-Jeong Saet-byul: You two are dating, right? Oops. Already? (Heart)

-Yang Yoon-soo: I support whatever choice you make, sir. (Fist)

The messages from the juniors came up one after another with cute emoticons.

They had never asked him such things in text messages before.

It seemed that the conversation became lighter with the emoticons.

It was not a bad direction, so Yoo-hyun smiled and replied.

-Stop talking nonsense and work hard. Don’t mess with the development team for nothing.

-Yang Yoon-soo: Yes, sir. I will engrave your words in my heart.

Yang Yoon-soo was good at flattering even in the messenger.

He should have given up by now, but Jeong Saet-byul was stubborn.

-Jeong Saet-byul: But Team Leader Jeong, you're staying in Korea until the G20, right? Please show your face once in a while. Love needs sincerity.

-I appreciate your concern, but do your job well.

Yoo-hyun pressed the send button and thought of Jeong Da-hye.

There were still four months left until the G20, but she was very busy.

She never postponed the appointments she made, but she kept delaying them.

He had a feeling what it was, so he didn't ask her.

Chapter 455:

It was not certain yet, but it was highly likely that he would not see her often, as Jeong Saet-byul had said.

Maybe he would not see her for a long time?

That was what Yoo-hyun was thinking about when he was considering Jeong Da-hye's future.

-Jeong Saet-byul: Hey, don't be so shy. I'll keep it a secret. (wink)

Yoo-hyun chuckled at the message from Jeong Saet-byul, who had just arrived.

"What secret?"

Soon after, he received a message from Kwon Se-jung.

KakaoTalk.

-Kwon Se-jung: What's so good?

-None of your business. (tongue out)

Along with Yoo-hyun's reply, a cute image was sent.

It was an emoticon of a pink peach character sticking out its tongue and shaking its butt.

Kwon Se-jung was surprised and asked.

“Wow. How do you do that?”

“Country bumpkin.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and showed him the emoticon button.

Kwon Se-jung quickly adapted.

-Kwon Se-jung: Country bumpkin? (angry)

The screen was filled with an emoticon of a green crocodile with its eyes wide open and spitting fire from its mouth.

At the same time, a scream came from the side.

“Croak.”

“What are you doing?”

Yoo-hyun looked at Kwon Se-jung, who was mimicking the emoticon, with disbelief.

The Apple Phone 4's phenomenal march did not stop even as time passed.

The stock price of Hansung Electronics, which supplied the most expensive parts exclusively, was soaring.

Many experts raised their sales forecasts for the LCD division significantly.

This inevitably reminded people of someone who was in their memory.

It was Shin Kyeong-wook, the executive director who had guaranteed the sales of the LCD division and raised the issue of spin-off.

He had already seized the issue with his surprise appearance, so it was a matter of time before the spark was reignited.

As if they had agreed, articles poured out and old articles resurfaced.

Thanks to that, Shin Kyeong-wook, the executive director, was back in the center of the issue.

This time, he not only talked but also showed the results, so the impact was bigger.

Provocative counter-articles came out, but they were all buried by the strong Apple craze.

There was even a strange rumor that Hansung became the first launch country for the Apple Phone 4 thanks to Shin Kyeong-wook, the executive director.

Even the counter-articles were filled with praises for Shin Kyeong-wook, the executive director.

Yoo-hyun, who was browsing the comments, chuckled.

He was curious about the situation in the group strategy room.

What was the atmosphere like there?

He was able to hear the answer from Park Doo-sik, the manager, whom he met after a long time.

In the conference room connected to the 8th floor innovation strategy room, Park Doo-sik said.

“It seems like the group strategy room is completely frozen.”

“I guess so. I could tell by the comments on the counter-articles.”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head as Park Doo-sik explained further.

“They say the media side doesn’t even want to take the group strategy room’s articles.”

“Really?”

“They know it’s not going to work. Thanks to that, we get a lot of contacts.”

“Even though the group strategy room must be giving a lot of money behind the scenes?”

“That’s how much our side is the trend. I don’t think the temporary shareholders’ meeting they are preparing will happen either.”

Yoo-hyun also agreed with Park Doo-sik’s opinion by 99 percent.

The Apple wind was blowing stronger than expected, and Shin Kyeong-wook’s position was solidified.

It was too risky to push ahead with anything else at this point.

“I think so too. What about the executive director?”

“He’s still running around barefoot. Half of our staff are moving with him.”

“I guess he’s more concerned because the agenda is to replace the president.”

“Right. He seems to be trying to create friendly forces at this good time.”

As Park Doo-sik said, Shin Kyeong-wook was moving appropriately to prepare for the future.

It was very appropriate to move at this point when he could borrow the power of Shin Myeong-ho, the vice chairman.

Yoo-hyun sorted out the situation in his head and smiled.

“It’s a good choice. If you build up your power well now, you’ll be able to fight evenly in the future.”

“That sounds like we’re losing now?”

Park Doo-sik’s eyebrows narrowed at Yoo-hyun’s answer.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head and admitted the reality.

“The group strategy room is not an easy opponent.”

“Then they might pick a fight with us.”

“This is not a simple power struggle. You need a justification.”

“What if they make a justification?”

Yoo-hyun looked back at the board that was flowing for a moment at Park Doo-sik’s question.

Shin Cheon-sik, the vice president, was not a big-hearted person in the first place.

He would rather seek his own safety than take on the risk in an unexpected situation.

There was no way that Yun Ju-tak, the executive director, could make a big reversal when the candidate for the president was passive.

There was only one person who could turn the situation around.

“It won’t happen. The board is already tilted.”

“Then I’m glad. I’ll look into it more.”

“Okay. That would be nice.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and parted with Park Doo-sik.

On his way back to his office, Yoo-hyun thought of Shin Kyeong-su.

What if he stepped in?

He might be able to create a card of reversal with his elite group.

But the possibility was close to zero.

He was cold and quick to judge the situation, and he would never come forward in this frozen situation.

It was also not in line with his personality, who only bet on certain games.

But there was a ‘what if’.

Yoo-hyun had set up a little device to check the 1 percent possibility.

It was when Yoo-hyun was sitting in his seat and organizing his thoughts.

The atmosphere in the 18th floor home appliance division office of Hansung Tower was very cold.

Shin Cheon-sik, the vice president, who was sitting in the seat of honor, said with a serious expression.

“Yun, the executive director, stop the plan for now. The media is too biased to their side.”

“I agree. We have to avoid the shower and see for now.”

Woo Chang-beom, the executive director of the management support division, also agreed.

But Yun Ju-tak, the executive director, could not back down easily.

It was because the royal family was pushing hard from behind.

“We have a lot more friendly forces. We can still win.”

“Really? You said Shin, the executive director, is moving behind the scenes. Can you handle him?”

“Don’t you trust me?”

“Are you going to take responsibility?”

Yun Ju-tak, the executive director, clenched his teeth at Shin Cheon-sik, the vice president’s, shifting of blame.

But he still needed a puppet for the show, so he didn’t show it.

He calmly said.

“I have a way to reverse the situation.”

“What kind of way? You did such a good job of responding that you gave them all the justification.”

Shin Cheon-sik, the vice president, sneered and Yun Ju-tak, the executive director, pulled out his hidden card.

“Shin Kyeong-su, the director, has moved.”

“What?”

Shin Cheon-sik, the vice president’s eyes widened.

It was when the group strategy room’s movement was quietly progressing.

The company was still running chaotically.

Of course, Yoo-hyun was not very busy with the excuse of the G20 summit.

Clack.

Yoo-hyun, who sat in his office, logged on to the Sprint Company website and checked the announcements.

There was a new post, so he checked it right away.

“As expected, she got promoted.”

He smiled when he confirmed the expected result.

There were only a handful of Asian managers at Sprint Company.

And there was never a case where someone as young as Jeong Da-hye became a senior manager.

It meant that she was highly recognized for her achievement of securing the G20 Seoul Summit alone.

It also meant that she had to go back to the US soon.

They wouldn't leave a manager in another country.

How much time was left?

He felt a pang of regret along with happiness.

Ring.

Yoo-hyun's phone rang and a message from Jeong Da-hye came in at a good timing.

-Do you have time after work tomorrow?

-You must have finished your work. I have a vacation tomorrow, so I can see you early. I can see you right now.

Yoo-hyun sent a reply right away.

There was no reason to hesitate any more, knowing that she didn't have much time left.

A message came back after a short pause.

He had to choose one of the two options, which was a natural result.

-Okay. I'll adjust to your schedule. Is Myeongdong okay for you?

-Very good. I'll contact you soon.

Yoo-hyun pressed the send button and got up from his seat.

Then he approached Choi Min-hee, the team leader, who had just finished a meeting and came back.

"Team leader, I'll leave first."

"Now?"

“Yes. And I think I need to rest tomorrow too.”

“Can I ask what’s going on?”

“It’s very important.”

Yoo-hyun’s answer made Choi Min-hee’s eyebrows twitch.

At the same time, her lips curled up.

“Is the flower finally blooming?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Come on, I know. You have someone you’re seeing, Han, the assistant manager.”

How the hell did she know?

Yoo-hyun had a feeling that something had been going on behind his back.

“I’ll tell you later.”

“I’m looking forward to it. Han, the assistant manager, don’t be like Park, the section chief, and have a cool romance.”

Choi Min-hee made a playful expression and Yoo-hyun remembered her old self, who used to tease Park Seung-woo, the section chief, a lot.

“Haha. Yes. I got it.”

Yoo-hyun held back his laughter and turned around.

Myeongdong was a place that had a lot of connection with Yoo-hyun.

It was where he had met Jeong Da-hye for the first time and had coffee with her, both in the past and now.

The next day, Yoo-hyun went to the coffee shop, which was their first date place, in the early afternoon.

The wooden door opened and the bell rang.

Ding.

She loved this sound, whether it was then or now.

As he walked inside, he saw her sitting in a seat, already waiting for him.

Her side profile, looking at the wall, was beautiful as always.

Yoo-hyun, who sat across from her, asked.

“What are you looking at?”

“Just looking for the words I wrote on the wall before.”

“Really? You must have come here often.”

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and Jeong Da-hye nodded her head.

“Yes. It was my favorite place. I haven’t been able to come here lately, though.”

“I guess I picked a good place.”

“You’re amazing. You always surprise me.”

Jeong Da-hye smiled and Yoo-hyun asked.

“Do you want me to tell you why?”

“Why?”

“Because I’m the one you’re with.”

Yoo-hyun pointed to the words in the corner of the wall.

Chapter 456:

There, she saw her own handwriting on the wall.

-The fates are tied by a red thread.

Of course, Jeong Da-hye was shocked beyond words.

“Ah? You’re here. How did you find me?”

Three years ago, when Yoo-hyun came here to look for her, he had memorized the place.

He didn’t need to tell her that, so he casually shrugged.

“I saw your signature here. Is this it?”

He pointed to the sign carved below the writing.

It was a sign that made a half-heart out of the Chinese character for “many” (多).

Jeong Da-hye chuckled as she saw it.

“It’s a sign I made when I was young. I wanted to change it, but I got attached to it.”

“It was so unique that I remembered it.”

Behind Yoo-hyun’s smiling face, Jeong Da-hye slowly read the words.

She looked thoughtful, and he asked her.

“Can I touch it for a moment?”

“What?”

“Just a moment.”

Yoo-hyun took a pen that was hanging on the wall with a rubber band and pressed it on the wooden wall.

Then he completed the half-heart into a full shape.

It was what she had wished he would do when she gave him her sign in the past.

Jeong Da-hye blinked her eyes and then smiled.

She was very calm and warm today.

She never lost her smile throughout the conversation.

She seemed to try to match everything to him, and listened attentively to what he said.

She even ordered and brought the coffee herself.

And she was considerate of him.

“The owner here makes good coffee. Especially the latte.”

“Yes. It’s just my taste.”

“I’m glad. I was worried because I didn’t know what you liked since I always received from you.”

He didn’t really enjoy coffee with milk, but that wasn’t important.

He grinned and joked.

“I guess I have to stop trying now.”

Jeong Da-hye hesitated as if she had something to say, but then nodded.

“Yes. Please do.”

Yoo-hyun was sure that she was going to leave soon.

She just couldn’t say it because she was sorry.

There was no reason to stay here and waste time.

He wanted to save some more time, so he asked first.

“The weather is nice, shall we go outside?”

“Where?”

“Namsan Tower.”

“Is that why you wanted to meet early?”

“Didn’t you want to come to Myeongdong too?”

He recalled what she had said on their first date.

-I wish our first date place was Namsan Tower. That was my childhood dream.

He wanted to do what he couldn’t do for her in the past.

She looked at him with curious eyes, and then nodded.

“I can’t say no. Shall we get up?”

“See? You’re quick to decide. Let’s go.”

He smiled and got up from his seat.

There was still ice in the plastic cup.

It was a weekday morning, so Myeongdong was quiet.

He walked with her and got on the cable car.

The wall of the large cable car was made of glass, so it was good to see the outside scenery.

Ching.

As the cable car moved, Jeong Da-hye pressed her nose to the glass.

She looked down at the green trees and exclaimed.

“Wow.”

She was so fierce when she worked, but now she was so innocent.

She felt his warm gaze and made an awkward expression.

“Mr. Yoo, you should look too. It’s amazing.”

“Yes. It’s nice.”

He pretended to look down and then looked at her again.

The smile on her lips was very bright.

He got off the cable car and naturally matched his steps to hers.

He walked wherever she wanted to go.

The first place they went was the octagonal pavilion in front of Namsan Tower.

She sat on the edge of the pavilion and admired it.

“It’s so spacious and nice here.”

“There’s a pavilion as nice as this one at the Yeontae-ri fishing spot.”

“Really? I should go there next time.”

“You’ll be surprised.”

What would she say when she saw the pavilion with her name on it?

He imagined it and looked at where she was looking.

A couple was sitting on the stairs of the construction site and having a deep skinship.

Her face turned red and she coughed and got up.

“Ahem. Shall we walk a bit?”

“Sure.”

He smiled and followed her.

Maybe it was because she wasn't working?

She looked very light when she came out.

She seemed to have thrown off a heavy burden, and smiled more easily, and expressed more.

She walked along the wall and marveled at the flower bed next to her.

“Isn't it really beautiful?”

“Not as much as you.”

“You're saying weird things again.”

She pouted, but he was serious.

She was under a big tree, in the shade and the sunlight that came through the leaves.

Her long hair and dress that fluttered in the wind looked like a painting.

“I never lied in my life.”

“Ah. Is that so?”

“Yes. Wait a moment.”

He asked her to wait and approached a lady who was walking by.

He wanted to take a picture of this scene, so he asked her, and the lady gladly agreed.

He handed her his phone and stood next to Jeong Da-hye.

“Beautiful scenes should be captured in photos.”

“I can take it for you.”

“It's more meaningful if we take it together.”

As Yoo-hyun approached, Jeong Da-hye shied away slightly, as if she was embarrassed.

The lady holding the phone immediately snapped.

“Don’t back away, you sexy thing. Come closer.”

“Huh? Oh, okay.”

Jeong Da-hye moved her feet back, looking flustered.

The lady’s coaching didn’t end there.

“You have to stick close to look pretty. Closer, closer.”

The other ladies behind her also chimed in.

“You should link arms. You look like strangers otherwise.”

“The man should hug her with some force.”

“Also touch your heads. Why are you so shy, you grown-ups?”

Thanks to the enthusiastic encouragement of the ladies, the distance between Jeong Da-hye and him got closer and closer.

Thump thump.

Her heartbeat was transmitted through his arm.

The skin that touched felt hotter and hotter.

“That’s it. Now you look like lovers. Okay, I’ll take it. One, two, three.”

Click.

Finally, a memorable photo was taken.

The awkwardness when they stuck together for the photo was brief.

As the distance in the photo got closer, so did their psychological distance.

Before they knew it, they walked at the same pace and looked at the same place.

Yoo-hyun asked with a playful tone.

“Isn’t it more delicious when I buy it for you?”

“Yes. And it’s better because it’s been a long time.”

They joked around while eating ice cream, and laughed easily at light jokes.

The mood naturally led to a dinner date.

Yoo-hyun guided Jeong Da-hye to a restaurant located on the observation deck of Namsan Tower.

This place, where the Seoul skyline was clearly visible, was a place she had always wanted to visit.

She was very satisfied this time as well.

Thanks to that, they were able to share stories that had accumulated in a brighter atmosphere.

Jeong Da-hye told him in detail about the hectic situation she had been in.

“I had to prepare for the G20 summit in advance...”

“You should have refused, why did they make you do that?”

When Yoo-hyun complained for her, Jeong Da-hye giggled.

“It’s my job, I have to do it. It’s almost over now.”

“You worked hard. It must have been no joke to please the new manager.”

“It got easier thanks to you, Yoo-hyun.”

“Haha. I guess I’m a useful guy.”

Jeong Da-hye smiled faintly at Yoo-hyun, who was smiling brightly, and said.

“Yes. I’ll admit what I have to admit. If it wasn’t for you, I might not be here.”

“What do you mean by that?”

When Yoo-hyun pretended not to know, it happened.

Thud.

The banana cream cheese cake that Yoo-hyun ordered came out as a dessert.

Looking at the cake on the white plate, Jeong Da-hye muttered.

“I bought this back then...”

“When?”

“Huh? No, nothing.”

Jeong Da-hye startled and waved her hand.

‘He must have brought it when he visited me at the hospital.’

It was the story of the day Yoo-hyun left the hospital room.

Yoo-hyun had something to say to her on the day the G20 bid was decided.

-How about I answer your question after the G20 bid is decided? I think I’ll be in better shape by then, and you’ll be more relaxed too.

It wasn’t a very pleasant thing to say, but there was no reason not to say it.

Yoo-hyun didn’t want to leave a grudge in her heart, who would soon leave.

He was thinking about how to say it when Jeong Da-hye brought up her personal matter first.

“I didn’t have a good family situation when I was young.”

“Really? That’s surprising.”

“I hear that a lot. Because I lived abroad. Do you want to hear my story?”

“Of course. I’m ready.”

Yoo-hyun straightened his posture, and Jeong Da-hye told him about her difficult family history with a calm expression.

It was a painful story that she had kept hidden for a long time.

“Actually, the existence of a father to me when I was young...”

She had to live alone from a young age, as her family scattered.

The relationship that went wrong continued until now, and she lived without contacting her family.

She didn’t even meet them once during this long business trip.

“That’s what happened, and suddenly I got a call. Not from my father, but from a debt collector.”

“That was Jo Hee-deok.”

“Yes. I also talked to my father after that. Was it 10 years? It was strange.”

“Hmm.”

Yoo-hyun only let out a low sigh instead of answering.

Jeong Da-hye looked out the window, as if she had a lot on her mind.

She didn't look sad.

She just calmly told one thing after another, as if it was someone else's story.

“I thought I had completely forgotten my father, but I guess not. I tried to ignore it, but it kept bothering me.”

“Eventually, you fell for Jo Hee-deok's scam. It wasn't your father's fault, Da-hye.”

At Yoo-hyun's words, she turned her eyes.

She seemed to know the whole story well, judging by her sharp gaze.

“It was thanks to you, Yoo-hyun. I heard. You stepped in on purpose.”

“It was a coincidence.”

“Yes. I knew you would say that. Thank you for helping me out of the blue.”

Jeong Da-hye smiled casually, as if nothing had happened.

In the end, the only thing that was resolved was the scam problem.

The relationship between her and her family didn't change, nor did the resentment in her heart.

Maybe it would take a long time, like before, to meet her family again.

But that was her part.

Yoo-hyun hoped that she would shake off the past and move on.

“I heard you got a thank you from the manager of Sprint Company?”

“Huh? How did you know that?”

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and reached out to Jeong Da-hye, who was blinking.

“Are you curious? Do you want to go down? I have a place I want to go with you.”

“You’re sneaking up on me again.”

“What are you talking about? I’m just trying to clear the dishes.”

Yoo-hyun picked up the dishes on the table with a nonchalant expression.

“...”

For the first time today, a walnut wrinkle appeared on Jeong Da-hye’s chin.

Chapter 457:

Yoo-hyun came out and headed to the outdoor terrace connected to Namsan Tower.

It was a place full of locks that people had hung on the fence and the trees, and people called them love locks.

Behind the exotic lock scenery, the view of Seoul spread out widely.

The slowly setting sun was like a painting.

Jeong Da-hye, who was sitting on a bench and admiring the view, looked at Yoo-hyun sitting next to her and was surprised.

“What is that?”

“What do you mean, it’s a lock.”

Yoo-hyun took out a lock from his bag and handed it to her.

There was a cupid arrow engraved in three dimensions on top of a heart-shaped lock that was as big as two fingers of an adult man.

“Why is it so big?”

“If you’re going to hang it, you have to do it properly.”

Jeong Da-hye took the heavy lock and blinked her eyes as she looked at it from different angles.

It looked like a lock with a large ring on top of the heart shape, but it seemed like there was something inside it.

“Does it split open when you unlock it?”

“Yes. It becomes half like Da-hye’s sign.”

“Oh, I see.”

Jeong Da-hye seemed to like it quite a bit as she sparkled her eyes and examined the middle seam.

She had no choice.

This was the lock that she had liked so much in the past and showed off to Yoo-hyun.

-Sir, this is the heart lock I bought in Myeongdong. I couldn’t hang it last time, but I’ll definitely do it this time.

She wanted to go back to Namsan Tower, but Yoo-hyun couldn’t keep that promise.

He wanted to keep it this time, so he wandered around Myeongdong all day yesterday and finally found it.

Jeong Da-hye, who was looking at the crimson heart lock, tilted her head.

“But there are two keyholes on the front and back.”

“Yes. You need to insert both of them to open it. Here.”

Yoo-hyun held out his palm with a necklace on it.

There was a pendant hanging from the necklace chain, with a cupid holding a key instead of an arrow.

Jeong Da-hye smiled as she fiddled with the pendant.

“It’s cute. Is this the key?”

“Yes. You just have to turn it with this.”

Yoo-hyun showed her the same necklace and smiled.

Then he inserted the two cupid keys into the holes on the front and back of the large heart and turned them.

Click.

The lock ring rose and half of the large heart split.

Yoo-hyun took out two pieces of paper that he had prepared in advance.

“And you have to write this.”

“What do you write?”

“Your true feelings for each other?”

“What? What do you mean by that?”

Yoo-hyun said to Jeong Da-hye, who looked incredulous.

“The words you put in here will definitely come true. Write what you want to achieve, Da-hye.”

“What I want to achieve?”

“Yes. You’re leaving soon, right? You can write your future aspirations.”

“How do I do that...”

Jeong Da-hye hesitated to finish her sentence and Yoo-hyun smiled and handed her a pen.

“Are you not going to write it?”

“I’ll write it.”

Jeong Da-hye, who had been quietly looking at Yoo-hyun, took the pen.

Her expression looked very complicated.

What story should she write?

Yoo-hyun had a lot of things he wanted to say to her.

He had a lot of things he couldn't say to her before, and a lot of things he wanted to do with her.

He wrote them down sincerely and carefully.

Jeong Da-hye also seemed to have something to write as she turned her body and hid it for a long time while moving the pen.

She also folded it twice carefully as if she didn't want to show it.

She put the paper on one side of the lock and glanced at Yoo-hyun.

"Don't look."

"Of course. I'll look when it comes true."

Yoo-hyun nodded and Jeong Da-hye asked him.

"When did you find out?"

"About what?"

"About me leaving."

"Well, I just felt like it. They wouldn't leave you alone, the talented person who made the G20 summit a success."

Jeong Da-hye paused for a moment after hearing Yoo-hyun's answer.

She took a breath and tried to sound calm.

"I'm not that talented, but that's what happened. I might not even be able to attend the opening ceremony."

"You'll do bigger things, right?"

"Maybe. I think I might be able to do what I've always wanted to do."

"You'll do well, Da-hye."

Yoo-hyun smiled and cheered her up, and her eyebrows narrowed slightly.

"Are you okay, Yoo-hyun?"

"What do you mean?"

“I can’t help you with the exhibition preparation. It’ll be a lot of work when it opens.”

“It’s okay. We have to do our best by ourselves.”

“The people from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs are a bit picky.”

Yoo-hyun answered nonchalantly to Jeong Da-hye’s worried words.

“They’re nice to me. I’m also close with Director Jung Woo-hyuk.”

“...”

She swallowed her words and a walnut wrinkle formed on her chin.

Jeong Da-hye turned her gaze away from Yoo-hyun and looked at the view of Seoul.

The red sunset shimmered on the buildings that had shrunk to the size of a fingernail.

It was a pretty impressive scene, so Yoo-hyun also silently looked at the same place.

Whooong.

The cool evening breeze swept between the two.

After a fairly long silence, Jeong Da-hye looked at Yoo-hyun again.

“I might not be back for a long time when I leave. It’ll be hard to keep in touch.”

“I know. It’ll be hard, but you’ll do well, Da-hye.”

“...”

When Yoo-hyun answered as if nothing was wrong again, she finally exploded.

“I’m leaving. I won’t be able to contact you because I’m busy, but are you okay with that, Yoo-hyun?”

“That’s for your sake, Da-hye.”

“No, why are men so clueless? You should have held me back when I said that much.”

Yoo-hyun smiled silently and she turned her head sharply.

Yoo-hyun looked at her and remembered a scene that was still vivid in his mind. She looked like a torn cat as she pouted her lips after hearing his calm confession.

-I wanted to be the first one to confess to you clearly. You don't know how much I prepared for this since I was young.

You didn't prepare anything, did you?

Yoo-hyun chuckled and asked Jeong Da-hye, who had sat down and turned away.

“Will you stay if I ask you not to go?”

“That's just a figure of speech, a figure of speech.”

“Then come back safely.”

“Yes. I might not come back forever, but I'll do that for now.”

Jeong Da-hye answered with a sulky tone.

Yoo-hyun approached her from behind and held her hand on the bench.

She flinched and turned her head, biting her lips.

“No, why are you suddenly holding my hand... Huh.”

She was startled to see Yoo-hyun right in front of her.

Yoo-hyun took in her face from a close distance.

Her long eyelashes lifted and her pupils dilated.

He felt her trembling and the scent of lavender on his hand.

Swoosh.

He moved closer and Jeong Da-hye closed her eyes.

Her lips quivered.

Thump thump thump thump.

He heard the sound of her heartbeat across the short distance.

He was nervous too.

Why did the skinship that he was used to feel so unfamiliar?

Yoo-hyun approached her with curiosity.

Thud.

His lips lightly touched hers and warmth spread.

She felt a tingling sensation and Jeong Da-hye's hand gripped Yoo-hyun's hand tightly.

Yoo-hyun wrapped his other arm around her back.

It was as if time had stopped and everything was quiet.

He couldn't hear the wind or the noise around him.

The background was erased and he felt like he was in a world of his own.

How long had it been?

“Uwaa.”

A child's cry broke the silence and the clock started ticking again.

Jeong Da-hye pushed Yoo-hyun's chest and got up from her seat.

She looked away with a red face and stuttered.

“Th-that's enough.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun got up and looked at her side.

She tried to act calm and opened her mouth again.

She still avoided his eyes.

“It was just because it was the last time, so don't misunderstand.”

“Okay. I won't.”

“...”

When Yoo-hyun obediently agreed, a walnut wrinkle formed on her chin again.

Shouldn't a man be more daring after kissing?

Why is he just standing there?

Jeong Da-hye was so absurd that she couldn't do anything.

She should either express herself or let go, but her body didn't listen to her head.

She was in a dilemma.

She heard a word that shook her chest from beside her.

"I'll wait for you."

She hesitated for a moment and answered.

"It might take a long time."

"I'll still wait for you. Don't worry, I won't see anyone else."

"What are you worrying about..."

She stopped talking and smiled with her head down.

The man she thought was different, and the man she thought was not, was already in her heart.

His words of waiting for her lifted the burden on her shoulders.

He even offered his pinky finger.

"I promise."

"I promise too. I'll come back no matter how long it takes."

She smiled and hooked her finger with his.

Yoo-hyun smiled and lifted the heart lock.

"Let's make it official with this."

She looked at him with a smile and nodded.

"Okay. Can I hang it?"

"Of course. Go ahead."

Yoo-hyun gladly handed her the heavy heart lock.

She moved to the corner.

There was a sign hanging on the fence.

-Hanging a lock here will make your love come true.

Clang.

The large heart lock hung right above the words.

The lock was as big as 20 other locks combined, and it seemed like it would be easy to recognize even after 10 years.

Some time later, on a certain day.

He received a message from Jeong Da-hye, who had changed to the same phone as him.

KakaoTalk.

-Da-hye: I got on the plane. See you later.

She said she wouldn't be able to leave if she saw him again, so she boarded the flight alone.

She seemed determined not to leave any room for doubt.

Yoo-hyun sent her a message back.

-Call me whenever you miss me. There's no reason to hold back when I want to hear your voice.

-Da-hye: You're doing it again. (Blush)

She sent him an emoticon of a crocodile spitting fire and giggled.

She had never laughed so much in her dry life.

What words would make her smile this time?

She was thinking about that when she got the answer she was waiting for.

-Don't change. I'll wait for you without changing. (Heart)

-Da-hye: I'm going. Bye.

She suppressed her happy feelings and pretended to be calm as she replied.

She touched the cupid pendant around her neck and vowed.

“I’ll come back in a great shape. Please wait for me.”

With that, she buried her lingering feelings in her chest and flew away for a bigger goal.

Yoo-hyun, who had sent Jeong Da-hye away, also folded his lingering feelings.

He would be lying if he said he wasn’t sorry.

But he knew they were connected by a red thread of fate, so he had no reason not to wait.

He really wanted to see her soar higher.

“Da-hye, you can do it.”

He whispered his wish for her future.

He was thinking about Jeong Da-hye’s future.

Choi Min-hee, the team leader, came up to him and asked.

“What are you doing? Are you thinking about your girlfriend again?”

“Maybe.”

“You look happy. Can I sit here?”

“Sure.”

Yoo-hyun guided her to the empty seat of Kwon Se-jung, the deputy.

She had a notebook in her hand, as if she had just come from a meeting.

Chapter 458:

Team leader Choi Min-hee opened her notebook and explained the contents that were densely written on it as she sat down.

“It seems that the new Hansung smartphone is getting a good response. The sales figures are...”

Yoo-hyun picked out the key point from her long speech.

“We need to increase the supply. We have a backup line at the Ulsan factory. It will be operational soon.”

“Right. The problem is the next version panel. They want to upgrade to Retina Premium.”

“We can’t reach Apple level unless it’s an OLED factory.”

“What was the limit of the LCD factory?”

“We can do everything except narrow bezel. We’ve already verified the mass production line.”

Yoo-hyun answered Choi Min-hee’s question immediately.

He was in close communication with the Ulsan factory, so he knew everything without having to look up the data or send a request email.

“Then we’ll have to negotiate that way.”

“Yes. If we set the price relatively low, the smartphone division will have no choice but to agree. You know how expensive the Apple panel is.”

“That’s right. The LCD factory is cheap in terms of cost.”

“Yes.”

Thanks to Yoo-hyun scratching the itch, the complicated matter was settled in a breath.

Team leader Choi Min-hee smiled with satisfaction and said to Yoo-hyun.

“Thanks to you, it was neatly done.”

“I’m glad.”

“Yeah. Don’t overdo it and take it easy. If you stand out too much, you’ll get more work. Just hide somewhere else.”

“That’s a very desirable team leader’s attitude.”

Choi Min-hee laughed heartily at Yoo-hyun’s words.

“Isn’t it?”

“Of course. You’re the best.”

Yoo-hyun gave her a thumbs up as she looked more relaxed than usual.

She returned to her seat with a lighter step.

Choi Min-hee was not the only one who was more relaxed than before.

Although they were still busy, the other people also looked more comfortable now.

It was because things were going so well.

They felt good and efficient as they worked while being praised.

Thanks to that, a positive cycle was firmly established in the innovation product TF.

Yoo-hyun looked around the office once and sat down.

That was when it happened.

Beep.

His phone rang and he got a message from Kang Chang-seok, the next-generation product development team of the smartphone division.

-Kang Chang-seok, colleague: Did you see our Bumblebee that came out this time? I submitted the name for the contest. (Smile)

The brand name of the new Hansung smartphone was unified as Bumblebee.

It had a differentiation point that it offered various colors like the previous color phone, and it approached the users familiarly by inheriting some of the color phone UX.

Thanks to these features and the low price due to the carrier subsidy, it even surpassed Ilung Electronics’ Mercury 2 in the first week sales.

The name was a bit childish, but it was not something to talk about belatedly.

Yoo-hyun did not react and naturally passed it over.

-I saw it. It seems like the market response is pretty good, right?

-Kang Chang-seok, colleague: Did I tell you that I was the first one to port Android to Bumblebee?

-You did. Several times.

-Kang Chang-seok, colleague: Haha. Do you want to talk for a bit? I have a lot to say. (Wink)

It was just the other day that Kang Chang-seok cried and begged because of the problem of swapping Yoo-hyun's report.

He felt glad to see him acting cocky again like he did during the new employee training.

Beep.

He wanted to hear that confident voice again, but now was not the time.

-Later.

Yoo-hyun left a message and answered the phone right away.

The voice of Kim Sung-deuk, the product planning team manager of the smartphone division, came over the receiver.

-Yu, deputy, long time no see. How are you?

"I'm fine, sir. What's up?"

-Do we have to have a purpose to call?

"Well, we're not close enough to call without one."

Kim Sung-deuk, who laughed for a moment at Yoo-hyun's witty words, opened his mouth.

-Haha. Anyway, I wanted to hear your opinion.

"What are you suddenly throwing at me?"

-Actually, we're going to do the Google reference phone this time, but because of the profitability...

Hansung Electronics beat out other competitors and got the next Google reference phone.

But behind that, there was a problem that they had to concede a lot to Google. Still, Yoo-hyun thought there was something to gain.

He said to Kim Sung-deuk, who was worried about the product lineup.

“Even if the profitability is low, there will be a lot to get from Google. It’s also a way to catch up with Ilsung’s smartphone technology in a short time.”

-The innovation strategy room’s opinion was also like that. What I’m really worried about here is the positioning of this phone.

“What’s there to worry about? It’s not the main one. You can be more aggressive.”

-You mean go for the budget model? Then the profit will be even lower?

“Can’t you lower the price by using a communication chip from another company? Where was it?”

When Yoo-hyun pretended to ask, Kim Sung-deuk answered right away.

-It’s using a chip from a small company called JK Communication. But how did you know that?

It was a part of the conversation he had with Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, but there was no reason to tell the truth.

Yoo-hyun dodged it appropriately.

“I heard it from Kang Chang-seok. He said he made it compatible with Qualcomm chips, and that you just have to swap them.”

-Right. We’re doing it in parallel, but to be honest, I don’t expect much. You know how hard it is to change the communication chip.

“It’s good if it works, right? I heard that the manufacturing cost is greatly reduced.”

-Yeah. Anyway, it seems better to go for the budget model in many ways. The design team said they have something they want to experiment with, so I'll have to apply that too.

"That should do it."

Yoo-hyun didn't say much, but Kim Sung-deuk found the answer himself.

He just needed someone to communicate with him at his level, not the answer.

Yoo-hyun finished the call with a good mood and sat in front of the computer and brought up the data.

It was the data of the new chip from JK Communication, which had just come out as a sample, and the test results were also included.

-There are some minor problems, but it doesn't seem to affect the product performance much. It's not bad for a test.

Hyun Jin-gun had downplayed the chip in a previous call, but Yoo-hyun thought differently.

It was amazing that he made it at once, and it had a huge advantage considering the price that was less than half.

What if he could put this chip in the Google reference phone?

It was possible to get more investment by using this as a stepping stone.

The advanced talent acquired through the investment would be a trick to speed up Hyun Jin-gun's next plan.

Maybe this would change the status of Hansung Electronics.

Various possibilities were intertwined in Yoo-hyun's head.

It was while he was looking far away.

Another good news came from the other side.

He could hear that news through Kim Hyun-min, the head of the department, at the 13th floor conference room the next day.

"Everyone must have heard about the TV panel sales."

“You mean the Vizio sales that went through the roof? What are the numbers?”

Lee Chan Ho, who had returned from the Nokia business trip, raised his hand.

Yoo-hyun shook his head at him, who was talking about something he didn't need to ask.

He couldn't understand why he was making unnecessary remarks while there was pizza in front of him.

“It's not official yet, but it seems like they made more than twice as much as the home appliance division that lost the supply.”

“Wow. That's amazing.”

“Yeah. And if you add the premium panel sales that will be supplied to Sony...”

Kim Hyun-min, the head of the department, spilled out everything that came out of today's business director meeting.

Yoo-hyun couldn't stand it and raised his hand.

“Sir, the pizza is getting cold. Let's eat and talk.”

“Huh? Yeah. Let's eat and talk. Oh, wait a minute.”

“What?”

When Yoo-hyun asked, he said with a serious expression.

“Do you know why we got this?”

“You said the business director bought it because the TV sales were good.”

“Yeah. So let's have a moment of silence for the team leader and team members who missed out because of the business trip. Everyone, silence.”

“Hahaha.”

Everyone bowed their heads and chuckled at Kim Hyun-min's absurd suggestion.

As such, the atmosphere of the innovation product TF was very good.

Everyone ate pizza and cola and talked freely.

Serious work talk was mixed with light daily talk.

“Hahahaha.”

Yoo-hyun laughed in the cheerful atmosphere.

Beep.

He picked up his ringing phone and checked the message that arrived via mobile messenger.

It was a message from Park Seung-woo, the senior manager who had changed his phone a while ago.

-Park Seung-woo, mentor: Yoo-hyun, I checked what you asked me to, and it was really there.

-What do you mean?

-Park Seung-woo, mentor: My consulting topic, I mean. There was a big company that was dealing with the same topic.

-Really? That's surprising. Is the result different?

Yoo-hyun had casually asked him to check if there was any overlapping company when he had a drink with Park Seung-woo in the US.

It was because he could easily find out if there was a company that was researching the same topic in New York, where major consulting firms were gathered.

It was to prepare for a very low probability of possibility.

But even now, as he asked the result, he didn't think it would be different.

That's how positive the situation was for Hansung Electronics.

Then a message that completely contradicted Yoo-hyun's thoughts arrived.

-Park Seung-woo, mentor: Well. McKinsey gave the exact opposite opinion on the same topic. Thanks to that, my project is ruined. (Sadness)

-What do you mean? McKinsey?

-Park Seung-woo, mentor: I don't know why. Anyway, the professor said I might have to change the topic. He said I would be eaten alive if I went against McKinsey's opinion. (Anger)

The moment he confirmed Park Seung-woo's continued message.

Something flashed in Yoo-hyun's head.

Could it be?

As a faint possibility came to mind, he felt a chill run up his spine.

He was stunned for a moment, and Kim Hyun-min asked him.

"Deputy Han, can't you hear me?"

"Huh?"

"Look at him. He sometimes loses his mind like that."

Shaking his head, Kim Hyun-min said to Yoo-hyun.

Now was the time to check the facts accurately.

"Sir, I have a stomach ache, so I'll be right back."

"Okay. Go and come back so you can eat more. Hurry up."

"Hahaha."

Yoo-hyun left behind the laughter of the people and went outside.

He closed the door and immediately called Park Seung-woo.

As soon as the call was connected, Yoo-hyun said.

"Sir, what do you mean?"

-What are you calling me for?

"It's important. Please tell me."

-Hmm. I appreciate that you care about me, but...

"Sir."

Maybe he felt that Yoo-hyun's voice was quite serious, Park Seung-woo answered right away.

-Alright. I'll tell you. The situation is like this...

Yoo-hyun's expression hardened as he listened.

He said he confirmed it with the professor, which meant that McKinsey's consulting was a done deal.

McKinsey & Company.

Shortened to McKinsey, it was one of the world's top consulting firms.

Although they had stumbled on smartphones, their reputation was still great.

That reputation was not built on name value alone, but on vast data and thorough analysis.

That is, the result was already prepared long before.

And that result was surely intended by someone.

There was only one person in Yoo-hyun's head who could make such a decision.

It was Shin Kyung-soo, who was in Wall Street, New York.

That's why he was more confused.

It was a decision that he would never make, as far as Yoo-hyun knew.

Why?

Why did he make such a choice?

Yoo-hyun rubbed his numb back of his head and racked his brain quickly.

Chapter 459:

It was when Yoo-hyun had a myriad of thoughts in his head.

-Yoo-hyun, are you listening?

The voice of Park Seung-woo, his senior, from the phone woke him up.

At the same time, a card that could reverse the situation popped up in Yoo-hyun's mind.

"Senior, how did the consulting research go?"

-It's almost done.

He had no time to hesitate.

Every second was precious, so he went straight to the point.

"Then please send me the data to my email. All of it, including the raw data."

-Why? Do you need that?

"Yes. I need it. And I need your help too."

-What is it?

"It's a bit long to explain. I'll check the content first and contact you."

Park Seung-woo, his senior, must have felt the urgency in Yoo-hyun's voice, as he took it seriously.

-It must be important if you say so.

"Yes. It's very important."

Yoo-hyun's determined voice was conveyed through the speaker.

After hanging up the phone, Yoo-hyun moved to his office seat and organized the situation.

McKinsey's consulting had the power to change the strategy of the companies that wanted it.

What if they presented a result that strongly criticized Hansung Electronics' current strategy?

For example, what if they said that Hansung Electronics would collapse due to the poor performance of other business units besides the LCD division?

It could be a reason to move the overseas capital that blindly trusted McKinsey.

A temporary shareholders' meeting would be held, and the agenda to replace the president would have a high chance of being approved.

How much time was left?

If they started the work, they would have done it before the LCD division's quarterly sales came out.

If they surpassed the home appliance division's sales, the balance would tilt towards Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director.

Yoo-hyun sent a message to Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director.

-Director, I need to see you today.

Then he sat down at his desk and turned on the computer.

The email from Park Seung-woo, his senior, had just arrived.

Click.

A document that exceeded 200 pages popped up.

He had checked it out when he wrote the proposal for the color phone, but he was a style that made the evidence data very meticulously.

He could cover the part of summarizing it well enough.

Yoo-hyun quickly flipped through the pages and nodded.

"Not bad."

He didn't need to see everything, just the outline and the reference items were enough to grasp the level.

It was beyond the level of a simple school assignment.

Of course, it was not possible to confront McKinsey's consulting data with this.

Tap tap.

Yoo-hyun tapped his temples with his index finger and thought over and over again.

He couldn't confirm yet that Shin Kyungsoo had done all this.

But what if he was the one who moved the elite group behind the scenes?

He must have done something else after that.

Yoo-hyun laid out all the possibilities and thought and thought again.

A moment later.

Yoo-hyun met Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, at a comic book cafe.

Books that they wouldn't read were on the table, and the coffee with ice was not even touched.

It showed the urgency of the current situation.

“The situation that is expected now...”

“You mean we have to move assuming the worst case scenario?”

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, looked serious as he listened to Yoo-hyun's words.

“Yes. We don't have time.”

“I have to increase the friendly forces faster then.”

“Can you do it?”

“To be honest, it's not easy.”

“I guess so. If Elliott moves, other overseas capitals will move too.”

According to Yoo-hyun's prediction, the force that would lead the temporary shareholders' meeting was Elliott, a US hedge fund company.

They were the largest shareholder of Hansung Electronics, and if they moved, this matter would not end with a simple president replacement.

They would interfere with the overall management and completely change the direction of Hansung Electronics.

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, nodded as he agreed with some of Yoo-hyun's thoughts.

“That's right. But I don't think it's impossible. If we gather other forces...”

“No. We have to change Elliott's mind.”

“But that's not easy. To move Elliott, we have to give them a lot. Maybe even the management rights.”

“That’s right. What they want is money. They will choose the direction that increases the stock price.”

No matter how smart Shin Kyungsoo was, he couldn’t move Elliott as he pleased.

This was why he made a pretext with the McKinsey report.

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, pointed out the problem that Yoo-hyun had thought of.

“It doesn’t make sense. If the McKinsey report comes out, they will think that the company’s future value will drop. They will want to change that.”

“No. It won’t happen like that.”

“You have a way?”

“Yes. I do.”

“What is it?”

Yoo-hyun answered his curious question right away.

He had no time to beat around the bush.

“It’s a counter-fire operation.”

“Counter-fire operation? Do you mean to refute with another consulting data?”

“That’s right.”

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, was broad-minded.

He picked up the core of what Yoo-hyun wanted to say with one word.

At the same time, he perfectly brought up the problem of the method that Yoo-hyun suggested.

“The NYU consulting data is weak. There is not enough time to research the data for other consulting firms.”

“That’s why I’m going to use the data that Park Seung-woo, my senior, prepared for another firm.”

“Where?”

“It’s BCG (Boston Consulting Group).”

“What?”

“We have to suppress McKinsey’s consulting results through BCG. That’s the only way.”

As Yoo-hyun said with determination, Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, was speechless with disbelief.

BCG was called the two mountains of the consulting group along with McKinsey.

They were so conservative that they were famous for processing the data themselves.

Would such a firm use the data from an MBA student?

No matter how well it was made, it was impossible.

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director who gulped down iced coffee in one go, asked Yoo Hyun.

“Does that make any sense?”

“There is a way to make BCG use Park Seung-woo’s data.”

“Is there such a way?”

“Yes. It is...”

Shin Kyung-wook, who heard Yoo Hyun’s words, was shocked.

He had been surprised by this young agent many times, but never as much as now.

“What? Is that really possible?”

“I’m going to make it possible.”

“Huh. I see. I’ll have to move quickly too.”

Shin Kyung-wook drank his empty coffee again.

His expression, filled with ice in his mouth, looked very embarrassed.

On the other hand, Yoo Hyun closed his eyes quietly.

He focused on drawing the future events even in the moment of silence that entered the conversation.

The difficulty of this task was so high that he could not afford to relax.

After finishing his meeting with Shin Kyung-wook, Yoo Hyun picked up his phone and searched for a contact.

The number he had saved a while ago appeared on the screen.

After hesitating for a moment, Yoo Hyun sent a message to 'that' number.

He received a reply after a few hours.

-Okay. I'll set the time and let you know.

-Yes. I'll be ready to see you on the day you tell me.

Yoo Hyun, who replied immediately, took a deep breath.

Now that the goal was clear, all that was left was to run.

A few days passed.

Since his meeting with Shin Kyung-wook, Yoo Hyun had been working in the VIP room on the 15th floor.

It was called working, but he had to stay up all night like when he was preparing for the Apple product review.

The difference was that he had Kim Young-gil next to him back then, but now he was alone.

"It will take some time to move to Boston..."

Yoo Hyun refined his plan, which was densely written on the whiteboard, and thought about the upcoming situation.

The articles and various materials he had seen countless times became the basis of his plan, which was tangled like threads.

Ziing.

The phone rang then, and Yoo Hyun knew who it was without looking.

He had blocked all other numbers except Shin Kyung-wook's for security reasons.

He answered the phone and heard Shin Kyung-wook's hoarse voice.

-The McKinsey report is already out and seems to have been delivered to the group strategy room.

"I see. It's about time."

-The temporary shareholders' meeting is also confirmed.

"How much time do we have left?"

-Just two weeks.

Two weeks was barely enough for the planned schedule.

It meant that he could not afford to make a single mistake.

Yoo Hyun hid his nervousness and answered calmly.

"I see."

-Are you doing well with the preparations?

"Yes. I'm proceeding as planned."

-Do you really not need anyone else? It must be hard by yourself.

"It's better to be alone right now. But please check the consulting materials as I told you."

Just like Hyun Jin-gun said that it was better to work alone, Yoo Hyun was the same.

He was not in a position to teach and work with other people in a sensitive situation.

And above all, security was important right now.

Shin Kyung-wook, who knew Yoo Hyun's situation well, took care of the minor details.

-I already contacted Park Seung-woo and talked to him. I made it so that you can proceed with the work through the innovation strategy room, so you don't have to worry about that.

“Thank you. I'll review the consulting materials as soon as they are ready.”

-You're working hard.

“Please take a break, director. Your voice is cracking.”

When Yoo Hyun said that with concern, Shin Kyung-wook joked.

He must have been exhausted from running outside, but he showed his composure until the end.

-Yeah. I should. I'll bring you a lunch box tonight. Let's see those dying faces.

“Please bring something delicious.”

-Haha. Okay. Take care.

Yoo Hyun hung up the phone with a smile and faced himself reflected on the whiteboard.

There was not the relaxed Yoo Hyun of now, but the Han Yoo-hyun who had lived fiercely in the past.

At the same time, he heard the voice of the man who had dominated his past for a long time.

-Han Sang-moo, what are you going to do if you leave room for a bug-like opponent? That kind of poor sympathy is what makes you not reach the level of an elite.

That cold voice tightened Yoo Hyun's chest.

But he did not feel the pressure that made him breathless like before.

It was not because he had no connection with him or because he was far away.

It was the excitement of being able to overturn his perfect board.

“Let's see. I'll smash you completely.”

Yoo Hyun lit up his eyes with a cold smile and picked up the pen again.

He was determined to crush him by squeezing out all his experience in the remaining short time.

Swoosh.

Yoo Hyun's hand embroidered the whiteboard with his will.

A week passed from then.

As Yoo Hyun's whereabouts became obscure for a long time, people talked about him.

Even the TV team managers and deputy managers who were not close to Yoo Hyun gathered and talked about him.

"Is it true that Han is in the VIP room? Why haven't I seen him for so long?"

"He said he went in to prepare for the G20 exhibition at the request of the innovation strategy room."

"Does that make sense? There are still two months left."

"Maybe he went to another company?"

"Well. He was a bit rude, but he had skills."

In the process, some absurd rumors were also created.

That's how little people knew about Yoo Hyun's whereabouts.

Chapter 460:

Kim Hyun-min, the TF leader, was also worried.

He was fiddling with his phone when he asked Choi Min-hee, the team leader.

His face was full of concern.

"Did you contact Han? Why isn't he answering his phone?"

"He said he would contact us first. Just wait."

"It's not like him. I'm afraid he might have run away again."

"That won't happen."

Choi Min-hee tried to answer calmly.

She couldn't show her anxiety first, as the team members were already shaken.

Kim Hyun-min sighed.

“Man, I don't know what's going on, but you should use me at times like this. I can help you with anything.”

“He doesn't want to bother you, sir.”

“What? How am I bothering him? Show me someone who's as calm as me.”

Kim Hyun-min raised his voice at Choi Min-hee's provocation.

She was about to retort when she heard a familiar voice from afar.

“Here's a calm person.”

“Huh. Han.”

“Yoo-hyun.”

The two exclaimed at the same time as they saw Yoo-hyun.

The people who were sparsely sitting in the office looked at Yoo-hyun.

He seemed to be smiling, but he looked much colder than before.

He felt different somehow, and no one dared to approach him.

Even Choi Min-hee hesitated.

Then Kim Hyun-min shouted out loud.

“Where have you been hiding? Don't you think you should let us know if you're alive or dead?”

Yoo-hyun chuckled at the familiar voice.

It was his first smile in almost two weeks.

“Geez, you're so loud. That's why I didn't tell you.”

“What? You little.”

“How have you been?”

Yoo-hyun ignored Kim Hyun-min and asked Choi Min-hee.

She felt relieved as she sensed the old Yoo-hyun.

“Of course. Did you finish your work?”

“Yes. I just need to go on this business trip and I’ll be done.”

Kim Hyun-min was dumbfounded by Yoo-hyun’s brazen answer.

“Business trip? Where are you going without my permission?”

“That’s why I came to ask for your permission. I’m going to San Francisco.”

“San Francisco? Why? There’s no exhibition there.”

Choi Min-hee stopped Kim Hyun-min, who was nagging, and asked Yoo-hyun.

“Sir, please be quiet. Can I hear the reason later?”

“Yes. I’ll tell you when I come back. Only to you, ma’am.”

Yoo-hyun winked at Choi Min-hee, and Kim Hyun-min’s mouth popped out.

“Wow, you two get along well. So when are you leaving?”

“Right now. The flight is tomorrow morning.”

“Wow. What kind of schedule is this? You’re totally doing whatever you want, whatever you want.”

Yoo-hyun looked at Kim Hyun-min, who was grumbling, and Choi Min-hee, who had a worried face.

He felt like he knew why he had been struggling so far.

He wanted to have more fun with the people he liked.

That simple reason moved Yoo-hyun.

He smiled softly and said.

“I’ll bring some liquor when I come back.”

“Cool. You’re the only one. Come on, hug.”

Kim Hyun-min brightened up and reached out his arms.

Yoo-hyun gently pushed his arms away and greeted Choi Min-hee.

“Ma’am, I’ll be back.”

“Don’t worry about the team members. I’ll talk to them.”

“Okay. Let’s have a drink when I come back.”

“Sure.”

Yoo-hyun received Choi Min-hee’s eye contact and left the office.

Kim Hyun-min muttered as he watched Yoo-hyun go away.

“That guy, he was weird enough, but he’s even weirder today.”

“It must be something very important. It’s a request from the Innovation Strategy Office.”

Choi Min-hee shrugged and Kim Hyun-min said incredulously.

“How important is it? What, is he going to save the company by himself?”

“Stop talking nonsense and cheer him on.”

Choi Min-hee shook her head and sat down.

Kim Hyun-min grumbled.

“He did whatever he wanted last time, and he’s doing it again this time.”

He kept tapping his fingers, but his eyes stayed on the spot where Yoo-hyun had left.

The next day, it was early morning.

Yoo-hyun went through the departure procedure and entered the premium lounge at Incheon Airport.

He had a simple meal and then leaned back on a soft sofa and opened a newspaper.

Rustle.

On the bottom of the third page, there was a small news that Yoo-hyun was looking for.

This extraordinary general meeting, led by the hedge fund company Elliott, was scheduled to be held in a week.

The details were not yet disclosed to the media, but it was only a matter of time.

The company would be in turmoil for a while because of this issue.

What if they lose the fight?

Along with Shin Myung-ho, the vice chairman, Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, would also be dismissed.

There was also a possibility of a massive layoff due to the failure of management.

It meant that everything they had worked hard to build would be gone.

“That’s ridiculous.”

Yoo-hyun’s lips curled into a bitter smile.

Beep.

He received a message from Park Seung-woo, the senior manager.

-Park Seung-woo mentor: I’ll go to San Francisco on time. See you at the airport?

-No. Come here. (Attached map)

-Park Seung-woo mentor: Okay. I’m happy to see my mentee again. (Laugh)

-See you soon.

Park Seung-woo didn’t know exactly what Yoo-hyun was doing in San Francisco.

He only knew that he was reviewing the MBA data with the Innovation Strategy Office.

He didn’t question why Yoo-hyun was included as a member.

Would he still be able to smile if he knew what Yoo-hyun was going to do?

Yoo-hyun, who was fiddling with a smiling emoticon, put away his phone.

He had no reason to be curious about the answer he would find out when he met him.

Instead, Yoo-hyun closed his eyes and focused quietly.

Everything he had prepared by cutting down on sleep flashed through his mind.

Numerous scenarios and possibilities that fit together like gears unfolded.

He did not just imagine them, but made them into concrete images that seemed to be within his reach.

Countless experiences he had gained over the years were mobilized for a moment of imagination.

His nerves were tense enough to make him sweat cold.

A man's voice woke him up.

“Deputy Han Yoo-hyun?”

Yoo-hyun slowly opened his eyes and looked at the man in front of him.

A man with angular half-frame glasses and a cold-looking face was narrowing his eyebrows.

It was not a friendly expression.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and reached out his hand.

“Yes, I'm Han Yoo-hyun.”

The man flinched at the inexplicable atmosphere that Yoo-hyun exuded.

He wanted to say something arrogant, but his mouth did not open.

He clenched and unclenched his fist, and barely shook Yoo-hyun's hand.

“My name is Choi Kyutae. Nice to meet you.”

“Yes, nice to meet you too.”

Why did he feel like he was dealing with his boss, even though he was younger and lower in rank?

Choi Kyutae, the manager, hid his confusion and tried to keep a calm expression.

Choi Kyutae was a high-spec talent who graduated from the University of Illinois in the U.S. and completed his MBA.

He played a pivotal role in the strategy department of the mobile phone division, and changed his position to the innovation strategy department along with the emergence of Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director.

He was assigned to this urgent project because he received the recognition of Shin Kyung-wook.

He did not hear the details, but he knew it was a very important matter because Shin Kyung-wook had asked him earnestly.

He prepared for this business trip by analyzing the consulting materials countless times to do well.

But what the hell?

The person he was with was not another expert, but a young deputy from the LCD division.

What was so great about this young deputy that he lifted his chin in front of his senior like the sky?

He could have approached him kindly and talked to him, but he did not even give him a glance, as if he was ignoring him.

Thump thump.

Choi Kyutae, who was walking toward the airport gate, asked Yoo-hyun.

“Deputy Han, where did you graduate from?”

“...”

Yoo-hyun walked silently, and he casually said.

“I don’t know much about Korean universities because I graduated from a U.S. university. I also did my MBA in the U.S., so I’m curious about Korea. And...”

“...”

He was about to continue talking.

Yoo-hyun, who was walking quietly and concentrating, stopped, and the man walking next to him flinched.

“Do you have something to say?”

Yoo-hyun looked at Choi Kyutae calmly and said.

He had to make it clear at this point, since he was a person who did not know the whole situation.

“Manager, I’m sorry, but this is something you have to trust and follow me on.”

“What did you say?”

“Did you not know?”

Yoo-hyun asked, and Choi Kyutae’s eyes moved to the upper left.

His face was flushed as he recalled.

-Tomorrow, Deputy Han Yoo-hyun will go with you. Listen to him well. Remember that you are a supporter.

He chewed over Shin Kyung-wook’s words, and his expression turned cold.

No matter what, he did not have to bow his head to a young deputy.

“Just shut up and follow me?”

“Yes, that’s right. Don’t ask, just follow me. It’s that difficult.”

“Huh, really. Do you think I’m funny?”

Yoo-hyun sighed inwardly and checked the time.

There was not much time left for boarding.

It would be nice to have an extra hand, but he had a way without it, so he said bluntly.

“If you have a problem, you can just go back. I’ll tell the executive director.”

“What, what do you mean...”

“Don’t worry, I won’t cause any trouble. Well then.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun cut him off coldly and walked away.

Choi Kyutae, who was left behind blankly, had a thoughtful look on his face.

What if Shin Kyung-wook found out about this?

There was a high chance that he would be abandoned by the crown prince, regardless of the reason.

This was not the time to stand up for his pride or anything.

He made up his mind and quickly followed Yoo-hyun.

“Ah, okay. I’ll listen to you.”

“Yes, if you’re going to do that, just follow me.”

“Can I ask you one thing?”

“You can.”

Yoo-hyun answered with his eyes forward.

He swallowed his saliva and asked cautiously, as if he was facing his boss.

“I heard that Park Manager is going to get the consulting report reviewed. Is that right?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

“Then why are we going to Stanford University? New York University is not bad either.”

“We’re not going to Stanford.”

“Then?”

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun turned his head, and Choi Kyutae waved his hand.

“Never mind. That’s enough for me.”

He then lowered his head and walked forward.

He seemed to have decided not to ask anything.

Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly at him.

He did not know his background.

He had already checked the consulting content that he had analyzed and added and supplemented through personal email.

Yoo-hyun's judgment was that his skills were not bad.

The problem was his attitude, but if he could bend his pride to this extent, he seemed to be okay.

At least he would not interfere with what was going to happen.

Since he decided to go with him, he had no more reason to hide.

Yoo-hyun casually said to him, who was walking silently.

"I'm thinking of going to Y Combinator."

"What? Isn't that just a startup investment company?"

Choi Kyutae asked, thinking it was his chance, and Yoo-hyun nodded.

"That's right."

"What does the consulting report have to do with the investment company? We're not getting an investment."

"Yes, we're not."

"Then?"

Yoo-hyun mentioned a more specific detail to Choi Kyutae, who was puzzled.

"I'm thinking of getting our report verified by the president there."

"President? Who's the president?"

"Paul Graham."

Yoo-hyun took one more step forward at that moment.

Choi Kyutae's eyes widened as he heard the name.