

## Real Man 471

Chapter 471:

Yoo-hyun suppressed his laughter and clinked his glass with his father.

Clang.

His father looked completely different from his past self, who was very cold and aloof.

He talked more, and smiled more.

He seemed relaxed, and Yoo-hyun naturally opened up to him.

“I heard that the company is splitting up...”

His father asked, listening attentively.

“Are you worried about changing departments?”

“Yes. But it’s not just changing departments, it’s changing companies. That means I’ll have to work in a different location, and it’ll be harder to see you.”

“So you’re concerned about that.”

“Yes. I feel like I won’t be able to help anymore.”

Yoo-hyun knew well that his colleagues could do well without him.

But he still felt worried, and that was the truth.

He was afraid that they might get hurt by the power struggles that were intensifying.

His father gave him a wise answer to his dilemma.

“I don’t know how amazing you are at your company, but you can only grow by standing on your own feet.”

“Like mother?”

“Yes, your mother was a sprout that I didn’t notice. I was the one who didn’t know.”

“Haha. You’re right.”

Yoo-hyun laughed, and his father continued with a gentle smile.

“Trust your colleagues. They’ll probably do much better than you think.”

“Maybe they will.”

Yoo-hyun thought of Jang Joon-sik, who had improved remarkably recently.

The junior who used to be so ignorant had become a cool senior who led other juniors.

His father filled his glass and asked casually.

“What about the new department?”

“I don’t know.”

“Have you not made up your mind yet?”

“No, it’s not that. It’s just not a very good place.”

Yoo-hyun made a bitter smile, and his father offered his glass.

“There must be a reason why you still want to go there.”

“I want to confirm something.”

“A person?”

“Yes. That’s right.”

It wasn’t a wrong answer, so Yoo-hyun nodded calmly.

His father gave him some advice, seeing his son who seemed to have a lot on his mind.

“I don’t know the situation well, but make sure you see it with your own eyes. People are never just one-sided.”

“Even if they’re selfish and cold-hearted?”

“Do you think you’ll have anything else to do with them if you reject them? Fighting is not always a good thing.”

“Then what should I do?”

He didn't ask for an answer.

But his father's words opened up his mind that was blocked.

"You should know how to embrace them if necessary."

"They might not change."

"What are you worried about? Then you can just leave them and meet better people. If it doesn't work, just kick them out."

"That's true."

His father's words made Yoo-hyun's shoulders feel lighter.

That's right. He just had to go and experience it himself, and kick them out if it didn't work.

Even if he had to leave the company someday, there wasn't much that Yoo-hyun would regret.

His father added one more thing to Yoo-hyun, who had gained some insight.

"And going to a place that doesn't suit you is also a fun experience."

"Fun?"

"Yeah, fun. When will you ever see such weirdos again? You'd have to pay to meet them outside."

Suddenly, the faces of the people who had stressed him out for a long time flashed through his mind.

He thought of it as an opportunity to pay them back, and his lips curled up.

"Haha. That sounds really fun. Thank you for the good advice, father."

"I'm glad it helped you."

"Why? Did it not help mother?"

"She'll nag me again when I go home after drinking. She nagged me so much when I had a meeting yesterday. Tsk tsk."

His father, who had seemed wise just a moment ago, sighed as he thought of his mother.

Yoo-hyun felt anew that everyone had their own troubles in life, as he looked at his father.

He had made up his mind after talking to his father, and now he prepared for the last step.

It wasn't anything special.

He bonded more with his colleagues, and took the initiative when he could lend a hand.

He also gave his opinions from a broader perspective, not just on work-related matters.

As a result, he was busier than ever, even though it was a relatively quiet time of the year.

It was the same now, as he attended a meeting to decide the direction of the LCD business unit.

He stood on the podium and presented the way forward to the executives.

“The retina premium marketing was successful, but we can't just rely on LCD. We have to prepare to switch to OLED for the future.”

His last remark stirred up the meeting room.

The executives, who had spent their whole lives on LCD, were not easily convinced by his suggestion to drop the name LCD completely.

Jo Chan-young, the head of mobile sales and marketing, asked coldly.

“Why do we have to suddenly switch to OLED, when we're ahead of Ilsung OLED? What's the reason?”

“It's only a temporary situation. LCD's technology development has already reached its limit. OLED has much more potential.”

“Then why don't we just develop OLED panels for digital watches in the channel? There's no need to kill LCD, which is doing well. We just need to create a new category.”

The executives nodded at Jo Chan-young's sharp question.

Im Joon-pyo, the vice president who was sitting at the top, did not show his expression and paid attention to Yoo-hyun's words.

Yoo-hyun, who met his expectations, showed the prepared page on the screen.

"This is the future smartphone market growth rate and OLED usage rate. As you can see..."

It was as flimsy as the prediction of the iPhone 4 sales, but the numbers alone made it seem like OLED was a must.

Yoo-hyun then showed the trends in the TV sector.

"And the LCD panel price for TV will start to drop from the point when China builds its 9th generation factory..."

TV panels were also doomed if they couldn't narrow the gap with China.

Yoo-hyun knew that this was not enough to persuade them.

The decisive blow was, of course, Apple.

"The most important thing is whether we can continue to satisfy Apple's needs with LCD. Eventually, Apple will choose OLED. What will happen to LCD then?"

"..."

The moment Apple chose OLED, all the premium standards would change.

Anyone who witnessed the change that retina premium brought could not deny that.

Everyone remained silent, when a voice came through the speaker of the video camera.

It was Go Joon-ho, the head of product development 4, who had worked with Yoo-hyun at the Ulsan factory.

-Deputy Han has a point. But we're already busy enough with the LCD supply. Even if your data is correct, the factory utilization rate will be over 100 percent for several years.

“I know. That’s why I think this is the time to make a bold investment.”

-Investment?

“We have to build an additional factory with our own strength, without Apple’s help. If you look at this data...”

Yoo-hyun mentioned an investment plan that people had not thought of.

They were already building a 10th generation factory to secure the LCD supply, but Yoo-hyun’s investment was focused entirely on OLED.

“Hmm.”

Vice President Im Joon-pyo raised his eyebrows at the huge investment.

The people who were watching him stepped back for a moment.

Then he opened his mouth.

“It’s obvious that we have to invest for the future, for the sake of the company’s path ahead, right?”

Vice President Im Joon-pyo had lived his life to preserve his position.

The fact that he mentioned the future meant that he was thinking of becoming independent.

Yoo-hyun pierced his mind with a word.

“Yes. I think that’s the first virtue of a company leader.”

“I see.”

He smiled and looked around.

“Let’s have each department urgently review the direction we discussed today. Don’t worry about the risk. I’ll take responsibility for it.”

“Yes. We understand.”

The executives who were sitting down bowed at the same time.

Vice President Im Joon-pyo looked like he was already the president of the new company, with a serious expression.

After the meeting, Yeo Tae-sik, the head of the mobile group, came up to Yoo-hyun, who had come out to the hallway.

He smiled at Yoo-hyun, whom he hadn't seen for a long time.

“That was a good presentation. It must have stimulated the executives.”

“I just mentioned the facts that everyone knows.”

“But they were words that no one could easily say. If they made a wrong decision on such a big direction, they would all lose their heads.”

“It wouldn't be easy. But I thought Vice President Im would accept it.”

Yeo Tae-sik sensed his intention from Yoo-hyun's words.

“Of course, it's not because of Vice President Im's personality. Did you hear the news about the split?”

“Yes. I heard. They said it was confirmed internally.”

“Yeah. I heard it from Mr. Shin yesterday. Judging by the meeting atmosphere, it seems like only Vice President Im and us two know about it.”

His words had just ended.

Yoo-hyun smirked as he saw the people's murmurs in the distance.

“It seems like we're the majority now?”

“What do you mean... Oh.”

He turned his head in confusion and was shocked.

It was because of Kim Hyun-min, the manager who was rushing through the crowd.

He came up to them like a bull and asked Yeo Tae-sik, panting.

“Mr. Yeo, did you hear about the split?”

“Where did you hear it?”

“The CEO's email just went around. Yoo-hyun, did you know too?”

“Yes. You just told me.”

Kim Hyun-min stared at Yoo-hyun, who answered casually.

Then he asked Yeo Tae-sik for permission.

“Mr. Yeo, can I borrow him for a moment?”

“Sure. He worked hard for the presentation, so take care of him.”

“Then I’ll use your card chance once. He eats a lot.”

“Haha. Go ahead.”

Kim Hyun-min made sure to take what he could, even in the midst of this.

He took Yoo-hyun to the outdoor terrace on the 20th floor.

Yoo-hyun leaned on the railing and held a vending machine coffee in his hand.

Kim Hyun-min, who stood next to him in the same posture, lowered his voice.

“Yoo-hyun, you’ll be the official TF when we split, right?”

“I’m already bigger than most of the TFs.”

“Yeah. You might even become the strongest TF.”

Why are you putting so much weight on it?

It was obvious what he wanted, but Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and opened his mouth.

“That’s good news. But why are you asking me that?”

“Yoo-hyun, you know how much I value you, right?”

“Well, I don’t know. It’s not something you say while buying me a 200 won coffee.”

“Hey, I don’t have time, that’s why. I’ll treat you. Where do you want to eat?”

“What are you going to do with me?”

“Damn it, you’re going to the Innovation Strategy Office, aren’t you? I know everything about you and them.”

It was a well-known fact that Yoo-hyun had worked with the Innovation Strategy Office for a month during the gap period.

Especially Kim Hyun-min, who had grilled Park Doo-sik, the deputy manager, to find out more.



Of course, he didn't get a clear answer, but it wasn't hard to guess the deep relationship between Yoo-hyun and the Innovation Strategy Office.

He was surprised by Yoo-hyun's reversal.

"I'm not going."

"Huh. Really? Really?"

"Yes. I'm not going to the Innovation Strategy Office, even if we split."

Yoo-hyun said it as if he had made up his mind.

It was then.

Chapter 472:

Thump.

Manager Kim Hyun-min hugged Yoo-hyun and expressed his affection.

"My child. You know I love you, right?"

'Of course, I won't follow you anyway.'

Yoo-hyun didn't bother to say the unnecessary words.

Instead, he quietly pushed his arm away.

Nevertheless, Manager Kim Hyun-min couldn't hide his excited mood.

"Shall we eat lobster today? With some liquor?"

"Are you buying me this because of the transfer?"

"Of course, of course. You know I take good care of my staff."

"Is it the group leader's card?"

"What does it matter if it's a card or not? The important thing is to treat you well."

He would have felt a bit embarrassed if it wasn't the group leader's card.

Yoo-hyun felt relieved and gestured with his hand.

“Then that’s good. Let’s go.”

“Haha. I really appreciate you.”

Manager Kim Hyun-min was laughing happily.

The news of the spin-off delivered by the CEO’s email caused a huge wave.

The office, the smoking room, the coffee shop, everywhere was buzzing with the spin-off issue.

The employees sitting at the corner table of the 10th floor lounge were no different.

“Isn’t it too negative to take off the name of Hansung Electronics?”

“The name Hansung is still attached. And they are the world number one in their field. They will get recognition.”

“Nah, I don’t think so. Only the old people know Hansung Electronics, they don’t care about the other subsidiaries.”

“Don’t worry. It’s a project led by the crown prince. Who would dare to say anything?”

The biggest interest among them was, of course, money.

The man who was listening asked with an expectant voice.

“How much do you think we’ll get? It would be awesome if it overlaps with the bonus.”

“I think it’s at least 500 percent. Maybe even 1,000 percent if we’re lucky.”

“Wow. I hope so.”

The man clapped his hands and smiled, and the next table also brought up the same topic.

As if yawning was contagious, soon the lounge was filled with bonus talk.

Everyone’s face had a smile on it, as if it was a good situation.

Yoo-hyun looked at them quietly with his chin on his palm, and the deputy Kwon Se-jung sitting across from him asked.

“What are you thinking about so much?”

“Just. Old memories?”

“Old memories?”

“Yeah. A very long time ago.”

It was four years ago from now, but it was a very long time ago in Yoo-hyun’s experience.

He also heard people murmuring at a similar place back then.

But the atmosphere was very different from now.

-We made so much money for Electronics, but now they’re completely abandoning us because they’re losing money.

-Honestly, it was the higher-ups who leaked the technology to China. Why do we have to take the blame?

-What about the restructuring? It looks like we’re going to get kicked out without getting any money.

The stories were not accurate, but there were a lot of negative talks among the people.

It was understandable, because the spin-off that took place at that time was more for the purpose of getting rid of the business than growing it.

The company had to reduce the budget as much as possible, and the process was not easy.

The one who took the lead and pushed it forward was Yoo-hyun himself, who belonged to the Group Strategy Office.

And one of the people who suffered directly from it was Deputy Kwon Se-jung.

Yoo-hyun, who was lost in his thoughts for a moment, was awakened by Deputy Kwon Se-jung’s gesture.

“Hey, you’re not like yourself. Why are you spacing out? Is the milk tea bad?”

Yoo-hyun looked at the milk tea can in his hand and spat out a laugh.

“Yeah. Why did you buy me this?”

“I thought it would be good. Let’s try something else next time.”

“You seem to have a spirit of challenge lately?”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung winked at Yoo-hyun’s question.

“It’s because I’ve been doing all kinds of things with you.”

“What kind of things?”

“Going to see a play, getting a massage, doing yoga, rock climbing. Need I say more?”

As Deputy Kwon Se-jung listed the past activities, Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders and handed him the can.

“Haha. Thanks for joining me.”

“Me too.”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung tapped the can with one eye closed, and Yoo-hyun drank the milk tea with a good mood.

There was a bland taste in his mouth, but somehow his lips kept curling up.

There are memories that linger like afterimages, even if you try to shake them off.

The day he was called a traitor by his old colleagues for the first time, and the day he cruelly threw them away.

That was one of those kinds of memories.

The moment that Yoo-hyun wanted to correct so badly unfolded again like a lie a few days later.

The place was the same as before, the first floor auditorium of Hansung Tower.

-Hansung Electronics LCD Business Unit Spin-off Briefing

On the wall above the stage, there was the same banner as before, and the people from the LCD business unit were seated in the audience.

So far, it was the same as the old memory, but there was something different.

First of all, Yoo-hyun's position was different.

At that time, Yoo-hyun was in front of the podium on the stage, swinging his sword mercilessly at his old colleagues.

He mentioned the mass layoffs, and blamed all the faults on his colleagues.

He also ruthlessly crushed the colleagues who argued back with logic.

Yoo-hyun, who had done that, was now sitting in the audience, looking at the empty stage.

What did he go up there for?

Yoo-hyun smiled bitterly as he recalled the old memory.

“Hahaha.”

Manager Kim Young-gil, who was sitting next to him, laughed out loud, and Yoo-hyun asked him why.

“What's so funny?”

“No, it's just that Saet-byul keeps taking selfies with weird expressions.”

Jung Saet-byul, who was sitting in front of Manager Kim Young-gil, turned around and said.

“Hey, don't do that and let's take a picture together. It's a historic day.”

“Yeah, yeah. Come on.”

Team Leader Choi Min-hee also joined in, and people gathered behind Jung Saet-byul's camera.

Yoo-hyun was one of them.

Snap.

The smiling faces of the team members were captured with the shutter sound.

Soon, the picture was sent to the team group chat.

“Haha. Why is this deputy opening his nostrils so wide?”

Manager Kim Young-gil, who saw the picture, sniped at Deputy Lee Chan Ho, and a counterattack came right away.

“What about you, Manager Kim? Why are you making a V sign upside down? Are you doing hip-hop?”

“Hahaha.”

The people who were listening all laughed and made jokes.

The ticklish laughter covered up the gloomy atmosphere that Yoo-hyun remembered.

Yoo-hyun lifted the corners of his mouth and looked at the stage where the protagonist had changed.

Bang.

The lights on the stage came on, and Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, took his place on the podium.

At the same time, cheers erupted from here and there.

Squeak.

“Wow. He’s handsome.”

“Director Shin. You’re awesome.”

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, waved his hand as he received the cheers of the employees.

He had been in the Group Strategy Office with Yoo-hyun before, and he strongly opposed the spin-off that was meant to get rid of the business.

Now he was smiling as the spin-off evangelist.

Manager Kim Young-gil, who was next to Yoo-hyun, whispered to him.

“Isn’t Director Shin amazing?”

“What do you mean?”

“When we met him at the design exhibition, he looked really difficult and scary. How could I have known he was such a nice person?”

“It’s because you did well and made a good result, so the higher-ups can be nice too.”

The reason why Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, could act differently was because the employees below supported him well.

Yoo-hyun’s words, based on his vivid experience, were returned by Manager Kim Young-gil.

“Hey, it’s not just me, other people worked harder. Especially Deputy Han.”

“Don’t say that.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders and turned his head to look at Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director.

He smiled brightly and spat out confident words through the microphone.

His every word corrected the twisted situation of the past at a fast speed.

Bright colors were painted over Yoo-hyun’s painful memories that remained like afterimages.

Thump thump.

Yoo-hyun’s heart beat fiercely in front of the unusual and surprising experience.

The spin-off briefing was very good.

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, gave a brief explanation of the name and logo of the spin-off company, and the organizational operation.

He also added that Hansung Display would be managed by the Innovation Strategy Office.

He handed the microphone to the audience.

“I think it would be better to hear the voices of the protagonists than me talking alone. Any questions are welcome. I’ll tell you everything except the color of my underwear.”

“Hahaha.”

Shin Kyung-wook’s witty remark made him forget that he was the crown prince.

The atmosphere relaxed, and people raised their hands.

The first question was direct.

“Do we get a bonus if we move?”

“We’re leaving the name of Electronics and going to a new company, so of course we have to support you. We’ll divide the salary and the evaluation results and contribution rate equally.”

“Can we know more details?”

“Hahaha.”

The audience laughed at the shameless attitude of the questioner.

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, answered with a smile.

“If you calculate it, it will be quite a lot. Oh, of course, excluding the year-end bonus.”

“Wow wow wow.”

The audience was excited by his words.

At the same time, questions about the bonus, salary system, personnel evaluation criteria, etc. poured out.

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, answered them one by one and scratched the itchy spots of the employees.

Yoo-hyun was watching him with a pleased smile.

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, paused and looked at Yoo-hyun.

As their eyes met, Yoo-hyun remembered the moment when he had made his decision.

-You want to go to the Group Strategy Office? What’s the reason for that?

Shin Kyung-wook asked him with the same expression as now.

Yoo-hyun beat around the bush, saying that he wanted to check something, and Shin Kyung-wook gave him a doubtful look.



The direct reason why Yoo-hyun wanted to move was the dissolution of the Group Strategy Office.

As Shin Kyung-soo's return clock was moved up, he wanted to go into the enemy camp and tear it apart before he could expand his power.

But he knew that Shin Kyung-wook, who had a strong self-sacrificing personality, would not easily accept this idea.

'Someday you'll understand.'

As Yoo-hyun looked into his eyes, he nodded his head as if he knew his deep thoughts.

He smiled faintly and opened his mouth to the microphone.

"Oh, and by the way, I'll tell you one thing. If you don't want to move, you can stay in Hansung Electronics."

Buzz buzz.

"Of course, there will be no damage, and we will help you to be placed in the department you want. Of course, it will be anonymous."

As he continued, a man raised his hand.

It was Oh Jae-hwan, the team leader, who was Yoo-hyun's former team leader.

"Director Shin, if all the staff leave, the work might not be done."

"Don't worry. We'll replenish the manpower with new and experienced hires as much as we lack. Please understand and encourage them."

It was a golden opportunity to change the organization without leaving the name of Hansung Electronics and without any burden.

The leaders who had run the organization recklessly could have been anxious.

But Kim Hyun-min, the manager, was confident.

He turned his head and said with a smile.

"Who would stay in Electronics? Right?"

"..."

No one answered, and he was surprised.

“What? What’s with this atmosphere? Are you saying you’re leaving me behind? Huh?”

“Well, let’s see how it goes at the year-end party.”

Yoo-hyun said, and Kim Hyun-min, the manager, clenched his will.

“Okay. I’ll take care of this year-end party specially...”

Then, a staff member who was helping with the event came up and pointed out.

“Excuse me, can you lower your voice?”

“Oh, yes. Sorry.”

“Haha.”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, bowed his head in embarrassment, and the team members giggled at him.

After the spin-off briefing, an email was sent with the organizational change information.

The atmosphere of the Innovative Product TF was so good, and they were recognized for their performance, so they didn’t care much.

Only one person, Deputy Kwon Se-jung, was an exception.

“Did you apply?”

Yoo-hyun asked, and he nodded his head.

“I got the confirmation a long time ago.”

“I see.”

“What are you going to do? Haven’t you decided yet?”

“Well, I don’t know. I’ll let you know later.”

Deputy Kwon Se-jung patted his shoulder and left the company first.

Now he had someone to meet to confirm his decision.

Chapter 473:

At that moment, Jang Junsik, who had gone out for a brief errand, was returning to the company with his two juniors.

As they walked, Jeong Saetbyul asked him.

“Junsik sunbae, will you stay or leave after the division?”

“Of course, Junsik sunbae will stay with us. He’s our pillar, right?”

Yang Yunsu chimed in, as if Jang Junsik had the same thought.

He was about to say that, when he saw a familiar face passing by in front of him.

He had a sudden hunch and quickly said.

“Sorry, I’ll go ahead. See you at the office.”

He ran off without even hearing his juniors’ reply.

He saw Yoo-hyun going up to the second floor of a building.

“A comic cafe?”

He looked at the building sign with a puzzled expression.

Then, a man followed him into the building.

No matter how he wore a hat, Jang Junsik couldn’t fail to recognize Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director.

And he wasn’t so naive to not know the meaning of their meeting.

Thump thump thump thump.

-If you go to Yeontae-ri with me, I can come back, but you can’t. Junsik, you have to grow up in the meantime. So that we can work together when I come back.

Jang Junsik suppressed his trembling heart and looked at the building entrance.

His clenched fist and his shout echoed in the hallway.

“I’ll do more.”

His bloodshot eyes reflected his feelings.

Yoo-hyun, who was leaning back on the sofa chair of the comic cafe, fiddled with his ear.

“Is someone talking about me?”

Thud.

Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, put down a book on the table and asked.

“Why? Is something wrong?”

“No. Just. Why are you looking at so many?”

“Just pick one. There are a lot of interesting ones.”

Shin Kyung-wook smiled as he tapped on the comic books.

He looked very happy for some reason.

“You seem excited?”

“Haha. I had a fun idea.”

“A fun idea?”

At Yoo-hyun’s question, Shin Kyung-wook straightened his upper body.

“I thought about what you said.”

“What did I say?”

“About going to the group strategy room.”

“Yes. You did.”

Before Yoo-hyun could say anything, Shin Kyung-wook threw out the topic.

It was something that he had no reason to be happy about from his position.

But why was he making such a playful expression now?

Yoo-hyun tilted his head in confusion, and Shin Kyung-wook whispered as if he was telling a secret.

“It won’t be easy in the group strategy room as it is now.”

“I guess so. They already got burned once.”

The price of getting burned was Yoo-hyun’s trip to Yeontae-ri.

In the end, Kwon Sung-hoe, the chief who had led him, disappeared, but the people who had cooperated with him behind the scenes were still there.

Shin Kyung-wook nodded as if he agreed with Yoo-hyun’s thoughts.

“It’s the same now. They know the relationship between you and me, and they’ll doubt it.”

“Yes. They may not know the details, but they’ll definitely know we’re close.”

“They can’t ignore the fact that you’re an important person, since you went to the Apple presentation.”

“That’s true.”

This was also something that Yoo-hyun was worried about.

He planned to make it inevitable for the group strategy room to accept him, but the process itself would not be smooth.

He wondered what he was trying to say by beating around the bush, when Shin Kyung-wook continued.

“So I thought of a way. It’s called camouflage.”

“Camouflage?”

“Right. I’m not good at naming, but you’ll get the idea.”

“What kind of method is it that you have to name it?”

Yoo-hyun chuckled, but Shin Kyung-wook’s expression was very serious.

He glanced around and whispered his thoughts in a low voice.

“What I mean is...”

The longer he explained, the more absurd the content became.

Yoo-hyun, who was listening, was so dumbfounded that he put his hand on his forehead and shrugged his shoulders.

“Wow. What are you talking about?”

“It’s not talking. It’s a plan.”

“No, I mean, why are you fighting with me?”

“It’s not fighting. It’s pretending to fight. If we don’t get along, it makes sense that you wouldn’t choose the innovation strategy room.”

Shin Kyung-wook argued with his own logic, but there were too many flaws.

Yoo-hyun pointed them out calmly.

“You need a reason to believe that.”

“That’s why I thought about it. How about the issue of your promotion to chief?”

“What?”

“If you look at your contribution to the company, you should have been promoted. But it was too fast, so the person who promoted you must have felt pressured.”

As he added the reason, Shin Kyung-wook’s face overlapped with an old memory.

When was it?

He, who was Yoo-hyun’s boss in the past, also mentioned the promotion issue.

Of course, it wasn’t in a positive direction.

-Why am I being pushed aside? I deserve to be promoted. I worked harder and did better than anyone else. You know that, right?

At that time, Yoo-hyun strongly resisted, and that was the decisive factor that separated him from him.

In front of the ironic situation, Yoo-hyun snickered.

“Why, is it weird?”

“No. It’s funny.”

“Funny? This is a bait to get you promoted in the group strategy room. Isn’t this killing two birds with one stone?”

If only that happened, he could get more.

By the way, how did this guy, who seemed to follow the rules, come up with such a trick?

Yoo-hyun glanced at the comic book cover and asked Shin Kyung-wook.

“Executive director, is this from a comic book?”

Then, Shin Kyung-wook shamelessly said, touching the comic books piled on the table.

“Don’t underestimate comic books. It’s not the type of book that matters, but the content. I read them carefully to come up with that idea.”

“I guess I should read martial arts novels more carefully too.”

“Sure, sure. You might catch some inspiration that you missed before.”

“Thank you for the great advice.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and bowed his head.

Thud.

The part-time worker placed a plate of food on the table.

It was the same kimchi fried rice as before, but there was something different.

There were two fried eggs on Yoo-hyun’s rice.

“Oh, thank you.”

“This is a special request from a regular customer. Enjoy your meal.”

The part-time worker smiled and handed him a coffee after receiving Yoo-hyun’s gratitude.

Yoo-hyun chuckled at the unexpected hospitality, and Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, poked his side.

“How is it? I kept my promise, right?”

“Haha. Yes, you did.”

Shin Kyung-wook said to Yoo-hyun, who was smiling.

There was sincerity in his casual tone.

“Don’t let your heart fall apart just because you’re away. I hope you don’t forget that I’m on your side, no matter what decision you make.”

“I feel the same way. I’ll be back soon.”

“Good. Your seat will always be empty. Oh, are you going on a picnic soon?”

Shin Kyung-wook clapped his hands with a pleased smile.

“Yes. I’m planning to have fun since I postponed it.”

“Of course you should. You might have some drunken stories to tell.”

“I’ll just tell them then.”

“Okay. Then let’s execute the plan after that.”

Shin Kyung-wook grinned and clenched his fist.

“Haha. Sounds good.”

Yoo-hyun, who was shaking his shoulders, scooped up a spoonful of kimchi fried rice.

It was just one more egg, but it felt delicious to his stomach.

At the end of the year, when the first snow fell, the Innovative Product TF went on a picnic.

It was a chance to relieve the last stress with good people, so Yoo-hyun put some effort into it.

He prepared an environment where people could gather like last time, and he brought in some funds so that they could choose without worrying about money.

Thanks to that, the picnic preparation staff quickly produced results despite the busy work.

Various activities were offered according to the changed season, and among them, there was one that caught Yoo-hyun’s eye.

It was paragliding.



Yoo-hyun, who had unpacked his luggage at the accommodation, went up to the famous mountain field with an excited heart.

Whoosh.

As soon as he got out of the car, a gust of wind blew from behind.

It was quite high, so he could see the scenery below the mountain clearly.

He received a brief training from the paragliding company staff.

After that, Yoo-hyun, who was slightly nervous, put on the heavy equipment and stood at the edge of the field.

In front of him, he could see the back of Lee Chan Ho, the deputy who flew confidently first.

“Aaah.”

He heard a faint scream as he watched him fade away.

He felt a thrill and a strange pleasure at the same time.

Kwon Se-jung, the deputy who was wearing the equipment next to him, asked with an anxious look.

“Is this really safe?”

“What’s the matter? There’s someone behind you. It’ll be fine.”

“Ha. Did I come here for nothing? I should have stayed at the accommodation with Joon-sik.”

Yoo-hyun tilted his head when he heard Jang Joon-sik’s name.

“Joon-sik missed this kind of occasion? Why?”

“I don’t know. He looked a bit depressed.”

Come to think of it, Yoo-hyun hadn’t talked to Jang Joon-sik for a few days.

He felt like he was avoiding him.

What the hell was going on? He wondered, when the staff behind him asked.

“Are you ready?”

“Yes. I’m ready.”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head, and the staff attached the canopy, which was the parachute, to the device attached to both sides of Yoo-hyun’s shoulders.

After finishing the maintenance, the staff behind Yoo-hyun, who was sticking close to him, gave a signal.

“Okay, one, two, three.”

Dadadadak.

Yoo-hyun ran as he had practiced.

As he ran in an uncomfortable posture, he felt a heavy feeling as the parachute was pulled behind him.

When he thought this was it, the staff who was running next to him and helping him shouted.

“Run.”

Yoo-hyun stepped on the air with the signal.

At the same time, the parachute opened and Yoo-hyun’s body floated lightly.

“Wow. Wow.”

Just like Jeong Da-hye did on the Namsan cable car, a cool exclamation came out of Yoo-hyun’s mouth.

The view of the Yangpyeong sky that spread out in front of his eyes was really beautiful like a picture.

Yoo-hyun couldn’t close his mouth and looked around.

It was then.

The staff behind him asked.

“Nice, right?”

“Yes. It’s really nice.”

Yoo-hyun answered in a loud voice.

It was a strong sense of liberation that he had never felt before in his life.

At this moment, he had no memories of the past, no worries about the future.

He only felt that he was flying in the sky.

Click.

The staff took a picture of Yoo-hyun's bright smile with a camera connected to the device.

Yoo-hyun promised to take a picture with Jeong Da-hye someday and shouted with all his heart.

“I'm flying in the sky.”

The exhilarating liberation lasted for quite a long time.

Yoo-hyun, who cleared his head, enjoyed the event with a good mood.

He ate the piled up food and chatted with others, and divided into groups of five to play games.

The prizes were so great that the enthusiasm for the game was also amazing.

Of course, it didn't go well just because he enjoyed it.

Yoo-hyun, who suffered a defeat in foot volleyball and kickball, patted the shoulder of Ha Moo-gon, the manager of the IT team, who was disappointed.

“Manager, don't worry. We have the next one.”

“Deputy Han... We were wrong.”

Ha Moo-gon, who was about to scold Yoo-hyun's dance, shook his head after recalling the back-smashing.

The other members of the group also looked gloomy.

It was understandable, since the score of group B was marked as the last place on the big scoreboard in front of the accommodation.

But the reversal happened after that.

Yoo-hyun, who moved to the lakeside, grabbed a fishing rod.

He wore a straw hat and looked like a fisherman.

Whip.

He lifted the fishing rod and the people who gathered around exclaimed.

“Wow. Deputy Han caught another one.”

“How many is that?”

“How does he catch them without bait?”

As the people’s eyes were focused on Yoo-hyun, Yoon Byung-kwan, the director of the TV team, who was sitting next to him, flashed his eyes.

Chapter 474:

Judging by the fish they had caught so far, it was clear that Yoo-hyun and Manager Yoon Byung-kwan were in a fierce competition.

“I have 20 years of fishing experience. There’s no way I’ll lose to a novice.”

“Fishing is not about winning or losing.”

“Ha ha. Sure. Then why don’t you give up?”

“Sorry, but I never learned how to give up at Yeontae Fishing Site.”

Yoo-hyun refused to back down, and Manager Yoon Byung-kwan gritted his teeth.

“Let’s see who’s better then.”

And so, the battle of pride between Yoo-hyun and Manager Yoon Byung-kwan began.

The night grew darker and the cold wind blew, but the spectators did not leave their seats.

It was not only because of the thrilling duel between the two.

It was more because of the role of the food staff, who brought roasted sweet potatoes, chestnuts, and salted skewers.

The people who sat on the mats laid by the lodging staff chatted away.

There was also a heater and a light provided by the fishing site, making it perfect for outdoor fun.

Then, the drink staff led by Jung Saet-byul appeared.

“Here, the cocktail general is here.”

“We also have soju and liquor here.”

Jo Mi-ran, the deputy, followed them, and TV Lee Bon-seok, the team leader who was in a good mood, said.

“Come on, everyone, have a drink. You worked hard today.”

“Wow. Sounds good.”

The fishing site soon turned into a night market.

As the atmosphere drifted away from fishing, Yoo-hyun focused more.

Whoosh.

Yoo-hyun succeeded in fishing three times in a row, and the people who were drinking and talking cheered and applauded.

“Wow.”

The more this happened, the more miserable Manager Yoon Byung-kwan felt.

But fishing was not something that could be done with impatience.

The gap widened, and in the end, Manager Yoon Byung-kwan admitted defeat.

“I lost.”

“You did well.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and got up from his seat.

Ha Moo-gon, the manager who had given up earlier, ran over to him and hugged him.

“As expected. I knew Han Daeri could do it.”

“You didn’t believe me earlier.”

He shook his fist and rallied the people.

“Han Yoo-hyun. Han Yoo-hyun. Han Yoo-hyun.”

His weak appearance in front of the prize was very funny, but this was also part of the fun of the outing.

Yoo-hyun waved his hand as he heard the ‘Han Yoo-hyun’ call echoing in the fishing site.

The hot atmosphere continued inside the lodging.

Body talk, OX quiz, consonant quiz, and other indoor games followed, and the ranking of the first day was decided by the drinking marble.

Yoo-hyun’s team was third, but everyone was drunk and there was still tomorrow, so they didn’t care about that anymore.

They just enjoyed the moment.

In the midst of the noisy atmosphere, Kim Hyun-min, the manager, staggered up from his seat.

“Well, can I say something?”

Yoo-hyun handed him a bottle of alcohol with a spoon stuck in it and teased him.

“Everyone is too tired to lift their heads, so why don’t you sit down and talk?”

“Oh, thank you, Han Daeri. You’re so thoughtful.”

“Don’t mention it.”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, who looked at Yoo-hyun with disbelief, sat down.

He looked around and nodded at Kwon Se-jung, the deputy.

“Kwon Deputy, can I say it?”

“I’ll do it myself.”

Kwon Se-jung, the deputy, answered with a meaningful tone, and Lee Chan Ho, the deputy sitting across from him, asked bluntly.

“Kwon Deputy, are you staying in Electronics?”

“I decided to change my organization to the Innovation Strategy Office this time.”

“What?”

Kwon Se-jung's answer caused a stir.

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, stretched out his palms and calmed the atmosphere.

“Come on, let's give a round of applause to the hard-working person. Is there anyone else staying in Electronics? You don't have to say it, but...”

As he added one more thing, Jang Joon-sik, who had been serious all day, raised his hand.

“I'm staying too.”

“Pfft.”

Yoo-hyun, who was drinking a cocktail, spat out the alcohol.

It was such an unexpected situation that everyone blinked their eyes.

Regardless, Jang Joon-sik said with a strong tone.

“I'm going to the Innovation Strategy Office too.”

“What? What are you talking about?”

“I already stamped it.”

Jang Joon-sik emphasized again to Kim Hyun-min, the manager, who was dumbfounded.

In front of this unbelievable situation, Yoo-hyun asked Kwon Se-jung, the deputy, for confirmation.

“Did you know about this?”

“No. I had no idea. He must have applied separately.”

“What the hell is he thinking?”

It seemed obvious that he had entered through the official course, not through Manager Park Doo-sik, since even Kwon Se-jung, the deputy, didn't know.

The process must not have been smooth.

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, was as puzzled as Yoo-hyun.

He slammed his spoon on the floor and raised his voice.

“Hey, Joon-sik, why are you going?”

“I want to work with Han Daeri. Don’t stop me.”

What the hell?

Yoo-hyun blinked his eyes at the absurd situation.

Yang Yoon-soo and Jung Saet-byul were so incredulous that they looked flustered.

“Senior.”

“H-how...”

Jang Joon-sik looked at his two juniors who had followed him like chicks with a determined expression.

“I’m sorry. You guys are important too, but I want to work with Han Daeri more.”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, who was speechless, summed up the situation.

“What are you talking about? Why is Han Daeri going to the Innovation Strategy Office? Han Daeri, right?”

“Huh? Th-that’s...”

Yoo-hyun answered right away as he met Jang Joon-sik’s gaze.

“Yes. I’m not going to the Innovation Strategy Office.”

“See?”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, nodded his head.

“Instead, I’m going to the Group Strategy Office.”

“Cough.”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, coughed as if he had a seizure at Yoo-hyun’s bombshell.

At the same time, the atmosphere inside the lodging was stirred.

The first one to stand up was Choi Min-hee, the team leader.



“Han Daeri, what the hell are you talking about?”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, stopped her and asked again.

“You promised me you wouldn’t go with me.”

“I said I wouldn’t go to the Innovation Strategy Office.”

“You little... You ate the lobster too.”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, who felt dizzy, held his forehead and childishly pushed Yoo-hyun.

“That was the group leader’s money.”

“What about the lamb skewers?”

“That was the TF bonus.”

“Fine, what about the beef? The beef?”

“That was because Kwon Deputy bought it for us when he decided to go to the Innovation Strategy Office.”

“This guy really doesn’t give up. Sigh. My blood pressure.”

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, grabbed his neck, and Choi Min-hee, the team leader, who couldn’t stand it, intervened again.

“Why the hell do you want to go to the Group Strategy Office? That’s where they sent Han Daeri to Yeontae.”

“That’s in the past.”

“Still. How can you let that go so easily? If you’re going to go, go to the Innovation Strategy Office. Then we can help you with your work.”

It wasn’t a wrong statement, since the Innovation Strategy Office was in charge of Hansung Display as well.

If he went to the Group Strategy Office, he wouldn’t be able to use his connections in the display field for a while.

Not only Choi Min-hee, the team leader, but everyone else seemed to find Yoo-hyun’s decision strange.

Yoo-hyun looked around at their eyes and answered.

“I’m trying to get promoted.”

“Huh?”

Everyone’s eyes widened at his answer that overturned their expectations again.

After Jang Joon-sik, Yoo-hyun also dropped a bombshell, and the lodging was in chaos.

He felt like he would be grilled if he stayed inside any longer, so Yoo-hyun sneaked out.

He zipped up his jacket as he felt the cold wind.

Jang Joon-sik hurriedly followed him.

“De, deputy, are you really going to the Group Strategy Office?”

“Why? Are you going to follow me there?”

Yoo-hyun turned around and glared at him, but Jang Joon-sik didn’t flinch.

“Yes. I will.”

“You already settled things with the Innovation Strategy Office.”

“I’ll change it anyway.”

“You’ll get in trouble.”

“I don’t mind as long as I can be with you, deputy.”

Jang Joon-sik clenched his trembling body and answered firmly.

What should he do with this stubborn guy?

Yoo-hyun sighed inwardly and took off his jacket for his junior who was only wearing a T-shirt.

“Here, wear this.”

“I’m fine.”

“You’re fine? You’re shivering.”

Yoo-hyun pulled Jang Joon-sik's arm and forced the jacket on his back.

He walked ahead.

Jang Joon-sik held the jacket with both hands and followed him.

Thud thud.

Yoo-hyun stopped under the streetlight and looked at Jang Joon-sik's face.

He said.

“Did you really apply to the Innovation Strategy Office because of me?”

“Yes.”

“Is that the only reason? You, if I quit, will you quit too?”

“No. I wanted to grow even if I could be with you longer, deputy. I believed that there would be such an opportunity if I went to the Innovation Strategy Office.”

Jang Joon-sik answered without wavering.

He could tell how deep his thoughts had been just by hearing his words.

Yoo-hyun judged that Jang Joon-sik was not the type who had a broad vision or a good sense like Kwon Se-jung, the deputy, or Park Seung-woo, the manager.

But he had his own persistence and stubbornness, and his own color was clear.

He might not be the best, but he had a characteristic.

He had a high possibility of becoming the only one who could not be replaced by anyone in the organization, so Yoo-hyun had no reason to stop his move.

He made up his mind and said to Jang Joon-sik.

“Joon-sik, just stay in the Innovation Strategy Office for a while. I'll be there soon.”

“But why...”

“I have a reason. It won't take long. You're the only one who knows.”

“Only me?”

“Yes. It's a secret between us, so don't tell anyone.”

Yoo-hyun put his hand on Jang Joon-sik's shoulder and asked him to promise.

“Shh.”

“Ah, okay.”

“Good boy.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and stroked his junior's head, who was covering his mouth.

He felt that his future would be dynamic thanks to this guy.

He already had Jang Joon-sik's future image in his head.

“Joon-sik, you'll meet Manager Park Seung-woo when you go to the Innovation Strategy Office.”

“I know. He's the one who got Steve Jobs' signature on his back, right?”

“Ha ha. That's right. Learn a lot from him. He's my mentor.”

“He's a bit...”

For some reason, Jang Joon-sik hesitated.

“Why?”

“Never mind. I'll wait and do as you say, deputy. Please come back safely.”

Jang Joon-sik bowed his head at Yoo-hyun's question.

Yoo-hyun, who was grateful for his loyal junior, stretched out his index finger.

“Shh.”

“Okay.”

“Good boy.”

Yoo-hyun laughed at his funny junior.

He returned Jang Joon-sik's gesture and went back to the lodging.

He sat on a swing in the empty lot in front of the lodging, wearing his jacket.

Kim Young-gil, the manager, who came out after him, sat on the next swing and handed him a can of beer.

“Is it okay if it's cold?”

“No. It’s cooler and better.”

Yoo-hyun took the beer and opened it.

He took a sip.

The beer was frozen, so it felt especially refreshing.

Kim Young-gil, the manager, who followed Yoo-hyun and drank a sip of beer, opened his mouth.

“What’s your plan?”

“What do you mean?”

“Going to the Group Strategy Office. You know that everyone knows you’re close with Shin Executive, right? It’s weird that you’re going to the opposite side.”

“I told you, it’s for promotion.”

“Promotion, my ass. Don’t I know you?”

Kim Young-gil, the manager, who rarely got excited, raised his voice.

Chapter 475:

What could he say to him, who knew everything?

Instead of answering, Yoo-hyun asked an irrelevant question.

“Manager Kim, when are you getting married?”

“I should do it soon. Why?”

“You remember what I said, right? That I practically set you up with her.”

“I remember. If it wasn’t for James, there would be no Eileen either.”

“Then think of it as a matchmaking fee and just let it go.”

“What?”

Yoo-hyun looked at the bewildered Manager Kim and recalled the memories he had with him.

He couldn't even remember how weak he used to be.

Instead, he remembered how they shared their dreams while preparing for the Apple product review.

Everything they said back then became reality now.

Manager Kim, who led the process, stood tall in the LCD business unit, unmatched by anyone.

Yoo-hyun smiled at him and said.

“Manager Kim, I can leave with peace of mind because of you.”

“What are you talking about?”

“It's true. Come on, have a drink.”

Yoo-hyun grinned and drank his canned beer, while Manager Kim shook his head.

“Sigh. You and Manager Park are so unpredictable.”

“Haha. Like mentor, like mentee. Let's get together when Manager Park comes.”

“Sure. There will be a lot to talk about when the three of us from different teams meet.”

“Of course. You need some fun in your work life.”

He didn't know if they would ever meet again, but he felt that his bond with Manager Kim would continue.

Yoo-hyun spent some time on the swing, chatting with his old friend.

Manager Kim Hyun-min, who was watching them from afar, muttered.

“What is that kid up to?”

“He wants to get promoted, right?”

Manager Choi Min-hee, who was standing next to him, was immediately refuted by Manager Kim Hyun-min.

“Does that make sense? If he had any ambition for promotion, he would have left long ago.”

“I’m just kidding. He must have a deep reason.”

“Huh? Are you calm? Don’t you feel bitter?”

“Of course I do. But I can’t say anything because I owe him a lot.”

Manager Choi Min-hee looked at Yoo-hyun with a complicated expression.

Manager Kim Hyun-min, who was fuming, also stuttered because of the alcohol.

“No, what did I owe... I owe him a lot. Right. I might have quit my job if it wasn’t for him.”

“Me too. No, many people would feel the same.”

Manager Choi Min-hee nodded as if agreeing, and Manager Kim Hyun-min jumped out.

“Kid. I can’t take it. I have to drink with him.”

“Hey, they are having a conversation, don’t interrupt.”

Manager Choi Min-hee’s words were lightly ignored by Manager Kim Hyun-min, who shouted loudly.

“Hey. Han Yoo-hyun. Don’t date by yourselves, let me join you.”

Manager Choi Min-hee, who followed him, also said as if she couldn’t lose.

“It’s not a men-only gathering, right? Let me in too.”

Yoo-hyun got off the swing with a chuckle, seeing the two people who popped out.

Then he pointed to the dormitory and suggested.

“A group date is best with alcohol. Come on, let’s go inside.”

“Han Yoo-hyun, a drinking date will be especially more intense. Be prepared.”

He grinned at Yoo-hyun, who shook his head.

“Wow, scary. Let’s see who can last longer.”

Yoo-hyun’s words became the seed.

The drinking party with all the members of the previous three parts lasted until late at night, and they ended up skipping all the activities on the second day.

They laughed and said it was just like the Germany business trip, and they gathered again to relieve their stress on the second night.

They brought up many memories that had accumulated over the years, as many as the bottles of alcohol.

They safely finished the hectic picnic and were on their way back on the bus.

Kwon Se-jung, who was sitting next to Yoo-hyun, rubbed his protruding belly and muttered.

“Oh, I ate so much I can’t breathe.”

“You threw up everything, and you still say that?”

“I ate more after that. Anyway, this picnic was awesome.”

“That’s for sure.”

Yoo-hyun nodded, and Kwon Se-jung asked.

“Yoo-hyun, who contacted you from the group strategy office?”

“That’s a quick question to ask.”

“I was too busy drinking. Can’t you tell me?”

He couldn’t say that he hadn’t talked to the group strategy office yet.

But he couldn’t ignore his curious colleague, so Yoo-hyun gave him a hint of what was going to happen.

“It’s not that, it’s someone high up.”

“Really? Who? The director?”

“Maybe, I guess?”

“Wow. Amazing.”

Yoo-hyun looked at Kwon Se-jung, who opened his mouth wide, and picked up his phone.



On the screen was a message he had sent to a number he had saved a while ago.

This one message would naturally lead Yoo-hyun to the group strategy office.

There was someone across the ocean in New York who was moving according to Yoo-hyun's thoughts.

Shin Kyung-soo received a document from his subordinate who was in charge of investigating Paul Graham.

He had already heard the name of the target.

But it was his first time seeing his resume.

“Han Yoo-hyun's position is an assistant manager?”

He raised his eyebrows and quickly flipped through the document.

There were many interesting parts.

Not only Paul Graham, but he was also behind the scenes of Apple's movement.

It was an absurd resume, but the photo he took with Steve Jobs proved it.

“No wonder. You had a very interesting friend.”

He smiled and picked up his phone.

He had to snatch such a talented person by any means.

Of course, there was someone else who would do that role.

Soon, Shin Kyung-soo's thoughts echoed through the phone's microphone.

The eventful year passed and the new year of 2011 dawned.

The spin-off schedule was approaching, and the moving schedule was not far away, so the 13th floor office of Hansung Tower was busy.

There was nothing for Yoo-hyun to do there.

He had already finished all the remaining work, so Yoo-hyun met Park Doo-sik, the deputy head, with a light heart.

The deputy head, who faced him in the conference room, didn't look so light-hearted.

He stared at Yoo-hyun and opened his mouth.

"I heard you had a fight with the executive director over your early promotion."

"You've worked hard, Chief."

"People don't really know what you've been through. That's why there are many who feel betrayed by you."

Han Yoo-hyun had already received a call from Choi Kyu-tae, the chief.

When he admitted it, he gave a disappointed answer.

It would be noisy for a while in the Innovation Strategy Office, but he had no reason to care.

"It's okay. Misunderstandings will be cleared someday."

"Yeah. I hope so. But do you think it will be enough to just announce it internally?"

"It will be. There must be some moles inside."

"Hmm, do you really think so?"

"Yes. You have a guess, don't you?"

Park Doo-sik, the chief, looked thoughtful, but it was undeniable.

He could easily guess by looking at some cases that the Group Strategy Office could never know unless the information leaked from the Innovation Strategy Office.

Park Doo-sik nodded his head and sighed.

"Sigh. Why don't you use your smart head to help us here?"

"You have the chief here. And we have two smart guys going. One of them has an MBA degree."

"Yeah. I met Joon-sik a while ago."

"What did he say?"

“He was full of will. To be honest, I was worried when I checked his personnel evaluation. It was not good. But now, he has a good reputation around him.”

If Park Doo-sik, who came from the personnel team, evaluated him like that, there was no need to worry about Jang Joon-sik's adaptation.

Still, Yoo-hyun left a word of advice for his junior who he cared for.

“He's meticulous and passionate. Please take good care of him, chief.”

“If he learned from you, he must be reliable.”

“He's better than me.”

“Haha. Okay, don't worry. By the way, why do you want to go there?”

To the same question as his team members, Yoo-hyun gave a different answer.

He had no reason to beat around the bush to him, who had spread the rumor.

“It's fun, isn't it? Going into the tiger's den.”

“Are you a Trojan horse or something?”

“Do you think I have such a great mind? I have nothing to gain from dismantling the Group Strategy Office.”

At Yoo-hyun's words, Park Doo-sik, who had been thinking for a while, nodded his head.

“Well. That's true. That's why I don't understand.”

“I also want to see the true faces of those people. I also have a thought of wanting to change them if I can.”

“It won't be like the Ulsan factory. I think it's impossible to revive them.”

As he had told Park Doo-sik, he had no intention of using a soft method, but Yoo-hyun agreed that it was difficult.

Maybe it would be a meaningless time that would only drain his energy.

-Does it matter? It will be a fun experience when you look back.

But his father's advice on life made Yoo-hyun's shoulders very light.

“It doesn’t matter. This is also a fun experience, isn’t it?”

And he added one more thing in his mind.

‘I also have some debts to pay back.’

Yoo-hyun finished his preparation to meet his old acquaintance with a bright smile.

At that moment, Yoon Joo-tak, the executive director, who was sitting on the sofa in his office, was looking at the documents that investigated Yoo-hyun.

This young deputy had a much more colorful career than when he had investigated him before.

Maybe that’s why Shin Kyung-soo, the director who held his leash, wanted to scout Han Yoo-hyun.

It was something he had to do anyway, but the problem was that Yoo-hyun had a grudge against the Group Strategy Office.

“How did this happen?”

Song Hyun-seung, the senior manager, who was troubled by Yoon Joo-tak, bowed his head as if he was a sinner.

“Executive director, I’m sorry. If only Kwon Sung-hoe didn’t mess with Han Yoo-hyun...”

“Sigh. There’s nothing we can do about the past.”

It was when Yoon Joo-tak sighed.

The door opened with a bang and Shim Byeong-jik, the chief, came in.

“Executive director, I have some additional information about Han Yoo-hyun.”

“What is it?”

“He has a big conflict with Shin Kyung-wook, the executive director, over the promotion issue. It was a big issue inside the Innovation Strategy Office.”

Song Hyun-seung, who was listening, clapped his hands.

“He’s already fast enough to be a senior manager at thirty. But still, is Shin Kyung-wook that narrow-minded?”

“He’s a stickler for principles. It could happen.”

Yoon Joo-tak agreed with his words and clenched his fist with determination.

“Anyway, this is an opportunity. I’ll make a move this time.”

“No. Let me do it.”

Yoon Joo-tak, who had lowered his head, flashed his eyes.

Yoo-hyun met Yoon Joo-tak the next day.

He sat in the VIP conference room and greeted Yoon Joo-tak, who he faced, with admiration in his heart for Shin Kyung-soo’s speed.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Han Yoo-hyun.”

“You must be surprised that I called you so suddenly.”

“Not at all. It’s an honor that you called me. I wanted to meet you anyway.”

Yoo-hyun’s polite attitude made Yoon Joo-tak’s lips curl slightly.

“Why?”

“Because you’re the head of the Group Strategy Office that controls Hansung Group.”

“Weren’t you disappointed by us?”

“Not at all. What does the past matter to a company employee?”

When Yoo-hyun dropped a hint, Yoon Joo-tak caught it right away and smiled.

“You don’t like to beat around the bush. So I’ll be straightforward.”

“I’m ready to listen to anything.”

“Being a senior manager at thirty is good enough. It’s hard to achieve that level without a PhD degree.”

“That’s good news.”

Yoo-hyun raised his eyebrows as if it was unexpected, and then quickly regained his calm expression.

Chapter 476:

Yoon Jutak, the executive director, furrowed his brows as he sensed a slight change in Yoo-hyun.

"You don't seem very interested, do you?"

"I thought you would make such an offer, since you came here."

"Of course."

"I think I'm in a better position to receive more right now."

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders boldly, and Yoon Jutak asked with interest.

"Why do you think so?"

"I made a decisive contribution to attracting the Apple factory investment and supplying the Apple phone 4 panel. I also convinced Vice President Lim Jun-pyo with the Retina Premium plan. Do you want me to go on?"

"No. I came here knowing enough about your achievements."

"I thought you would."

With a relaxed smile, Yoo-hyun took the lead in the negotiation.

It was an uncomfortable situation, but Yoon Jutak had no choice but to make the first proposal.

"Then what do you want me to do for you?"

"Promotion is ultimately for money, isn't it?"

"Not because you want to go higher?"

"Of course, I want to be a president. But I'm not foolish enough to sacrifice the money I can get now for an uncertain future."

"That's right. Money is important."

"Money means value, after all."

Yoon Jutak nodded at Yoo-hyun's realistic suggestion.

He thought for a moment and then offered to Yoo-hyun.

"It would be perfect if you could get the Group Excellence Award. You would get promoted and paid. How about it?"

The Group Excellence Award was an award given to the best performers in the group, usually awarded to the group strategy office staff.

It was quite attractive, as it came with a salary increase, a special promotion opportunity, and a bonus of 50 million won.

It was a good compromise, but Yoo-hyun added one more thing.

"Before I answer, I want to tell you why I chose the group strategy office."

"Go ahead."

"The position of the group strategy office in the future direction of Hansung Group is..."

Yoo-hyun explained why it was wise to choose the group strategy office over the innovation strategy office, linking it to the future of Hansung Group.

His judgment that the innovation strategy office was bound to collapse was also a background explanation of why he clashed with Executive Director Shin Kyung-wook.

Yoon Jutak raised his eyebrows in front of the concrete direction and clear vision.

"You're a very thoughtful guy. You deserve the award."

"Thank you."

"And if you prove your vision, you'll get more. I'll support you fully."

Yoon Jutak touched his jacket sleeve and said.

It was a gesture he showed when he said something he didn't mean, and it hadn't changed then or now.

Yoo-hyun sneered inwardly and bowed politely.

"Thank you for acknowledging me."

"Let's do well from now on."

"Yes. I look forward to working with you."

Yoon Jutak reached out his hand, and Yoo-hyun grasped it firmly.

The two men, who had different thoughts, smiled as if they had made a promise.

It was after Yoo-hyun had tentatively agreed to move to the group strategy office.

Time passed quickly, and the preparation for the spin-off of the LCD business unit was almost over.

The 13th floor office was completely empty, even the desks were gone.

There was no place to sit in that place, where Yoo-hyun met the people he had grown fond of.

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, stepped forward and asked Yoo-hyun.

"What are you going to do, Yoo-hyun?"

"I have to rest for a while and then go upstairs."

"Is that good?"

"It's good. But I'll miss you, manager."

"Well, I'll miss you too..."

Kim Hyun-min was about to express his regret, when a playful twist came out of Yoo-hyun's mouth.

"Now there's no one to bother me, so I'll be bored."

"What did you say, kid?"

The people around them all burst into laughter, and Kim Hyun-min's face turned red.

Then Yoo-hyun bowed to him.

"Thank you for everything, master of rascals."

It was sincere, even though it was a joke.

As if playing a skit, Kim Hyun-min also changed his expression.

"My disciple, don't work hard there."



"Why?"

"I think I'll be too jealous if you do well elsewhere."

"Don't worry. I'll use the skills I learned from you, master of rascals, to the fullest."

"Ha ha. Kid. That's enough."

Kim Hyun-min laughed and patted Yoo-hyun's shoulder.

Choi Min-hee, the team leader, opened her arms.

"Deputy Han, can I hug you?"

"Of course."

"Thank you."

"You have to be specific when you say that."

It was a cheeky remark that could be passed over, but Choi Min-hee used it right away.

"Thank you for always saying the right thing when I needed it."

"That's what Yoon Soo will do better. Right?"

Yang Yoonsoo, who had moved to the mobile team with the exhibition work, took the cue.

"Don't worry. I will do my best to assist you, team leader, who is the wisest of all."

"Yoon Soo, you're a bit too much."

Choi Min-hee shook her head, and Jung Saetbyul crossed her arms.

She had also moved to the mobile team with Yang Yoonsoo.

"I'll help you too, team leader. Mobile team is the best."

"Well, it's like the old 3rd part. Fresh and nice."

Lee Chanho, the deputy, said, and Hwang Dongshik, the deputy, joined in.

"Saetbyul, you're happy to be here, aren't you?"

"Hey, don't link me up weirdly again."

"Oh, deputy, do you think I'm weird?"

Jung Saetbyul asked, and Lee Chanho stuttered.

"No, that's not what I meant..."

"Ha ha ha ha ha."

In the warm atmosphere, Yoo-hyun looked around.

Swoosh.

He saw his colleagues, who were relaxed but confident.

They had a reason to be, as the Innovation Product TF was soon to be promoted to the Strategic Product Planning Division.

The temporary team leaders and part leaders were also officially appointed.

The organization that could collapse at any moment had established itself as the center of the company.

Yoo-hyun bowed to the people who had been through the ups and downs with him.

"Thank you for everything."

"I'm grateful too."

Starting from Kim Young-gil, the senior manager, the old 3rd part staff, the product planning team staff, and the other team staff who had once shone, all said goodbye.

"I learned a lot from you."

"You worked hard."

"I would have had a hard time without you, Deputy Han."

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, who was watching quietly, suddenly chuckled.

"Oh, I can't watch this without tears."

"Why are you like that? You're going to cry at home anyway."

Yoo-hyun said with a good humor, and he waved his hand.

“Just get lost.”

“Okay. Then I’ll really go. Fighting, everyone.”

Yoo-hyun shared the last moment with a pleasant wave.

It would be a lie to say he wasn’t sorry.

But he knew he would see them again someday, so Yoo-hyun turned around without regret.

“Deputy Han, fighting.”

He heard the cheerful voices of his colleagues behind him.

Yoo-hyun walked away with a light heart.

Behind his unstoppable steps, a page full of precious memories turned.

Yoo-hyun took a vacation while Hansung Display was launched.

All the former LCD business unit staff were given a bonus and a 10-day vacation for their hard work, and he was able to rest for a long time with the Lunar New Year holiday.

Meanwhile, Han Jaehui returned from the US.

His younger sister, who had spent time in her hometown, came up quickly.

She followed Yoo-hyun with the excuse that she needed a place to stay until she found a house.

She was still by Yoo-hyun’s side, playing the accompaniment.

How could she survive in the company like this?

When Yoo-hyun was wondering, he got a phone call.

It was Maeng Gi-yong, the manager of the Ulsan factory, who had called him several times before about the issue of staying in Hansung Electronics.

-Deputy Han, or should I call you Manager Han now?

“Did the promotion announcement come out?”

-Yeah. I was shocked to see you became a manager. Of course, you're the group excellence award winner, so it's natural.

"Thank you. How about the others?"

-How about them. The manager became an executive director, as he told you before, and Jin-mok also became a senior engineer. And...

He heard that the Ultra High Resolution TF also became a division.

The members also received rewards like the Innovation Product TF, and many people were promoted.

It was good news, but Yoo-hyun was curious about someone else.

It was Jung Areum, the chief engineer and the diet doctor.

"What about her? Chief Engineer Jung."

-Ha ha. Areum also became a senior engineer.

"That's good. There's no one like Senior Engineer Jung. You should catch her before it's too late."

It wasn't just because she helped a lot with his mother's side dish shop.

Maeng Gi-yong had regretted a lot after breaking up with her.

-Thank you. You even care about my future.

"She's a good junior, right?"

-Oh, you're so right. Oh, do you know that our company is having a launch ceremony today?

"Yes. The vice president is having a press conference, right?"

-Yeah. You must be interested, since you're now in the group strategy office.

This press conference was organized by the innovation strategy office, so it didn't matter much to him.

"Thank you. Anyway, thanks for calling me."

Yoo-hyun finished the call with a gentle greeting, instead of teasing him.

Han Jaehui looked at Yoo-hyun with disdain.

“Why are you so flattering?”

“What do you mean flattering?”

“Manager, manager. She’s a good junior, right? Isn’t that flattering?”

Han Jaehui pretended to answer the phone with a bottle in her mouth, and Yoo-hyun immediately bowed his head.

Then he imitated the behavior that Han Jaehui showed at the drinking party with Manager Jang Hye-min a while ago.

“I was really struggling, but thanks to you, sister, I was able to overcome it. Sob. Thank you. Sister, no, manager, you’re my benefactor for life.”

Yoo-hyun copied the exact change of address, and Han Jaehui snapped.

“Hey. Yoo-hyun.”

“You’re not drunk, but you’re doing that again. Stop talking nonsense and listen to the landlord.”

Yoo-hyun said, and Han Jaehui gritted her teeth.

“Wait and see. I’ll find a place next to you and move out.”

“Really? That’s good. My father is worried about you, so let him monitor you in real time.”

“Ugh. You only learned how to tease me at work.”

Han Jaehui tried to drink a full glass of alcohol, but Yoo-hyun stopped her.

“Hey, the vice president is about to make a bombshell statement.”

“What does that have to do with me?”

“What do you mean? It’s your company. The company you’re going to start working at next week.”

Yoo-hyun pointed out, and Han Jaehui opened her eyes wide.

“That’s right. But what is the president going to say? He’s not going to say anything about me starting work, is he?”

Han Jaehui, who had no work experience yet, had no idea what was going on.

"Just watch it."

Yoo-hyun shook his head and turned on the TV.

The press room was full of reporters.

The number of microphones on the podium showed the weight of this press conference.

Could they get so much attention just for the spin-off issue?

Zing.

As Yoo-hyun was imagining what was about to happen, he received a message from Oh Eun-bi, the reporter.

-The vice president is going to make a bombshell statement today. Don't miss it.

Yoo-hyun already knew the rough content from Manager Park Doo-sik, but he guessed there would be more statements.

Otherwise, there was no reason for the reporters to mention a bombshell statement.

He thanked her for the reply and focused on the TV.

Chapter 477:

Camera flashes went off in succession.

Papapapapak.

Shin Myung-ho, the vice-chairman of Hansung Electronics, revealed his face as he neatly brushed his hair aside. He had the same strong impression and blunt expression as before, but his steps seemed weaker than before.

However, when he stood on the podium, he glared fiercely as if nothing had changed. He greeted briefly and cut to the chase.

-I would like to announce that Hansung Electronics' LCD division has officially launched as Hansung Display as of today. And...

As Shin Myung-ho spoke, the screen on one side of the press conference hall showed the details. Along with the information that Yoo-hyun already knew, it also mentioned the value and stake of Hansung Display in the group and other specific details.

Han Jae-hee nodded his head without knowing what it meant.

Wow.

Shin Myung-ho turned over a page of the document he was holding. He took a breath and announced the next content with a determined look in his eyes.

-And I would like to tell you about the innovation plan to make Hansung Electronics the global number one company. First, we will introduce a new system that suits the global era and...

His speech was long, but the content was simple.

He was going to overhaul the personnel system.

One of his plans was to promote the marketing and strategy departments by one level each, and fill their positions with completely new blood.

The faces and backgrounds of each department head appeared on the screen.

Demot Borden CMO (Chief Marketing Officer) – Vice President

Thomas Linton CPO (Chief Purchasing Officer) – Vice President

Didier Seneb CSCO (Chief Supply Chain Management Officer) – Vice President

Peter Stickler CHO (Chief Human Resources Officer) – Vice President

Shin Kyung-wook CSO (Chief Strategy Officer) – Vice President

Except for Vice President Shin Kyung-wook, who was promoted, all the major positions were filled by foreigners.

And they were people who had already proven their abilities at Johnson & Johnson, IBM, HP, McKinsey, and so on.

This meant that the existing forces that had occupied the positions were all cleared out.

Among them were many of the main members of the Han Kyung-hoe faction.

Yoo-hyun looked at the screen with a meaningful expression.

The journalists pressed the camera shutter without a break at the radical attempt.

Han Jae-hee, who was fiddling with his phone, clapped his hands.

“Wow. Our company is making a lot of news. Look at this. All the top news are about our company’s press conference.”

“Do you even know what it means and why are you happy?”

“It’s good that a lot of foreigners are coming. It’s something global, right? Wow. Awesome.”

It looked good on the surface, but it was absolutely not.

Shin Kyung-soo had pushed for a similar innovation plan in the past, but the result that was revealed to the public was a big failure.

The reason was simple.

“Are you confident in English?”

“Me? I’m sure other people are better than me.”

“You’re not confident even though you studied abroad, and others are worse. And the environment they’ve lived in is different, so communication is hard.”

As Yoo-hyun said, the lack of communication between the top and bottom was the fundamental cause of failure.

Communication was not possible, so the gap between the employees and the executives widened.

The employees criticized the executives who emphasized only the principles without flexibility, and the foreign executives ignored the employees who did not follow the basics.

While Hansung Electronics was faltering, Shin Kyung-soo achieved his goal.

He purged the unnecessary people and filled the space with his elite members.

And there was a prerequisite for this.



The content that Yoo-hyun had thought of came out as a bombshell from Shin Myung-ho.

-And I, Shin Myung-ho, will step down from the position of president of Hansung Electronics as of today. I hope this will be an opportunity for Hansung Electronics to become a more global company.

The moment the scene he expected unfolded before his eyes, Yoo-hyun clenched his fist.

The press conference hall was shaken by the shocking statement.

Papapapapak.

The camera flashes went off without a break.

Jiing. Jiing.

Messages from Park Doo-sik, the section chief, and Kwon Se-jung, the assistant manager, came one after another on Yoo-hyun's phone.

Han Jae-hee blinked his eyes in surprise.

“Huh? The president is quitting?”

“Looks like it.”

“Why? He's the chairman's brother. Why is he quitting?”

“He said he's going to reform the company into a more global one.”

It was surprising and too radical to see the list on the screen.

In addition to the foreign executives who replaced the personnel, most of the executives who formed the Bang-gye faction, including Vice President Shin Cheon-sik, also quit.

It didn't show on the screen, but it was obvious that the group's senior members, who had formed a strong faction, would also leave their positions.

Through this, Hansung gained an image of boldly ending the factional politics that had been criticized from the outside.

The background for this was possible because of Vice Chairman Son Tae-bum.

Thanks to him burning the last fire, the chairman achieved the reform he wanted, and Shin Kyung-soo planted the people he wanted under the chairman's nose.

That was not all.

He sacrificed the people who were on his side but useless in his eyes, and caught the tiger named Shin Myung-ho as a reward.

It was only a matter of time before Shin Kyung-soo, who had made a good deal, entered the well-laid red carpet without bloodshed.

'Let's see your smug face soon.'

Yoo-hyun was thinking of his old boss with a hardened expression.

Han Jae-hee said casually.

"I see. Now that it's over, can we have a drink?"

"Are you not worried that the president is quitting?"

"I don't even know him by face, so what? They'll still pay me even if the president changes."

"Well, that's true. But what are you doing?"

Han Jae-hee was filling the glass with both hands holding a bottle of liquor.

Chorororor.

"We're in Korea, so we have to drink bomb shots."

"Are you crazy? You're mixing soju and vodka?"

"So what? It's all the same in the stomach, right?"

"You're insane."

When Yoo-hyun looked at him incredulously, Han Jae-hee lifted one corner of his mouth.

"You're not the one to talk, being carried by your sister?"

"Well, that's true. I don't have to drink at work anymore, so I'll have a drink with you."

"Why? Don't they have company dinners at the new place?"

“Uh. I guess so.”

The group strategy room people, who were arrogant, had no reason to like Yoo-hyun.

Especially since they had taken away the group’s best award from them. They were probably more venomous.

He was starting work soon, but he hadn’t received a single welcome message so far. That was enough to tell.

As if he knew Yoo-hyun’s background, Han Jae-hee hit the mark.

“Brother, are you being bullied there?”

“Uh. Yeah.”

Yoo-hyun admitted obediently, and Han Jae-hee put on a serious expression.

“Can I give you some advice as a senior who was bullied?”

“What is it?”

“Don’t just endure it like a fool and turn the tables.”

“What are you talking about? Just stay still.”

“I would have shot them down if I knew English, but this is all I can do.”

Han Jae-hee stretched out his middle finger, and Yoo-hyun chuckled.

“Does it feel bad like when you do it to me?”

“You have some sense.”

“What did you say?”

Ignoring Yoo-hyun’s disbelief, Han Jae-hee lifted his glass.

“This much sense will help you survive the harsh bullying life. Come on, cheers.”

“Wow, I have such a great senior.”

“Make sure you look good. Hehe.”

His sister was so happy for some reason, bouncing her shoulders.

She definitely looked brighter than when she was in the US.

Yoo-hyun smiled wryly and drank his glass.

The sharp aftertaste seemed to foreshadow his upcoming work life.

While Yoo-hyun was drinking, Shin Myung-ho's press conference ended.

The chairman of Hansung Group, Shin Hyun-ho, who turned off the TV, asked the vice-chairman of Hansung Group, Son Tae-bum, who was sitting across from him.

"How do you feel, did everything go as you wished?"

"I wanted to change the company before I left."

"Not because of Kyung-soo?"

Shin Hyun-ho spat out a cold word, and Son Tae-bum felt a chill down his spine.

He flinched at the overwhelming gaze he hadn't seen in a long time.

"I'm sorry."

"You don't have to be sorry. Thanks to you, I didn't have to get rid of my colleagues with my own hands."

"..."

"By the way, Kyung-soo seems to be no pushover. He even manipulated you."

Shin Hyun-ho smiled faintly, and Son Tae-bum cautiously opened his mouth.

"I'll pack my things right away."

"You're not staying any longer? It seems like there will be some interesting things to watch."

"I think it would be nice to hear it from my hometown."

"Okay. Let's have a drink on your porch someday."

"Yes. I'll look forward to that day, chairman."

Son Tae-bum bowed his head and turned around.

Shin Hyun-ho smiled and sent off his old friend.

He leaned back on the soft sofa.

He saw the blue sky outside the window, just like he used to see at his hometown.

“It’s a lonely day.”

A bitter smile appeared on his lips.

After the press conference, numerous news articles poured out.

The news came out as fast as Hansung Electronics’ innovation plan was implemented.

There were also changes in the group.

One of the most notable was that the level of the Group Strategy Room was raised by one step.

As a result, its head, Yoon Joo-tak, became a vice president, and the executives under him were also promoted.

This meant that the external power of the Group Strategy Room had increased.

In the midst of such changes, Yoo-hyun made his first appearance at the Group Strategy Room.

-The location of the Group Strategy Room has changed from the 25th floor to the 32nd floor. I’m telling you this just in case.

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he recalled what Park Doo-sik, the section chief, had told him.

Does he know?

That the same thing happened in the past when they moved to the Group Strategy Room on the same day?

Yoo-hyun got off at the 32nd floor and looked at the opaque glass door that was tightly closed.

He could tell by the large table and the closet at each seat that the office was very different from the LCD division office.

The place where each individual used here was as big as the space used by six people in the 13th floor office.

The high partitions at each seat made the individual's power feel real.

Of course, Yoo-hyun knew very well that this was all superficial.

The place where Yoo-hyun walked was the strategy department office in the right corner.

No one reacted to Yoo-hyun's footsteps as he walked.

There was no choice, as they had gone to the morning team weekly meeting or something, and there was no one sitting.

Yoo-hyun pressed the entrance password, remembering the team members who had deliberately ignored him.

'201102'

Beep beep beep beep beep.

This password, which changed every first day of the month, was a simple pattern of six digits that reversed the year and month.

This was maintained until Yoo-hyun left the Group Strategy Room, so he remembered it clearly.

Grunge.

The door opened as expected, and the office scenery came into view.

He could tell by the team names hanging on the office partitions that Yoo-hyun's attention was caught.

The former Strategy 1, 2, 3, 4 teams had changed to two teams: External Strategy Team and Internal Strategy Team.

The reduced number of teams showed the current situation of the strategy department, which had faced a storm from the Innovation Strategy Room.

Jukjukjuk.

Yoo-hyun's footsteps made no sound.

He was heading to the strategy department office on the right corner.

Chapter 478:

How should he greet them?

He imagined the bewildered faces of his team members as he arrived at his destination.

The door of the strategic planning office opened and a familiar man came out.

It was Song Hyun-seung, the executive director with large eyes, nose, and a broad face.

Yoo-hyun quickly scanned the inside of the office and greeted him, who was also his former boss.

“Hello, Director Song Hyun-seung.”

“Huh? Who are you?”

“Yes. I’m Han Yoo-hyun, who joined the group strategy office this time.”

Director Song Hyun-seung recognized Yoo-hyun and his expression hardened slightly.

It was probably because they were not very pleasant acquaintances.

Nevertheless, considering Director Shin Kyung-soo’s request and Vice President Yoon Ju-taek’s plea, he needed Yoo-hyun.

He soon made a decision and smiled kindly.

“I see. Nice to meet you. But why are you alone?”

“I couldn’t get in touch with anyone.”

“What?”

“I almost couldn’t get in if the password wasn’t too easy.”

Yoo-hyun casually pointed out the problem, and Director Song Hyun-seung’s eyes narrowed.

“Too easy?”

“Well, you just have to reverse the year and month. This kind of password is a common pattern that other teams use, too. It doesn’t suit the level of the group strategy office.”

“Huh. How embarrassing.”

“It’s not a big deal if you know the problem and improve it. I was thinking of suggesting this to the vice president during our meeting today.”

At Yoo-hyun’s continued words, Director Song Hyun-seung’s face turned red quickly.

He tried to hide his panic and stopped Yoo-hyun.

“You don’t have to tell the vice president such trivial things. I’ll take care of this part.”

“Okay. But which team do I belong to?”

“Did they not tell you that either?”

“No. I was going to ask the vice president, but I thought that was inappropriate.”

As Yoo-hyun kept mentioning Vice President Yoon Ju-taek, Director Song Hyun-seung clenched his teeth.

“Those bastards.”

“Did I say something wrong?”

“No. Follow me.”

Director Song Hyun-seung snorted and took the lead.

Yoo-hyun looked at Director Song Hyun-seung’s big butt as he walked and curled his lips.

‘I’ll see some fun after a long time.’

As far as Yoo-hyun remembered, Director Song Hyun-seung was quite hot-tempered, which did not suit the cold organizational atmosphere.

He guessed that his bad temper had worsened after the organizational restructuring.

It was because he was the only one who didn’t get promoted while others did.



And his team size was reduced, too, so he couldn't be in a good mood.

Bang.

The sound of opening the conference room door showed his displeasure clearly.

At Director Song Hyun-seung's sudden attack, Shim Byeong-jik, the team leader who was presiding over the meeting, jumped up from his seat.

"Di, Director."

"Team Leader Shim, do you think the company is easy because you became a manager?"

"Huh? What do you mean by that..."

At Director Song Hyun-seung's abrupt scolding, Team Leader Shim Byeong-jik's small eyes shook left and right.

As seen from his hunched shoulders and droopy eyes, he looked as weak as Yoo-hyun remembered him from the past.

He was a typical staff style who became a team leader by luck thanks to Director Kwon Sung-hoe's departure and the organizational restructuring.

Yoo-hyun caught a glimpse of a familiar face between Director Song Hyun-seung's back and the door and quickly skimmed through the report on the screen.

Below the title of 'External Strategy Team Weekly Report', there were names of world-class companies and huge numbers.

The list of subsidiaries filled in the related department section showed the uniqueness of the group strategy office's work.

It was when Yoo-hyun had seen the names of the project leaders on the screen.

Director Song Hyun-seung, who was venting his anger, snapped his chin.

"Come in."

At the same time, Yoo-hyun stepped forward and revealed himself.

Yoo-hyun looked at the faces of the team members sitting down and matched their names and faces.

The team name had changed to External Strategy Team, and many core members had left, but most of them were familiar faces.

Among them, there was someone he wanted to meet again.

Shin Nak-kyun, the youngest assistant, who made eye contact with Yoo-hyun, stammered.

“Ho, how did you get in?”

“Ha. How? He said he couldn’t get in touch with anyone, so he came in by himself. The password pattern was the same as other teams, so it was too easy, so he just pressed it and the door opened.”

Director Song Hyun-seung spat out as if he was annoyed and Team Leader Shim Byeong-jik raised his voice.

“Assistant Shin, is that true?”

“That’s...”

Assistant Shin Nak-kyun’s face turned thoughtful for a moment.

It was his job to contact Yoo-hyun and manage the password.

Director Song Hyun-seung shouted like a fire at the sight of the team’s amateurish appearance.

“Does that make sense? How can you treat someone who the vice president brought in personally like this?”

“...”

The word ‘talent’ popped out of Director Song Hyun-seung’s mouth, who usually didn’t brag.

The team members who had been investigating Yoo-hyun from below all had incredulous expressions.

But Director Song Hyun-seung didn’t care and even touched his pride.

“Are you protesting because you didn’t get the group’s best award, huh?”

“...”

But no one could argue in this atmosphere.

It was because Director Song Hyun-seung's anger was burning fiercely.

At this point, he could be seen as in the second stage of his four-stage anger, which consisted of small anger, medium anger, large anger, and extreme anger.

Yoo-hyun watched him like a fire show and Director Song Hyun-seung said to him.

“Hoo. This won't happen again.”

“I'm sorry I said something and made a big deal out of it.”

“No. It's something that needs to be fixed.”

“Well, you're right. The group strategy office, which is the highest level, shouldn't be so sloppy.”

“...”

As Yoo-hyun suddenly agreed with him, he felt resentful glances from everywhere.

They might think of Yoo-hyun more unfavorably because of this, but he didn't care.

He didn't come in to be friends with them in the first place.

And it wasn't a structure where he could be accepted by pleasing them.

He decided to act as he pleased and Yoo-hyun stepped forward.

“Director, this seems to be my team, can I introduce myself first?”

“Sure. Go ahead.”

With his permission, Yoo-hyun walked naturally to the middle of the conference room and looked at their faces again.

He could see more clearly the things he had to pay them back for as he looked at them closely.

Yoo-hyun smiled and greeted them, thinking that he had done well to come to the Group Strategy Office.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Han Yoo-hyun. Before I tell you about my background, I have something to say.”

“...”

He didn’t just lure Song Hyun-seung, the senior manager, to greet him.

Yoo-hyun was determined to get what he wanted from this place and spoke with confidence.

“As you all know, I’m someone who was personally brought here by Vice President Yoon Joo-tak. I have the skills to match, and I want to be treated accordingly.”

Everyone looked dumbfounded at his brazen attitude.

‘Is he crazy?’

‘Isn’t he a total psycho?’

Naturally, they gave him negative glares, and Song Hyun-seung, who was next to him, also tilted his head as if something was wrong.

Yoo-hyun quickly quoted the phrase that was hanging on the wall of his office before he could open his mouth.

“It may seem arrogant, but I’m someone who thinks that I should show results rather than words. I’ll show you soon. Please take good care of me.”

Yoo-hyun finished his speech with a polite tone, as if to dilute his arrogance, and Song Hyun-seung nodded his head, repeating his motto.

“That’s right. You have to bring results rather than words.”

Seeing that he reacted as expected, Yoo-hyun seized the opportunity.

“Manager, can I ask you one thing?”

“What is it?”

“Please assign me only one person. No matter what task is given, I’ll make the results.”

Song Hyun-seung was embarrassed by Yoo-hyun's bold request.

It didn't make sense to assign someone to a newbie who had no track record yet.

But he couldn't ignore his words, either, since Vice President Yoon Joo-tak had asked him to take good care of him.

However, he thought that it wouldn't be bad to have one person as a monitor and supporter, and he nodded his head.

"Let's do that."

"Manager, the project personnel allocation is already over. There is no available manpower to invest in an unreliable person."

Shim Byeong-jik, the team leader, openly expressed his dissatisfaction, but it didn't work.

Song Hyun-seung flashed his big eyes.

"What? Are you trying to embarrass me in front of the newbie?"

"No, no. I just meant to give him more time and see..."

"Give him time? What are you waiting for? Hey, Shin, assistant manager."

"Yes, manager."

Shin Nak-kyun, the assistant manager, who had a long face and slit eyes, stood up from his seat with an anxious expression.

As expected, Song Hyun-seung pointed at him.

"You support him."

"Me?"

"Are you saying something? Or are you going to ignore my words again?"

"No, no."

Shin Nak-kyun, who had bent his waist, hesitated.

He had to step up to make up for the previous incident, but he didn't seem to like it.

Yoo-hyun recalled the old memories he had with him as he looked at his dissatisfied face.

-Hey, Han Yoo-hyun, did you come from a crappy college and have poor judgment? Or did you get bad home education? Do I have to teach you these basics?

He was the same rank as an assistant manager at the time, but he had more seniority than Yoo-hyun.

He not only bossed Yoo-hyun around with his finger, but also hurt his feelings with harsh words.

He still looked annoying even when he saw him again. Yoo-hyun approached him and extended his hand, lowering his voice naturally.

“Assistant Manager Shin, please take good care of me.”

“There's nothing I'll do for you as a favor.”

As expected, he ignored Yoo-hyun's hand and spoke stiffly. Yoo-hyun immediately snapped back.

“Hey. I'm higher in rank than you, so you should speak politely.”

“What, what did you say?”

“I'm Han Yoo-hyun, the section chief. The Group Strategy Office is not a place without hierarchy, right?”

Yoo-hyun spoke sarcastically, but it was not a situation to pick a fight.

He was right, even though he was cheeky, and behind Yoo-hyun was Song Hyun-seung, the senior manager.

“...”

Shin Nak-kyun, who was looking around nervously, was reluctantly told by Shim Byeong-jik, the team leader.

“Assistant Manager Shin, just speak politely to him.”

“Team leader.”

Yoo-hyun tapped Shin Nak-kyun's shoulder, who was making a wronged expression.

“Let's do well.”

“Ugh.”

Shin Nak-kyun clenched his fist, and the others looked incredulous.

It must have hurt their pride a lot, as they were full of elitism.

But this was also something they had to adapt to.

They would have to suffer a lot more in the future.

There was no reason to quarrel with the pyramids here, so Yoo-hyun turned his head to Song Hyun-seung.

“Manager, I think the greetings are over. Do you have time?”

“Time?”

“Yes. I think it's better to have a meeting with you before I see the vice president.”

At the mention of the vice president, he coughed and continued.

“Hmm. That would be good.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun bowed his head and winked at Shin Nak-kyun, who was full of resentment.

He looked very impressive, shaking with anger.

Yoo-hyun left a pleasant smile and followed Song Hyun-seung.

Song Hyun-seung was a person who spoke of results, but he was strong on factionalism.

He had come from the LCD business unit with Park Doo-sik, the deputy manager, and had looked down on Yoo-hyun as a rootless person.

He had taken the lead in driving out Vice President Shin Kyung-wook, and had also made Yoo-hyun the main culprit of the mass layoffs.

Yoo-hyun had a debt to pay him back.

But not now.

Song Hyun-seung needed Yoo-hyun now, just as Yoo-hyun needed him for a while to make his work easier.

Chapter 479:

Yoo-hyun faced him in the strategy office with that in mind.

“Mr. Song, I apologize if I was rude earlier.”

Yoo-hyun’s words seemed to surprise him, as he relaxed his stiff expression and answered.

“I was going to say something to you too. Don’t forget that you’re just a pebble that rolled in here. If you don’t, you’ll have a hard time later.”

“I know. But I didn’t want to show a weak side when I knew you had a prejudice against me.”

“Prejudice?”

“I don’t have a good academic background or studied abroad, and I came from a remote team in the LCD division.”

Yoo-hyun candidly revealed his weakness first, and Mr. Song felt a bit embarrassed as he opened his mouth.

“The work is important, not that stuff.”

“It’s okay. I can’t help how people feel.”

“Hmm, so that’s why you did that?”

“That was part of it, but I also thought you would dislike me because I have a connection with Vice President Shin Kyung-wook.”

Yoo-hyun brought up the sensitive information first again.



-I feel sorry for Han Yoo-hyun, but I'll leave it for now. I need to figure out Director Shin Kyung-soo's exact intention first.

Mr. Song Hyun-seung, who remembered Vice President Yoon Ju-tak's request for a moment, looked at Yoo-hyun.

His eyes, which met him without a tremor, piqued his curiosity.

"That could be true. In that sense, I have a question for you."

"Please ask."

"Did you choose the group strategy office over the innovation strategy office just because of the promotion issue?"

It was a question that implied his real relationship with Vice President Shin Kyung-wook, but he also had a curiosity about Yoo-hyun and Director Shin Kyung-soo's relationship.

Yoo-hyun gave a textbook answer first to the expected question.

"Of course not. That's just a secondary reason."

"Then?"

"Vice President Shin Kyung-wook lost his strong ally when Vice Chairman Shin Myung-ho left. He can't handle Hansung Electronics and Hansung Display alone."

"That's probably true. But electronics is so big."

"The influence of the innovation strategy office on Hansung Electronics is an internal matter, and external cooperation is the role of the group strategy office, especially the strategy department. That's why I wanted to come to this department."

Mr. Song Hyun-seung's lips curled up at Yoo-hyun's remark.

He was in a situation where he had been screwed over by the innovation strategy office, but he couldn't help but feel good about the direct compliment.

Thanks to that, Mr. Song Hyun-seung's voice became softer.

"What about the foreign executives in the middle?"

“The internal power of the innovation strategy office will soon be transferred to the foreign executives. Director Shin Kyung-soo planned it that way.”

Mr. Song Hyun-seung’s eyebrows twitched at the mention of Director Shin Kyung-soo.

It was clear that Director Shin Kyung-soo was behind this young manager, as he had guessed.

“Go on.”

“Eventually, the innovation strategy office will lose its power within Hansung Electronics. The only thing left is display, but what will happen in two or three years when China’s offensive begins?”

“It will be like the shipbuilding industry.”

“Yes. I think so too. In this situation, the only one who can win the game is the group strategy office.”

“Hmm.”

“Did that answer your question?”

“It was more than I expected.”

Mr. Song Hyun-seung smiled with satisfaction and stared at Yoo-hyun.

He was hoping that Director Shin Kyung-soo’s story would be mentioned more, but he couldn’t dare to mention it.

Shin Kyung-soo, who had completely taken over the royal family.

He was someone he couldn’t even utter.

As if it was time to wrap up, Yoo-hyun provoked his curiosity more directly.

“Mr. Song, as I said earlier, I want to show results here. I have a reason why I have to.”

“Do you want to show someone?”

“Yes. That’s right. That would be a good thing for you too. My results will be the results of the strategy department.”

The moment Yoo-hyun’s words fell, Mr. Song Hyun-seung’s eyes widened.

He realized the true meaning behind his words.

He lifted his shoulders as he imagined his promotion and future prospects.

“Hehe. That’s right. Of course. You’re part of the strategy department. I’ll have to take good care of you from now on.”

“Thank you.”

Mr. Song Hyun-seung laughed heartily for the first time.

At that moment, a grumble came from the corner of the external strategy team’s office.

“Team leader, the director personally appointed him as the person in charge, how can we back out now?”

“I told you, the director was excited. You know he doesn’t like that kid Han Yoo-hyun.”

Team leader Shim Byeong-jik reassured Deputy Shin Nak-kyun, who was still unhappy.

Then, Ji Won-ho, the deputy manager of the same team, clenched his teeth.

He had flattered all kinds of people to get the group’s best award this time, and Yoo-hyun was the object of his resentment.

“Team leader, that’s not good for our team’s reputation. That arrogant kid will keep acting like that.”

“Then what?”

“We have to crush him completely. We have to nip him in the bud.”

Ji Won-ho, who was called the grim reaper among the affiliates, said, and the cautious team leader Shim Byeong-jik tried to stop him.

“Deputy Ji, don’t make trouble for nothing. He’s someone the vice president is managing.”

“Who would say anything if I just point out his wrong attitude as a senior? And the vice president doesn’t care about this stuff.”

“Please, Deputy Ji. I’ll handle the rest.”

On the other hand, Deputy Shin Nak-kyun finally relaxed his face.

Ji Won-ho looked at him and smirked.

“Let’s show him the hierarchy of the group strategy office.”

“Yes, deputy.”

Team leader Shim Byeong-jik looked at the two people who finally agreed and made a worried expression.

Yoo-hyun, who finished the meeting, walked back to the office.

Mr. Song Hyun-seung was with him.

“Director, you don’t have to worry about me so much.”

“No. I have to help you. If I don’t say anything, those kids will mess around again.”

“That’s not true. They all seem like nice people.”

Yoo-hyun said politely, and saw the faces of three people behind the partition.

He could tell by their expressions that they were plotting something, and he chuckled.

“Why? Is there something wrong?”

“No. Director, I’ll go ahead and talk to the team leader. It might be a burden if you come.”

“I don’t have to.”

“They’re trying to look good, so please take a look.”

Yoo-hyun acted like a friendly subordinate and went ahead.

Mr. Song Hyun-seung, who was already hooked on Yoo-hyun, smiled contentedly.

Yoo-hyun walked into the office with a fast pace and acted differently from before.

He was polite.

“Hello.”

Shin Nak-kyun, the assistant manager, twisted his lips at the sudden greeting.

“Thi...”

“Did I surprise you earlier? I just wanted to work well with you, so please understand.”

When Yoo-hyun unexpectedly used honorifics, Shin Nak-kyun spoke in a low voice.

“Wow, you’re unbelievable. What are you trying to do now?”

“Mr. Shin, just a moment.”

As he tried to stop Shin Nak-kyun, Ji Won-ho, the deputy manager, approached Yoo-hyun.

Ji Won-ho, who had a tall stature and a dark face, was quite intimidating even with just a frown.

He was nothing compared to Kang Dong-ho, his gym buddy, but still.

Yoo-hyun suppressed a laugh and bowed.

“I want to adapt well to the Group Strategy Office. I will do my best, so please help me.”

“Huh. Help you? Yeah, you guys with no roots always want someone else’s help. You didn’t learn the basics from your crappy school. Right?”

“I just...”

Seeing Yoo-hyun retreat weakly, Ji Won-ho’s hidden nature was stimulated.

He poked Yoo-hyun’s forehead with his long index finger, as if he was scolding a subsidiary employee.

“Don’t make excuses. You brat, you have no skills and you got in here by luck, so just shut up and live. Do you think you can do anything here?”

“I will work hard.”

Yoo-hyun bowed again and glanced at the partition.

He could clearly see the hair of Song Hyun-seung, the senior manager, but he didn't show himself.

He was obviously watching how far it would go.

'He has a snake-like side to him.'

As Yoo-hyun chuckled, Ji Won-ho spat out a more threatening voice.

"Huh. You only say the things I hate. Work hard, what's that. Just shut up, didn't I tell you? If you talk one more time, I'll..."

Seizing the opportunity, Yoo-hyun talked back in exactly the style he hated.

Of course, he didn't forget to add the service of mentioning his position.

"But I promised to show the results to the senior manager."

"I told you to shut up. Did I hear that again from your mouth..."

"I want to work hard as much as the senior manager trusts me. Please help me."

As Yoo-hyun shrank but kept answering, Ji Won-ho finally exploded.

"Stop talking back. Senior manager or whatever, if you move your mouth one more time, I'll flip you over."

His roaring voice echoed in the large office, and Shim Byeong-jik, the team leader who was watching, flinched.

Even Shin Nak-kyun, who was cheering from the side, blinked his eyes at the loud noise.

-You have to be always rational if you're a Group Strategy Office employee. Han Yoo-hyun, you're failing in that aspect, failing.

Yoo-hyun smiled at the low-level response, recalling the words he had spat out while acting all high and mighty.

'Cold, my ass.'

By the time Ji Won-ho realized his surroundings, it was too late.

In front of him stood Song Hyun-seung, the senior manager, who appeared like the grim reaper.

“Gulp.”

Ji Won-ho quickly shut his mouth, and Shim Byeong-jik, who was behind him, turned pale.

“Se, senior manager.”

“...”

Song Hyun-seung’s face turned red and blue at the embarrassing scene.

Even someone who didn’t know him could predict that he was about to explode.

And then, he unleashed his fiery anger.

“What the hell are you doing?”

“So, sorry.”

“Sorry? You still haven’t fixed your old dirty habits.”

Song Hyun-seung, who had loosened his tie roughly, glared at Ji Won-ho.

Yoo-hyun also saw the extreme anger stage for the first time in a long time.

“Deputy manager Ji, you’re done.”

“It was a mistake... No, I committed a mortal sin.”

Ji Won-ho stuttered and bowed, but it was useless.

Song Hyun-seung uttered the words of horror.

“Run to my office. I’ll give you 10 seconds.”

Thud thud thud.

Ji Won-ho ran away without looking back.

‘He’s fast.’

Maybe it was because he was tall, but his stride was very wide.

He seemed to be good enough to represent the Hansung Group in the biennial sports festival.

As Yoo-hyun secretly admired him, Shim Byeong-jik, the team leader, still didn't straighten his back.

Song Hyun-seung asked him a sharp question.

"Team leader Shim, do I look funny?"

"No."

"Then do I look easy? Do you want me to get out of here?"

"Absolutely not."

"If this happens again, you'll follow Kwon Sung-hae, that bastard. Got it?"

"Gasp. I, I won't do that again."

Leaving Shim Byeong-jik, who was scared and nodding his head, behind, Song Hyun-seung turned his head sharply.

Crunch.

The team members, who were watching the situation, quickly straightened their postures.

They looked just like the previous Product Planning Team, who were wary of Jo Chan-young, the senior manager.

They thought the Group Strategy Office guys were nothing special.

Song Hyun-seung raised his hand to his forehead, as if he had a headache, and said.

"Let's talk about work later. My head hurts."

"Yes, senior manager. Thank you for your concern."

Yoo-hyun politely greeted him, and he took a breath and turned around.

He clenched his fist and gritted his teeth.

He seemed to be preparing for a second round in his office.



Chapter 480:

After Song Hyun-seung, the executive director, left, Team Leader Shim Byeong-jik looked at Yoo-hyun with a complicated expression. He had just relaxed his back after being scolded by Song.

Deputy Shin Nak-kyun was lost in thought, frozen in his seat.

Ignoring him, Yoo-hyun spoke to Team Leader Shim.

His expression was very relaxed, unlike before when he had shrunk back.

“Team Leader, can I borrow Deputy Shin for a while? I think I need to get a laptop.”

“Uh, sure. Of course, go ahead.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and patted Deputy Shin’s shoulder.

“What are you waiting for? Let’s go.”

His tone had dropped again, but Deputy Shin couldn’t say anything.

“...”

“Kid. I’m not going to eat you, okay?”

Yoo-hyun put his arm around Deputy Shin’s shoulder and dragged him away.

For some reason, Deputy Shin’s back looked very pitiful.

In the past, Deputy Shin had removed Yoo-hyun’s rank from his name because he was displeased that they were in the same position.

He also bullied Yoo-hyun in every way possible, trying to make him adapt.

-Hey, Han Yoo-hyun, come here and pick up the trash on the floor. It’s too messy.

Yoo-hyun chuckled at the old memory that suddenly came to his mind. He leaned back on his chair and snapped his fingers, just like he used to do.

“Deputy Shin, come here.”

“...”

Deputy Shin approached him with an annoyed expression.

Whether he liked it or not, Yoo-hyun pointed out what he needed.

“There’s no nameplate on your desk. And no bookshelf. Get them right away, and set up your laptop to access the group strategy room’s network.”

“Why do I have to do that?”

“Do you want me to do it? I just came here today, how would I know?”

Deputy Shin clenched his fist at Yoo-hyun’s words.

Yoo-hyun returned the words that he had said to him in the past.

“If you don’t like it, why don’t you become my boss?”

“...”

“Or just quit. I don’t mind, I can just slack off and do nothing.”

It was a way of saying that he had the backing of Song Hyun-seung, the executive director, and that he should do as he pleased.

Yoo-hyun spun around in his chair, and Deputy Shin turned away with a snort.

He was annoyed, but there was nothing he could do.

Yoo-hyun sat in the office chair and shouted at Deputy Shin, who was moving around.

“Deputy Shin, why are you so slow? You have 10 minutes.”

His voice was loud enough, but no one dared to tackle Yoo-hyun.

The aftermath of Song Hyun-seung’s anger was still lingering in the office.

Bang.

There was a sound of slamming the desk, and Yoo-hyun’s lips curled up.

He called Deputy Shin a few more times after that.

Each time, Deputy Shin showed a defiant attitude.

Yoo-hyun laughed at him.

“You’re going to get wrinkles if you keep doing that, you know.”

“What do you want now?”

“What do you mean, what? Print out the emergency contact list and the internal organization chart of each group affiliate.”

“...”

“Do I have to explain why? No, never mind. It’s too bothersome. Just do it.”

Yoo-hyun waved his hand, and Deputy Shin couldn’t help but snarl.

“Are you kidding me right now?”

“That’s enough. Go get it. You have 5 minutes.”

“...”

“Go on.”

Yoo-hyun widened his eyes, and Deputy Shin flinched and stepped back.

It was a brief moment, but the strong aura that Yoo-hyun exuded was something that Deputy Shin had never experienced before.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun gestured with his chin, and Deputy Shin had to move again.

Yoo-hyun watched him walk away with sagging shoulders and chuckled.

“You were much worse, you know.”

It wasn’t just a casual remark. In the past, Deputy Shin had been much more relentless and vicious than Yoo-hyun was now.

But that didn’t mean that Yoo-hyun wanted to become the same as him.

His petty revenge was just for convenience, and he had a bigger purpose of using him as a pawn.

He was blind to reason and profit, which made him perfect for moving behind the scenes.

Yoo-hyun was thinking about that when Deputy Shin came back.

Thud.

“Here it is.”

“You’re 2 minutes and 40 seconds late.”

“...”

“Do it properly next time. Got it?”

“Sigh.”

Deputy Shin sighed, and Yoo-hyun spoke in a stern tone, then changed to a playful expression.

“If you can’t even do this much, you should quit... No, just keep going, keep going. All the way.”

“Ugh.”

Deputy Shin hit his innocent chest and turned away.

No one bothered Yoo-hyun because of Song Hyun-seung’s influence.

Ji Won-ho, the assistant manager who came back from the executive office, avoided his eyes altogether.

In this situation, the team members distanced themselves from Yoo-hyun even more.

They didn’t even greet him, let alone eat with him.

They also excluded Yoo-hyun from their meetings.

There was one person who had a difficult mission in this situation.

“Me? Surveillance?”

Deputy Shin asked, and Team Leader Shim answered.

“Yes. That guy is definitely up to something. He’s probably trying to leak information to the innovation strategy room, by making a phone call or leaving his seat.”

“Why do I have to do that?”

“I’ll help you get your proposal approved if you do a good job and get rid of that guy. Let’s make it a win-win situation.”

“Team Leader.”

Deputy Shin was furious, but it was useless.

Team Leader Shim left without saying anything else, and Deputy Shin had to swallow his anger.

This was not the kind of department where someone would help him.

Yoo-hyun called him again in the meantime.

“Deputy Shin, come here.”

“...”

He reluctantly came over, and Yoo-hyun pointed to the empty chair next to him.

While the others ignored him, he tried to boss him around with his finger.

Deputy Shin Nak-kyun was annoyed, but he sat down on the chair for now, since the team leader had told him to do so.

“What now?”

“Stop talking and grab the mouse.”

“I have work to do. I don’t have time for this.”

“What work? I know you don’t have much to do.”

“Don’t be unreasonable when you don’t even know. I have an urgent matter to deal with.”

He couldn’t stand it anymore and glared at him with narrowed eyes. Yoo-hyun mocked him.

“Oh, the battery factory investment proposal that you couldn’t get approved for three months?”

“What did you say?”

“Do you want me to sort out your work and brief you on the internal data of the group strategy room?”

“What are you talking about...”

Did he know what he was doing?

Deputy Shin looked puzzled.

Yoo-hyun picked up the direct phone to the group strategy room and dialed the number of the strategic planning team of the battery business unit of Hansung Chemical, which was connected to the emergency contact list.

Then he pushed the phone to him.

“Here.”

“What are you doing... Yes, this is Deputy Shin Nak-kyun from the group strategy room. Yes, Director Jang. Yes, yes.”

He took the phone reluctantly and Yoo-hyun snapped his index finger.

He didn't understand the situation at all, so he had to explain it to him.

“Director, I'll switch you to our Manager Han.”

Yoo-hyun took the phone back and immediately sold out Song Hyun-seung, the executive director.

“This is Manager Han Yoo-hyun from the group strategy room. I'm calling you on the orders of Director Song Hyun-seung.”

-Huh. Director Song's orders?

“Yes. It's about the battery factory investment in China that you're reviewing. I saw the report and the numbers are too distorted.”

Yoo-hyun blurted out something he had never seen before, and a curse came out of Deputy Shin's mouth.

“This crazy.”

“Shh.”

Yoo-hyun covered the transmitter with his hand and suppressed Deputy Shin with his eyes.

Soon, a confused voice rang from the phone.

-That can't be. The numbers we sent to the group strategy room are accurate.

“Come on. The sales of batteries in China dropped sharply last quarter. If you consider the operating profit, the numbers are even worse.”

-That's because winter is a seasonal low season.

“That's a fact that you're falling far short of the expected growth rate. How can you say that you're going to build more factories in China based on that prediction?”

He was right.

Deputy Shin was pushing for a proposal to build a joint battery factory in China with Hansung Chemical and Hansung Precision.

It was a proposal that could be a new breakthrough for Hansung Chemical, which was struggling with the slump in chemical products.

Yoo-hyun caught the problem of this proposal at a glance, after skimming through the content that was brought up in the morning weekly meeting.

The reason was revealed by Director Jang, who had not even given his name yet.

-If we invest and create economies of scale, then...

“That's why Director Song is worried. Our group strategy room is not a place to just throw money at you.”

Yoo-hyun cut him off and mentioned Song Hyun-seung's name again, making Director Jang panic.

-Wait, wait. There seems to be some misunderstanding. The data we sent was based on the sales in Beijing and Shanghai...

“We have the internal review data, don't lie to us. You have to take responsibility for the investment you receive, don't you understand? Or do you want me to look into it myself?”

Yoo-hyun pressed him hard, and Director Jang stuttered.

-I, I'll correct it right away.

“Don't just correct the numbers, but also include the risk of the Chinese government. The deadline is this afternoon. Send it to Deputy Shin Nak-kyun in the format of the group strategy room report.”

-I understand. I'll send it to you as soon as possible.

Click.

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone and Deputy Shin snapped at him.

“What the hell are you doing?”

“Didn't you hear? He's sending the data. It's already in the internal storage. He lied in the report.”

“I just wrote positive numbers. The point is to get the investment and increase our competitiveness. That's why I teamed up with Hansung Precision.”

He had just revealed his problem with his words.

No matter how much money the group had, the overseas factory investment issue was sensitive.

He should have been critical, but he kept mentioning positive things for the sake of immediate results.

There was no way that Song Hyun-seung, who had experienced all kinds of ups and downs, wouldn't notice that.

“Tsk tsk. That's why your proposal is not getting approved, you know. You're stupid.”

Yoo-hyun taunted him, and Deputy Shin shook with anger.

His pride was hurt.

“What did you say?”

“You're so ungrateful. It'll work out better than you think, so just watch and eat some rice cakes.”

“How can it work out after this? You ruined everything.”



He jumped up from his seat and snarled at Yoo-hyun.

He was angry, but he picked the wrong target.

“Why don’t you go and tell the person in charge that you’ve been sending false data all this time?”

“When did I...”

“Being stupid is a sin, you know. Instead of getting angry, think about how to use this.”

“...”

The words that followed his sarcastic remark made Deputy Shin’s eyebrows furrow.

He thought for a while and took a deep breath, then sat down.

He looked at Yoo-hyun with a calm expression.

“I caught the false data this time. Just say that.”

He meant to shift the blame to Hansung Chemical if the project didn’t go well.

“Free of charge?”

“You’re not going to get any good words for meddling in someone else’s project.”

“Are you trying to bite me and pull me down?”

“Just think of it as a price for letting it go.”

He was still trying to protect himself in this situation, which was admirable.

Yoo-hyun smiled and gestured.

“Okay. Then grab the mouse first.”

“What are we doing?”

He grabbed the mouse with a resigned expression and asked.

“Let’s go to the group strategy room’s data storage first.”

Without even looking at Yoo-hyun, Deputy Shin switched the screen.

