

## Real Man 481

Chapter 481:

Click.

Every time Shin Nak-kyun pressed the mouse button, a new window popped up.

Yoo-hyun watched the changing screen quietly.

It was a system that had changed a long time ago and was forgotten by Yoo-hyun, but as he followed the path, he gradually remembered.

As expected, it was very complicated.

The data from the Group Strategy Office was mostly classified, and the storage system was twisted several times.

Without a manual, it would have taken a long time for Yoo-hyun to do it alone.

But Shin Nak-kyun was unknowingly helping him with that task.

Click.

It was when Shin Nak-kyun pressed the button once more.

Yoo-hyun asked, looking at the folder window that appeared on the screen.

“There are folders for each person in charge. Explain their roles to me.”

“Why do you suddenly want to know that?”

“Don’t you know? If you don’t, look at this.”

Yoo-hyun handed him the organizational chart, poking at his pride. Shin Nak-kyun pushed it away and answered.

“I don’t need to look at this.”

“Then tell me. I’m not trying to spy on you, so don’t worry.”

“...”

Shin Nak-kyun flinched at Yoo-hyun’s pointed question.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and snapped his fingers.

“Just do it. I’ll let you go after this.”

“Fine.”

Shin Nak-kyun took a breath and recited the contents at a basic level.

“First of all, there are four divisions in our Group Strategy Office. They are Strategy, Management Support, Personnel Support, and Communication. And the departments under them are...”

The content was standard, but Yoo-hyun picked out the key points and compared them with the summary in his head.

Except for some minor changes in the teams within each division, the core was the same as his memory.

-Strategy: Establishing group-level business strategies and conducting audits of subsidiaries.

-Management Support: Monitoring the presidents of subsidiaries and acting as the chairman’s secretary.

-Personnel Support: Exercising personnel authority across the group and supporting the royal family.

-Communication: Managing the connections with the media, politicians, and key executives of major companies.

Yoo-hyun, who had been listening quietly, asked.

“That’s enough for the explanation. Now, let’s go into the Communication folder.”

“We can’t go in there.”

“Why not?”

“It’s top secret.”

“Don’t you know the password? They must have done something childish again.”

Yoo-hyun’s sarcasm did not change Shin Nak-kyun’s expression, which was stiff.

“It’s not that kind of password.”

“Then can’t we see our data in Communication?”

“That’s not the case.”

“So, in other words, they’re looking down on us?”

“...”

Shin Nak-kyun did not answer Yoo-hyun’s blunt remark.

This was also a matter of pride for the Strategy division.

“Then what do we have to do to see that data?”

“You have to achieve that level of performance. And you have to get recognition from the royal family.”

Shin Nak-kyun’s words gave Yoo-hyun a direction he wanted to go.

The secret data that could shake the Group Strategy Office and the royal family could only be accessed by entering other divisions.

To do that, he had to get recognition from the Strategy division.

It seemed like a roundabout way, but this was the most reliable method.

Of course, Yoo-hyun had no intention of suffering alone.

He nodded his head and set a clear goal for him.

“Okay. Then let’s do that, you and me.”

“What?”

“Kid. If you joined the Group Strategy Office, you should aim for the top. Do you want to whine and fail in a low-level organization?”

“What did you say?”

“It’s a compliment, a compliment. A compliment that will become your blood and flesh. Do you have a senior who talks to you like this?”

Yoo-hyun asked cheekily, and Shin Nak-kyun turned pale.

He couldn’t stand it anymore.

“Why are you my senior?”

“If you do well, you are a senior.”

“I can never accept that.”

He said he couldn't accept it, but he still spoke politely.

In just a few hours, the relationship between the upper and lower ranks was established by Yoo-hyun.

“Don't worry. You'll soon accept it.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and answered lightly.

It was then.

Beep.

Shin Nak-kyun's phone rang, and a message appeared on the screen.

Yoo-hyun leaned back in his chair and said without looking.

“Director Jang seems to be in a hurry. Check the data and upload it to the folder. You have to do this quickly.”

“...”

Shin Nak-kyun, who clenched his teeth, turned away without a word.

Yoo-hyun muttered, watching his back.

“He's a fun guy to tease.”

Yoo-hyun's lips curled up.

The next day, Shim Byeong-jik, the team leader, who received Shin Nak-kyun's report, expressed his doubt.

“Why did he leave early yesterday when he's so ambitious?”

“Maybe he's trying to protest.”

“Protest for more work?”

“That's what it seems like. He's interfering with our work too.”

“Interfering?”

Shim Byeong-jik narrowed his eyes, and Shin Nak-kyun quickly picked up the words he had spilled.

“No, no. I’ll go back now.”

He tried to turn away to hide his embarrassment, but Shim Byeong-jik brought up a new issue.

“Oh, Shin, there was a comment from the director in the morning report.”

“Yes? What was it?”

“He said you did a good job finding the problem with the Chinese investment.”

“But we lost the investment opportunity anyway.”

Shin Nak-kyun, who should have been happy, made a complicated expression. Shim Byeong-jik tilted his head.

“What are you talking about? The possibility is higher since there’s an issue. We can charge more investment money. You should review it well.”

“Ah.”

Shin Nak-kyun blinked his eyes blankly at the unexpected result.

“Tsk, tsk. I thought you did well for once, but you got caught in the back foot by a cow.”

Team leader Shim Byeong-jik, who clicked his tongue inwardly, got up from his seat as soon as he sent Deputy Shin Nak-kyun away.

He wanted to see the face of the arrogant guy who was not helpful to the team.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun was leaning back on his soaked chair and reviewing what happened yesterday.

Yesterday afternoon, Yoo-hyun had a one-on-one meeting with Vice President Yoon Jutak in his office.

Maybe because Director Song Hyun-seung had reported to him, the brief meeting also mentioned Shin Kyung-soo.

-Shin Kyung-soo will move by the end of this year.

-By then, the foreign executives will be stabilized.

-You know a lot, don't you?

-That's all I know.

Yoo-hyun answered his probing questions appropriately, while figuring out the relationship between Yoon Jutak and Shin Kyung-soo.

From a few words, Yoo-hyun realized that Shin Kyung-soo was hiding a lot from Yoon Jutak.

As a result, Yoon Jutak made a foolish mistake.

He didn't know that Shin Kyung-soo was not interested in the fish he caught, and he paid attention to Yoo-hyun.

It was a situation that was not bad at all for Yoo-hyun.

This subtle relationship would help Yoo-hyun's underwater work in the future.

As he was organizing his thoughts, a man entered Yoo-hyun's sight.

He had no clue why Yoon Jutak and Song Hyun-seung were interested in Yoo-hyun.

He didn't know that Shin Kyung-soo was involved in the background, and he was unhappy with the situation.

He gave Yoo-hyun a bitter look.

"What are you looking at?"

Yoo-hyun, who chuckled, turned his chair and acted as if he was relaxed.

Swish.

The chair that rotated smoothly was definitely worth the price.

Team leader Shim Byeong-jik, who was watching Yoo-hyun from behind the partition, narrowed his eyes.

He looked like he was protesting with his eyes, wasting time without doing anything.

Even so, he had no intention of giving him work first.

He was a greedy guy who wanted results, so he must have been restless inside.

Team leader Shim Byeong-jik planned to use this to break his habit.

“Let’s see how long you can last.”

He turned around with a cold smile.

Yoo-hyun looked at Shim Byeong-jik, who was walking down the hallway, and recalled the old memories he had with him.

He had a stubborn elite mentality, and he never gave his heart to anyone he once ignored.

He was also very suspicious, so he didn’t want to associate with Yoo-hyun, who came from another business unit, and he didn’t even greet him.

He also had a strange stubbornness.

-Why don’t you know that once you give up the initiative, you will be dragged along? Well, you wouldn’t know the basics since you’re from LCD.

Team leader Shim Byeong-jik acted exactly as he said in the past.

He tried not to give the initiative to the other party even in trivial matters.

He was still the same even after Song Hyun-seung yelled at him yesterday.

He didn’t give a clear answer to Yoo-hyun about the work because of that.

Yoo-hyun knew this very well, but he had no reason to approach him first.

The result was already out.

How long could his strange stubbornness withstand the pressure from Song Hyun-seung?

Yoo-hyun thought of an interesting point to watch and looked at Deputy Shin Nak-kyun.

He had something to do before the result came out, so he shouted out loud.

“Deputy Shin. Come here.”

“Why again?”

Deputy Shin Nak-kyun, who was far away, got up from his seat with a displeased look, and Yoo-hyun told him about yesterday's work.

“We have to do a work briefing from today.”

“Ha.”

Deputy Shin Nak-kyun's sigh echoed.

Yoo-hyun was very quiet except when he received the briefing from Deputy Shin Nak-kyun.

He didn't do anything to stand out, and he didn't appeal to himself.

He just spent his days leisurely, like he did in the last days at the Ulsan factory or at Yeontae-ri.

The people who ignored Yoo-hyun were also wondering what he was doing.

A week passed like that.

Yoo-hyun, who was rolling around in his office seat, headed to the VIP lounge at a sunny time.

This lounge, which was exclusive for the group strategy room staff, was not used by anyone who was conscious of others.

Yoo-hyun entered the massage room in the lounge, relaxed his body on the massage chair, and poured coffee from the coffee machine.

Chew.

He could also use the high-quality biscuits on the Irish bar as much as he wanted.

Yoo-hyun, who brought a plate of biscuits, leaned back on the soft sofa.

The sunlight that came through the window felt very warm.

Yoo-hyun took a sip of coffee and bit into a thick biscuit.

Crunch.

It was especially chewy because it had a lot of almonds.

“This is really delicious.”



Yoo-hyun exclaimed at the rich taste in his mouth.

Deputy Shin Nak-kyun, who came next to him, frowned.

“Why did you call me here?”

“Let’s do the briefing. If you want to eat, you can eat too.”

Yoo-hyun held out a biscuit, but Deputy Shin Nak-kyun refused it right away.

“No, thanks. Let’s go back to our seats and listen to the briefing.”

“The view is nice here. Let’s do it here. The office is too stiff.”

“Ha. Then enjoy yourself. I’ll go back first.”

He turned around and Yoo-hyun threw a word at him.

“The battery factory investment project, the progress is not bad.”

Deputy Shin Nak-kyun, who stopped his steps, looked back with a cold expression.

“What do you mean?”

“I have to take charge of a project too.”

“I don’t know what you’re thinking, but that’s my project.”

“I can’t refuse the instructions from the person in charge.”

“...”

As Yoo-hyun acted cheeky, leaning back on the sofa, Deputy Shin Nak-kyun’s head became complicated.

Normally, he had to find the project himself.

But Song Hyun-seung wanted to give Yoo-hyun work right away.

Then, there was a high possibility that he would have to hand over the project that the existing members had.

Team leader Shim Byeong-jik would try not to give him work anyway, but he couldn’t ignore the possibility.

He quickly racked his brain and sat down.

“Don’t touch my project.”

“I have to listen to the other project briefings properly to decide what to choose. Don’t you think?”

“Let’s start right away. Today is Deputy Park Geun-deok’s Spain project.”

“You should have done that earlier.”

Yoo-hyun nodded his head, and Deputy Shin Nak-kyun, who opened his laptop, came closer.

He erased his contemptuous expression from before and explained earnestly.

Chapter 482:

“To expand Han Energy’s solar business, we are collaborating with Narutal Power, a state-owned company in Spain, to build a power plant in Spain as a project...”

He looked rather ridiculous as he explained in detail and only listed the rosy future.

“Kukuku.”

Yoo-hyun, who was shaking his shoulders, was asked by Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, with a serious expression.

“Do you find my explanation funny?”

“No. Your behavior is funny. What’s done is done. Do you think this will work?”

Yoo-hyun’s evaluation grade for the Spain project was C.

The possibility of success was low, and the impact was also low. It seemed like a project that the person in charge had abandoned.

Yoo-hyun, who had already checked all the team folder data, knew that.

Nevertheless, Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, tried hard to pass on the project.

“Yes. In my opinion, it’s the most impactful and short-term project that can show results. At least better than my project.”

“If it’s that good, you can take it, right?”

When Yoo-hyun casually suggested it, he flinched for a moment and answered with a hidden expression.

“Of course. But how can I take something that someone else is doing. Maybe if it was a manager, but...”

“So you’re saying it’s that good?”

“Yes. In my opinion, it’s the most successful project.”

Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, answered with a confident voice.

It was impressive how he tried to make Yoo-hyun eat it.

Yoo-hyun, who smiled inwardly, nodded his head with a calm expression.

“I see. Not bad.”

“So you’re going with the Spain project?”

“I’ll talk to the team leader.”

“Then you should go now. He might be waiting for you.”

“Why should I go? He’ll tell me if he needs me.”

At Yoo-hyun’s answer, Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, looked dumbfounded.

“No, you don’t seem to know our team leader’s personality at all, but he never suggests anything first...”

Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, was about to give a lecture on Shim Byung Jik, the team leader.

Ziiing.

Yoo-hyun’s phone, which was on the table, rang, and Shim Byung Jik, the team leader’s name, appeared on the screen.

“Look. He’s contacting me.”

Yoo-hyun showed him the message, and Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, looked stunned.

It contained a clear message to talk about the project.

It was the first time he saw Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, give in first since he joined the company.

“Then...”

“Don’t worry. I’ll talk to him.”

Yoo-hyun, who got up from his seat, bowed his head to Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager.

He looked very anxious.

“Don’t worry. Just trust me.”

Yoo-hyun, who returned to his seat, gave him a friendly smile.

It was after Yoo-hyun left.

Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, thought that he couldn’t let this happen and immediately called Shim Byung Jik, the team leader.

As soon as the call was connected, he expressed his urgent feelings.

“Team leader, if you’re going to give a project to Yoo-hyun, I think the Spain project would be good. Actually...”

Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, didn’t know that he was shooting himself in the foot.

Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, who had completely ignored Yoo-hyun, called him first.

On the surface, it was just the team leader calling a team member.

However, it was a decision that Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, who hated losing more than dying, had put down his pride.

He had no choice but to do so because of what came out of his mouth when he faced him at the team leader’s seat.

“Why do you keep dragging the person in charge into the team work?”

“I think you misunderstood something. I haven’t had a meeting with the person in charge since the first day. I just said hello when I passed by.”

Yoo-hyun strongly protested.

It was also true.

Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, who had been watching Yoo-hyun’s work all along, knew that.

Nevertheless, the pressure from Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, became stronger day by day, and he even threatened to take away his team leader position if he was stubborn.

Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, who remembered being shaken by the person in charge’s office, took a deep breath and glared at Yoo-hyun.

“Because of you, I have to give up one of the team projects that I’m doing well. Isn’t that right?”

“If that’s a problem, I won’t take it. I’m not even qualified to do that.”

Yoo-hyun backed away as soon as he said that, and Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, was dumbfounded.

“Is that what the person who caused this mess should say?”

“I didn’t know the group strategy office work was this hard.”

“Then what are you going to do?”

“I’ll learn slowly and find projects.”

“...”

Song Hyun Seung, the executive director’s pressure was firmly in place, but Yoo-hyun had no reason to accept his words here.

Yoo-hyun was going to back off until he folded his cards first.

On the other hand, Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, who had nowhere to back off, was in trouble.

In the end, Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, had no choice but to open his mouth first.

He had a plan to get rid of this insolent guy at once, based on what Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, had told him on the phone.

“There’s a Spain project that Park Geun Deok, a deputy manager, is working on.”

“I know. It’s a project with a very low chance of success. Even if it succeeds, it will be a huge loss.”

“Why do you think so?”

“The price for building a solar power plant in Spain is to introduce a wind power plant from Narutal Power in Korea. But that was scrapped due to political issues.”

Unlike Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, Yoo-hyun already knew that the project had problems.

Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, tried to justify himself while hiding his embarrassment.

“It’s not scrapped, it’s just on hold.”

“I think the feasibility is zero. At least for this year, it seems difficult.”

“Why?”

“The reason is that...”

As Yoo-hyun uttered some very specific numbers, Shim Byung Jik, the team leader’s eyes shook.

He knew very well that he had nailed the reason why he thought it wouldn’t work.

There was no way he would take the project if he knew all this.

That fact made Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, who had a lot of patience, impatient.

“It’s the role of the group strategy office to overcome that. That’s what we’ve been doing all along.”

“I hope so, but realistically, it seems hard. As I said, I’ll try to find projects even if it takes time.”

“No. The more you do, the better. The person in charge must also want you to show your skills.”

“Ha. It’s not easy. No matter how I look at it, the numbers don’t add up.”

“No. You have to do it. I’ll support you as much as I can if you need anything.”

As Yoo-hyun kept backing away, Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, finally offered to help.

He must have blurted it out in a hurry, but Yoo-hyun didn’t miss the opportunity.

“Okay. But I have a condition.”

“A condition?”

“Yes. First of all, please transfer the project to me completely. I’ll manage everything.”

In other words, he wanted to push Park Geun Deok, a deputy manager, out and become the project leader himself.

Being a leader meant that he could arrange the reports to the person in charge as he wanted, which was something that Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, didn’t like.

“That’s...”

“If you can’t, then I can’t help it.”

“No. Let’s do that.”

Despite that, he couldn’t ruin the deal that he had barely made, and his anxiety narrowed his vision.

Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, agreed and Yoo-hyun pressed on.

“There’s one more thing.”

“Another?”

“Yes. I can’t do this alone at my level. Please assign one person to me.”

“What? You already have Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, don’t you?”

Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, resisted a little, but Yoo-hyun was adamant.

“He’s just helping me to adapt for a while. I need a member who can go all-in on the project.”

“Is that it?”

“Yes. That’s enough. I’ll try to finish it as soon as possible, since you gave me the opportunity.”

“As soon as possible...”

Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, assumed that he would give up Shin Nak Kyun, an assistant manager, and quickly calculated.

He didn’t know what kind of confidence it was, but saying it quickly meant that he would show the result of failure quickly.

Then?

If he could use the failure as an excuse to get rid of Yoo-hyun, it would be a profitable deal in many ways.

He sorted out his thoughts and pushed Yoo-hyun.

“If the progress of the work is not good, I’ll have to take out the person I put in.”

“That’s obvious.”

“If you fail, you’ll never get another chance, you know that, right?”

“...”

Yoo-hyun pretended to hesitate, and Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, jumped in.

“You can’t ask for a person without that much determination. We’re supposed to be one person, one project leader.”



“Yes. It’ll be hard, but I’ll do my best.”

“Good. Let’s do that.”

Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, smiled and reached out his hand, and Yoo-hyun, with a stiff expression, shook his hand.

“Thank you.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun’s sincerity was conveyed through the two hands that were holding each other.

Shim Byung Jik, the team leader, tilted his head at the strange atmosphere.

Yoo-hyun, who had successfully negotiated, sat down and thought about the team projects.

Securing the Latin American bus system market, establishing a solar power plant in Spain, investing in a battery factory in China, establishing a large-scale research complex in Russia, etc.

They were all big projects, regardless of their size, that required controlling multiple affiliates at the same time.

Not only that, but they also had to balance between the government and overseas companies, which was quite a hassle.

As a result, they wanted to fold the projects that wouldn’t work as soon as possible.

In that sense, the project to establish a solar power plant in Spain was a project that was about to fall off.

But Yoo-hyun’s thoughts were completely different.

Thump.

Yoo-hyun muttered as he glanced over the summary report once again.

“Not bad at all.”

It was not just a decent level, but something that could have a tremendous ripple effect if done well.

It might even be a chance to enter the center of the royal family in one go.

Yoo-hyun was looking at the parts that no one else could see.

Bzzt.

A message came in from a welcome place.

-Jang Junsik: Manager, I'm currently at the Gimpo factory, supporting the stabilization work of Hansung Display. I can see how amazing you are from afar.

-Don't talk nonsense. Is Kwon Daeri with you?

-Jang Junsik: Yes. Park Doo-sik Director is also with us.

-Good. Learn a lot from following them.

-Jang Junsik: Of course. I'll learn a lot and grow more so I won't be a burden to you. Thank you always.

Jang Junsik was a junior who had a good attitude of learning anything unlike others.

Yoo-hyun's lips curled up at the proud sight.

He was about to reply pleasantly when he heard a thumping sound of footsteps.

He turned his head and saw a man who contrasted with Jang Junsik in many ways, walking with a swagger.

It was Shin Nakgyun Daeri, whose face was flushed with anger.

He didn't know how he felt, but he had no reason to be cursed by such a trivial guy.

Yoo-hyun stopped him with his palm and pretended to answer the phone.

"Yes, sir. Yes, yes. The project has been decided."

"..."

"Yes. I'll work well with Shin Daeri. I'll report the progress to you right away. Yes. I understand."

As Yoo-hyun's words continued, Shin Nakgyun Daeri's face became pale.

Yoo-hyun put his phone in his pocket and gestured with his chin.

“Sit down first.”

“What are you trying to do now?”

Shin Nakgyun Daeri’s voice softened a bit, perhaps because of the aftermath of the call with the person in charge.

Yoo-hyun looked at him sharply and said in a low voice.

“You must have heard it. It’s the order from the person in charge.”

“Did he also tell you to hand over my project to Park Director and join under you?”

“I’m the project leader now.”

“This...”

Shin Nakgyun Daeri clenched his fist again and Yoo-hyun added a word.

It was a sound that made his clenched fist loosen at once.

“The vice president is watching from behind.”

“What did you say?”

“He knows you joined this project. Now we have to succeed. Otherwise, both you and I will have to step down.”

It was a completely baseless statement, but there was no one to tell the truth in this organization where there was no communication between the top and the bottom.

When Yoo-hyun said it seriously with his eyes narrowed, Shin Nakgyun Daeri stuttered.

“No, the team leader said...”

“Yeah. The team leader probably said to do it roughly and finish it. He doesn’t care if the project fails.”

“...”

“He also said he would take care of you when it’s over, right? But do you think he will?”

Shin Nakgyun Daeri’s eyes darted around as Yoo-hyun asked as if he saw everything.

He looked a bit funny, rolling his head for his own selfishness without knowing an inch ahead.

Chapter 483:

Shin Nak-kyun, the deputy who had finished the calculations in a relatively short time, confronted Yoo-hyun aggressively.

“So what do you want me to do?”

“What do you mean, what do I want? You have to do it.”

“If we’re going to fail anyway, I’d rather drop out early.”

“Same here.”

Yoo-hyun gave an unexpected answer to the predictable and bland remark.

For a moment, Shin Nak-kyun’s eyes widened in surprise.

“What?”

“If you want to quit, I don’t mind.”

“What do you mean...”

Yoo-hyun pressed on with more force against the flustered Shin Nak-kyun.

“Just try to sort out the work until the first meeting. If you follow me well, I’ll let you go for sure.”

“How can you guarantee that?”

“This project will be officially reported by the manager. I’ll make sure to distinguish your role clearly.”

“And then?”

“If you work hard but the result is not good, isn’t it all the leader’s responsibility?”

Yoo-hyun offered a narrow escape route to Shin Nak-kyun, who was cornered. He had no choice but to look ahead.

Shin Nak-kyun, who had been fumbling around, seemed to have made a cold decision and agreed to the deal.

“Just until the first meeting.”

“Okay. I’ll give you a list of tasks, so be prepared. It won’t be easy.”

“What’s the big deal? Don’t worry about me and just do your own work.”

Shin Nak-kyun snorted at Yoo-hyun’s request and turned away.

Yoo-hyun chuckled at his consistent attitude.

Shin Nak-kyun left, and then Park Geun-deok, the section chief, came over.

It was unusual for him, who had never even looked at Yoo-hyun before.

Park Geun-deok, who had a broad face and deep wrinkles, snorted through his nostrils.

“You’re taking over my Spain project?”

“Yes. It was the team leader’s order.”

“Do you even know what kind of project it is? Do you know how much I cared about it...”

He was furious, but Yoo-hyun didn’t back down.

He could see his ulterior motive clearly, and he had no reason to put up with it.

“I’m sorry. If that’s the case, I’ll switch to another project.”

“What did you say?”

“I thought it would be better to take the China battery factory investment project anyway.”

Yoo-hyun’s words made Park Geun-deok’s eyes waver.

He was trying to get some sympathy by pretending to be generous, but he might end up losing the golden opportunity he had stumbled upon.

He quickly changed his stance.

“No, no. You can’t change what’s already decided.”

“It’s okay. The manager said I can tell him anytime.”

“No, it’s fine. I’ll upload the handover documents to the team folder, so you can take over right away.”

Park Geun-deok turned his body without even listening to Yoo-hyun’s next words.

Yoo-hyun clicked his tongue as he watched his footsteps, which were twice as fast as when he came.

“Tsk, tsk. He’s so cunning for his level.”

Why were they all like that, when they were all smart and talented people?

They were so blinded by greed that they couldn’t see an inch ahead, and they were scrambling around.

Yoo-hyun was amused by their pathetic appearance.

He was thinking of Park Geun-deok’s pitiful face when it happened.

Maybe he was worried that he wouldn’t be able to pass on the project, but Park Geun-deok sent the handover documents right away.

Yoo-hyun glanced over them and found that they were useless.

The few documents that were there were all outdated and needed to be reorganized.

“It’s okay, I can start from scratch.”

He muttered casually, but in fact, this was what Yoo-hyun was best at.

When he made the color phone, when he changed the Ulsan factory, the task list that went through Yoo-hyun’s hands was the core.

This project was much more difficult than those, but making the task list was easier.

He only had to consider one person, instead of dividing the work among several people.

Yoo-hyun thought of the one person who would take the work and typed quickly on the keyboard.

Tadadadadak.

In less than ten minutes, he had listed all the tasks that needed to be done to reach the first meeting.

There were some parts that needed to be polished, but he had included all the essentials.

Yoo-hyun didn't hesitate to attach this content and send an email.

The recipient was, of course, Shin Nak-kyun.

Soon after, Shin Nak-kyun came over with a paper in his hand, making a fuss.

He had even printed it out and ran over, showing how annoyed he was.

“What the hell is this?”

“Have you never seen a task list? Just do as it says. Oh, you'll have to get the latest data from each subsidiary, so the time might be tight.”

“So you're telling me to do all this?”

On the paper that Shin Nak-kyun waved, there were more than a hundred tasks packed together.

The schedule was divided into hours, and it looked like it would be hard to keep up even with two bodies.

Yoo-hyun tilted his head at Shin Nak-kyun, who was fuming.

“Can't you do it? You said it was nothing, right?”

“...”

“Or is there something useless here? I don't think so.”

“...”

“Sorry. I guess I overestimated your level. If you can't do it, just say so. I'll reduce it for you.”

Yoo-hyun provoked his pride one after another, and Shin Nak-kyun, who had been silent, snorted.

“When did I say I can’t do it? I’ll make sure to mark the tasks I’ve done as promised.”

“Of course you should.”

“I did the work, so I’ll report it to the manager myself.”

“That’s fine. Go ahead.”

Yoo-hyun nodded as if he didn’t care.

When Yoo-hyun acted so casually, Shin Nak-kyun looked at him suspiciously and answered with a clenched paper.

“Let me try.”

“Make sure you keep the deadlines for each task. And I’ll point out any flaws right away, so keep that in mind.”

“Don’t worry about me.”

Shin Nak-kyun ticked and returned to his seat.

“He’s so easy to handle.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he watched him.

He knew Shin Nak-kyun well.

Shin Nak-kyun was a promising talent who joined the group strategy office right after graduating from college.

His specs before joining were comparable to anyone else in the external strategy team.

He was also very confident in his work.

He stayed up all night to do the tasks on Yoo-hyun’s list.

He was already furious, and the staff at the Hansung Energy Research Institute annoyed him with their frustrating answers on the phone.



-The document I sent you reflects the opinion of Deputy Manager Park Geun-deok. He clearly said that...

Before he could finish his sentence, Shin Nak-kyun, an assistant manager who was usually impatient, bit his tongue. He knew that if he argued with him, he would waste more time.

Ding.

A chat window popped up on his monitor.

At the same time, a shocking message appeared in the chat room connected to Yoo-hyun.

-Review the figures on pages 12 and 13 of the Hansung Energy report. Update the polysilicon yield of Hansung Chemical. Deadline: 13:00.

As soon as he saw the message, Shin Nak-kyun cursed.

“This is crazy.”

-Ah, Assistant Manager Shin, I'm sorry. The person in charge changed, and I guess I talked about the old stuff. I'll upload the solar cell data as soon as possible.

He heard the tense voice of the other person over the phone.

Shin Nak-kyun sighed and replied coldly.

“Team Leader Choi, we don't have time, so please update me on today's work.”

-Yes. I understand.

Click.

Shin Nak-kyun hung up the phone and turned his head to Yoo-hyun.

At that moment, he saw a new message added to the chat window.

-Need to confirm the person in charge of Narutal Power. Check for any missing information as well. (Attached file: Work progress)

He checked the attached file and saw red lines under the missing work by time.

He could understand that, but he couldn't stand the harsh comments next to the work he had done overnight.

“This is why it’s like this?”

Shin Nak-kyun clenched his teeth and approached Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun got up before Shin Nak-kyun could get angry and raised his voice first.

“How do you expect to do your job like this?”

“What did you say?”

“You uploaded the Hansung Energy and Hansung Chemical data without checking them, right?”

Shin Nak-kyun’s face turned red as he remembered the red pen marks.

“I checked them. I’ll fix the numbers...”

“It’s not just the numbers that are wrong. Do you know how big the solar cells are for the power plant in Spain?”

“50 megawatts.”

“Then how many solar cells are there? How many modules are there? What’s the efficiency?”

“...”

“How can you control the other subsidiaries without knowing that? Are you kidding me?”

Yoo-hyun raised his voice and the people passing by looked at them.

They all wanted to say something, but they couldn’t because he was right.

In the oppressive atmosphere, Shin Nak-kyun couldn’t help but snap.

“Did you say I’m kidding?”

Yoo-hyun stepped closer and glared at Shin Nak-kyun.

“Are you not kidding? You just sent an email to the company and you’re sucking your fingers?”

“What did you say?”

“What did you learn at the Group Strategy Office? How can you do this without the basics?”

“...”

“Don’t you feel ashamed? Frankly, my junior from a local university is much better than you.”

Yoo-hyun didn’t lie and just told the truth, but Shin Nak-kyun’s mind wasn’t ready to accept it.

He trembled with the humiliation he had never experienced before.

“How dare you...”

He had a lot to pay back, but the work was more important now.

Yoo-hyun gave him a carrot along with the whip before he gave up.

“I set the report date for next week. I put your name on the report, so take responsibility and do it.”

“...”

“If you can’t do it, go talk to the team leader. I’ll take you out.”

He had to give a valid reason to get out of the report list.

He realized that his ankles were firmly tied, but he couldn’t complain because he said he would do it himself.

“Damn it.”

Shin Nak-kyun turned around with bloodshot eyes.

Behind him, Yoo-hyun said one more thing.

“We don’t have time.”

“Ugh.”

Shin Nak-kyun sat down at his desk and started typing furiously.

Tadadadadak.

Yoo-hyun leaned back in his chair and smiled.

As Yoo-hyun’s voice got louder, there was a lot of talk in the team.

The more they did, the more they ignored Yoo-hyun.

They didn't even greet him in the first place, but now they didn't even look at him when they passed by.

It was the same now, when they were talking at the water cooler.

“Did you hear that the Internal Strategy Team got screwed?”

“You mean the strike at the Wonju factory of Hansung Precision?”

“Yeah. They might have to mediate that kind of crap.”

“They're already annoyed by the Innovation Strategy Office. Tsk tsk...”

When Yoo-hyun approached, the team members stopped talking and disappeared.

Yoo-hyun didn't care about the atmosphere at all.

He was more interested in the conversation he had heard earlier.

“A strike at the Wonju factory...”

He poured some water from the cooler and drank it, then logged into the shared folder of the strategy team.

He had completely mastered the method that Shin Nak-kyun had taught him, so he could easily access the data of the next team, the Internal Strategy Team.

He skimmed through the contents and backed up the data, then closed the window.

It was enough to confirm that it existed for now.

He had to deal with the work that was right in front of him first.

He put his mind to it and called Shin Nak-kyun loudly.

“Assistant Manager Shin, come here.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he stared at him silently.

He had a lot more work to do for him.

Chapter 484:

Yoo-hyun's habit of calling Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, continued for several times.

He sent back the documents that he didn't like, and when that didn't work, he wrote down detailed instructions on the task list and delivered them.

There were many tedious parts, but he whipped him with diligence, thinking that he had to make use of him somehow.

It was the same now, when the report deadline was approaching.

Slam.

Yoo-hyun returned the still pathetic documents of Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, with dense feedback.

Shin Nak Kyun, who checked the content, came running again without getting tired.

Before he could open his mouth, Yoo-hyun recited his repertoire.

"I'm not trying to screw you over, or dump annoying work on you. You should be grateful that I'm teaching you so detailedly and go back."

"If you keep doing this..."

"Why are you getting angry when you're going to do it anyway? Just do it."

Yoo-hyun waved his hand as if he was annoyed, and Shin Nak Kyun turned away, grinding his teeth.

He was a strange guy who got angry every day, but still did the work reluctantly.

Yoo-hyun, who chuckled, stretched out.

"Should I start working too?"

He could make Shin Nak Kyun do the trivial work, but there was something that he couldn't do no matter how hard he tried.

It was the kind of work that moved someone far away with a single phone call, like now.

-Yes, this is Seok Ji Sung, the head of Hansung Energy's Spanish branch.

Yoo-hyun answered the thick voice that came from the other side of the phone.

“Nice to meet you, manager. I'm Han Yoo-hyun, the section chief of the Group Strategy Office.”

-The Group Strategy Office?

“Yes. That's right. I have something important to tell you about the collaboration with Narutal Power, so I called you.”

-What is it?

“Well...”

Yoo-hyun continued to explain to Seok Ji Sung, the manager, who was surprised.

The words he uttered changed the direction of the meeting with Narutal Power completely.

In Yoo-hyun's big picture, Shin Nak Kyun lived like a rat trapped in a maze every day.

He ran forward without thinking, bumping into things, and vented to Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader.

“I'm dying of working overtime every day. He makes me do all kinds of useless things.”

“He said you have to take care of not only the meeting, but also the hospitality?”

“Yes. And that's not all. I even had to call the Spanish branch manager and guide him through the Seoul bus tour. Does that make sense?”

“He must be anxious to get results. He looks like he's overdoing it.”

“Ha. I'm going crazy because of that kid.”

Shin Nak Kyun scratched his head in frustration, but Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader, smiled.

“Don't worry. I'll get you out of there after this report.”

“How?”

“You’ll see. You’ll find out on the presentation day.”

Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader, who answered, showed a malicious smile.

Shin Nak Kyun, who didn’t know the reason, looked puzzled.

Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader, had a reason to be confident.

The report led by Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, was not an easy place.

Even he, who had a lot of experience, was often crushed, and the presenter was Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, who was low-level.

He heard that the documents were also messed up, and the leader was only watching.

No matter what situation he pushed, it was obvious that he would be smashed.

Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader, planned to use this opportunity to get rid of Yoo-hyun for sure.

But the next day, a reversal happened.

Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, who sat in the front seat of the meeting room, laughed out loud as soon as he saw the first page of the presentation.

“Hahaha.”

“...”

Ignoring the bewildered Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, raised his eyebrows at Yoo-hyun.

“Section Chief Han, did Shin, the assistant manager, prepare this?”

“Yes. That’s right.”

“Shin, the assistant manager, you were terrible at preparing documents, but your skills have improved a lot.”

Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, blinked his eyes at the unexpected compliment from Song Hyun Seung, the executive director.

“Yes? Ah...”

“The outline is good, and the format is exactly to my taste.”

“Th, thank you.”

Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, who bowed his head, couldn't understand this situation at all.

He thought it was useless, and he forced himself to fix it, but he was praised for it.

He glanced at Yoo-hyun, who looked calm as if he expected it.

Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, who laughed for a while, clapped his hands.

“Oh, oh. I was so surprised that I took the presenter's time. Go ahead.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, who regained his senses, turned the page and continued to explain.

“The joint venture with Narutal Power to build a solar power plant...”

“I see. You paid attention to the details.”

Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, nodded his head every time Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, mentioned the part that Yoo-hyun had fixed.

He even praised some parts specifically.

The reaction was so good that Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, became more confident in his speech.

Watching him, Yoo-hyun lifted the corners of his mouth.

‘Not bad.’

He had a different basic ability and a bad attitude, but his mouth was alive.

He thought he was barely following, but he seemed to have internalized the feedback.

He also had a good learning effect, so Yoo-hyun planned to use Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, more usefully in the future.



Regardless of Yoo-hyun's absurd plan, Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader, who was watching the presentation, was very nervous.

Contrary to his expectation, the presentation content was meticulous, and the causal relationship of the content was accurate.

Even the hospitality of the Spanish company, which he thought would be absurd, had its own basis.

“The hospitality will be taken care of by Hansung Energy during the meeting...”

Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, picked up that part precisely from Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager's presentation.

“Is the hospitality course just a Seoul bus tour? Are you sure the client wanted that?”

“Yes. We confirmed it through the head of Hansung Energy's Spanish branch.”

“Hmm, you can make a good impression without spending much money. If you take care of them like this, Hansung Energy will be grateful, too.”

“That's right. When I talked to him, he seemed to be quite impressed.”

“Did Shin, the assistant manager, do this, or did Section Chief Han take care of it?”

Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, asked, and Yoo-hyun hesitated slightly.

As expected, Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader, intervened impatiently.

“No. This part was done by Shin, the assistant manager, alone. Section Chief Han was completely out of it. It's not on the task list, is it?”

Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader, spat out like a machine gun, and Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, gestured to Yoo-hyun.

“Is that true?”

“Yes. That's true. I was just playing around, and Shin, the assistant manager, did everything.”

Yoo-hyun suddenly admitted his fault, and Shin Nak Kyun blinked his eyes.

Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader, who was momentarily flustered, soon regained his senses and tried to attack.

“What Section Chief Han did this time was...”

But Song Hyun Seung, the executive director’s unexpected laughter cut off Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader’s words.

“Hehehe. It’s a skill to change a person like this while playing around.”

“I was worried at first, but Shin, the assistant manager, did well. So I trusted him and left it to him.”

As Yoo-hyun accepted his words calmly, Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, nodded his head and revealed his values.

“Right. That’s right. A leader should know how to use his members.”

“I heard a story that you pushed the work boldly and trusted your team members in the past Russian project.”

“Huh.”

“I wanted to imitate you and tried to copy you.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, leaned his head forward.

“Huh? Who told you that story?”

“Yoon Ju-tak, the vice president, mentioned it when we had a meeting.”

Yoo-hyun answered briefly, but anyway, he mentioned the Russian project.

Thanks to the unexpected compliment from his boss, Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, laughed out loud.

“Hahaha. The vice president, too. We suffered together back then. It was like...”

As Yoo-hyun listened to him, the presentation atmosphere flowed strangely.

The presentation content was surprisingly good, but there were more than one or two things to criticize if he only looked at the conclusion.

He had to offer a lower price for the solar modules or support the module production technology for the negotiation, and that was under consideration.

He had to point out these parts right away, but Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, kept getting lost in the old stories.

“...”

It was Yoo-hyun's intention, and Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader, didn't know that he was being used.

Yoo-hyun stepped forward to end the report.

“Director, thank you for your kind words. I want to show you a great result.”

“Sure. That would be great. When do you think that will be possible?”

“I want to get the result right at the next meeting, but as you can see, it's not easy.”

“Of course it's not. You can't give them the wind power plant, so you have to give them something else, but you don't have anything, do you?”

Yoo-hyun admitted his fault, but Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, defended him.

“That's right. That's the standard in a disadvantageous situation. Try it. You might get an answer when you meet them.”

“If I get an answer, I'll make the result right away.”

“Haha. Just do that, and I'll reward you for your hard work.”

Yoo-hyun had laid the groundwork well, so Song Hyun Seung, the executive director, gave him the exact answer he expected.

Yoo-hyun showed him his determination as a return.

“Yes. I'll do my best.”

“Good luck.”

With Song Hyun Seung, the executive director's friendly smile, the report ended.

Clang.

Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, who came out, was still stunned.

He didn't get scolded for the first time in the report, and he even got praised, which he couldn't believe.

Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader, had nothing to say.

Yoo-hyun greeted the two of them.

“Team leader, good job. Shin, the assistant manager, you did well, too.”

“...”

“The director seems to care a lot about the first meeting. I'll leave it to you until then.”

Yoo-hyun left a light request and turned away.

It was then.

Sim Byeong Jik, the team leader, who was standing still, muttered.

“I have to do it until the meeting, even if I don't like it.”

“Yes. I think we have to.”

Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, who was listening, nodded his head.

His eyes looked very complicated.

The report was not very important to Yoo-hyun.

He was confident that he could pass it without getting scolded, no matter what he did.

But it wasn't the same for Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager.

He felt more impact from this report than any other report he had experienced.

Was that why?

Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, asked Yoo-hyun first.

“I finished all the remaining work on the schedule today. What should I do now?”

“If you have no work, go and rest. Or do your hobbies.”

“There’s an important meeting left.”

“What does it matter if you have no work? Do you still not know what you’re doing? Or are you suddenly greedy?”

To be honest, it was both for Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager.

He got praised by chance, and he also wanted to do well.

He felt like he was learning something for the first time.

He hid those words deep inside and answered with a cold expression.

“I see. I’ll go in for now.”

“Whatever.”

“...”

Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, hesitated as if he had something to say.

Ring. Ring.

The landline phone on Yoo-hyun’s desk rang.

Yoo-hyun picked up the phone and waved his hand at Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, but Shin Nak Kyun stayed and listened.

“Yes, manager Seok. Yes. The report is over. The result is not bad. The weather in Korea? It’s similar to Spain. Haha. Yes.”

Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, knew who the owner of the voice coming from the phone was.

‘Did he pretend not to care and take care of it behind the scenes?’

Yoo-hyun, who blocked the sender, sneered.

“Hey, go away. I can’t answer the phone because of you. Hurry up.”

“It’s the Spanish branch manager, right?”

“Yes, so go. Quickly.”

Shin Nak Kyun, the assistant manager, turned around after Yoo-hyun waved his hand and stomped his feet several times.

He walked very slowly, as if he wanted to hear more of the conversation.

Chapter 485:

After that, Shin Nak-kyun's attitude changed slightly.

He didn't say much to Yoo-hyun's additional instructions.

He decided to finish the work first and then ask for the reason.

"But why did you summarize the contents of the Central and South American bus system project? This is my manager's project."

"I wanted to see if there was anything worth referencing. It might also help you."

"I see. I understand."

He backed off in a situation where he would have normally argued.

It was such an unfitting sight that Yoo-hyun asked sarcastically.

"Huh? You don't argue much anymore?"

"Why are you pushing me again?"

"Come to think of it, my words are helpful, right?"

"What are you talking about? If you keep doing this..."

Shin Nak-kyun, who was holding back, was about to show his original dirty personality.

The team members who were gathering from afar shouted.

"Shin, aren't you eating?"

"Today's lunch is beef. Come quickly."

The voice was clearly trying to exclude Yoo-hyun on purpose.

It was a familiar situation, but for some reason, Shin Nak-kyun hesitated.

Yoo-hyun nodded his chin with a calm expression.

"What are you doing? Go ahead."

"Yes. I'll go."

Shin Nak-kyun bowed his head slightly and turned around.

Yoo-hyun laughed softly at the first greeting he saw.

"Anyway, he's a timid guy."

This Spanish project was also quite important to Yoo-hyun, so he paid a lot of attention to it.

He tried to eliminate any possible variables by working hard even after work hours.

He also called after working out to match the local time in Spain, and analyzed the personal information of the meeting participants he had obtained in advance.

Today, the day of the meeting, dressing up properly was also part of his effort.

Before going to work, Yoo-hyun looked in the mirror and adjusted his tie. Han Jae-hee snickered at him.

“Anyone would think you’re going to see a line or something?”

“It’s natural to prepare this much for meeting a client.”

“Oh, really? And you even sprayed perfume? What is it, did you buy a new perfume?”

“You don’t need to know, kid.”

Yoo-hyun pushed away Han Jae-hee’s forehead, who was sniffing his nose, and his sister pouted her lips with her arms crossed.

“It’s hard to live. Do other company employees also work like this to please their clients?”

“It’s similar to you pretending to not drink alcohol in front of your team leader.”

“Ah, I see.”

Han Jae-hee clapped her hands at the appropriate analogy.

Looking at his sister, Yoo-hyun gave a hollow laugh.

“Really, me. By the way, why do you crawl in here every morning leaving your house?”

“It’s nice to go to work together.”

“Are you not here to raid the fridge?”

At Yoo-hyun’s nagging question, Han Jae-hee flared up.

“No, I’m not. If you’re ready, let’s go. I have to go quickly.”

“The power of the company is amazing. It made Han Jae-hee, the one and only, a morning person...”

Thud. freewebnovel.cøm

While Yoo-hyun was talking, Han Jae-hee had already gone out and closed the front door.

Yoo-hyun licked his tongue and followed him outside with a chuckle.

It wasn't bad that his sister moved to the next building of his officetel.

It was also nice to have this small fun of taking the same bus to work for a while.

It felt like he had gone back to his childhood, which he barely remembered.

'He grew up a lot back then.'

Yoo-hyun recalled his sniffling sister who followed him holding his hand and chuckled.

At that moment, Han Jae-hee asked him cheekily.

"See? Isn't it nice to go to work with your sister?"

"Yeah. Well, it's not bad."

"I told you I was right. So be grateful."

The moment he saw his sister's playful expression, a small realization popped up in Yoo-hyun's head.

"Ah, this is how it felt?" frëewebηovel.com

"What?"

"I have a rather rude junior, and I talked to him just like you. I shouldn't do that anymore."

"Why?"

"It looks a bit too mean."

At Yoo-hyun's words, Han Jae-hee stuck out her tongue in disbelief.

"Oh, really? The person who waxed his hair to meet the Spanish people is saying all kinds of things."

"It's not waxed, okay? I just combed it neatly."

As Yoo-hyun touched his hair, Han Jae-hee asked bluntly.

"But oppa, do you know Spanish?"

"Of course. I know how to do it."

"What, that's mean. Why are you good at everything?"



“You just have to work hard.”

It wasn't just a saying.

In the past, Yoo-hyun had customers who were Spanish companies like now, and he studied all night to persuade them.

Regardless of the truth, Han Jae-hee, who had slumped shoulders, muttered.

“I've been struggling for two years and I still can't speak English, but someone...”

Yoo-hyun smiled warmly and put his hand on his sister's shoulder.

“But you're good at drawing. You don't need to speak if you have good hands.”

“Ah, Han Yoo-hyun, you're really mean.”

Han Jae-hee yelled loud enough to make the bus ring, but the bus quietly went on its way.

Yoo-hyun, who arrived at work, double-checked the meeting materials for today.

The basic materials that served as the foundation were all made by Shin Nak-kyun, but the final version was touched by Yoo-hyun.

He also planned to do the presentation himself this time.

Shin Nak-kyun approached Yoo-hyun, who had finished preparing.

“Manager Hong is in the lobby. Do you want to see him?”

“Of course. I have something to check with him before the meeting.”

“Yes. Let's do that. I'll contact him right away.”

Shin Nak-kyun led the way, and Yoo-hyun followed him with his laptop bag.

Hong Seung-jae, who met in the customer reception room on the first floor, was from Han Sung Energy's strategic planning team.

His round face and droopy eyes gave him a rather kind impression.

Hong Seung-jae, who greeted Shin Nak-kyun first, looked at Yoo-hyun.

“Deputy, who is this?”

“Yes. This is Yoo-hyun Han, the manager.”

When Shin Nak-kyun, the assistant manager, answered, Hong Seung-jae, the deputy manager, greeted him politely.

“Nice to meet you. I've heard a lot about you from the president.”

“What did he say?”

“He said you are the person who can make this deal happen.”

“Director Seok must have been very anxious. Please have a seat.”

Yoo-hyun seated Hong Seung-jae and observed his expression.

He looked very excited about the upcoming meeting today.

For Hansung Energy, it was almost like giving up on an item that the group strategy room actively pushed for.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun was able to easily get information from Hong Seung-jae.

“The real reason why Narutal Power decided to visit us is...”

“I see.”

Yoo-hyun, who had grasped the rough situation, asked for more detailed parts.

Among them, there was also the matter of entertaining the company.

“How did the Narutal Power employees react?”

“They really liked the Seoul bus tour. They also said that the Gyeongbokgung Palace and the hotel atmosphere were good. It’s all thanks to your care.”

“No, I just spent money. The rest is because Hansung Energy did well.”

Unlike the other group strategy room employees, Yoo-hyun humbly stepped forward, and Hong Seung-jae bowed his head more.

“If we had prepared, we wouldn’t have paid so much attention. We couldn’t have brought them to Korea without the support of the group strategy room.”

“You had nothing to offer, so it’s natural.”

“That’s right. So...”

As the two were talking back and forth, Hong Seung-jae’s phone rang, and he got up from his seat after checking the content.

“Then I’ll go and bring the customers.”

“Yes, please do.”

Hong Seung-jae bowed his head to Yoo-hyun and turned around.

Seeing him being more courteous despite his lower rank, Yoo-hyun felt the power of the group strategy room again.

After Hong Seung-jae left his seat, Shin Nak-kyun, the assistant manager, asked with a grim expression for the first time.

“Why are you lying?”

“What lie?”

“You keep saying positive things, and they misunderstand that the investment will be decided at today’s meeting.”

“Misunderstand? That’s true.”

Shin Nak-kyun was dumbfounded by Yoo-hyun’s unexpected answer.

“There’s nothing like that in the data we prepared. Didn’t we just say that we would aim to improve the relationship as the first goal?”

“If that’s the case, we wouldn’t have invited them to Korea.”

“No, you clearly told the person in charge...”

“You have to be flexible and deal with the situation as it changes.”

It was a casual remark, but Yoo-hyun was serious.

In the midst of the changing situation, Yoo-hyun waited for the right time and decided to gamble after confirming the part he had guessed through Hong Seung-jae.

Shin Nak-kyun, who had no idea of Yoo-hyun’s deep thoughts, looked very serious.

-I don’t need to see the result of this meeting. Even if the atmosphere is good, there’s nothing to catch, so don’t get involved awkwardly and step back.

He recalled the words of Sim Byeong-jik, the team leader, and quickly thought.

“Frankly, I don’t think there’s much to catch in today’s meeting. I did organize it, but the grounds are too weak.”

“You can make the grounds.”

“That’s what Director Park would have done if it was possible. Anyway, since you think it’s possible, I’ll step back.”

Shin Nak-kyun, who explained the reason kindly, smiled bitterly as Yoo-hyun said casually.

“Okay. Just sit back and watch. You’ll learn something.”

“...”

Was he serious?

Shin Nak-kyun couldn't figure out Yoo-hyun's intentions.

And soon, the time to satisfy Shin Nak-kyun's curiosity came.

Yoo-hyun, who greeted the customers in the lobby, guided them to the reserved VIP meeting room.

In the luxurious meeting room, there were three Narutal Power employees, two Hansung Energy employees, and two group strategy room employees.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was friendly.

It was thanks to Yoo-hyun's hospitality.

A middle-aged woman with blonde hair and a short cut pointed it out in English.

"The Seoul bus tour was really nice. I heard that the person who suggested it first was Steve."

The grammar was slightly wrong, but there was no problem in understanding.

Yoo-hyun answered slowly and clearly in English.

"I tried it a while ago and it was very good. I recommended it with a little hope, and I'm glad you liked it, Anna Arleno Rodriguez Perez."

"Oh, you remembered it exactly."

"I can't speak Spanish, but I remember the name of a beauty well."

"Hohoho."

Anna Allen covered her mouth and laughed at Yoo-hyun's witty remark.

Then, the white-haired man sitting next to her opened his mouth with a smiling face.

He was Hugo Gonzalez, a key figure in Narutal Power, and he had a polite vibe.

"Your pronunciation sounds like you speak Spanish well."

"I'm sorry, but I can't. It's hard."

At Yoo-hyun's answer, Shin Nak-kyun's eyebrows narrowed.

It was because of his attitude that lacked the basics of business.

He thought he should say something, but Yoo-hyun continued with a serious expression.

"But I have a word that I learned from my colleague for today."

“What is it?”

“It’s a business greeting, they said. Wait a minute. Ahem.”

Yoo-hyun coughed and looked at the faces of the Narutal Power employees.

He drew attention and hesitated for a moment before spitting out a word.

“Quiero besarte (It means I want to kiss you when a man says it to a woman.)”

“...”

After a brief silence.

The meeting room became noisy.

“Puhahaha.”

“Hahaha.”

Seok Ji-sung, the director, who didn’t know what to do, also laughed along.

Yoo-hyun pretended to be confused and blinked his eyes.

“Did I make a mistake?”

“No, no. It was great. Just don’t look at me and say it.”

Hugo Gonzalez, who laughed the most, said in Spanish, and Seok Ji-sung, the director, tried to interpret.

But he was immediately stopped by Hugo Gonzalez’s playful expression.

“Kkkkk.”

Yon Norie, the youngest and handsome movie star, shrugged his shoulders with his mouth shut, seeing his boss’s unexpected behavior.

Anna Allen, who laughed for a while, wiped her eyes with a handkerchief and said.

“Hahaha. You have a great colleague. It was the best business greeting.”

“Thank you. But I feel like I did something wrong.”

“Not at all. I’ll ask you to greet me like that often.”

Anna Allen gave Yoo-hyun a warm smile.

The other two also looked very happy.

Chapter 486:

Yoo-hyun’s presentation began shortly after.

His English pronunciation was clear and the slides on the screen were neat, so there was no problem in understanding him.

Still, at Yoo-hyun's request, Director Seok Ji-sung provided real-time interpretation.

"The collaboration between Narutal Power and Hansung Energy started in early last year..."

Yoo-hyun traced the past history, which included the reason why the negotiation had failed.

Despite the inclusion of some uncomfortable content, he managed to smooth it over with his eloquence.

In this warm atmosphere, Yoo-hyun spoke without hesitation.

"Also, the wind farm site that we agreed to provide to Narutal Power is currently on hold due to political issues, and there is no possibility of resuming the negotiation for the time being."

Director Hong Seung-jae and Director Seok Ji-sung were flustered.

He had exposed his weakness before the negotiation even started.

When Director Seok Ji-sung was about to interpret, Anna Allen asked in English.

"You are very honest. We already knew that. But you must have a reason for inviting us, right?"

"Of course. Hansung still wants to build a 50-megawatt solar farm in Madrid with Narutal Power."

"Hmm, you mean you want a lower price."

"No. It's the same as the original plan."

Yoo-hyun showed the previous negotiation plan on the screen and answered. Hugo Gonzalez doubted his ears.

He confirmed the content again through Director Seok Ji-sung's interpretation and his expression crumpled in an instant.

"Huh. Then the deal doesn't match, does it?"

The others also looked puzzled.

The atmosphere was not good. Given the hasty personality of the Spanish people, they could have said something rude.

Yoo-hyun faced the sharp eyes and recalled the question he had when he took over the Spanish project.

Why did Narutal Power want to bring in Hansung Energy and build a solar farm?

Why did they want to build a wind farm on Korean land in return?

Considering the scale of Narutal Power, a state-owned company, the project cost of 100 billion won was not that big.

Yet, looking at their history, he couldn't shake off the feeling that they were in a hurry.

Not only them, but also the surrounding power companies were the same.

Yoo-hyun decided to confirm his guess and threw a bomb.

"Hansung Energy's purpose of building this power plant is more of an investment than a profit."

"That makes sense. If we succeed in collaborating, there will be more investment opportunities in the second and third phases."

"That's right. But what if that's not possible?"

"What do you mean by not possible?"

"For example, what if the Spanish government abolishes the subsidy for eco-friendly power plants from 2012?"

Anna Allen's eyes wavered.

Yoo-hyun was sure that his prediction based on the analysis of numerous data was correct.

The reason why the Spanish power companies, including Narutal Power, were rushing to build eco-friendly power plants was not because the business was booming.

It was because the considerable national benefits, such as tax cuts, would end this year.

Anna Allen, who hid her expression, answered in a low voice.

"It's not appropriate to bring up an unlikely possibility in the negotiation."

"No. It's something I confirmed through the news. People who know already know it."

Yoo-hyun did not back down and threw a bait. Yon Noriega, who was hot-blooded, bit it.

“That can’t be. That must be only known internally...”

Before he could finish his sentence, a roar came out of Hugo Gonzalez’s mouth.

“Yon. Shut up.”

“I’m sorry.”

Hugo Gonzalez pushed Yon Noriega back and spoke to Director Seok Ji-sung.

“Diego, can you give us some time? And we don’t need the interpretation.”

“Yes. I understand.”

Director Seok Ji-sung swallowed his saliva, knowing Hugo Gonzalez’s usual personality.

The Narutal Power employees discussed seriously with grave expressions.

“Even so, this negotiation is...”

“I think so too...”

The Spanish language flew fast and created a tense atmosphere.

Director Hong Seung-jae whispered to Yoo-hyun with an anxious expression.

“Your point is valid, but we will lose if we don’t make a deal. There are other markets besides Spain.”

“I know.”

“Then why...”

Director Hong Seung-jae was impatient.

Hugo Gonzalez, who had finished the discussion, showed a subdued look.

“So you have nothing to gain and nothing to give, is that it?”

If he wanted to break off the negotiation, he wouldn’t have wasted his time.

Yoo-hyun offered a reversal to the opponent who had concluded that there was nothing more to get.

“No. I have prepared another compensation.”

“What is it?”

“It’s the bus system.”

“The bus system?” frëewebηovel.com

Yoo-hyun ignored Anna Allen’s surprise and showed the prepared data.



The screen was filled with the details of the advanced bus system that Hansung SI and Hansung Electronics had jointly developed.

Deputy Shin Nak-kyun blinked his eyes as he saw his data being used in an unexpected situation.

“Yes. We will provide Hansung’s technology that built the foundation of the Seoul bus system and also upgraded the Sao Paulo bus system in Brazil.”

“Do you mean you will let us do business under Narutal Power’s name?”

“Of course. The bus system will be supplied by Narutal Power. But we should also get something in return.”

“Wait a minute.”

Anna Allen, who was faced with a completely different option, gathered the Narutal Power employees again.

They put their heads together and discussed again.

Yoo-hyun recalled a scene that was vivid in his memory.

-Narutal Power became the world’s largest transportation infrastructure company as a result of boldly introducing the advanced bus system. Thanks to that, I was able to become the president of this wonderful company.

Maria Carlos, who was more famous as a descendant of the Spanish royal family than the president of Narutal Power, said that when she came to Korea.

He was there when she gave the presentation, wanting her connections.

Was it because of that memory?

Yoo-hyun thought of the bus system first when he heard the name Narutal Power, rather than the power.

It was something that would happen in a few years, but he thought it would start around this time and checked it out. He found that they had contacted many companies.

The person in charge was Anna Allen, who was now looking nervous.

That was also the reason why she was interested in the Seoul bus tour that Yoo-hyun suggested.

While Yoo-hyun was chewing over the series of events he had gone through, Hugo Gonzalez opened his mouth.

His voice was much softer and his tone was more careful than before.

“We need some time to review your proposal.”

“Then I will also send you the detailed internal data.”

“Are you sure?”

“Of course. I want to give you more, considering the future relationship between Hansung and Narutal Power.”

As soon as Yoo-hyun opened his heart, Hugo Gonzalez’s mouth curled up.

He looked at Anna Allen with a playful expression, hiding his stiff face.

“Anna should give him a kiss for this.”

“Not bad.”

Anna Allen smiled and answered. Yoo-hyun blinked his eyes, pretending not to know.

“What?”

At the same time, the Narutal Power employees laughed out loud.

“Hahaha.”

The Hansung Energy employees also relaxed their shoulders in the successful atmosphere.

Only one person, Deputy Shin Nak-kyun, did not look happy.

The meeting ended after a few more words were exchanged in the friendly atmosphere.

Yoo-hyun sent everyone away and leisurely organized his laptop.

Then, Deputy Shin Nak-kyun spat out some Spanish to him.

His tone was soft, but his content was harsh.

“How dare you sell someone else’s project? Do you think you can get away with it?”

“Why don’t you come out and say it instead of talking behind my back?”

Yoo-hyun answered in fluent Spanish with a smirk. Deputy Shin Nak-kyun was shocked.

“Huh.”

“What are you surprised about? Do you think I can’t do what you do?”

“Then why, why did you...”

Deputy Shin Nak-kyun stuttered in disbelief. Yoo-hyun taught him a lesson.

“Deputy Shin, you can’t negotiate by acting smart. Sometimes it’s better to pretend you don’t know.”

“...”

Deputy Shin Nak-kyun recalled Yoo-hyun’s mistake.

That one mistake changed the atmosphere dramatically, and the negotiation that could have been rough went smoothly.

Yoo-hyun handed him a bag.

“Take this as a fee for my lecture.”

Thud.

Deputy Shin Nak-kyun took it in a daze. Yoo-hyun left without looking back.

He hesitated for a while and followed him.

The bag that he thought would fall to the ground was safely held in his arms.

It was the next morning after the meeting.

Director Seok Ji-sung sent a message to Yoo-hyun, who had just arrived at work.

-Thanks to you, I think we gave a positive image of Hansung to the Narutal Power employees. Thank you.

Director Seok Ji-sung kindly sent him this message before leaving for Spain.

Yoo-hyun was grateful for his mind, as he would need his help a lot in the future.

He sent a thank-you reply.

As soon as the message was sent, a welcome call came.

He answered it right away.

“Dad, good morning.”

-How did you answer so quickly?

“I was waiting for your call, dad.”

-Hahaha. Do you know what I’m going to say when I call you?

He called just before work time, so Yoo-hyun knew his father’s intention.

He hit the nail on the head.

“Are you worried about how I’m adapting to the new organization?”

-Ah, you’re so smart. I can’t even ask you anything.

“Don’t worry. I’m doing well. And so is my work.”

-It’s a relief to hear that, but you should also know how to say when you’re having a hard time.

Yoo-hyun was sincere, but his father still sounded worried.

He said some comforting words to his father, who was like a sturdy tree.

“Then I’ll bring you a lot of alcohol when I’m having a hard time.”

-Haha. I hope you have a hard time. I can’t drink these days because I’m teaching your mom how to drive.

“Driving?”

-Don’t you still oppose her driving?

“I’m just worried.”

-Don’t tell your mom I said this. She’ll scold me for worrying you.

Yoo-hyun had a reason why he wanted his mother not to drive.

It was because his mother had left the world in an accident caused by driving.

Of course, Yoo-hyun knew he couldn’t avoid it forever.

He suppressed his feelings and said in a calm voice.

“No. I know mom needs to drive.”

-Yeah. The side dish store has grown so much that I guess she needs it.

“What about the car?”

-I’m thinking of lending her a bongo car that’s left in the company to deliver the side dishes.

“That car is a bit... Never mind.”

Yoo-hyun was annoyed for a moment, but he calmed down again.

She was still in training, so he had some time.

-Don’t worry. I’ll teach her how to drive well.

“Yes. I trust you, the best driver.”

-Yeah. You’re so nice and burdensome.

Yoo-hyun's mind was relieved by his father's joke.

He exchanged a few more words with his father and ended the call.

What should he do?

He wanted to hire a driver for her, but his mother would never agree, knowing her personality.

He was thinking about this when Deputy Shin Nak-kyun approached him.

He looked gloomy for some reason.

“Director.”

“Yeah, what?”

“I'm told to attend the team meeting.”

“Is it because of the meeting yesterday?”

Yoo-hyun guessed right, and Deputy Shin Nak-kyun hesitated awkwardly.

“Well, actually...”

“Don't be silly. It's natural to report to the team leader.”

“The atmosphere won't be very good.”

“Don't worry about me and just guide me. I can't be late for my first team meeting.”

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and patted his back. Deputy Shin Nak-kyun took a step.

Yoo-hyun followed him leisurely, carrying his bag.

Chapter 487:

As expected, the atmosphere in the meeting room was not good.

It seemed like everyone in the team was deliberately sending hostile glares at Yoo-hyun.

Team leader Shim Byeong-jik watched the scene with his chin resting on his clenched fist.

The air was tense and chilly in the meeting room.

Thud.

The first one to break the silence was Jeon Park-geun-deok, the deputy manager who lightly slammed the desk.

He was the former project manager for Spain and he went on the offensive against Yoo-hyun.

“How can you be so reckless? How can you proceed with the project as you please?”

“I got everything you wanted without touching the wind farm site issue that you gave up on. What did I do wrong?”

Yoo-hyun hit the nail on the head and the deputy manager with a broad face rolled his eyes.

“That’s...”

To be honest, he had no right to say anything about this meeting since he had uploaded the handover documents in a mess.

Taking advantage of his hesitation, Ji Won-ho, the deputy manager with a tall stature and dark skin, jumped in.

He opened his mouth for the first time in a long while after being crushed by Song Hyun-seung, the executive director.

“You knew that the Spanish government wouldn’t pay the eco-friendly subsidy, right? Then you should have gotten more out of them. Isn’t that normal?”

“I didn’t know.”

“You didn’t know?”

“Yes. I just guessed and it turned out well.”

The deputy manager with narrowed eyes turned his head sharply toward Shin Nak-kyun, the assistant manager.

“Assistant manager Shin, is that true?”

“Yes. It’s true.”

“Then you should have told me from the start.”

Having nothing to say, he unfairly scolded the assistant manager.

The team leader Shim Byeong-jik’s face hardened as he saw the pathetic sight of his team members.

Then, Na Do-yeon, the deputy manager with round glasses, looked at Yoo-hyun.

She had a fair skin and long eyes that were impressive. She was the main contributor to introducing Hansung's bus system in Sao Paulo, Brazil last year.

"You're so talkative for someone who messed up someone else's project without permission."

"I thought it would help your project."

"Help? You clearly gave away our share to a company that has no technology. Is that what you're saying?"

Na Do-yeon's sharp voice pierced his ears.

He used to tremble at the sound of her voice, but now he could see the dot under her right eye in the round glasses clearly.

Instead of answering, Yoo-hyun asked a question.

"Is it true that you can make 300 billion won in sales if you win the bid for the transportation system in Bogota, Colombia?"

"Why are you asking that all of a sudden?"

"I'm curious if you're satisfied with that much."

"What?"

Na Do-yeon's voice rose by a tone at Yoo-hyun's provocation.

Yoo-hyun faced her cold gaze and raised the stakes.

"What about Guatemala, Cuba, Chile, Argentina, Peru, and other Latin American cities that are in the direct export blind spot? Are you going to compete fiercely and get one each year?"

"Of course. Isn't that obvious?"

"Then most of them will be taken away by your competitors."

"The Latin American market is wide. It takes at least a year to open one network."

Na Do-yeon spat out as if to make a point, but Yoo-hyun threw a twist.

"Why do you bother to open a new network?"

"Then what?"

"Narutal Power's power system is already installed in most of the Latin American regions. Narutal Power's network is connected to the governments of each country."

"..."

Na Do-yeon's pupils shook violently as she understood Yoo-hyun's words.

She imagined the scenario in her head and Yoo-hyun showed her the picture he wanted.

"If you use Narutal Power as an intermediary, you can install the bus system in the whole of Latin America in one breath. Then..."

As Yoo-hyun's words continued quickly, team leader Shim Byeong-jik intervened with a burst of anger.

"You're going too far with just one meeting. Why do you think the work is so easy? We've been working hard for so long."

"Then I'll tell you after I get the results."

Yoo-hyun stepped back and the team leader Shim Byeong-jik gritted his teeth.

"Let's see how it goes. If it doesn't work out, you have to keep your promise to quit."

"Of course."

Yoo-hyun smiled leisurely as he received the sharp gaze of the team leader Shim Byeong-jik. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

The team leader Shim Byeong-jik snorted as he returned to his seat, chewing on Yoo-hyun's words.

'How can a power company have anything to do with a bus system?'

He thought it was absurd when he heard it from the assistant manager Shin Nak-kyun, but he really said such nonsense at the meeting.

He seemed to be struggling to untangle the twisted situation, but the result was obvious.

Narutal Power would either refuse to deal with them first, or push them with unreasonable conditions. There were only two choices.

Even if a miracle happened, it was impossible for them to hand over the bus system that they were doing well to another company.

No matter how good the conditions were, there were too many people and companies involved.

There was no way a good result could come out from any perspective. The team leader Shim Byeong-jik was sure of that.

But what happened?



It didn't even take a week for Narutal Power to contact them, and the conditions were beyond miraculous.

Before the team leader Shim Byeong-jik's astonishment subsided, a team meeting led by the executive director Song Hyun-seung took place.

The executive director Song Hyun-seung, who opened the door and entered, praised Yoo-hyun right away.

"Hahaha. Manager Yoo, what kind of magic did you use to get this result?"

"It's thanks to deputy manager Na who made the bus system so well."

"Really? It's also a skill to use it. Right, deputy manager Na?"

"Yes. That's right."

Na Do-yeon nodded her head without looking at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun had said something ridiculous, but Narutal Power offered it first, and the scale was huge.

The project was a huge success regardless of her likes and dislikes of Yoo-hyun, and she couldn't help but feel good.

The executive director Song Hyun-seung picked up on that.

"Hehe. The 300 billion won project might become more than 3 trillion won. If we take over Latin America, it will be a completely different game. Don't you think?"

"Yes. I'll make sure that happens."

"Good. Manager Yoo made the deal, so deputy manager Na should work hard."

"Yes. I'll live up to your expectations."

Na Do-yeon answered confidently and the executive director Song Hyun-seung smiled kindly.

It was a friendly look that he had never seen before, and the team members were bewildered.

The more he did, the more anxious the team leader Shim Byeong-jik was, but the executive director Song Hyun-seung's interest was only on Yoo-hyun.

"But manager Yoo, how did you come up with the idea of linking the bus system?"

"It was lucky."

"Lucky?"

“Yes. I tried to get a hold of the Seoul bus system, which I heard was so good, and I got it right away.”

Yoo-hyun said it was luck, but the one who knew it was not luck was Shinnakgyun, who had been kicking his feet nonstop under the water.

From entertaining to preparing materials, everything was targeting the final goal.

How big of a picture did he draw?

The more Shinnakgyun thought about Yoo-hyun’s actions, the more puzzled he was.

Leaving him behind, Songhyunseung, the director, revealed the reason why he was so happy.

“Hehe. If that’s luck, then it’s amazing. Thanks to that luck, you even pulled in the vice president of Narutal Power.”

Shimbyeongjik, the team leader, asked in surprise.

“Vi, vice president? Do you mean Maria Carlos?”

“Yes. She called me personally and said she wanted to collaborate with us. Do you know what that means?”

“It means we might have a connection with the Spanish royal family.”

When they first contacted Narutal Power, Shimbyeongjik was the one who tried to make a network with Maria Carlos.

But no matter what he did, he couldn’t reach her.

He was sure of that, but luck came rolling in from an unexpected direction.

Shimbyeongjik’s face was sour, but Songhyunseung smiled happily.

“Right. We got a great network. Hahaha.”

‘He must be very pleased.’

Yoo-hyun was surprised by Maria Carlos’s enthusiasm, who he had a past relationship with.

He thought she would be interested, but he didn’t expect her to act so quickly.

He thought he could easily make a deal with her if he paid a little more attention to her.

Yoo-hyun smiled as he thought that.

He was modifying his plan based on the updated information.

Songhyunseung, who had a long smile on his lips, looked at Yoo-hyun.

“You showed such amazing results in a short time, I should do something for you.”

“Director, nothing is decided yet.”

Shimbyeongjik tried to tackle him, but Songhyunseung was too happy to stop.

“Hehe. Shim, you have too small of a vision. That’s the problem. Well, what do you think? The result is what matters.”

“...”

“Han, I’ll give you a bonus within the limit of my authority. It’ll be much bigger than the subsidiary, so you won’t be disappointed even if it’s the scale of my authority.”

“That’s not possible. Thank you for your consideration.”

The maximum limit of the group strategy room’s authority without approval was 20 million won.

It was the same amount of money he got as a reward for working hard to make the color phone a success.

“Haha. You kept your promise with me, so I’ll keep mine. And Shim, team leader.”

Songhyunseung, who was smiling happily at Yoo-hyun, called Shimbyeongjik.

“Yes, director.”

“Give some encouragement money to the team, too. Buy them something delicious. The external strategy team is the center of our group strategy room, right?”

“Yes. Thank you.”

Shimbyeongjik answered with a forced voice, and Songhyunseung pointed at Yoo-hyun.

“Especially Han, feed him well. Got it?”

“Yes? Oh... okay.”

Shimbyeongjik looked at Yoo-hyun with a twisted face as he answered.

Squeak.

Yoo-hyun’s smile made Shimbyeongjik’s expression worse.

A little later, when the clock hand pointed to 20 minutes before lunchtime.

Shimbyeongjik, who was walking around, muttered with a troubled expression.

“What do we do?”

Parkgeundeok, the deputy director, who had the same problem, clapped his hands.

He came up with a meaningless solution for a team member who was supposed to worry about the business direction of Hansung Group.

“Why don’t we eat something he hates?”

“Hates?”

“Yes. Shin, go ask him. What kind of health food he can’t eat.”

Parkgeundeok’s words didn’t seem right to Shinnakgyun.

Nadoyeon, the deputy director, also didn’t look very bright.

But Shinnakgyun couldn’t refuse his senior’s words.

“What are you doing? Go quickly.”

“Yes. Okay.”

Shinnakgyun sighed inwardly and moved.

Yoo-hyun casually answered Shinnakgyun, who came close and asked him something ridiculous.

He sent him away and leaned back on his chair, looking at the article on the monitor screen.

He had seen the article dozens of times, but he wanted to read it again and again.

The video below the article played vividly in his head without pressing the play button.

He had watched it live with his colleagues at the gym last night, and he had watched the KO video dozens of times until noon today.

He felt it every time he watched it, but Lee Jang-woo’s movements were flawless.

It was obvious that professional coaches had helped him.

He had no room to complain, and Yoo-hyun didn’t feel sorry at all.

Rather, he was proud of his junior who was flying around the world.

“Son. You’re really amazing.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he thought of his amazing junior.

Shimbyeongjik, who never came near him, approached Yoo-hyun and coughed.

“Ahem. The team members agreed on eel. How about it, do you want to go with us?”

“No, thanks. I’m fine.”

“I see. It’s a shame that you don’t like eel.”

Shimbyeongjik left an awkward remark and turned away.

The team members looked at Yoo-hyun’s face and went out.

His junior was waving the Korean flag in Japan, but they were making such a fuss over a meal.

He couldn’t help but laugh at the sight of them.

“Kuku. What are they trying to do?”

He shook his shoulders as he thought of their ridiculous appearance.

Chapter 488:

The next day, Team Leader Shim Byeong-jik’s remarkable timidity continued.

He even bothered to mention to Yoo-hyun that he was going to eat eel again.

“Everyone loves eel so much.”

“Yes. Enjoy your meal.”

“...”

The team members’ expressions were not very bright, but Team Leader Shim’s choice did not change.

The same thing happened the following day, and the day after that.

Team Leader Shim insisted on taking his team members to eat eel.

Yoo-hyun his tongue at his absurd behavior.

“He must be possessed by an eel ghost.”

He had no reason to care, so he walked out with a light step.

He was used to eating lunch alone by now.

There were many restaurants around Hansung Tower, but today Yoo-hyun chose a rice soup restaurant.

The lunchtime of the Group Strategy Room was 30 minutes earlier than other places, so the restaurant was quiet.

Drrr.

The rice soup restaurant owner greeted Yoo-hyun as he opened the door and entered.

“Yoo-hyun, I see you a lot these days.”

“There’s no place like your cooking, auntie.”

“That’s nice. I appreciate your words.”

“It’s the truth, not a lie.”

“Hoho. Come on, sit down. I’ll give you extra meat.”

The owner smiled pleasantly at Yoo-hyun’s manner and hummed a song as she prepared the food.

Yoo-hyun took out a spoon and placed it on the metal table, then looked around the restaurant out of habit.

His eyes caught the frames lined up on one wall.

They were certificates that Jung Ye-seul had received from college, and the most recent one was an excellence award.

She barely made it to college, and ran around selling newspapers to become a reporter. It was an amazing sight.

“It’s a wonder.”

Yoo-hyun admired Jung Ye-seul’s surprising transformation and checked the contents of the certificate. He blinked his eyes.

“Wow.”

Thud.

The owner put the rice soup on the table and asked.

“What? Is something wrong?”

“Auntie, is Ye-seul graduating this semester?”

“Yes. She’s a senior. Time flies, doesn’t it?”

“Yes. It really does.”

It seemed like yesterday when he took her to school on his motorcycle, and now the little girl was a senior.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and the owner sat down on the chair across from him.

“I feel the same way. I can’t believe you’re a team leader already.”

“Ah, yes. I was promoted a bit faster. I’ll enjoy the meal.”

“Yes. Eat well.”

Yoo-hyun scooped up a spoonful of the boiling soup and put it in his mouth.

The clear and refreshing soup was superb.

The owner looked at him with a warm smile and put a piece of radish kimchi on his spoon.

“Are you not having a hard time these days?”

“Not at all. Why would I have a hard time?”

“But the noisy people from before are all gone. And you come here alone for lunch.”

She must have been worried about him for a while, since he kept coming alone.

Yoo-hyun smiled with his eyes and said.

“I like it better this way. Thanks to you, I can have a quiet conversation with you, auntie.”

“Well, that’s true. Hoho.” freewebnovel.com

Yoo-hyun talked a lot with the owner while eating.

The owner kept giving him more side dishes.

These small moments of everyday life were a great joy to Yoo-hyun.

It was when his rice soup was almost empty.

Drrr.

The door opened and a noisy sound came in.

“Team Leader, this is the right place. Why do we have to eat eel every time?”

“Right. I’m sick of eel. I can’t eat it anymore.”

“But why a rice soup restaurant? Eel has soup too.”

“This place is much better. There’s no comparison.”

As Team Leader Shim stepped into the restaurant, saying that, he saw Yoo-hyun and was shocked.

“Come on, let’s go in... Huh.”

The team members behind him were also surprised and blinked their eyes.

“...”

Yoo-hyun snickered and gestured.

“Sit down. I’m done eating, so I’ll get up soon.”

“Huh? Oh...”

“It’s natural to get tired of eating the same thing. Team Leader, the soup here is really amazing, so please try it.”

As Yoo-hyun was about to get up from his seat, the owner clapped her hands and exclaimed.

“Oh, are you Yoo-hyun’s team leader?”

“Huh? Ah, yes. Yes, I am.”

“Oh, please take good care of him. You don’t know how much he praises his team...”

The owner blabbered on, hoping to help Yoo-hyun somehow.

The atmosphere was awkward, but the owner didn’t stop.

Yoo-hyun decided to end it before it got too long.

“Auntie, the team members have to eat too.”

“Oh, my. I’m sorry. I was too happy to see you.”

She must have been very worried about him to be so glad to see his team members.

Yoo-hyun was about to leave, but he said something to meet the owner’s expectations.

“Then, please give them some delicious food. Make me proud.”

“Don’t worry. Just trust me.”

The owner winked and went back to the kitchen to prepare the food quickly.

She looked like a mother caring for her son, and it touched his heart.

Yoo-hyun vowed to repay her kindness and greeted his team members lightly.



“Then, enjoy your meal. I’ll go ahead.”

“Uh, uh.”

“Please come in.”

There was an awkward exchange, and Deputy Shin Nak-kyun bowed his head a little deeper than before.

It was after Yoo-hyun left.

Deputy Na Do-yeon’s mouth twisted into a bitter smile.

“Why do we look so pathetic?”

“...”

“Damn it. It’s annoying.”

The silence was broken by Deputy Park Geun-deok, who spat out his displeasure.

He didn’t like the feeling of being looked down on by someone he had never paid attention to.

Team Leader Shim Byeong-jik felt the same way. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

But that was only for a moment.

Thud.

Food that they didn’t order filled the table, and everyone was bewildered.

“It’s on the house, so don’t be shy.”

“All of this is on the house?”

Especially, Team Leader Shim’s eyes widened.

The owner smiled brightly at them.

“I’m so grateful to Yoo-hyun for taking good care of me. You all look so handsome and beautiful, and you must have kind hearts too.”

“...”

Everyone felt guilty and no one said a word.

For a while, only the sound of chopsticks was heard.

The food was surprisingly delicious.

That evening, Yoo-hyun told Park Young-hoon, whom he met at a pub, what happened at lunch.

He, who usually didn't laugh at any jokes, burst into laughter.

"Puhahaha. What kind of ridiculous people are they?"

"I know, right?"

"When I watch TV dramas, the group strategy room people look so smart. But why do your side people look so stupid?"

"It's the same everywhere. Do you think your team is any different?"

Park Young-hoon rolled his eyes at Yoo-hyun's question and soon nodded.

"Yeah, I guess. Our team leader got a DUI, the deputy bastard cheated on his wife, and the colleague bastard got into a fight with a newbie."

"Kuku. That's worse."

"It's worse, but we don't get bonuses like you. You're lucky. You got a lot of bonuses."

Yoo-hyun was surprised by Park Young-hoon's sudden confession.

"What are you talking about? Why are you jealous of the customer's bonus?"

"You've saved over 100 million won with your bonuses. And you're going to spend it all at once. How can I not be jealous?"

"You don't look sorry?"

"Of course. You should spend some money. You'll turn into shit if you save too much."

Park Young-hoon said something reasonable for once, so Yoo-hyun made a generous offer.

"Okay. Then, to celebrate, I'll buy you a drink."

"Of course. You have to buy me more when you think about the t-shirt settlement. That's right."

Yoo-hyun blinked at the unexpected words.

"What t-shirt? Oh, the palm?"

"Yeah. It will go into your B account at once."

"Did it sell well?"

"Of course. It's selling like crazy since Jang-woo beat up the Japanese guy. Look, there's one over there too."

Yoo-hyun turned his gaze to where Park Young-hoon pointed and chuckled.

There was a couple wearing palm t-shirts at the table behind Yoo-hyun.

As he had felt before, this was something completely out of his expectation.

“There’s really all kinds of things.”

“It’s hard to believe, but it’s true. Hey? There’s news about your company over there?”

Park Young-hoon, who was answering Yoo-hyun’s words, looked at the TV on the wall and said.

“...”

Yoo-hyun silently looked at the same place.

The news headlines were scrolling at the bottom of the TV that was showing a music program.

Yoo-hyun’s expression looked serious, and Park Young-hoon’s voice also became serious.

“What’s that? Is the strike related to you?”

“It’s a group matter.”

“But don’t you have a union management team in your subsidiary? Do you have to manage that kind of thing in the group strategy room?”

“Usually, they handle it themselves.”

Park Young-hoon nodded as if he expected Yoo-hyun’s answer.

“Well, yeah. A high-level talent who negotiates with a Spanish company wouldn’t go to such a place.”

“I don’t know.”

Yoo-hyun smiled meaningfully and shrugged his shoulders.

Narutal Power’s vice president stepped in, and Song Hyun-seung, the director, rolled up his sleeves.

The progress of the work was tremendous.

Hansung Energy’s Spanish solar power plant had passed the 90% mark of the negotiation and was left with the details.

For the bus system part, Deputy Na Do-yeon went to Spain with Hansung SI’s technicians to solve it himself.

Meanwhile, Deputy Shin Nak-kyun ran around like crazy.

He learned by repetition and dealt with the unexpected situations that arose.

Now, even if Yoo-hyun didn't give him a work list, he reached the level where he could do it on his own.

“Team Leader, should I prepare for an additional meeting with Narutal Power?”

“Why do you think so?”

“I think we need to meet with the higher-ups if we want to use their infrastructure for sure.”

“Oh, are you right?”

Yoo-hyun praised him and Deputy Shin bowed his head, then stopped.

“Thank... I'll check and let you know.”

He swallowed the words he was about to say and backed away as if he was walking backwards.

He's a funny guy.

Yoo-hyun snickered when he was about to turn around.

Deputy Shin bumped into a man who was walking towards him.

Thud.

A sharp voice rang out from the man with a short stature and a solid build.

“Hey, you bastard, are you out of your mind? Is this your living room?”

“I'm sorry.”

“Is that enough if you're sorry? Will you say the same thing if you make a mistake with a customer?”

He made a big deal out of a small bump.

Yoo-hyun rolled his eyes and Deputy Shin bowed his head.

“I'll correct it.”

“What correction? What did Team Leader Shim teach you?”

“Then how...”

“That's enough. Just get out of here.”

The man who pushed Deputy Shin away looked at Yoo-hyun.

His eyes, nose, and mouth gathered on his angular chin were very impressive.

Yoo-hyun recalled the past memories from his unforgettable face and nodded slightly to him, who had worked with him before and was now a team leader of another team.

Then, Team Leader Bae Jae-chan of the Internal Strategy Team turned his head and walked away.

Yoo-hyun had something to ask him anyway.

“I’ll see you soon.”

He projected the upcoming events in his head.

Chapter 489:

While Yoo-hyun was gazing at the distance, Team Leader Shim Byeong-jik was glaring at him.

He couldn’t do anything to him right now, since he had achieved a great success.

But he wanted to get rid of Yoo-hyun as soon as he had a chance.

Why was he so obsessed with Yoo-hyun?

The reason was pointed out by Team Leader Bae Jae-chan of the Internal Strategy Team.

“Do you think you can turn copper into gold by coating it?”

“Huh?”

Team Leader Shim tilted his head, and Team Leader Bae smiled coldly.

“Didn’t Director Kwon get fired because of him?”

“That’s right.”

“And how much did you suffer to clean up the mess he made? No sane person would accept that.”

“Yeah. I feel sick every time I see him, but I don’t know what the boss is thinking.”

Team Leader Shim complained in a bitter voice, and Team Leader Bae shook his head.

“I don’t understand either.”

“Honestly, he was the one who opposed him the most, but now he’s only protecting him.”

Team Leader Bae made an unexpected suggestion to the grumbling Team Leader Shim.

“Then why don’t you make him oppose him again?”

“How easy is that?”

“You just need to plant a seed of doubt.”

“How?”

“If he thinks that he has a hidden agenda behind his actions, the boss won’t be able to support him blindly.”

Team Leader Shim’s eyebrows twitched at the plausible story.

“What do you have in mind?”

“How about using the Wonju factory strike as a card?”

“Wonju factory?”

“Yes. The story goes like this...”

Team Leader Shim was convinced by Team Leader Bae’s explanation.

“That’s brilliant.”

“I learned it all from you, senior.”

The two faces smiled warmly at each other for once.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun, who had successfully started the Spain project, was preparing for the next step.

One of his preparations was to check the data of the Internal Strategy Team in the shared folder.

He looked into the strike case of Hansung Precision, which he had checked before, in more detail.

There was not much updated information, but it was enough to get a sense of the situation on the ground.

Hansung Precision was a company that processed parts for Hansung Electronics’ appliances, mobile phones, and so on.

It had four factories in Korea, and the first one built in Wonju was the place where Hansung Group started.

Since it was an old factory, it was less automated, but it had the advantage of being able to produce various products flexibly.

It had never had a strike before.

But why did a strike suddenly happen?

And why was the strike data organized by the Internal Strategy Team?

If Yoo-hyun's guess was right, it was likely that it was ordered by the Management Support Team.

They had the highest priority of assisting the chairman, and they wouldn't be happy about the strike.

In fact, the Wonju factory was a place where the memories of the former chairman and the current chairman were stored.

Besides, the news that broke out in the media also contributed to the movement of the Management Support Team.

This meant that there would be a generous reward if they could wrap up this matter well.

Since his goal was to access the core of the Group Strategy Office, Yoo-hyun wanted to take advantage of this opportunity.

“The problem is how to persuade Team Leader Bae.”

There could be many ways, but it was not easy to give a reasonable reason for a project managed by another team.

But an unexpected opportunity came to Yoo-hyun.

It was the general meeting of the department that was held in the conference room a few days later.

That was his chance.

After Team Leader Bae Jae-chan of the Internal Strategy Team, Team Leader Shim Byeong-jik presented the progress of his team project.

As the presentation was about to end, Team Leader Shim suddenly brought up Yoo-hyun.

“The Spain solar power plant project can be handled by Hansung Energy itself now. It's all thanks to Mr. Han's hard work.”

“Yeah. He practically did everything.”

Listening to the report, Director Song Hyun-seung nodded, and Team Leader Bae chimed in.

“That means he has some free time now, right?” freewebnovel.com

“That’s right. Don’t you, Mr. Han?”

Team Leader Shim gave Yoo-hyun an awkward smile.

It was a situation where the two team leaders, who would never do that normally, were creating a cheerful atmosphere as if they had made a deal.

What are they up to?

Yoo-hyun hid his curiosity and played along with them.

“Yes. That’s right. There are still some things left to do, but Mr. Shin Nak-kyun is doing so well that I think I’ll be free for a while.”

As Yoo-hyun answered, Team Leader Bae jumped in.

“Oh, then you should take on a new project. Team Leader Shim, can I borrow him for our work?”

“What kind of work?”

“As I mentioned earlier, we need to select a person in charge of the Wonju factory strike. It seems perfect for Mr. Han to take care of it.”

“Hmm, it would be good for him to gain some experience, but...”

Team Leader Shim pretended to hesitate and stepped back, and Team Leader Bae became more aggressive.

“Boss, how can you say no?”

Director Song Hyun-seung frowned, recalling what Team Leader Bae had said to him a while ago.

-Boss, Mr. Han Yoo-hyun will surely refuse to take on this project and ask for a core project. Judging by his actions so far, what he wants is not the success of our organization, but the secrets of our organization. Please check it out.

He knew that Director Shin Kyung-soo was behind him, so he couldn’t believe his words.

He actually wanted to give him a core project and get the results right away.

But he was curious to see if it was true, so he tested Yoo-hyun.

“What project do you want to do, Mr. Han? I’ll grant your wish.”



“...”

As soon as he said that, the faces of the people in charge of the existing projects turned sour.

They were afraid that their projects might be taken away by him.

On the other hand, Yoo-hyun was secretly delighted.

The project he wanted to take on was rolling into his lap, and he couldn't hate it.

Of course, he didn't show it on the surface, but stepped back and looked at his opponent.

“I saw the strike information when the Internal Strategy Team presented earlier, and it looked quite troublesome.”

“That's true.”

Director Song Hyun-seung wrinkled his forehead.

Yoo-hyun seized the opportunity and went straight ahead.

“I'm worried if I can handle such a big project without any experience.”

“It is difficult indeed. It's not for nothing that our team members have been investigating the strike.”

Team Leader Bae spoke on behalf of Director Song Hyun-seung.

He had a rough idea of what he was thinking.

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and shrugged.

“It must be really hard.”

“Of course. It's a huge risk for me to handle this case. But as a member of the group strategy team, you should be able to take such risks.”

Yoo-hyun saw right through the intentions of Team Leader Bae Jaechan, who emphasized the results.

He was sure that Bae Jaechan had planned this assuming that Yoo-hyun would not take the strike case.

He wanted to make Yoo-hyun look like a coward who ran away from difficult tasks.

And of course, he wanted to get the support of the person in charge while doing the work he deserved.

Yoo-hyun suppressed the laughter that was about to burst out in front of such a petty trick.

Executive Director Song Hyun-seung, who misunderstood his expression as being embarrassed, quickly changed the subject.

“Hmm, if that’s what you think, I can’t help it. Then what kind of project do you want?”

“What I want is...”

Yoo-hyun hesitated for a moment at the unexpected change of attitude from Executive Director Song Hyun-seung.

He couldn’t answer right away.

He had to show some signs of struggle.

Team Leader Bae Jaechan, who was restless by Yoo-hyun’s hesitation, intervened to appeal more.

“Sir, why don’t you try the strike case, no matter how hard it is? I’ll support you.”

“Yes, please try it.”

Team Leader Shim Byungjik also joined in, as if they had made a deal.

It was the perfect timing for Yoo-hyun, so he immediately jumped in.

“I guess I have no choice. Then I’ll take it.”

“Huh?”

The eyes of the two team leaders widened as if they had made a promise.

Executive Director Song Hyun-seung, who was slightly surprised by Yoo-hyun’s unexpected attitude, asked again.

“You want to take the strike case?”

“Yes. I’ll do it if it can help the organization.”

“Don’t you want to do something bigger? Didn’t you hope for that?”

“Sir, the result I want to show is not just a big achievement from the outside.”

“Then what?”

“I also want to show that I can stabilize the internal organization.”

Yoo-hyun’s confident answer made Executive Director Song Hyun-seung’s eyebrows twitch.

“You want to handle both inside and outside?”

“Yes. It’s something I have to do.”

“I see.”

It all made sense if Yoo-hyun thought that the person he wanted to impress was Director Shin Kyungsoo.

Executive Director Song Hyun-seung, who misunderstood him, smiled very satisfied.

At that moment, Team Leader Bae Jaechan, who was hiding his confusion, asked.

“As I said, this strike case is not easy at all, right?”

“It would be hard if I were alone, but didn’t you say you would support me?”

“I can give you some guidance, but you have to do it yourself in the end.”

“That’s fine. You just need to share the materials you’ve already prepared. If your team members worked hard to research the data, they must have the detailed direction as well.”

As Yoo-hyun pointed out the specific part, Team Leader Bae Jaechan blinked in surprise.

There was no way he had prepared such materials without taking action.

“Well...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Executive Director Song Hyun-seung nodded.

“Of course. You can’t just pass it on when he’s willing to take over someone else’s work, right? Isn’t that right, Team Leader Bae?”

“Yes? Ye-yes.”

Team Leader Bae Jaechan made a displeased face, and Executive Director Song Hyun-seung frowned.

He only wanted to see the results through Yoo-hyun.

“Team Leader Bae, don’t stutter and speak clearly. Are you going to dump the work without any explanation?”

“No. I’ll prepare the materials and report to you.”

“You better do that. Yoo-hyun, do you need anything else?”

Executive Director Song Hyun-seung smiled contentedly and winked at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun, who received his trustful gaze, promised.

“This is enough. I’ll show you the results as much as you care.”

“Hahaha. That’s a very good attitude.”

With Executive Director Song Hyun-seung’s laughter, Yoo-hyun’s new task was decided.

After the meeting, Team Leader Shim Byungjik stayed in his seat and pondered over the situation.

It was obvious that if he had ambition, he would aim for the main project, but he didn’t.

Even when Executive Director Song Hyun-seung gave him a chance, he chose to take on the worst task.

He couldn’t say that he was a naive rookie who made a mistake, because he had done a great job in the Spain project.

He became more and more worried.

What was he missing?

As Team Leader Shim Byungjik was reviewing the process, Team Leader Bae Jaechan came up to him and nagged.

“Sir, what are you going to do now?”

“What do you mean?”

“Ha. The situation is messed up.”

“You should be happy that you got rid of the annoying work. Don’t worry about it.”

Team Leader Shim Byungjik said it lightly, but Team Leader Bae Jaechan was not.

“I have to report to the person in charge. I have to do the work, give up the results, and what is this?”

“Why did you say something unnecessary and get yourself in trouble?”

“Really, you don’t care about other people’s work. Damn it.”

Unable to contain his anger, Team Leader Bae Jaechan spat out a curse and left the meeting room.

Team Leader Shim Byungjik clicked his tongue at Team Leader Bae Jaechan.

“What a two-faced guy. Tsk.”

He had been so confident until a while ago, but now he was nowhere to be seen.

Yoo-hyun, who left the meeting room, greeted Executive Director Song Hyun-seung once more and returned to his seat.

His steps were very light, because he felt refreshed.

He had solved the problem he had been worrying about, and he had gained something as well.

Team Leader Bae Jaechan, who had given him such a gift, approached him.

His eyes, nose, and mouth were all scrunched up, showing that he was quite angry.

“What are you up to?”

“What do you mean?”

“Why did you suddenly say you wanted to go to Wonju?”

“It was the work you suggested, so I couldn’t refuse.”

At Yoo-hyun’s answer, Team Leader Bae Jaechan asked him bluntly.

“Is that all?”

“Do you want me to tell the person in charge that I want a different project?”

Yoo-hyun answered as if he was troubled, and Team Leader Bae Jaechan put his hand on his forehead and groaned.

“Ha. Damn. How can you say that?”

“If I did something wrong, I’ll fix it.”

“Why did you ask for the data?”

“Then I’ll pretend that part didn’t happen.”

His expression was polite, but why was he so annoying?

Team Leader Bae Jaechan became more irritated, but he couldn’t say anything.

Chapter 490:

He waved his hand in resignation, thinking that if he made a fuss, it would reach the ears of Director Song Hyun-seung.

“No, go ahead.”

“But this is my seat.”

“...”

Team Leader Bae Jae-chan, who looked around, hid his boiling anger and turned away.

He was still simple-minded and impatient as ever.

And he was still digging his own grave.

-You take care of the channel project. I'm giving you a favor, so be grateful.

In the past, he had dumped the work on Yoo-hyun, thinking that collaborating with the channel was difficult.

But that project turned out to be a huge success by

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun not only achieved success as a project leader, but also made a connection with Laura Parker, which allowed him to thrive afterwards.

Whatever the reason, Yoo-hyun was someone he wanted to bow twice to for saving his life.

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun sincerely thanked his former boss, who was walking away.

Director Song Hyun-seung was a man who kept his word.

Team Leader Bae Jae-chan, who knew that fact better than anyone, reluctantly moved.

He drove his team members crazy and busily investigated the strike at the Wonju factory.

He even showed his sincerity by going on a business trip himself to create non-existent data.

The situation where he had to work harder to pass on the work lasted for about a week.

He presented the contents that he had personally organized in the office in charge.

“The background of the strike at the Hansung Precision Wonju factory is that the resistance of the employees who were forcibly moved to the Seosan factory is the direct cause...”

Not only the hidden causes, but also the reasons why they had not agreed so far were explained in detail.

Especially, he mentioned why the union had proposed unacceptable conditions for the group, such as a 20 percent increase in basic salary and a 500 percent increase in incentives.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head at the rather specific content.

Director Song Hyun-seung, who showed a similar reaction, asked Yoo-hyun.

“What do you think, Mr. Han?”

“I can see clearly how Hansung Precision’s executives handled the union strike.”

“How so?”

“Especially, I liked the part where he investigated the backgrounds of the key personnel in detail.”

“Hmm, you’re right. I agree with you.”

At the positive answer of Director Song Hyun-seung, Team Leader Bae Jae-chan finally opened his eyes wide.

He tried to wrap up the work quickly.

“Then...”

Then, an unexpected word came out of Yoo-hyun’s mouth.

“But, sir, there is one thing that bothers me.”

“What is it?”

“I don’t know what the group wants in this negotiation. The content is faithful, but it seems like there is no goal.”

“Hmm, a goal.”

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know, but it was not easy to set a target condition.

He had to examine the profits and prospects of the Wonju factory from various angles to come up with a realistic increase plan.

That’s your job.

Team Leader Bae Jae-chan swallowed the words that came up to his throat and forced a smile.

“Haha. Isn’t it better to consider that while negotiating?”

“No, Mr. Han is right. Now that I think about it, we were too lax in dealing with the strike.”

At the words of Director Song Hyun-seung, Team Leader Bae Jae-chan stuttered.

“No, sir, that’s...”

“Team Leader Bae, you did well, but please pay more attention. We need a goal to judge Mr. Han’s success, don’t we?”

“...”

He lost his words, and Yoo-hyun thanked him.

“Thank you for your help.”

“Haha. Mr. Han is too polite. Right, Team Leader Bae?”

“Yes? Oh, yes. Yes, that’s right.”

Director Song Hyun-seung widened his already big eyes and asked, and Team Leader Bae Jae-chan clenched his teeth and nodded.

Yoo-hyun really got a free ride thanks to Team Leader Bae Jae-chan’s desperate effort(?).

He just had to sit still and click the mouse.

He could see the updated content in detail in real time, so there was no need to go out of his way.

Besides, the senior staff of the internal strategy team helped him.

The quality of the data was much better than when he had to instruct Shin Nak-kyun every time.

He felt like honey was coming into his mouth while lying down.

“Life is good.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and closed the data window he had already checked.

Click.

Then he logged into the Hansung Precision intranet with the master authority of the group strategy office.

This was also an authority he easily obtained thanks to Team Leader Bae Jae-chan’s sacrifice(?).



-You want to check the internal approval data of Hansung Precision? Hey, I'll give you the authority, so you do the research yourself.

Yoo-hyun snickered, recalling Team Leader Bae Jae-chan's annoyed remark.

He used the group strategy office system to his heart's content, as a way of expressing his gratitude.

Follow current novels on [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com).

The system, which was created for internal audits, was somewhat crude, but there was no problem in getting information.

If he entered the right keywords, the detailed information came out as an excel file, which was very good for Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun used this to scrutinize the corporate card usage and work content of the key executives of Hansung Precision.

That work was repeated for a while.

Yoo-hyun clapped his hands after putting down the mouse.

"As expected, I knew it."

As expected, this strike was not a coincidence.

There were people who were scheming behind the scenes, and if he sorted out that part, there was a high possibility that the problem would be solved.

One person.

He judged that person to be the key.

"You've met your match."

He felt like doing this kind of thing, and a smile hung on Yoo-hyun's lips.

Shin Nak-kyun, who was watching Yoo-hyun from behind, tilted his head.

'What's so good about going to the strike site?'

Even if the internal strategy team made good data, it was a different matter to go to the strike site and confront them.

It was a matter that was so tangled up that it could not be solved within the subsidiary.

And since it was something that the management support department cared about, the risk of failure was also considerable.

It was not for nothing that they hated it in the internal strategy team.

He hid his curious mind and Shin Nak-kyun cautiously approached Yoo-hyun.

“Sir, do you have a minute?”

“Tell me.”

“It’s about the additional meeting for Narutal Power that you gave me feedback on.”

Yoo-hyun’s head turned involuntarily at the sound of the too-polite voice.

The bravado of wanting to quit the project after the first meeting was nowhere to be seen.

Rather, he looked very diligent, clasping his hands together respectfully.

It was probably a mask he wore out of his desire to stay on this project, but Yoo-hyun liked it better that way.

As long as the reward was certain, he would do whatever it took to get the job done.

Yoo-hyun asked his junior, who had already set his course, directly.

“Why do you have to put so much effort into this? I don’t get it.”

“Yes. The content makes it seem like some VIP is attending...”

“That’s right. A VIP is attending.”

“What?”

Yoo-hyun explained slowly to the surprised Shin Nakgyun, the assistant manager.

“Maria Carlos is coming. Or rather, you have to make it happen from now on.”

“Wow.”

Ignoring the assistant manager who couldn’t close his mouth, Yoo-hyun recalled the time when Maria Carlos visited Korea in the past.

She was a business-savvy woman who wished to have an interest in IT on behalf of the Spanish royal family.

Therefore, she brought the Spanish royals with her when she visited Korea.

Naturally, the royal families of Ilsung Group and Hansung Group were eager to establish a relationship with them.

Although the situation was different from the past, there was a high possibility that the same thing would happen, considering the initiative that Maria Carlos showed by calling Song Hyun-seung, the executive director, herself.

If that happened?

It would be no problem to get into the center of the royal family.

Yoo-hyun, who got up from his seat, said bluntly to Shin Nakgyun, the assistant manager.

“Do you realize how important your job is?”

“Huh? Oh, yes.”

“If you succeed, it’s all your achievement. Pay attention.”

“Ah, yes. I’ll do my best.”

The assistant manager, who was stuttering, bowed his head to Yoo-hyun for the first time.

He quickly raised his head, but it was too late.

Yoo-hyun finished establishing the hierarchy by tapping his shoulder lightly.

“Kid. Do well.”

“I’ll make sure to succeed.”

Shin Nakgyun, the assistant manager, seemed to have given up and ignited his will.

He looked very blind to anything but success.

‘So that’s your limit.’

Yoo-hyun, who had finished the preliminary investigation, left for his business trip after reporting to his supervisor.

There was some talk in the team because of his long business trip.

“Seriously, who does he think he is, going on a business trip for a month?”

“He must have realized that it’s not easy. That’s why he’s trying to kill time, right?”

“Geez. He’s using his authority to go on a business trip like this.”

“Let him be. If he spends so much time and doesn’t produce any results, he’ll be buried eventually.”

“...”

Park Geundeok, the deputy manager, who was nagging, nudged Shin Nakgyun, the assistant manager, who was silent.

“Hey, don’t you think so too?”

“Huh? Oh, yes.”

“This kid, look at him hesitating. You’re getting influenced by him, being so naive.”

“Shin, the assistant manager, snap out of it. You’ll be screwed too if you keep this up.”

“...”

After Park Geundeok, the deputy manager, Ji Wonho, the deputy manager, also nagged, but Shin Nakgyun, the assistant manager, remained silent.

He had already made up his mind.

Yoo-hyun was not an easy person.

He couldn’t say it out loud, but he felt that Yoo-hyun would succeed.

Not just a mediocre success, but a surprising outcome that would shock everyone.

Did he really get influenced by him?

He shook his head at the absurd thought.

“Hahaha.”

After that, the laughter of the team members who ridiculed Yoo-hyun spread.

Yoo-hyun knew that he couldn’t catch the eye of the management support team with a mediocre success.

That’s why he planned to create a result that would exceed everyone’s expectations.

For that, he needed a thorough preparation, and that was the reason why he stayed in Seoul, not in Wonju, for the first week of his business trip.

Ding.

Yoo-hyun opened the entrance door of Taejong Law Firm, located in Jongno, Seoul.

Following the receptionist, Yoo-hyun was able to meet the man who was his acquaintance in the past after a short wait.

He looked much younger, but his sharp face and expressionless eyes were the same.

Yoo-hyun greeted him, taking in his face that he hadn’t seen in a long time.

“Nice to meet you, Attorney Kwon Chiyeol. I’m Han Yoo-hyun, the one who contacted you.”

“Hmm, you’re younger than I thought.”

“Is that a problem?”

“No. Please have a seat.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun, who sat on the sofa, handed over the document before Attorney Kwon Chiyeol asked.

This document, which he mentioned on the phone, made the busy Attorney Kwon Chiyeol agree to meet Yoo-hyun.

Attorney Kwon Chiyeol, who picked up the document, silently scanned the content.

Flip.

As the document was turned page by page, the details of Yoo-hyun’s separate investigation on the Wonju factory strike case were revealed.

Yoo-hyun watched Attorney Kwon Chiyeol, who was concentrating, and recalled the memory of meeting him here.

-Do you think I’ll fall for dirty money?

He had a sharp expression on his face, and Attorney Kwon Chiyeol was on the opposite side of Yoo-hyun at the time.

To be exact, he was against Yoo-hyun in every matter, such as the union strike, the mass layoffs, and the demolition of the land around Hansung Tower.

He always stood on the side of the weak, and he was capable enough to face the Hansung Group’s legal team alone.

Yoo-hyun wanted to make him his ally, so he stopped by here.

But in the end, he had to turn back without even getting a cup of tea.

When Yoo-hyun snapped out of his thoughts, it was then.

Thud. freewebnøve[.com

Attorney Kwon Chiyeol, who had checked the last page, put the document on the table with a slightly flushed face.

“This is very interesting.”

“Yes. It’s something that everyone can benefit from, with your help.”

“The employees too?”

“Of course. They will work under much better conditions.”

At Yoo-hyun’s words, Attorney Kwon Chiyeol’s mouth, which had been expressionless, curved up slightly.

And then, for the first time, a friendly word came out of his mouth.