

## Real Man 491

Chapter 491:

“It seems like a long story, would you like a cup of tea?”

“The subtle aroma of burdock tea is tempting.”

“An excellent choice. Please wait a moment.”

“Take your time.”

Yoo-hyun smiled as he watched Lawyer Kwon Chi-yeol get up from his seat.

Their relationship had completely changed from the past and it was unfolding before his eyes.

Yoo-hyun met with Lawyer Kwon Chi-yeol and first stopped by the Hansung Precision Seosan factory.

He didn't have to reveal that he belonged to the group strategy office, as he easily accessed the using his master authority.

There, he confirmed what he had guessed and moved on to the Hansae Ilbo headquarters.

He was able to meet the editor-in-chief with the power of his group strategy office business card.

Otherwise?

It would have been an impossible to reach.

The editor-in-chief greeted him with a slightly annoyed face.

“What brings you here from the group strategy office?”

“I want to check something. Please have a seat.”

“Hmm.”

Yoo-hyun responded with a relaxed expression.

Then he told him an interesting story.

“It's about the article on the Wonju factory strike.”

“Is there a problem?”

“Actually...”

As Yoo-hyun's words went on, the editor-in-chief's eyes sparkled.

Yoo-hyun also met with Park Young-hoon and checked the temporary funding limit that could be useful.

He then took some time to visit the Yongsan electronics market and buy the equipment he needed to handle the work.

All of this was to make sure he dealt with the strike issue.

That didn't mean he only worked while staying in Seoul.

He had some leeway, so he took care of some personal tasks that he had postponed.

Buying a car was one of them.

Beep.

As he opened the door and entered the store, he heard a loud voice from the staff.

“Welcome. This is Hyunil Motors Eunpyeong branch, where we serve our customers with love and sincerity.”

This was the one with the highest overall score among the car dealerships comparison chart that Jang Joon-sik had organized in the past, so it was trustworthy.

Yoo-hyun received a quick guide from the salesperson recommended by Jang Joon-sik.

“This SUV is a midsize model, but it has 20 percent more interior space than its competitors, and the built-in interior is a collaboration with Navitime...”

“How about the passenger seat?”

“The seat can be raised quite high, so it has a wide view. That's why women especially prefer this car.”

“Then I'll take this car.”

“Really? You don't need to see any other cars?”

He didn't need to hear any more.

He chose his car and headed for the next one.

It was his mother's turn now.

Yoo-hyun, who had made up his mind, pointed to the car next to him.

“I've already looked into it. And please show me that car too.”

The salesperson who received Yoo-hyun's gesture ran over with quick steps. He stood in front of the large sedan and said with a proud voice.

"This car is the highest-end model of Hyunil Motors, and it's the car that the chairman drives. It's also famous as the presidential escort vehicle."

"What about safety?"

"It's excellent enough to receive the highest safety rating in the US. We are confident that we are definitely superior to our competitors in this regard. However, the price is..."

"I see. I'll take this one too."

"I haven't told you the price yet, it's quite high."

The salesperson was shocked, but it didn't matter.

Price was not an issue in front of his mother's safety.

Traffic accident.

If he couldn't prevent it, he desperately needed the minimum safety device.

His mother was the only one in the world.

He had nothing to regret for her.

Even if the price was ten times higher, he would buy it if it was safe.

Yoo-hyun expressed his will.

"It's okay. Please raise the safety option to the maximum."

"Wow. Thank you. I'll do my best to serve you."

The salesperson bowed and ran to get the contract, and Yoo-hyun signed it right away.

It took less than 30 minutes for Yoo-hyun to finish everything at the car dealership.

The car salesperson was not a person who talked nonsense, although he talked a lot.

As he said he would do his best to serve him, the car was delivered a few days later.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun was able to drive to his business trip.

Vroom.

As Yoo-hyun held the steering wheel, Han Jae-hee, who was sitting in the passenger seat, asked.

“How do you feel? Being the first person to ride this car with me?”

“Very good, very good.”

“But why do you look like that? You look annoyed that I got in before Da-hye unni.”

He hit the nail on the head with his question, and Yoo-hyun hid his embarrassment and asked.

“Do you know who Da-hye is?”

“You send hearts to each other every day on KakaoTalk, why wouldn't I know? Her profile picture looks pretty too.”

“Ugh. Don't say anything unnecessary to mom.”

“Nyah. I'm going to say you're getting married soon, no, you're going to have a grandchild soon.”

“Hey.”

Yoo-hyun was about to grab his sister's head when it happened.

Beep beep beep.

The buzzer rang and the caller's name appeared on the navigation screen.

“Huh? Mom?”

“Please keep your mouth shut.”

Yoo-hyun warned Han Jae-hee and pressed the button on the steering wheel to answer the phone.

Soon, his mother's voice rang through the audio speaker.

-Yoo-hyun, what is this car?

“What do you mean? It's your son's heart for you.”

-I don't need a car, why did you send me this?

His mother's words made Han Jae-hee mutter to herself.

“You don't need it, you were so happy when oppa got you car insurance.”

“Shh.”

Yoo-hyun put his index finger on his lips and gave his mother the answer she wanted.

“You have to drive now, mom. You said you needed a car for your side dish store, which is getting bigger.”

-Isn't that too fancy for something like that? I heard that only big company presidents ride cars like that.

“Hey, my mother is also a big side dish shop owner, so what's wrong with that? It's much better than my father's bongo.”

-Well, that's true. That was a bit shabby.

“That car will be much more comfortable and nice. And safer too. I've got a big insurance guarantee, so don't worry about driving.”

Yoo-hyun said that, emphasizing safety.

At the same time, one memory filled his head.

-The problem was the car's brake defect. The car that the company rented out was so old that the parts were loose. I offer my condolences to the deceased.

It was Yoo-hyun's heart that he didn't want to lose his mother in vain again.

Maybe his feelings were conveyed, because his mother said something that touched Yoo-hyun's heart.

-Thank you. And I'll drive safely.

“That's enough. What does dad say?”

-He pretends to be calm on the outside, but he seems to be very hurt inside. Well, whatever. He's not my son.

“Haha. You did well, mother.”

Yoo-hyun laughed at his mother's joke.

It was then that his mother said something that she didn't need to say.

-Of course. My son is the best, no matter what. He's a hundred times better than my daughter.

Suddenly, Han Jae Hee, who had been silent, shouted.

“Mom.”

-Oh, Jae Hee, why are you there?

“I heard everything. Give me back the handbag I bought you.”

-Hoho. I'm just kidding. Well, have fun. I love you, son and daughter.

His mother hurriedly hung up the phone, trying to express her affection.

“I love you too, mom.”

Click.

The phone was cut off with Yoo-hyun’s voice.

Han Jae Hee, who had been frowning with her arms crossed, gagged.

“Ugh. What’s love? What a cheesy thing to do.”

“You should do well too, jerk.”

“What do you mean by doing well?”

“Be nice to your family when you’re together. This moment is not forever.”

Yoo-hyun said seriously, and Han Jae Hee pouted.

“Tsk. I’ll do well later.”

“Fine. Do whatever you want. Come on, we’re here. Get off.”

Screech.

Yoo-hyun parked the car on a big road facing the Sindorim campus.

Han Jae Hee, who got out of the car, said with an awkward expression.

“Hmm. Thanks for the ride.”

“No more next time. From now on, commute by bus.”

“It’s not like that. Anyway, drive carefully. Don’t crash anywhere.”

Bang.

Han Jae Hee closed the door and walked across the crosswalk with a quick step.

She didn’t even look back and thought she would go, but she stopped and waved her hand after crossing the big road.

Did she grow up?

Yoo-hyun chuckled and waved his hand to tell her to go.

But Han Jae Hee didn’t seem to want to go and kept waving her hand.

It was awkward to stay there, pretending to set up the navigation.

“She always overdoes it when it’s not necessary.”

Yoo-hyun took a picture of his lovely sister in his eyes and stepped on the accelerator.

He felt like he had finally fixed one of the past things he wanted to fix.

Yoo-hyun ran to fix another thing that was wrong.

Vroom.

It was after Yoo-hyun's car left.

The green light changed again, and people crossed the crosswalk.

Han Jae Hee, who had been waving her arm, ran up in one step.

“Chief Jang. Here. Here.”

“Huh? Jae Hee, what are you doing here?”

Jang Hye Min, the chief, asked in surprise, and Han Jae Hee clung to her arm.

“Unni, I've been waiting for you. Let's go.”

“Shall we have a cup of morning tea?”

“Sure. I love that tea.”

Han Jae Hee, who had no interest in her brother's new car, smiled brightly.

And Yoo-hyun, who didn't know the back story, drove hard.

But he didn't just drive for about two hours from Seoul to Wonju factory.

He made a lot of phone calls, and the one he talked to the longest was Park Doo Sik, the deputy manager.

He had a lot to discuss with him, who shared a lot with him.

“This time...”

It was when Yoo-hyun said that.

Park Doo Sik, the deputy manager, exclaimed in surprise.

-Maria Carlos is visiting?

“It's not decided yet, but there's a possibility that she'll visit with the royal family.”

Even though he just floated the idea, Park Doo Sik caught the point.

-Then we'll have to support the exhibition.

“You're right.”

-It's obvious. The group strategy room people don't call for no reason.

“Why are you so disappointed again?”

Yoo-hyun teased him, and Park Doo Sik chuckled.

He was close enough to have this playful conversation with him.

-Haha. I'm just kidding. Oh, did you hear? They're investing a lot in the OLED factory.

“Yes. President Lim seems to have made a big decision.”

-It's thanks to your report. He must have been worried about China catching up.

“More precisely, it's thanks to the support of the Innovation Strategy Room.”

Park Doo Sik said excitedly at Yoo-hyun's words.

-What does it matter? Anyway, now is the time to invest.

“That's right. You did well.”

As Park Doo Sik pointed out, it was time to make a bold investment in the next-generation display to shake off China's pursuit.

In the past, they suffered from technology leakage and poor financial situation, but now it was different.

They had not only money, but also excellent leaders who could guide the ship in the right direction, and excellent employees who could make the world's best display.

If they continued like this, they had a good chance of succeeding.

Yoo-hyun also talked a lot about Shin Kyung-wook, the vice president, Kwon Se-jung, the assistant, and Jang Jun Sik, and the aftermath of the Han Sung Display spin-off.

There was a lot of interesting stuff that hadn't been long since he left.

“Hahaha. Really?”

-Yeah. Kim Hyun-min, the person in charge, is still the same.

Especially, the stories of the old team members made Yoo-hyun laugh.

They seemed to have some trouble, but they were still having fun.

Park Doo Sik asked Yoo-hyun, who was shaking his shoulders.

It was as if he knew that Yoo-hyun's car was getting closer to the destination.

-So, what are you going to do when you get to the Wonju factory?



“Well, I’m going to try to bump into it.”

-My opinion is, you should sneak in and check out the employees. You might see something you didn’t see before.

Yoo-hyun recalled the old memories he had with him when he heard Park Doo Sik’s suggestion.

Park Doo Sik, who received the internal audit mission, made a ridiculous proposal to Yoo-hyun, who was with him.

Thanks to that, he had a lot of trouble, but he also learned a lot.

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His plan also included the advice he had received.

“I’ll do that. I’ll give it a try.”

-Haha. I’m curious about the result.

“I’ll let you know when it’s over. But how did you come up with this idea?”

When Yoo-hyun asked the question that suddenly came to his mind, he got an unexpected answer from Park Doo-sik, the deputy manager.

-I saw it in a movie.

“Really? A movie?”

-Why? Does it look implausible?

He thought he had a serious secret, but it was just a movie.

He felt like he had been hit on the back of his head.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and shook his head.

“Of course not. It’s very desirable. I’ll ask for more advice in the future.”

-Anytime. Just let me know if you need it. I’ll do it twice, three times.

With the gentle words of his senior, who used to be as high as the sky, as the background sound, Yoo-hyun stepped on the accelerator.

Vroom.

The car carrying Yoo-hyun slid along the open road.

He slowed down as he reached his destination, a large wall with the Hansung Precision logo on it.

There was a car-only entrance with a barrier on the side.

He could have entered by just mentioning the name of the Group Strategy Office, but Yoo-hyun just passed by.

Instead, he parked his car in an outdoor parking lot a little further away.

Clank.

He got out of the car and put on a jumper with the Hansung Precision logo instead of his suit jacket.

There was no reason to stand out, as not only the office workers but also the key executives wore this light gray jumper.

Yoo-hyun finished his preparations and entered the gate for the Wonju factory workers.

Beep.

He had already changed the ID card settings with the master authority, so there was no problem with entering.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun was able to enter the factory quietly without leaving any traces.

This was all thanks to the master card that Bae Jae-chan, the team leader, had given him.

‘Very good.’

Yoo-hyun lightened his steps.

As he passed through the entrance, the sight of the Wonju factory, which was by the outer wall, came into his view.

It was about twice the size of the Ulsan 4th factory, where he had stayed during his dispatch period, and six relatively small buildings were gathered on the spacious site.

Out of the total of 3,000 employees, including engineers, there were 300 office workers, and the rest were mostly production workers.

Most of them were shift workers, and the high proportion of older production workers was a distinctive feature.

Thud thud.

As he walked, reciting the information he had researched beforehand, he saw a crowd of people on the vacant lot in front of the B factory.

He could guess the general atmosphere by just looking at the outdoor stage that was out of place with the factory and the banner that was hung on it.

-Strike resolution if the 5th wage negotiation fails. Struggle is the only way to survive!

A man with a loudspeaker shouted from the stage with the words ‘union resolution meeting’ on it.

“We, the Wonju factory workers, have been exploited. We have to stand up now and get our fair wages from the management.”

“That’s right. Raise our wages by 20 percent.”

Behind him, the men in work clothes who were standing in line shouted in unison, and a man in the corner filmed the scene with a camera.

He was wearing a Hansung Precision work uniform, but the camera he was holding did not look like a management camera.

The shoes he wore under his suit pants showed that he was an outsider.

Yoo-hyun approached him and overlaid the impression he had confirmed with a photo beforehand on the man's face.

'Hanseil News Nam Min-sik reporter.'

He was the reporter who first reported the news of this strike and kept raising interest.

How did an outside reporter get into the factory?

Yoo-hyun thought of the expected cause and quietly passed by the sitting employees.

They all looked like they had been working at the factory for a long time, judging by the faded color of their work clothes.

They didn't seem to care about Yoo-hyun, who was wearing an office jumper.

The union leaders who were standing in the middle also glanced at Yoo-hyun but did not interfere.

Unlike what he had seen in the news, there was no fierce confrontation between the office and production workers.

There was another strange point.

"We have been working under oppression without proper rest areas. This is all because of the incompetent management."

"That's right. The factory manager should step down."

The voice continued to echo through the loudspeaker, and the union team workers agitated on the stage, but the audience did not show much reaction.

It was too quiet for a place with so many attendees.

It was as if they were not considering a strike.

Yoo-hyun, who was puzzled, heard the conversation of two employees sitting at the end.

"When will this end? It's almost time to go to the shift work."

"Just leave when the time comes. What are you worried about?"

"But I feel sorry. They're working hard to raise our wages every time."

"Then just bear with it a little longer. They say attendance rate helps the negotiation."

"Okay. I'll tell the foreman that I'll be right on time."

It wasn't just these two employees.

The other employees also showed concern for the field, checking the shift work time.

Did this look like a factory with a 87% strike approval rate?

Yoo-hyun moved his seat to confirm the part he guessed.

A moment later, he was sitting on a bench in front of the smoking area of the C factory, listening to the conversation next to him.

This was a convenient place to get information.

Relatively young people who had been sitting at the resolution meeting earlier smoked and raised their voices.

“Ah. They really switched to two shifts.”

“Two shifts are not the problem. Why are there so many parts per person?”

“How did the Wonju factory workers endure this?”

“They didn’t know anything. They’ve been doing this for 10 years, 20 years. How would they know anything strange?”

“The situation is like this, but the factory manager is only pushing us to die. Tsk tsk.”

“Did you not hear that? The factory manager..”

“Wow. He’s trash.”

As he listened to the conversation, Yoo-hyun matched the situation he had guessed and the current situation in his head.

There was a slight difference in some parts, so Yoo-hyun walked more.

Smoking area, rest area, cafe, snack bar, cafeteria, etc.

He visited places where people gathered and found a common point.

Most of the complaints came from the production workers who had moved from the Seosan factory.

The number of people who had moved from the Seosan factory during the large-scale personnel reshuffle earlier this year was considerable, so if their complaints were combined, it could make a big noise.

-The cause of this strike situation is the agitation of the Seosan factory workers who moved. The Wonju factory workers, who have never been on strike, participated in the strike vote because they were influenced by them.

This was a problem that Bae Jae-chan, the team leader, had pointed out once in his report to Song Hyun-seung, the executive director.

In Yoo-hyun’s view, it was the management that first gave the Seosan factory workers a pretext.

The management had forced a large number of people to move, so naturally, there was a housing problem.

The job placement that did not suit their aptitude was also an issue.

It was not easy to learn and follow the work of the Wonju factory, which had the characteristic of producing various products in small quantities.

It was impossible for the newly transferred employees to match the performance of the veteran employees who had been working for 10 or 20 years.

They should have been considerate of these aspects, but the new factory manager pushed them harder.

With various problems piled up, and having to work overtime every day, it was inevitable that the complaints would explode.

Was this the fuse that made the people rise up?

It was consistent with the inference of Bae Jae-chan, the team leader, but there was a mismatch in the cause and effect.

No matter how hard the situation of the Seosan factory workers was, it was someone else's business.

There was no reason for the Wonju factory workers to participate in the strike for the first time.

In other words, there was a link between them somewhere.

Yoo-hyun stopped by the union office on the first floor of the B factory to check this part.

Buzzing.

Despite the working hours, the union office was noisy.

Yoo-hyun entered through the open door and quickly scanned the spacious space.

There were desks lined up in a row on a long surface, and behind them were the employees who looked like an apartment entrance consultation office.

The employees sitting across from each other asked questions without hesitation, as if they were used to this situation.

A middle-aged female employee sitting near the entrance was no exception.

"Is it true that they give you money if you don't eat dinner at the Seosan factory?"

"Yes. They pay for the dinner separately. Look here..."

When a young union team employee handed out a document, the middle-aged female employee was surprised.

"Oh my. It's not just the dinner. You can skip the morning shift the next day if you work extra?"

"This is not only for the Seosan factory, but also for the Changwon factory."

"Why didn't we know that?"

"That's why we have to change the Wonju factory too."

Yoo-hyun looked at the poster on the wall, listening to the young union team employee's explanation.

It contained the current problems of the Wonju factory with comparative pictures.

They were not in the information that the Strategic Team had investigated, but they were not trivial issues.

From simple attendance issues to personnel issues, poor working environment, and wrong compensation system.

The various problems listed were the parts that needed improvement regardless of the strike.

He slowly checked the contents and a union team employee approached him and asked.

“Can I help you with anything? I can give you a consultation if you’re okay.”

“Do you also tell me about the strike conditions? I want to know properly.”

“Of course. Of course. The office workers should also know the reality.”

The union team employee treated Yoo-hyun with a friendly smile.

This was very different from the union team that Yoo-hyun knew.

They were not wearing red bands with the words ‘solidarity’ and ‘struggle’ on their heads and shouting loudly, but they approached him naturally like any other employee.

The content of their speech was also quite detailed and specific.

“First of all, the reason why we want to raise the wages is because of the characteristics of the Wonju factory...”

It was not a profound content, and there were many errors from the management’s point of view.

But it was impressive that they explained it in a way that anyone could sympathize with.

It was the result of the union team’s efforts.

‘I see why the Wonju factory workers also voted for the strike.’

Apart from the bastards who stirred things up behind the scenes, the intentions of the union team employees below were pure.

They just didn’t know that their efforts would be used for the wrong people.

Yoo-hyun, who had confirmed the doubtful part, asked the employee a question.

“Thank you for your explanation. Are you from the Wonju factory?”

“Yes. Of course. I was a bit obscure before, but I’ve been in the union team all along.”

“I see. But how do you know so well about the other factories?”

The union team employee shrugged his shoulders at Yoo-hyun’s complimenting question.

“I studied. I learned a lot from the seniors who came from the Seosan factory. Our factory had a lot of problems.”

“Is the union chairman also from there?”

“Yes. The chairman taught us a lot. Thanks to him, the employees are working hard together.”

It was a somewhat formal speech, but it seemed sincere as far as his passion was concerned.

Yoo-hyun thanked the employee who gave him a fresh stimulus.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

“Haha. What did I do? Please be careful.”

The employee greeted him brightly and Yoo-hyun left the union office.

For some reason, a bitter smile appeared on Yoo-hyun’s lips.

At the same time, the factory manager, Ahn Hong-gu, who was sitting on the sofa in his office, frowned.

“Why isn’t that group strategy guy coming? It’s been over a week.”

“He’ll be here soon. Don’t worry and stay put.”

When Ahn Hong-gu, the factory manager, kept trying to back off, Chu Jung-hwan, the executive director in charge of management support, pressed him.

“Manager Ahn, just stay still. I’ve already arranged everything with the union chairman. I’ll take care of it.”

“Huh. Okay. I hope it ends soon.”

Ahn Hong-gu, the factory manager, leaned back on the sofa, hiding his anxiety.

Zing.

Chu Jung-hwan, the executive director’s phone rang, and his lips curled up as he checked the message.

“The group strategy guy will be here tomorrow. He’s asking how to apply for a visitor. He must be a rookie.”

“Really? Huh, well. I guess I was worried for nothing.”

“That’s right. What did I tell you? Let’s finish this and go to a room. Let’s call Nam Ki, the reporter, too.”

“Haha. Of course. Let’s have some fun.”

The factory manager, Ahn Hong-gu, finally smiled, relieved.

Chapter 493:

How to do it?

Sitting on a bench outside the C factory, Yoo-hyun checked his ringing phone.

It was a reply from the executive in charge of management, Choo Jung-hwan.

-We will take care of you through our staff. Thank you for coming all this way. Choo Jung-hwan.

He had never complained, even though Yoo-hyun had postponed his visit without any contact. He must have been frustrated, but he never showed it.

His message was very concise, after a long and silent wait.

It showed his unique calmness in a urgent situation, which revealed his personality.

“He’s definitely a fox.”

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he recalled his past memories. He knew his name and character, even though he had never met him personally.

There was a reason for that.

He was the main character of the scandal that shook the Han Sung Group.

At that time, Yoo-hyun, who was part of the group strategy team, had access to various embezzlement methods that were not reported by the media.

Among them, there was one related to the strike, and he remembered that it was very ingenious.

Yoo-hyun had focused on checking this part in advance, and finally found the result he wanted.

It was not difficult to solve the problem when he already knew the answer.

It would be over soon if he sorted out a few instigators, including him.

But his mind changed after seeing the union team staff who did their best without knowing anything.

And he made up his mind the moment he received Choo Jung-hwan’s message.

‘Let’s do it properly this time.’

Yoo-hyun’s intention was not to simply end this strike, but to clean up the root cause.

He was confident that he could make the situation bigger by using this opportunity.

“It’s good for both of us.”

It was beneficial for both the employees and the company.

Mutual benefit.

It was the proverb that burned in Yoo-hyun’s head.

Maybe he could catch the eye of not only the management support team, but also the chairman Shin Hyun-ho with this case.

Yoo-hyun smiled at the big picture in front of him.

That day, Yoo-hyun changed his plan and stayed at the Wonju factory until late.

He visited six factories and checked the problems of the Wonju factory that the union team had pointed out.

There were many problems, but the most was the aging of the factory.



It was such an old factory that there was no automation, and some employees had to work standing all the time because of the wrong direction of the modified conveyor belt.

The resting space was also insufficient, and the indoor air was also stuffy.

The warehouse was also messy and required a lot of work.

If it had been before, he might have ignored it, but Yoo-hyun had seen the inside of the Han Sung Precision Seosan factory.

He also knew well the situation of the LCD Ulsan factory and the home appliance Mokpo factory, so he could judge the environment of the Wonju factory objectively.

The basics were not done, so there was no way that the attendance or personnel issues were properly handled.

Yoo-hyun, who checked the situation of the night shift workers, came to one conclusion.

‘They were brave to endure this far.’

The reason why the Wonju factory did not go on strike and endured was not because the old employees were stupid.

It was because they had a lot of trust in the former factory manager, who was the oldest employee of Han Sung Precision.

But the situation changed with the reform of vice president Son Tae-bum.

The old members, including the factory manager, the executives, and the old employees, were cut off, and the people who came up from the Seosan factory took their place.

As he retraced the process, Yoo-hyun saw this as a good opportunity to overhaul everything.

As much as the people had the desire to change, adding a little chemical reaction here could turn the fire that had already started into a wildfire.

That night, Yoo-hyun finished preparing to fan the fire by looking around the dark A factory office.

The next day, Yoo-hyun, who stayed at a nearby hotel, had a leisurely morning.

There were quite a few differences from yesterday morning, besides the fact that he woke up in Wonju.

First of all, he wore a jacket with a Han Sung badge instead of a Han Sung Precision jumper.

He also applied the group strategy team authority to his ID card, and filled his wallet with enough business cards for the group strategy team.

He also entered the Wonju factory differently.

Instead of parking in the external parking lot, Yoo-hyun went straight to the vehicle entrance.

“Welcome. Please come in.”

The security guard who checked his identity immediately saluted, and at the same time, the barrier gate opened.

Chiiing.

Since it was working hours, the only car moving inside the factory was Yoo-hyun's car, except for the work vehicles.

Yoo-hyun drove slowly along the road he had walked yesterday.

His destination was the A factory, where the production management team and the planning department were located.

There was someone waiting for him in front of the entrance.

As soon as Yoo-hyun got out of the car, he heard a greeting.

"Thank you for coming all this way. I'm Lee Sung-ryul, the production management team leader."

"Nice to meet you, team leader Lee. I'm Yoo-hyun, the assistant manager."

"The factory manager is waiting for you. I'll guide you right away."

"Okay. Let's go."

Yoo-hyun followed Lee Sung-ryul's polite guidance and walked.

Soon after, he took a seat in a chair in the executive meeting room next to the factory manager's office on the second floor.

There was a thick document prepared by them on the desk.

Lee Sung-ryul, who stood on the podium, started his presentation with a nervous expression.

"I will now talk about the production problems and countermeasures in case of a union strike. First of all..."

The atmosphere in the meeting room became tense whenever a negative comment came out in the presentation.

"Hmm."

The people swallowed their saliva just by seeing Yoo-hyun's doubtful eyes, who crossed his arms.

Swish.

When Yoo-hyun turned his head, the people who were watching his mood quickly turned their heads.

It was funny that the high-ranking people were nervous in front of a mere assistant manager, but there was a reason for that.

With Yoo-hyun's word, the necks of the people in charge of the strike, who failed to properly handle it, could fly away.

They all anxiously tried to figure out Yoo-hyun's intention, but Yoo-hyun kept silent with a hidden expression.

"When we proposed for the negotiation..."

Lee Sung-ryul was mentioning the details of the past labor-management negotiation, when it happened.

An Hong-gu, the factory manager who couldn't stand the frustration, stopped the presentation for a moment.

"Team leader Lee, wait a minute."

"Yes, sir."

He turned his broad face toward Yoo-hyun and opened his mouth.

His voice was thick and polite, as he bit his thick lips.

"As I told you, if this strike happens, it will affect the whole group, so we are going to stop it somehow."

"I see."

"Please let me know if you have any good ideas. We will do anything if we can stop it."

It was An Hong-gu, the factory manager who was largely responsible for this strike, who showed his unwilling will.

Yoo-hyun tapped the desk and lowered his voice.

"Can we talk among ourselves for a moment?"

An Hong-gu, the factory manager, blinked his eyes at Yoo-hyun's sudden proposal.

"Just us?"

"I mean the higher-ups."

Even though Yoo-hyun pointed it out, An Hong-gu seemed to not understand and glanced at the management support manager, Chu Jeong-hwan, who was sitting next to him.

Chu Jeong-hwan quickly got up from his seat and spoke in his thin voice.

It was a voice that matched his long chin and slit eyes.

"Team leaders, all of you, get out."

"Yes, sir."

At his words, eight team leaders, including Lee Seong-ryeol from production, quality, management, and planning teams, hurriedly left.

Yoo-hyun quickly scanned Chu Jeong-hwan, who sat down again.

He must have had a lot to say, but he didn't show it until the end.

He was impressive for hiding his emotions.

He was definitely a suspicious person, as he had guessed.

Then, should he try to clear his doubts?

Clank.

As soon as the door closed, Yoo-hyun took out a document from his bag.

It was not as thick as the one on the desk, but it contained the information that Bae Jae-chan, the team leader, had diligently investigated.

Rustle.

As Yoo-hyun silently turned the paper, the two people sitting across the table looked puzzled.

Yoo-hyun found the page he wanted and asked in a very dry voice, without looking at them.

It felt like he was testing the two.

“The 1.8% wage increase proposal that you presented at the fourth labor-management negotiation. Is that really a reasonable figure?”

“No, they are asking for an absurd 20%...”

An Hong-gu, who spoke up, received a sharp look from Yoo-hyun.

“Manager An. I asked Mr. Chu, the negotiation leader.”

“...”

“It was a bit excessive. But it was unavoidable for a proper negotiation.”

An Hong-gu, who clenched his mouth, stepped back, and Chu Jeong-hwan answered stiffly.

He looked calm on the outside, but his thin eyes were constantly checking Yoo-hyun’s expression.

“Unavoidable? Then, what do you think is a reasonable proposal, Mr. Chu?”

“3.8%.”

“On what basis?”

Was it because Yoo-hyun gave the impression that he had prepared everything?

Chu Jeong-hwan straightened his posture and listed the reasons.

“First of all, if you look at the financial situation of Hansung Precision...”

It was something that was not in the document that he had given in advance.

He spoke fluently without any hesitation.

And it looked very detailed and convincing.

Yoo-hyun nodded once and threw the next question.

“Then, what about the bonus?”

“I think 150% is appropriate. The reason is...”

It was the same this time.

Chu Jeong-hwan seemed to have almost perfect preparation for this strike.

It was proof that he was not only suspicious, but also thorough.

Yoo-hyun's lips curled up slightly.

"Hmm. Not bad. Let's take a look."

Yoo-hyun picked up the paper that was on the desk, and Chu Jeong-hwan, who had caught the hint, got up from his seat.

He must have been hurt by the young man's orders, but he calmly approached and took the paper that Yoo-hyun handed him.

He didn't even show any reaction when he saw the same numbers that he had said on the document. Thud.

As Chu Jeong-hwan put the document on the desk, An Hong-gu, who was sitting next to him, leaned his head forward.

An Hong-gu's eyes widened as he checked the part that Yoo-hyun had marked.

He lowered his head and whispered to Chu Jeong-hwan.

"Did you investigate this beforehand? If so..."

"No. Rather, it's good. The more prepared they are, the more they will fall for it."

"What do you mean? If they find out our situation, what are you going to do?"

"They wouldn't have done this if they knew."

An Hong-gu, who was reassured by Chu Jeong-hwan, pretended to admire Yoo-hyun.

"It must have been a lot of work, you prepared a lot."

"I had someone who helped me. But I'm surprised by your preparation, Mr. Chu."

"What part is that?"

"To be honest, I doubted you because the results were not good until the fourth negotiation."

"Doubted?"

Chu Jeong-hwan asked with a puzzled look, and Yoo-hyun threw a meaningful question.

"Weren't you trying to provoke a strike on purpose?"

For a moment, An Hong-gu's face turned red, and Chu Jeong-hwan quickly composed himself.

"Why would I do that? We're all dead if there's a strike."

"You know that well. You won't even dream of keeping your position. You'll be lucky if you don't get disciplined."

Yoo-hyun's harsh words made Chu Jeong-hwan swallow his saliva, but he also poked his weakness.

“Chairman must be very angry. It’s natural.”

“Yes. Chairman will be angry, and the group strategy room will also be responsible...”

Thinking it was his chance, An Hong-gu rudely interrupted.

“Hey, are you threatening us to die together?”

“Huh? No, no, that’s not...”

“Haha, I’m kidding. Kidding. Why are you so flustered?”

“...”

At Yoo-hyun’s laugh, An Hong-gu’s face turned red.

Chu Jeong-hwan, who had been hiding his expression, also looked displeased.

Yoo-hyun pretended to be embarrassed and clasped his palms together.

“I’m sorry, my joke was too much. To the people who are in the same boat as me.”

“To be honest, I don’t feel very pleasant. We are really doing our best to save the factory.”

Chu Jeong-hwan came out stronger, as if Yoo-hyun showed weakness.

He seemed confident that he had figured out his opponent.

He was trying to take the initiative.

Chapter 494:

Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly and stepped back.

“Yes, I understand. As an apology, you can speak casually from now on. I was actually feeling a bit stifled.”

“No, but still...”

As the factory manager Ahn Hong-gu looked around, the executive director Chu Jeong-hwan casually called Yoo-hyun.

“Factory manager, you can speak comfortably. It’s better to be relaxed if we want to sort things out. Don’t you think so, manager Han?”

“Yes, just be comfortable. All you have to do is work well.”

“Don’t worry. There won’t be any problems that you’re worried about.”

“You’re confident. Shall we move on to the next topic?”

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly and gestured.

It was time to get to the point after the preparatory stage of getting to know each other.

Yoo-hyun, who had somewhat dispelled his doubts, moved his seat closer to the two men.

Yoo-hyun lightly skipped over the basic preparations for the fifth labor-management consultation and focused on realistic solutions.

As if he had expected it, the executive director Chu Jeong-hwan showed off his preparedness.

“The biggest obstacle in this labor-management consultation is...”

Yoo-hyun nodded as he listened.

“In the end, the key is the union leader. I heard he has a lot of support from the employees.”

“That’s right. He has a strong grip on the organization. He doesn’t waver easily, and he’s good at negotiating.”

“Hmm. He seems to be greedy from the he offered.”

“He has to take care of his officers. Don’t they all have the ambition to protect their own people?”

“What about his own ambition?”

Yoo-hyun caught the point at once, and the corner of the executive director Chu Jeong-hwan’s mouth twitched.

He was sure that Yoo-hyun was moving as he intended.

“Of course he has it.”

“Then why couldn’t you negotiate with him if you knew that?”

“I wish I knew the way. But he won’t budge unless it’s really serious.”

“It has to be serious?”

“Yes. Even giving him all the won’t work.”

The executive director Chu Jeong-hwan seemed to be slowly turning around, but there was no need to do that.

Yoo-hyun immediately said the words that would lead to the conclusion.

“Then I have something in mind.”

“What is it?”

“Promise me that you’ll arrange a meeting with him and I’ll tell you.”

“What? Personally?”

“Why are you so surprised? I know you have a private channel.”

As Yoo-hyun spoke as if he knew everything, the factory manager Ahn Hong-gu, who was sitting next to him, looked embarrassed.

He was not only clueless, but also bad at managing his expression.

The executive director Chu Jeong-hwan answered calmly.

“Let me hear it first and then decide.”

“I only want to tell you, sir.”

“Okay.”

The executive director Chu Jeong-hwan, who excluded the factory manager Ahn Hong-gu, leaned his ear closer.

This small action gave him more confidence.

Yoo-hyun whispered to him as if he was telling a secret.

“What I thought of is...”

“Huh. How did you find out about that?”

“I did some research. He’ll definitely fall for it.”

“It must have cost a lot of money?”

The surprised executive director Chu Jeong-hwan asked for confirmation.

His expression was serious, but there were deep wrinkles around his eyes.

“It’s less than the company’s loss due to the strike. If it doesn’t work, I’m thinking of doing it this way.”

Yoo-hyun ignored the indifferent factory manager Ahn Hong-gu and gave a firm answer.

In the end, the executive director Chu Jeong-hwan, who agreed to follow Yoo-hyun’s will, contacted the union leader Jang Seok-jun.

In the meantime, Yoo-hyun quickly wrote a proposal.

He had prepared it beforehand, and it was easy to write the proposal since they had agreed on everything.

The executive director Chu Jeong-hwan, who checked the proposal, pretended to be worried and continued to express his concerns.

When the promised time came, he got up first as if he had no choice.

Yoo-hyun followed him to the customer reception room on the third floor of Factory A.

It was a place where the outside windows were blocked, like the VIP conference room in Hansung Tower, and the elevator in front of the customer reception room was connected to the underground passage of Factory B.

It was a place where security was relatively thorough, and the executive director Chu Jeong-hwan asked Yoo-hyun.

“I told you before, but this is a very delicate situation. You have to speak well.”



“Don’t worry. He’ll come around eventually.”

“I tried, but it won’t be easy.”

Yoo-hyun looked at the expression of the executive director Chu Jeong-hwan, who spat out a calm voice.

He pretended to be nervous and clenched his mouth, but he couldn’t stop the corners of his mouth from twitching slightly.

He was probably rejoicing inside.

Looking at him, an old proverb came to Yoo-hyun’s mind.

A needle thief becomes a cow thief.

He, who had tasted money while mediating the last three strikes, devised a scheme to use the group strategy room to get more money.

It was the result of skillfully using the characteristics of the Wonju factory, where a strike should never occur.

Of course, he couldn’t do all this by himself.

He had a soul partner who had coordinated with him before, and he was coming here now.

Yoo-hyun’s eyes felt sharp, and the executive director Chu Jeong-hwan asked.

“Why? Do you have something to say?”

“I do, but I’ll tell you after it’s over.”

“Okay. This is a very important negotiation.”

As Yoo-hyun answered, the executive director Chu Jeong-hwan nodded.

Click.

The door opened and a tall man with a handsome face entered.

The man, who was familiar to Yoo-hyun’s eyes, was Jang Seok-jun, the union leader.

He had seen his picture in the union office when he visited the Seosan factory a while ago, so he remembered him clearly.

Now he was the core of the Wonju factory union strike, and he was angry with a stern expression.

“What the hell are you doing?”

“Hey, leader Jang, that’s harsh.”

The executive director Chu Jeong-hwan shook his voice.

Jang Seok-jun, as if he had been waiting, poured out his words like a waterfall.

“You should negotiate at the labor-management consultation, why did you call me here? Don’t you know the basics, sir?”

“Leader Jang Seok-jun, didn’t I tell you? I didn’t call you, the group did.”

“Group or whatever, all you have to do is give me what I want. I came here to tell you that, so I’ll go now.”

“Leader.”

The executive director Chu Jeong-hwan tried to hold him back with a displeased expression, but Jang Seok-jun had already turned his body.

If you’re going to leave, why did you come in the first place?

Why did you come in and do that?

Yoo-hyun barely held back his laughter at the clumsy act and got up from his seat.

“Leader, don’t do that and sit down.”

"What did you say?"

"It's a good deal for the employees. You won't regret it if you accept it."

"..."

"Isn't it better for both of us if we have a successful negotiation? Please consider it."

Maybe it was because Yoo-hyun was more polite than expected.

Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, glanced at Director Chu Jeong-hwan and sat down.

But his attitude was still prickly.

"If you try any cheap tricks, I'll walk out right away. Just so you know."

"Yes, of course. I know you're a busy person, so I prepared a proposal for you."

"Let me see it."

Swish.

Yoo-hyun took out a sheet of paper from the prepared documents and handed it to him.

Then he explained the options that were listed densely.

"First of all, I'll expand the confidential items for you."

"Expand?"

"Yes. Not only will we give priority to hiring the children of the union executives, but we'll also give them an extra bonus for two years."

"..."

"Also, as you requested, we'll arrange for the union executives who retire to be transferred to a subsidiary..."

They were all clauses that were overwhelmingly favorable to the union executives.

Yoo-hyun also promised to abide by them without fail.

But Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, remained silent and listened.

After checking all the contents, he gave Yoo-hyun a fierce look.

"I represent not only the union executives, but also the entire union members."

"That's why I also mentioned the benefits for the union members."

"No. I mean, we can't enjoy the privileges while the company is doing well."

It was a really noble statement, but not something that someone who was behind the scenes should say.

"..."

Yoo-hyun didn't answer, and Director Chu Jeong-hwan expressed his concern and flattered Jang Seok-jun, the union leader.

"Mr. Han. The chairman is not someone who would be swayed by this. You need to be more careful in your approach."

"No. I think the negotiation should be done at the bargaining table. Let's pretend we didn't hear anything today."

Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, also pressured him and got up from his seat.

No matter what happened, Yoo-hyun had to resolve the strike.

He had no choice but to use the last resort, as this negotiation could not be missed.

No, he pretended to do so, and Yoo-hyun also acted.

"Wait a minute."

"What is it?"

"How can you leave without seeing the last sheet? This is the main point."

Swish.

Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, who sat down, received the document that Yoo-hyun handed over.

He quickly exchanged glances with Director Chu Jeong-hwan after checking the contents.

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and uttered a word.

"There are a lot of problems with the company's old equipment. I guess the group wants to invest in it."

"..."

"The most suitable company is Shinwoo Tech. The investment amount is 3 billion, and I don't know the progress, so I have no way to check it."

"..."

Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, remained silent, and Yoo-hyun tried to reassure him as if he said the following.

"Even if we lose the investment, it will be a huge benefit for the company if we reduce the wage increase. I will also get a reward."

"..."

Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, still kept silent and looked at Director Chu Jeong-hwan.

There was a reason for that.

Shinwoo Tech was a ghost company that Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, had set up.

Yoo-hyun's offer to invest was tantamount to secretly handing him money.

This was what Director Chu Jeong-hwan intended, and thanks to Yoo-hyun's initiative, the matter was easily resolved.

Nod.

Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, confirmed Director Chu Jeong-hwan's nod and asked cautiously.

"Can I check my phone?"

"Why? Are you afraid I'm recording something?"

Yoo-hyun chuckled and put his phone on the table.

He didn't stop there and got up from his seat and spread his jacket.

"If you're still suspicious, you can search other places."

Yoo-hyun pushed him hard, and Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, stepped back.

"No. I just asked to check."

"We have to make sure the deal is solid. I'm not the kind of person who does such petty things."

Yoo-hyun clicked his tongue and buttoned his jacket again.

Then he tapped his chest and checked the fountain pen in his pocket.

This fountain pen-shaped recorder, which he bought at Yongsan Electronics Market, recorded everything.

The situation was over in an instant, as they had the same intention.

Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, decided to agree to the 3.8% wage increase and 150% bonus that Director Chu Jeong-hwan proposed.

Of course, he also showed his meticulousness to enjoy all kinds of benefits for the union executives.

The union team members praised the union leader as a great person, not knowing that he was doing this.

Yoo-hyun hid his bitter feelings and flattered him.

"Thank you for your consideration, Chairman."

"It's all for the sake of the company. We have to follow our will."

Even though the situation was over, Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, was immersed in his acting.

Director Chu Jeong-hwan also added a word without shame.

"You did well, Chairman, but Mr. Han here worked hard too. He led a successful negotiation, so he'll be able to fly now."

"What about you, Director?"

"I'll be satisfied with keeping my position."

He was the one who would eat more than half of the 3 billion, but he was so humble.

Yoo-hyun expressed his admiration to him, which he couldn't say before.

"I learn a lot from you, Director."

It wasn't a lie, he learned that the people who ate 20 billion later were different from the beginning.

Yoo-hyun, who didn't know his inner thoughts, opened his mouth proudly.

"It's not over yet, Chairman."

"Yes, Director."

"Please take good care of the union members."

"I wanted to ask you the same thing. I'll coordinate with the executives to make it look like the group strategy room is driving hard."

"That way, it'll look better if we make a dramatic settlement. Mr. Han, what do you think?"

"You're amazing. Please do that."

Yoo-hyun raised his thumb, and Director Chu Jeong-hwan nodded with satisfaction.

"It's really refreshing. Thanks to you, everyone wins."

"Haha. That's what they say."

Jang Seok-jun, the union leader, also smiled happily.

Who was winning?

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly as he watched the two people digging their own graves without knowing it.

Chapter 495:

Even without digging a grave, Yoo-hyun was already prepared to deal with the two men.

He could bury them anytime he wanted, but there was no need to rush.

It was better to find out how far the weeds were connected and cut them off cleanly in many ways.

Since the fifth round of negotiations was about a week away, he also had time to take care of the aftermath of the strike.

Yoo-hyun was sitting on the sofa in the factory manager's office, thinking about his plans for the future.

The factory manager, Ahn Hong-gu, who was sitting across from him, laughed without knowing how little time he had left.

“As expected, things are going smoothly since someone from the group strategy room came. Isn’t that right, team leader?”

“Yes, that’s right. I didn’t expect it to be resolved so easily.”

The team leader, Lee Sung-ryul, who was sitting next to Ahn Hong-gu, nodded.

The two men, who knew that Yoo-hyun had met with the union leader, Jang Seok-joon, were sure that they were connected to the corruption of the executive, Choo Jung-hwan.

Yoo-hyun sneaked a glance at them and tried to confirm the other weeds.

“Well, it’s not that hard. But how did you let them know that the group strategy room was pressuring them?”

Ahn Hong-gu, who believed him as solid as a rock, answered right away.

“They usually pressure them with articles. Nothing is more effective than the newspaper they open in the morning.”

“Ho, these days reporters don’t accept anything easily, do they?”

“It wasn’t that hard because it was a pretty big issue.”

“That’s not easy. Don’t tell me you’re doing it, team leader?”

As Yoo-hyun went in, Lee Sung-ryul, who was looking at the factory manager’s face, nodded.

“Our team members do it. I just confirm it.”

“I thought you were only managing production, but you’re actually an all-around employee.”

“I wouldn’t have been able to shine without your support, sir.”

Lee Sung-ryul humbly said, as if he had a cautious personality.

Ahn Hong-gu also joined in.

“That’s right. Nothing would have happened without you. It’s all thanks to you coming all this way.”

“Don’t say that. But why do you seem to be only treating me with words?”

As Yoo-hyun asked with a playful expression, Ahn Hong-gu burst into an awkward laugh.

“Ha ha. Of course I can’t do that. Since you brought it up, how about a drink tonight?”

“Hey, we’re not in the same age group. I want to hang out with young friends.”

“What?”

As Yoo-hyun waved his hand, Ahn Hong-gu blinked.

He didn’t understand why he was joking after asking for a treat.

Regardless of Ahn Hong-gu's understanding, Yoo-hyun casually asked for what he wanted.

"Please use that money for the production management team dinner. Let me join in and have some fun."

"Why a sudden dinner..."

Lee Sung-ryul, who opened his mouth with a doubtful expression, was interrupted.

Choo Jung-hwan, the executive who had been on the phone for a long time outside, opened the door and came in.

He sat down and looked at Yoo-hyun without a word.

Yoo-hyun sensed that something had gone wrong by looking at his changed eyes.

Who was he talking to?

While Yoo-hyun was thinking about the background, Choo Jung-hwan, who had heard the situation from Lee Sung-ryul, mediated the situation.

"Factory manager, let's do that. The production management team members have been through a lot because of the union, so they'll appreciate it if you buy them a meal."

"That's true."

"And for the morale of the employees, it would be nice if you could grace the occasion."

Choo Jung-hwan poked Ahn Hong-gu's side and winked.

Before Ahn Hong-gu could catch on, Yoo-hyun saw through his intention.

Are you trying to watch me?

Of course, he didn't show it on the surface and just smiled like a nice person.

Ahn Hong-gu, who understood a beat late, looked at Yoo-hyun.

"I don't know if an old man can go."

"Who would stop you if you're buying drinks? That's fine with me."

"Ha ha. That's true."

Ahn Hong-gu laughed awkwardly, feeling a strange feeling.

At that time, the production management team office on the first floor of Factory A was busy.

A man who passed by with a camera around his neck asked his junior who was typing on the keyboard.

"What are you doing?"

Deputy Gong Jin-han, who took his fingers off the keyboard, looked at Chief Yoon Joon-woo.

“I’m organizing the content to send to the reporter. Did you take the work photos?”

“Yeah, I did, but there’s nothing much. Just wearing work clothes and smoking during work hours?”

“Just give me that. If I change the background and mosaic it a bit, it’ll be enough to make a fuss.”

“Okay. Ha. But I don’t know what we’re doing.”

“It’s all because of that young group strategy room guy.”

Deputy Gong Jin-han suddenly said, making Chief Yoon Joon-woo blink.

“What? Why?”

“He rejected all the agendas we prepared. So I have to write another proxy article to pressure the union.”

“Damn. The work is increasing.”

Chief Yoon Joon-woo shook his head.

Then the youngest member of the team ran over and shouted.

“Today’s team dinner is mandatory. The factory manager is coming too.”

As if they had made a promise, sighs were heard from the team.

“Ugh. I’m going to eat only eye candy because of the old drunk factory manager.”

Among them, Chief Yoon Joon-woo’s sigh was the loudest.

The production management team was a team that managed the production facilities and personnel of the entire factory, and it was a direct organization of the factory manager.

They had to be involved in the strike in some way.

This meant that they could end the aftermath of the strike in one breath if they used them in reverse.

Yoo-hyun wanted to move the production management team ahead of time, so he tried to get closer to them first.

And there was someone he had to check.

That was why he came to the dinner place first without contacting Lee Sung-ryul.

Sliding.

When Yoo-hyun opened the sliding door of the restaurant, he saw the faces of the people who filled the room.

The light gray jackets, not the production uniforms, told their identity.

“Who are you?”



Behind the man who asked with a puzzled look, another man blinked.

The man who had brought the refreshments to the executive meeting room pointed his finger at Yoo-hyun.

“Huh? That, the group strategy room?”

“Gasp.”

The people who understood the situation at the same time got up from their seats.

They looked pale, as if they were very scared of Yoo-hyun.

Even the team leaders were trembling, let alone the ones below them.

Yoo-hyun said to the people who were about to bow.

“Come on, sit down. I don’t like this kind of fuss.”

“Uh, yes.”

Yoo-hyun looked around nervously at the faces of the people who sat at the table with him.

They seemed to have arrived quite a while ago, but they hadn’t even ordered yet.

He could tell what was going on and called a passing waiter.

“Excuse me, can you please bring us the Korean beef sirloin set for everyone here?”

“All of them?”

“Yes. And also one raw beef dish for each person, and two bottles of soju and beer each, please.”

“Okay. I’ll bring them to you as soon as possible.”

The waiter nodded and quickly left.

“...”

Ignoring the speechless people, Yoo-hyun took his seat.

A man who looked like he had a high rank in the team cautiously asked Yoo-hyun.

“Are you sure? That’s quite expensive.”

It was a pricey menu that would cost at least 100,000 won per person, and up to 200,000 won if they ate a lot.

Yoo-hyun scanned the eyes that were focused on him and said confidently.

“I’m buying this for you guys who worked hard day and night to calm down the strike. Why would I be stingy?”

“...”

“I wish I could give you a bonus as well. I sincerely appreciate your efforts.”

Yoo-hyun bowed his head, and the people at the tables next to him also bowed along.

“Oh, no, thank you.”

The greeting spread like a wave to the eight tables.

The people who lifted their heads couldn't figure out what was going on.

It was too different from the atmosphere they had expected from the group strategy office staff.

But their doubts disappeared as soon as the sirloin and raw beef came out.

As soon as the alcohol came in, they relaxed.

Before long, they raised their glasses and shouted in unison.

“Cheers.”

Yoo-hyun clinked his glass and looked at the man sitting at the diagonal table.

He had a large face and a naive impression, and a camera around his neck. He was Yoon Joon Woo, the manager of the camera department.

It was when Yoo-hyun was bonding with the production management team members at the restaurant.

The dinner time had passed quite a bit, but An Hong Gu, the factory manager, didn't care.

He was pondering over what Chu Jung Hwan, the executive director, had said a while ago.

-Manager Han is a person of interest in the group strategy office. It would be good to have some leverage over him in case of emergency.

He was curious why his attitude changed after receiving a phone call, but Chu Jung Hwan was not a person who would talk nonsense.

An Hong Gu, who was seriously thinking, asked Lee Sung Ryeol, the team leader.

“How do we get some leverage over him? He's a young and hot-blooded guy, so taking him to a room and sticking a woman to him would be perfect, but I have a feeling he won't fall for it.”

“Judging by how he said he wanted to have fun with the young people earlier, I don't think he'll go with us.”

“Ah. Right. Anyway, we just need to stick a woman to him. Just get ready.”

An Hong Gu clapped his hands and blabbered his low-level plan.

It was then.

Beep.

Lee Sung Ryeol checked the message on his phone and his face turned thoughtful.

“Uh, sir, Manager Han is at the dinner place right now.”

“What? What are you talking about? He said he would go with us, didn't he?”

“Well...”

“Damn it. Let’s go and talk on the way.”

An Hong Gu got up from his seat, grabbed his jacket, and left.

Lee Sung Ryeol followed him and picked up his phone to figure out the situation.

An hour was just enough time to eat and have fun.

The production management team members, whose faces were flushed red, proved that fact.

They had already emptied two plates of sirloin steak and their stomachs were full. Empty bottles of liquor were scattered on the floor.

They laughed out loud in the completely changed atmosphere, unlike their usual selves who had to wait for the factory manager with only chopsticks in their mouths for an hour.

Among them, Yun Junwoo, the section chief who laughed the loudest, bowed in front of Yoo-hyun.

He seemed quite drunk, his tongue twisted.

“I thought you were very cold at first, but I totally misjudged you, misjudged. I admit my mistake.”

“You saw it right. I just can’t stand up to those old bastards.”

“Hahaha. You’re really funny.”

Yoo-hyun looked at Yun Junwoo, the section chief who was holding his stomach and laughing, and wondered.

‘Why was he digging into the factory manager’s past?’

Using the master key to access the Hansung Precision System, Yoo-hyun had confirmed the traces left by Yun Junwoo, the section chief.

He was also collecting data using his assigned authority, just like Yoo-hyun.

He had investigated quite deeply, so there was a high possibility that he knew the truth.

Since it was a variable that could affect the situation, Yoo-hyun decided to observe him carefully.

It was then.

Sliding.

The sliding door opened and Ahn Honggu, the factory manager, appeared.

A young female employee was with him.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun’s mind spun.

‘He’s doing a lot of things.’

He hid his inner thoughts and pretended to be surprised.

“Huh? Manager Ahn.”

“Why is Hyoju here...?”

Yun Junwoo, the section chief, blinked his eyes among the people who got up.

He was surprised to see the production management secretary who was on vacation.

His exaggerated reaction contrasted with the very dark expression of the woman.

For a moment, Yoo-hyun’s eyes narrowed as he looked at Yun Junwoo, the section chief.

‘Could it be?’

He had some guesses, but it was not a situation to confirm them right now.

Yoo-hyun first sorted out the situation.

“Why did you come so late? We’re already done with the first round. Let’s go to the second round.”

“What? Already?”

“Everyone was hungry for beef. You should have come sooner. Come on, everyone, get up.”

As Yoo-hyun got up, the production management team members didn’t know what to do.

They felt a bit relieved, but they also felt anxious as they saw the crumpled expression of Ahn Honggu, the factory manager.

But there were some exceptions among them.

Chapter 496:

Gong Jinhan, who was already drunk, shouted.

“Ooh! Second round! Second round!”

“Let’s go to the second round. Yeah!”

Some of the people next to him also responded to the alcohol.

Factory Manager Ahn Honggu was boiling inside, but he held back for now.

“Okay. Then let’s wrap up the first round here.”

“Yes. As promised, I’ll ask you to pay for the drinks.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and whispered.

“...”

Factory Manager Ahn Honggu, who received the bill, was speechless at the huge amount.

He ran out of the welfare budget and had to pay with his personal card.

When he came out, the team members who were crowded at the entrance bowed and greeted him.

“Factory Manager, thank you for the meal!”

It was supposed to be a grateful word, but why did he feel so choked up?

Factory Manager Ahn Honggu felt that if he opened his mouth now, he would say something bad, so he answered by slightly raising his palm.

Then he approached Yoo-hyun, who was with Team Leader Lee Seongryeol.

Next to him was Secretary Bae Hyoju, who was in charge of production management, which was currently vacant.

“Send the employees with the employees, and you come with me and this young secretary...”

As Factory Manager Ahn Honggu tried to drag Secretary Bae Hyoju by the wrist, Yoo-hyun grabbed his hand first.

“Factory Manager, thank you for your attention today.”

“Yeah. So let’s go to the second round with us...”

“How about we all cheer together for the second round?”

Yoo-hyun, who stole the timing again, said, and Deputy Gong Jinhan enthusiastically agreed.

“Karaoke!”

“Karaoke! Karaoke!”

The drunken people who followed him shook their shoulders excitedly.

Yoo-hyun had sent the people who wanted to go home after the first round, and they were the ones who remained.

They were in a good mood and didn’t care at all that Factory Manager Ahn Honggu hadn’t eaten.

Factory Manager Ahn Honggu was so dumbfounded that he muttered to himself.

“Karaoke without eating...”

“The team members want that, so there’s nothing we can do. Let’s go together?”

“No, I have a headache.”

It was not a lie, Factory Manager Ahn Honggu felt that if he went to karaoke with them, he would collapse with a backache.

“Then I’m sorry to say goodbye here.”

Yoo-hyun, who ignored his words, called Team Leader Lee Seongryeol with a serious expression.

“Team Leader Lee, come here for a moment.”

“Yes, Factory Manager.”

Then he whispered as if he had a secret to tell.

“When you go to karaoke, have this team leader order Hyoju to...”

“Yes. I’ll have Yun Junwoo take pictures and secure them.”

Yoo-hyun was gone by then.

“This kid is really.”

Factory Manager Ahn Honggu, who realized that fact belatedly, grabbed the back of his neck.

It was impossible not to get along with them, eating delicious food, drinking a lot of alcohol, singing and having fun like crazy.

That was also true for Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun, who grabbed the microphone at the karaoke, enjoyed the party, feeling the old team atmosphere for the first time in a long time.

“I can’t let you go even if I die~ How can I let you go~”

He spat out a heartfelt voice, thinking of Jeong Da-hye, and Deputy Gong Jinhan waved his arms and responded.

He lip-synced with a tearful expression, and the employees next to him also joined in.

The waves made by the people’s arms swayed in the karaoke room.

After the climax, Deputy Gong Jinhan, who seemed to be drunk, gave a thumbs up.

“Manager, you’re awesome.”

“Hahaha!”

The employees laughed, looking at his expression as if he was very impressed.

He was a cute friend, so Yoo-hyun also chuckled.

Thanks to him, the atmosphere was heated up with just one ballad.

“...”

In such an atmosphere, Secretary Bae Hyoju, who was sitting in the corner, looked very embarrassed.

She was so scared that her legs were shaking.

Yoo-hyun guessed what the situation was, but he enjoyed the atmosphere until Team Leader Lee Seongryeol and Yun Junwoo, who had gone out, came back.

A few songs passed.

“Jump! Right now! Change 180 degrees and go crazy from now on!”

Deputy Gong Jinhan started to jump like crazy, followed by the drunken employees.

They were all in a good mood, and Secretary Bae Hyoju, who was overwhelmed, covered her mouth with her hand and ran out.

Yoo-hyun left the chaotic atmosphere behind and followed her.

Squeak.

He opened the door and went out, and Yoo-hyun looked out through the window between the second and first floors.

He saw Team Leader Lee Seongryeol shouting and Yun Junwoo shaking his head.

Their conflict was revealed by Bae Hyoju.

Team Leader Lee Seongryeol tried to catch her, but Bae Hyoju ran away without looking back.

Yun Junwoo followed her, and Team Leader Lee Seongryeol took out his phone, embarrassed.

“I can tell what’s going on without looking.”

Yoo-hyun muttered and ran in the direction where Yun Junwoo was, while Team Leader Lee Seongryeol was on the phone.

Yoo-hyun met Yun Junwoo again at a bench in an alley not far from the karaoke.

He stopped by a convenience store in front of the bench and handed a honey tea to Yun Junwoo, who was sitting with his head down.

“Drink this.”

Swoosh.

He took the can without a word and looked at Yoo-hyun, surprised.

“Huh. Man, Manager.”

“I thought you might have a stomach ache, so I prepared something cold, but I don’t know if it’s okay.”

“...”

Yun Junwoo blinked his eyes at the incomprehensible question.

Yoo-hyun smiled and pointed to the can in his hand.

“Should I open it for you?”

“No. I’ll drink it well.”

He put down the camera around his neck and opened the can.

Click.

Then he drank it all at once, as if his stomach was burning.

Yoo-hyun looked at Yun Junwoo, who had a complicated expression, and asked bluntly.

“Hyoju, your contract is over, right?”

There was no need to hear the answer.

He looked at him with wide eyes and Yoo-hyun threw a meaningful word at him.

“You’re investigating the factory manager’s background to extend your contract.”

“H-how did you know that...”

“Don’t push yourself too hard. You might get fired too, Manager Yun.”

“I don’t care if I get fired, as long as I can save Hyoju.”

Was it because he was drunk? Or was he sincere?

It was touching to see his devotion, but it was bound to backfire if he went overboard.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and looked at him with a warning.

“You might end up hurting Hyoju like today. Don’t mess with her.”

“Then what do you want me to do? Just sit still?”

He asked with a surge of emotion, and Yoo-hyun winked at him.

“This is something that an expert should handle. Just wait and see.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun left behind Yun Junwoo, who was dumbfounded.

He had checked the variable, and it was time to wrap up the work.

From the next day, Yoo-hyun started working at the production management team.

He had told Team Leader Lee Seongryeol yesterday, so there was already a place prepared for him in the corner.

He cleared the tables on both sides for his convenience, and even put up a partition.

He didn’t have to do this much, but there was no reason not to accept what he was given.

Deputy Gong Jinhan came up to Yoo-hyun, who was sitting in his seat, and greeted him.

“Oh, hello.”

“You can speak casually.”

Even if Yoo-hyun told him to speak casually, he couldn’t.

Deputy Gong Jinhan bowed very politely.

“No. I was very rude yesterday.”

“It’s okay. If you want to eat something delicious, just let me know. The factory manager has a lot of money.”

“Yes. Th-thank you.”

He left an awkward thank you and carefully passed by Yoo-hyun.

Not only Deputy Gong Jinhan, but also other people were like that.

They didn’t seem to have a strong aversion to Yoo-hyun, but they felt a wall after sobering up and returning to reality.

It was also the wall of the group strategy room, which was in charge of auditing.



Yoo-hyun didn't think much of it, as he had expected.

"Time will solve it."

Even if the relationship improvement was delayed, Yoo-hyun could move them by himself.

It was enough that he naturally joined the team.

A man approached Yoo-hyun.

He had a big face and a naive impression, and he spoke in a stiff voice.

"Can I talk to you for a moment?"

"Sure."

There was no reason to avoid him, so Yoo-hyun got up right away.

Manager Yun Junwoo walked ahead, and Yoo-hyun followed him.

Half of the fourth floor of Factory A was empty because of the suspended interior work.

It was bleak, and there were only two chairs and a table in the meeting room.

Yoo-hyun faced Yun Junwoo there.

Yun Junwoo cut off the front and back words and took out a document envelope.

"This will help you."

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun took the envelope and pulled out the photos inside.

From the scene of Executive Director Choo Jeonghwan and Union Chairman Jang Seokjun secretly meeting, to the scene of them entering an entertainment establishment with a smile.

The secret meeting between the management and the union leader was vividly captured.

After checking the last picture, Yoo-hyun put the photos back in the document envelope.

"Take it back. I'll pretend I didn't see it."

"Didn't you want to catch these bastards?"

"I don't need this. Don't get in the way."

"I'm worried about you, so it's okay."

"It's bothering me."

Yoo-hyun waved his hand, but Yun Junwoo, who had made up his mind, did not look back.

"Just tell me what to do. I'll do anything. Please give me a chance to help."

Yoo-hyun looked at Yun Junwoo, who bowed his head, and chuckled.

"Do you really mean anything?"

"Yes. I'll even take off my clothes if I can help Hyoju."

“Why would you take off your clothes, Manager?”

“Please take it as my will.”

He made a serious expression, looking at Yoo-hyun, who was dumbfounded.

He was definitely a stubborn man.

It was worth trusting him once, so Yoo-hyun smiled.

“I have something I want to ask you.”

“What is it?”

“Well, it’s...”

Yoo-hyun told him what he had in mind, and Yun Junwoo nodded.

There was a spark in his round eyes, which gave a naive impression.

Regardless of Yun Junwoo’s determination, Yoo-hyun needed to reassure the opponent who was desperate to catch his weakness.

He set the payment date a little earlier for that reason.

Yoo-hyun asked Union Chairman Jang Seokjun, who faced him.

“You have to keep this a secret. I can’t back out once I pay this money.”

“Of course. That’s what I wanted to say to you first.”

Executive Director Choo Jeonghwan interrupted, as if he was taking care of Yoo-hyun.

“Manager Han, just make a down payment for now. Don’t you have to check if the work is going well before paying?”

“You’re so thorough, Director.”

“You helped me so much that the work was solved so easily. This is the least I can do.”

It sounded like he was looking out for Yoo-hyun, but it wasn’t.

By spending money on a ghost company, Yoo-hyun was no different from illegally using the company’s funds.

It was not a big deal for the group strategy room to spend that much money, but it was a different story if the details were revealed.

If Yoo-hyun made a fuss later, he could use this as an excuse to extort money from him.

What if something went wrong?

He could blame it all on Yoo-hyun, who paid the money.

It was a good situation in many ways, and Executive Director Choo Jeonghwan’s mouth curled up.

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and opened his mouth with an innocent expression.

“Thank you. Then let’s start with the contract.”

“Yes. Let’s do that. I’ll prepare it right away.”

Union Chairman Jang Seokjun got up and brought the documents.

The two men were talking while facing each other.

Executive Director Choo Jeonghwan quietly went out with his phone in his hand.

Clank.

“I have to prepare to get rid of him once I catch his weakness.”

He smiled wickedly and lifted his phone.

On the screen was the number of Team Leader Bae Jaechan of the group strategy room, whom he had called a while ago.

Chapter 497:

Inside a small conference room on the 32nd floor of Hansung Tower, the sound of a phone call echoed.

Baek Jae-chan, the head of the internal strategy team, who had just finished the call, was confident for once.

He bragged to Shim Byeong-jik, the head of the team sitting across from him, about the information he had heard from Vice President Choo Seong-hwan.

“Senior, didn’t I tell you? I knew that Han would use dirty money, didn’t I?”

“Hmph. Even if you’re in a hurry, you shouldn’t do your work so sloppily.”

“What can you do? He’s a greedy bastard who doesn’t know anything.”

It was predictable that he would use dirty money as a solution to the strike, but it would be a problem if he couldn’t keep it secret.

Especially when the information came through a subsidiary employee like this, it was the worst.

Shim Byeong-jik, the head of the team who gave a bitter smile, shook his head.

“I was mistaken for a moment. I thought he was pretty smart.”

“What can he do with his brain? I figured it out a long time ago.”

Shim Byeong-jik, the head of the team, who had been annoyed by Baek Jae-chan, the head of the team who had been struggling to dissuade Yoo-hyun until a while ago, found his bluff very amusing, but he never showed it on the surface.

Instead, he reached out his hand to his junior team leader who had been quiet for a while.

“Baek team leader, you did a good job. Let’s have a drink when this is over.”

“Sounds good. It’s been a while since I had a drink with you, senior.”

Baek Jae-chan, the head of the team, shook hands with Shim Byeong-jik, the head of the team, and laughed heartily.

Vice President Choo Seong-hwan didn't bother Yoo-hyun anymore since things went as he wanted. Factory Manager An Hong-gu and Team Leader Lee Seong-ryeol were the same.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun was able to live a very comfortable life in the production management team.

He leaned back on a soft chair and Yun Jun-woo, the section chief, approached him.

"Team Leader Han, I sent you an email with the status of the warehouse cleaning of the six factories you requested."

"I checked it. I'll give you feedback with comments, so please send an email to the Hansung Electronics Gangwon factory."

"Okay."

"Don't you ask why?"

"I'll do as you told me first and then ask."

Yun Jun-woo, the section chief, bowed his head and returned to his seat.

He was fast at work because he had done all kinds of odd jobs, and he was also quiet.

It felt a hundred times easier than when he was pushing Shin Nak-kyun, the deputy.

Yoo-hyun, who was smiling, was approached by Gong Jin-han, the deputy.

He was awkward at first, but he quickly agreed with the atmosphere that Yun Jun-woo, the section chief, had created to support Yoo-hyun.

"Team Leader, I've summarized the article content for Hanse Ilbo and sent it to you."

"Good job. I'll check it and give you feedback."

"Thank you."

What was he so thankful for?

Not only Gong Jin-han, the deputy, but also other people came to Yoo-hyun one by one.

Yun Jun-woo, the section chief, went around and pointed out what Yoo-hyun needed.

Bae Hyo-ju, the secretary in charge of production management, who couldn't lift her head in front of Yoo-hyun, also sent him the factory fund usage details.

Before she knew it, she reported to Yoo-hyun more often than to Team Leader Lee Seong-ryeol, and followed Yoo-hyun's instructions more.

Only Team Leader Lee Seong-ryeol, who had no interest in his team members, didn't know anything about this.

The team leader didn't know, so there was no way Vice President Choo Seong-hwan and Factory Manager An Hong-gu would know.

While everyone was unaware, the follow-up measures for the labor-management agreement were smoothly carried out.

It was so easy that Yoo-hyun felt sorry for it.

The production management team members were doing so well.

"I feel like I'm getting too much for free."

Yoo-hyun thought he would have to pay them back later.

It was then.

Yun Jun-woo, the section chief, who made all this possible for Yoo-hyun, came to him.

He not only helped him with his work, but also kept an eye on the movements of the upper people as if he had been secretly doing it.

Yoo-hyun guessed what he was going to say by looking at his serious expression and asked first.

"Is it today?"

"Yes. It's correct. The place is the same as you said."

"I see. Thank you for your hard work."

"..."

He couldn't say anything and just bit his lips.

Yoo-hyun smiled at him.

"I can do it by myself. Don't worry about it, and just do your job well."

"I'll do my best."

Yoo-hyun looked at his back as he bowed his head and stepped back, and recalled what he had figured out here.

All the team members except Team Leader Lee Seong-ryeol were just pieces on a chessboard.

They worked hard but didn't get a fair reward.

The only one who was close to the truth among those pieces was Yun Jun-woo, the section chief.

What would he have chosen if Yoo-hyun hadn't been there?

Yoo-hyun didn't guess what he didn't know, but got up from his seat.

It was time to break the chessboard.

That evening, Factory Manager An Hong-gu popped champagne at a high-end entertainment establishment in downtown Wonju.

The lid opened and bubbles rose up with smoke over the big bottle.

Pssh.

The vice president Choo Seong-hwan on the left, the team leader Lee Seong-ryeol across from him, the union leader Jang Seok-jun, the reporter Nam Min-sik from Hanse Ilbo, and the women next to each of them clapped.

Clap clap clap clap clap.

“Your champagne skills are amazing, as always, Factory Manager.”

Team Leader Lee Seong-ryeol rubbed his palms and Factory Manager An Hong-gu laughed.

“Haha. Thank Vice President Choo. It’s all thanks to his excellent work.”

“Don’t mention it. It’s the result of everyone’s cooperation.”

Reporter Nam Min-sik, who was sitting in the corner opposite, asked Vice President Choo Seong-hwan, who shrugged his shoulders.

“But what if the group strategy room manager betrays us and doesn’t pay us?”

“Don’t worry. I’ve already done the prepayment work. I’ve left a record, so he can’t do anything.”

“There won’t be any backstabbing later, right?”

Reporter Nam Min-sik showed his reporter’s caution, and Union Leader Jang Seok-jun calmed him down.

“Reporter Nam, what are you so worried about? Vice President Choo must have taken care of everything.”

“That’s right. He’s done for when this is over. I’ve already talked to the group strategy room team leader.”

“As expected, Vice President. You’re amazing. Well, in that sense, let’s have a drink.”

Union Leader Jang Seok-jun raised Vice President Choo Seong-hwan’s arm and held up his glass.

It was then.

Creak.

The door opened and a familiar face came in.

Factory Manager An Hong-gu, who recognized Yoo-hyun first, blinked his eyes.

“Huh? What are you doing here, Team Leader Han?”

“Don’t you think you’re having too much fun without me?”

Yoo-hyun asked with a smile, and Vice President Choo Seong-hwan, who had been looking around, laughed loudly.

He was momentarily flustered, but he had no reason to be shy since he had Yoo-hyun on a leash.

“Haha. You’re here. I thought you didn’t like rooms.”

“You didn’t tell me that you were all gathered like this.”

“I’m sorry. I couldn’t take care of you. Sit down first.”

“Then I’ll borrow a seat for a moment.”

Yoo-hyun naturally took a seat next to Director Chu Jeonghwan.

Everyone was suspicious of Yoo-hyun’s sharp words a while ago, but Factory Manager Ahn Honggu, who had no sense of the situation, didn’t feel the atmosphere at all.

He was drunk and rather excitedly flirted with the women.

“How about it? Our hero today, Manager Han, isn’t he handsome?”

“He’s exactly my style.”

“Hohoho. Sister, you’re too greedy. I’m the perfect match for you.”

As the women laughed and chatted, Factory Manager Ahn Honggu, who had stretched his face between them, made a malicious expression.

“What style do you like, Manager Han? I guess you’d prefer the youngest one, right?”

“No. I have something else to tell you right now.”

“Ha ha. You want to pick one here, huh? Go ahead, choose anyone. I’ll make them your partner right away.”

Even after hearing such direct words, Factory Manager Ahn Honggu still didn’t catch on.

Yoo-hyun chuckled, and Director Chu Jeonghwan, who had been narrowing his eyes, nodded at the women.

“Go out for a while. We have something to talk about among ourselves.”

“Huh? Director Chu, what do you mean?”

“Factory Manager, it seems Manager Han has something important to say. Let’s listen to him first.”

“Ugh. Do we really have to...”

Factory Manager Ahn Honggu was embarrassed, but Director Chu Jeonghwan didn’t hesitate.

He coldly waved his hand.

“What are you doing? Get out of here.”

“...”

“Tsk. Brother, call me later.”

The women, who were rolling their eyes at the sudden situation, left the room with pouting lips.

Clang.

In the quiet atmosphere, Director Chu Jeonghwan opened his mouth.

“I like you, so I won’t say much, but this kind of behavior is rude. It’s better to respect each other’s personal matters.”

“Really, did I make you too comfortable?”

Yoo-hyun, who had his arm on the sofa backrest, fidgeted, and Director Chu Jeonghwan sighed deeply.

He thought that he only had to put up with the young man’s whims for a little longer, so he suppressed his anger.

“Phew. I’ll let it go. What did you come here for?”

“For what? It must be a secret that you guys are gathering here and scheming.”

“What? You, what did you just say?”

Director Chu Jeonghwan frowned, and Yoo-hyun pushed an empty glass toward him and snapped his fingers.

It was a provocative gesture to anyone’s eyes.

“First, pour me a drink.”

“What? You, do you not understand the situation right now..”

Director Chu Jeonghwan was about to raise his voice when he couldn’t stand it anymore.

Thud.

Yoo-hyun took out a document envelope from his bag and put it on the table, then smirked.

“Let’s see who doesn’t understand the situation.”

Director Chu Jeonghwan’s eyes shook violently as he took out the contents of the document envelope.

“This, this..”

“You’ve been making good use of the company’s money in the last three strikes. But how can you leave such obvious evidence?”

Yoo-hyun said mockingly, and Jang Seokjun, the union chairman who was sitting across from him, growled.

He was no different from Director Chu Jeonghwan in terms of being clueless.

“What are you doing?”

“I thought you might be curious, so I prepared yours too.”

Yoo-hyun put the details of Jang Seokjun’s money received in the previous strike and the photos of him with Director Chu Jeonghwan and the management on the table.



There was also a picture of him coming into this room and shaking hands with a smile.

“This is...”

“It’s not for nothing that they say clapping makes a sound. Oh, I prepared this too.”

Yoo-hyun then pressed the music play button on his phone for Jang Seokjun, who was blushing.

The voice that he had recorded with a fountain pen recorder a while ago flowed out loudly.

-You must keep the existence of Shinwoo Tech a secret. You must also erase the record of the 3 billion won that was given under the pretext of disposing of the company’s old equipment. That’s the condition.

-We request that the immunity clauses and the succession of employment for the children of the union members be kept confidential. This is...

“...”

In the silent room, Director Chu Jeonghwan quickly racked his brain.

The evidence that Yoo-hyun presented was so clear that there seemed to be no way out.

What should he do?

He had prepared some weapons in his head for a while.

Factory Manager Ahn Honggu, who finally realized the situation, shouted.

“What the hell is going on? Is this a setup?”

“Don’t pretend you don’t know. How dare you say that, the culprit of this strike?”

“I, I don’t know anything.”

Factory Manager Ahn Honggu denied it, and Yoo-hyun handed him a document that would shut his thick lips.

Swoosh.

“Look at this first and then talk. These are the details of the embezzlement you did while you were in charge of production management at the Wonju factory. You lived very well.”

“...”

Ignoring the trembling Factory Manager Ahn Honggu, Director Chu Jeonghwan snapped sharply.

He seemed to have prepared a counterattack in his head, as he was quite confident.

“There’s no negotiation if you come out like this. Isn’t that right, Chairman Jang?”

“We can’t let this go. We’ll go on strike right away.”

Jang Seokjun, the union chairman, showed his strong will, receiving Director Chu Jeonghwan’s gaze.

It was ridiculous to see the person who should be on the side of the employees sticking to the management, and even the criminals.

“Do it. If you can.”

Yoo-hyun smirked and handed out one document each to everyone except Nam Minsik, the reporter.

Everyone’s faces were shocked by the contents.

Yoo-hyun stabbed a dagger into their chests without hesitation.

“This is the conclusion of a competent lawyer who saw this material. You’ll all get a lot of prison time.”

“What, what?”

The fearful Factory Manager Ahn Honggu turned pale.

Lee Seongryeol, the team leader who received the document belatedly, couldn’t close his mouth as he saw his detailed criminal record.

“How did you get this...”

Yoo-hyun glanced at the two men, then Jang Junsik, the chairman, and Director Chu Jeonghwan in turn, and said.

“I could also sue you for a lot of money in civil court. You know that, right? The Group Strategy Office is a specialized organization that catches these scumbags.”

“Do you think you’ll be fine?”

Director Chu Jeonghwan tried to regain his composure and looked at Yoo-hyun.

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It was pitiful to see him rack his brain to get out of this situation, but he was already in Yoo-hyun’s palm.

“Why would I be bad? Oh, the advance payment through the agency? I’ve already taken care of that.”

“There must be a record of using the company’s money, right?”

“Who said I used the company’s money? It’s my personal money. There’s no problem even if there’s a record. The contract is canceled, so I don’t have to pay anything.”

“...”

Did he plan this from the beginning?

As he quickly retraced the series of events, Director Choo Seunghwan felt cold sweat on his spine.

It was when he realized the whole story and touched his numb back of his head.

Bang.

Reporter Nam Minsik, who was sitting in the corner, got up from his seat.

The man, who had a rather sharp look as if his eyebrows were raised, was ready to cut ties with these worthless people here.

“What are you doing? I’m leaving.”

“Sit down.”

But that was only his thought, Yoo-hyun had a different position.

At Yoo-hyun’s gesture, Reporter Nam Minsik snarled with a vicious face.

“Who are you to tell me what to do? Do you want to die?”

He honestly wanted to let loose and fight.

But as a cultured citizen, he couldn’t do that, so Yoo-hyun calmly spoke with words.

Of course, he responded exactly with informal speech to informal speech.

“Minsik, if you’re a reporter, you should assess the situation. Do you think I came here for nothing?”

“What?”

Yoo-hyun threw a thick white envelope at him for his sake.

Thud.

He took out the paper that was rolled up in the envelope he received by surprise.

There were detailed records of him receiving money from Hansung Precision and publishing proxy articles.

Yoo-hyun said something that made him shut his mouth at once.

“Oh, did I tell you? I met with Editor-in-Chief Kim Jaepil.”

“What, what do you mean? Don’t tell me...”

“Well, I haven’t said anything yet. But, the editor-in-chief knows the situation. He also knows that this news could go to other newspapers.”

It wasn’t a problem that he would be kicked out of Hanseil Daily, but that he might be sued by Hanseil Daily.

Reporter Nam Minsik, who grasped the urgency of this matter, lowered his head.

“I’m, I’m sorry.”

“Now you’re talking. Sit down.”

Yoo-hyun smiled and gestured, and Reporter Nam Minsik sat down.

“...”

A complete silence fell over the room after the shock.

Yoo-hyun, who looked around, spoke in a very soft voice.

“Let’s all think about it. Why didn’t I tell the company about this? I have all the evidence, why didn’t I report it?”

“Then...”

Director Choo Seunghwan opened his eyes that he had clenched tightly.

Yoo-hyun explained it more easily.

“Do you think I have anything to gain from you guys being arrested or paying money?”

“That’s right. You would never do that.”

“Factory Manager Ahn, you really understand me for once.”

Yoo-hyun praised Factory Manager Ahn Honggu, whose face was flushed.

Director Choo Seunghwan, who was rolling his eyes quickly, asked.

“What do you want?”

“Well, before I say that, fill up your glasses. It looks like a pretty expensive drink, don’t you think it’s a waste?”

“...”

“Cheer up, everyone. What are you doing without following this team leader?”

At Yoo-hyun’s chin gesture, Team Leader Lee Seongryeol, who got up from his seat, filled everyone’s glasses with trembling hands.

Yoo-hyun stopped him from sitting down again.

“While you’re up, why don’t you propose a toast?”

“A toast?”

“Yes. Everyone, raise your glasses.”

As Yoo-hyun turned his head and glanced, everyone reluctantly raised their glasses.

Among them, Reporter Nam Minsik’s hand was the fastest.

Team Leader Lee Seongryeol, who caught Yoo-hyun’s eye, asked cautiously.

“Uh, what should I say?”

“Just follow what I say. We all.”

“We all.”

Team Leader Lee Seongryeol repeated Yoo-hyun’s words in a fairly loud voice.

He definitely had a higher understanding than Factory Manager Ahn.

“For a win-win negotiation.”

Yoo-hyun said softly, repeating the words that Director Choo Seunghwan had said earlier. Team Leader Lee Seongryeol, who was looking around, closed his eyes and shouted.

“Fo, for a win-win negotiation.”

“For a win-win.”

The rest of the people echoed with a rotten expression.

Only Yoo-hyun was smiling here.

After the glasses awkwardly clinked, he opened his mouth.

“Listen comfortably. In this labor-management negotiation...”

“...”

He said to listen comfortably, but it was something that no one could do.

There was nothing for the five people here to win-win, let alone win.

Rather, they had to give up everything they had.

Still, no one raised a voice of objection.

They just lowered their heads to the floor.

Yoo-hyun, who finished his one-sided announcement as if he had finished a negotiation, summarized the content.

“Then I’ll take it as you all agree. It must have been a tough decision, but thank you for being proactive.”

Director Choo Seunghwan, who swallowed his saliva and looked around, asked carefully.

“Are you really going to let it go if we just follow?”

“What if I don’t? Do you have a way?”

“...”

“Hahaha. I’m kidding, kidding.”

Everyone felt a chill at Yoo-hyun’s innocent laugh.

In the completely frozen atmosphere, Yoo-hyun comforted the tense people.

“It’s the principle of a person to keep a promise. I’m not going to stab you in the back like someone.”

“That’s not what I meant...”

As Director Choo Seunghwan tried to make an excuse, Yoo-hyun raised his glass.

“I won’t say anything about the past. The future is more important, isn’t it?”

“Y-yes.”

Factory manager Ahn Hong-gu nodded vigorously and held his glass with both hands.

Then, executive director Choo Seong-hwan, who looked resigned, team leader Lee Seong-ryeol, who was only looking at the situation, and reporter Nam Min-sik, who was sweating in the corner, offered their glasses in turn.

Clank.

Only after a few rounds of clinking glasses did the suffocating time end.

A few days later, the executive meeting room of A factory was full of people.

A reporter from Hanseil Daily, who was standing on the back wall of the meeting room, pressed the shutter button of the large camera he was holding.

Click.

Along with the shutter sound, the words written in large letters on the front screen of the meeting room appeared in the center of the small LCD attached to the camera.

On both sides of the screen, 10 union executives and 10 management executives were sitting side by side on a long table, facing each other.

The picture did not show, but the staff members of each affiliation were sitting in a row with their backs against the wall.

It was a tense situation, as it was the last negotiation that would determine whether to strike or not.

But the atmosphere was strange.

The key decision-makers on both sides kept turning their heads to the back door.

Yoo-hyun was sitting there, the place where the management staff were sitting at the end.

When he checked the time and nodded, executive director Choo Seong-hwan, who had been holding his breath, nodded his head.

“We will start the 5th labor-management negotiation. We will hear from the management side first.”

With his words, the negotiation began.

The first speech was given by team leader Lee Seong-ryeol.

“The management side of Hansung Precision proposes to implement a realistic wage increase of 3.8 percent, and...”

The basic salary increase of 20 percent and the additional incentive of 500 percent were changed to 3.8 percent and 150 percent, respectively.

It was a condition that was ridiculously different from the figures that the union members had put forward.

They should have strongly opposed it, but no one challenged it.

Rather, union representative Jang Seok-joon, the head of the union, nodded his head calmly.

“I agree.”

Buzz.

The union staff sitting in the back showed expressions of disbelief.

The union executive who turned on the microphone in front of the table did not care and continued to express his opinion.

The private clauses for the union executives that they had demanded were all gone.

“What the union side proposes is to secure housing for the factory relocation personnel, expand the rest facilities for each factory, hire new personnel to abolish the two-shift work, improve the treatment of non-regular workers, replace all old equipment, etc...”

“I agree.”

Factory manager Ahn Hong-gu accepted the conditions without asking or questioning.

Thanks to that, many sub-items for the welfare of the employees were included in the negotiation results.

There were quite a lot of contents that the union side had not considered.

The improvement of the treatment of non-regular workers, such as the part that was in the blind spot of the union and management, was typical.

Yoon Joon-woo, the section chief who organized and uploaded this part, expressed his concern to Yoo-hyun, who was sitting next to him.

“It’s the right direction, but it won’t appeal to the employees.”

“Why do you think so?”

“They will think that the wage increase rate is too low. They will probably rebel.”

“Don’t worry. It won’t happen.”

Yoo-hyun said with confidence, and Yoon Joon-woo, the section chief, agreed.

“You have a way.”

“Yes. Do you want me to tell you?”

“No. You must have thought of it yourself. I’ll follow you from behind.”

Yoon Joon-woo, the section chief, who bowed his head, looked at the meeting room again.

Yoo-hyun chuckled as he looked at the still stubborn section chief.

“You’ll know tomorrow. You’ll be holding the camcorder yourself.”

“What do you mean...”

It was when Yoon Joon-woo, the section chief, looked at Yoo-hyun with a puzzled expression.

Bang. Bang. Bang.

Executive director Choo Seong-hwan opened his mouth as he tapped the gavel.

“I hereby announce that the 5th labor-management negotiation has successfully ended.”

The negotiation ended without any problems, and the result was also as the management expected.

But why was the expression of executive director Choo Seong-hwan, the chief in charge, so dark?

The key executives of both sides who led the agreement all had a bitter expression.

Click. Click.

The expressions of these people were clearly captured by reporter Nam Min-sik's camera.

The expression of the reporter who took the picture was not very bright either.

The next day, the picture that reporter Nam Min-sik took at the end was published on the front page of Hanseil Daily's Wonju newspaper.

The expressions of the people in the picture were dark, but the title of the article was very bright.

Below the title, the final agreement items were listed.

There were many good things for the employees, but they were buried by the low wage increase rate.

There were complaints everywhere about the results below expectations.

The people who were sitting in the break room of C factory were the same.

A man who was reading a newspaper in the corner table spat out a harsh remark to his friends.

“Come on, even so, 3.8 percent is too much, isn't it?”

“Right. The union side said they would definitely get 7 percent, what is this?”

“The bonus is worse. Why did they make a fuss and vote if they were going to do this?”

“That's right. They didn't take money and collude, did they?”

Among them, there was someone who hit the nail on the head, but that was definitely a misunderstanding.

They never took money.

They just looked at Yoo-hyun's face.

Yoo-hyun, who was sitting at the next table and listening to the conversation, pounded his chest.

“Ah, I'm frustrated. I can't even tell them the truth.”

“What truth?”

Yoo-hyun, who had been drinking coffee, asked.



He had become quite friendly with him as he had been working together on the site.

“I had no choice but to accept that increase. The welfare level is not bad compared to other company factories.”

“How would they know that.”

“Of course. That’s why you’re having a corporate briefing this time.”

As the section chief clapped his hands, Yoo-hyun looked dumbfounded.

“Why are you pretending to ask? You wrote and sent the draft of the article for the corporate briefing.”

“That’s why I’m curious. How can you make the management and union sides have a tearful reconciliation at the corporate briefing?”

The section chief had written the draft of the article that reporter Nam Min-sik would write in advance, but he didn’t know the details.

He just added flesh to the skeleton that Yoo-hyun had given him.

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Yoo-hyun smiled and said that it was not something that could be easily understood by just telling him.

“If you’re curious, you can see for yourself. Let’s get up.”

“Yes, sir. I’ll clear the way for you.”

Deputy Gong Jinhwan quickly got up and made some space at the entrance of the lounge where people were passing by.

Even though it was an unnecessary action, his face was full of a sense of mission.

He was a funny guy who had an interesting side to him, as Yoo-hyun had felt at the drinking party.

Soon, the time came for Deputy Gong Jinhwan to confirm the answer to his curiosity.

As soon as the lunch break was over, an emergency assembly announcement flowed through the speakers attached to the entire factory.

-All factory operations will be stopped for one hour from 2 p.m. All personnel, please gather at the auditorium on the first floor of Factory A.

The people who were confused by the unprecedented event gathered at the auditorium one by one.

They took the coffee and cookies that were handed out at the entrance and sat down in order from the front row, following the guidance of the production management team members.

The auditorium was already full five minutes before the start time, with all the production workers except for the shift workers and vacationers.

This included subcontractor employees, contract workers such as secretaries, and union members.

Yoo-hyun, who was sitting in the center of the front row, nodded his head, and Deputy Yoon Junwoo, who was standing in the corner of the stage, pressed the live video transmission button on the camcorder he was holding.

The screen in front of the stage showed the people who filled the auditorium tightly.

Buzz buzz.

The somewhat noisy atmosphere subsided as the figure of Executive Director Choo Jung-hwan, who came up on the stage, was captured on the screen.

As Executive Director Choo Jung-hwan stood in the middle of the stage, the pinpoint lighting turned on and the screen switched to presentation mode.

-Hansung Precision Corporate Presentation

It was normal to do a corporate presentation in front of the group executives, but this time it was different.

The main audience was the production workers who had never experienced a corporate presentation before.

Executive Director Choo Jung-hwan, who made eye contact with Yoo-hyun, held the presenter with a resigned expression.

His presentation began as the page turned.

“First of all, Hansung Precision is...”

He had a clear voice and a neat eye contact, as befitting a person who had experienced countless presentations.

He quickly touched on the current status of the company, and then mentioned the current situation that the company was facing with specific numbers.

“Hansung Precision’s sales in the first quarter decreased by 12 percent compared to last year, net profit decreased by 22 percent, and it has been decreasing for four consecutive quarters...”

This naturally led to the reason why the company could only raise the salary by 3.8 percent.

The employees, who were grateful that they received a 150 percent bonus, realized that it was a very difficult situation.

“It must be hard. Is the company going to go bankrupt?”

“No way. They can fix the production line and set the direction, then they can make a profit.”

“I like that they promise to give it back when they perform well. And I like that they do this kind of presentation every time.”

“I can see that he’s sincere, since he even said that he would step down if he couldn’t keep his promise.”

“But why is he acting like that all of a sudden? He’s usually so stiff.”

Voices came from here and there, but Executive Director Choo Jung-hwan’s presentation was uninterrupted.

Thirty minutes passed, and the presentation was heading towards the end.

Executive Director Choo Jung-hwan hesitated for a moment and opened his mouth with a complicated expression.

“The reason why Hansung Precision is in a difficult situation and the union pushed it to the brink of a strike is largely due to the fault of the management, especially me, the person in charge.”

Then, his trembling voice was heard through the microphone.

“Therefore, I want to take responsibility and donate 50 percent of my salary last year to the factory. I will also use 50 percent of my salary in the future for the development of the factory.”

Buzz buzz.

The audience was shocked by the radical statement.

Among the people who couldn’t close their mouths, there was a person who was shaking his legs.

He, who was sitting in the front row, got up from his seat as soon as he made eye contact with Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun gestured with his chin, and he hurriedly went up to the stage without even fixing his clothes.

Deputy Yoon Junwoo, who was holding the camera, followed him, and the man’s appearance was broadcast live on the entire screen.

The union team members who saw the screen were startled.

“Huh? Isn’t that the chairman?”

“It looks like the chairman went up there. Yeah, look at the screen.”

“Wow. What’s going on? Are they fighting?”

It was an unprecedented situation where the union chairman appeared at the management presentation.

The impact spread quickly throughout the audience.

The surprise was only for a moment, and a more shocking voice came out of the mouth of Jang Seok-joon, the union chairman, who stood next to Executive Director Choo Jung-hwan.

“It’s not only the management’s fault that the company is in crisis. It’s also the fault of the union side, especially me, the person in charge, who encouraged the strike even though there was a good solution.”

“...”

The people who opened their mouths in disbelief heard a word from Jang Seok-joon, the union chairman.

“I will also set an example and give up half of my salary last year and this year for the welfare of the employees.”

“Chairman.”

Then, a man who stood up from the audience shouted.

He, who had admired Jang Seok-joon, the union chairman, without knowing that Yoo-hyun was behind him, teared up.

“I will also join the chairman’s sacrifice.”

“I feel the same way.”

The voices of the union executives who were moved by emotion spread.

He was a good person in front of others.

Yoo-hyun chuckled behind the people who didn’t know the truth.

As soon as he saw his smile, Jang Seok-joon, the union chairman, who misunderstood it as a signal, stretched out his arms to Executive Director Choo Jung-hwan.

Executive Director Choo Jung-hwan smiled awkwardly and hugged Jang Seok-joon, the union chairman.

The audience applauded with a standing ovation in response to the tearful scene of harmony between the management and the union.

Clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap.

The applause lasted quite long.

The touching corporate presentation scene was featured on the front page of the Hanseil Daily the next day.

It didn’t end with a newspaper article.

Yoo-hyun sent additional information to reporter Nam Min-sik through Deputy Gong Jinhwan, who organized the content.

The news, which included the additional salary cut of the factory manager, decorated the internet news column.

The article, which had a provocative title from the beginning, also contained the video that Deputy Yoon Junwoo filmed.

The video, which came out at the end of the corporate presentation, was enough to make people ecstatic.

The Hanseil Daily unusually posted the article on the ranking news, and the real-time search term number one was ‘Hansung Precision’.

The number of comments was also huge.

-That's the attitude of a manager. The executive director puts 50 percent of his salary for the company.

-Don't they usually cut the employees' salaries? Here, the executive director and the union chairman are stepping up.

-The employees are totally moved. Look at their expressions.

-My mom was there, and she wrote a letter to the president to thank him.

-But are the other executives also voluntarily cutting their salaries?

-Of course they must have agreed. Who would make such a decision on their own?

There was such a crazy person here.

That evening, in the hotel, Yoo-hyun chuckled as he looked at the comments on his laptop.

"The reaction is quite hot."

The media was making such a fuss that the group strategy office had to step in.

Wouldn't the management support team be moving by now?

It was when Yoo-hyun was guessing the situation behind him.

Ring ring.

His phone rang, and the name he had been waiting for appeared on the screen.

He must have been very urgent to call him personally at this late hour.

Yoo-hyun answered the phone, and before he could even greet him, he heard the excited voice of Director Song Hyun-seung.

-Director Han, what kind of magic did you use?

"Magic?"

-The union chairman and all the union executives are voluntarily cutting their salaries, and it's a mess. If this is not magic, what is it?

"I didn't do anything. It was the management who did well."

-You made them do well without spending much budget, right? Haha. That's even more like magic.

Yoo-hyun paid attention to the part where he mentioned the budget.

'Director Choi Sang-hyun must have been here.'

The head of the management support team and the suspicious person would not have easily believed Yoo-hyun's surprise performance.

He must have investigated through Director Song Hyun-seung, and if there was no problem, he would have acted right away.

Yoo-hyun beat around the bush to confirm his guess.

“It seems that the management’s sincerity worked. It would be nice if Hansung Precision’s headquarters also joined in.”

-That’s what I’m doing. I’ve already spread the guidelines. I’m going to cut the salaries of the executives who are responsible for the strike, and send out a follow-up article.

“Are you doing it, sir?”

-Of course not. Why should I do such a dirty work? This is something that the low-ranking management support team does.

He seemed to want to show off his power for once, after being ignored all the time, but Yoo-hyun had no interest in that.

He was satisfied enough with the confirmation that the management support team was involved.

Yoo-hyun expressed his satisfaction with a calm smile and replied.

“I see. It would be helpful for me to clean up the mess if the other departments support me.”

-Clean up the mess? Aren’t you coming up?

“I’m going to stay here a little longer and see how things change. I feel sorry to end it like this.”

Director Song Hyun-seung, who was surprised and asked, heard Yoo-hyun’s plan.

His voice rose by a tone.

-You have more to show here, right?

“Of course. I’ve started it, so I want to make a solid result.”

-Haha. You’re reliable. Go ahead. Use the money as much as you want.

“Yes. I’ll repay you with a sure result for your support.”

After laughing with a laugh, Yoo-hyun left a confident word and hung up the phone.

But he didn’t intend to finish it here.

Executive Director Choo Jung-hwan.

Union Chairman Jang Seok-joon.

The end of the two men was not here.

“A little later.”

Before Yoo-hyun could express his happy feelings, his phone rang again.

-Director, we got a response from Narutal Power. Maria Carlos might visit us. Should we proceed with the next task?

It was a message from Deputy Shin Nak-kyun, who was working hard under the water.

Yoo-hyun smiled and sent a reply.

-Send the exhibition plan that I uploaded to the shared folder. Make sure to emphasize that we prepared it for Maria Carlos's visit.

-Yes. I got it.

After confirming the reply, Yoo-hyun lay down on the bed.

The results of the strike at the Wonju factory and the Maria Carlos case passed by one by one on the ceiling.

Who could have predicted that the end of them would be connected to Chairman Shin Hyun-ho and the Royal Family?

"Never."

It was not a casual word.

Neither Director Song Hyun-seung, who received the report, nor Deputy Shin Nak-kyun, who was in charge of the work, had any clue about it.

The two team leaders who couldn't get their minds together, or Vice President Yoon Joo-tak, who hadn't grasped the situation yet, were the same.

Shin Kyung-soo, who was not interested in him, would be able to see the scenery that Yoo-hyun saw.

Yoo-hyun smiled confidently as he envisioned the future ahead.

On the other hand, contrary to Yoo-hyun's thoughts, there was a man who was moving behind him.

The man reported the situation he had figured out so far to Shin Kyung-soo, who was in the US.

"Director Han is in Wonju right now..."

-You've caught his weakness, but you're making the work quite troublesome.

Shin Kyung-soo replied sharply, but the man quietly repeated his thoughts.

"It may seem clumsy, but it may be a good way to look at it from the perspective of growing the work. If it goes well, he might catch the chairman's eye."

-Hmm, the chairman, huh. Did he think that far?

"He also expanded the Spain case and connected it to Maria Carlos's visit. It's a plausible story."

It was a rather bold statement, but the man had no hesitation in expressing his opinion.

Shin Kyung-soo did not challenge the man's words at all, but rather showed his trust.

-You know what I don't know after a little investigation, but Vice President Yoon Joo-tak can't even sense it.

"He's doing his work quietly."

-No. It's because the group strategy office is incompetent.

"..."

The man agreed with silence, and Shin Kyung-soo sneered.

-They should all be thrown away. In that sense, investigate Director Han more. I might be able to use him sooner than expected.

“Yes. I understand.”

The eyes of the man who received Shin Kyung-soo’s trust, Director Lee Joon-il, sparkled.

Chapter 500:

While Jun-il Lee, the manager, was secretly moving behind the scenes, Yoo-hyun wanted to take one more step towards his goal.

That action led to a confrontation with Jung Hwan-choo, the executive director, the next morning.

Yoo-hyun told him his thoughts as they faced each other in the office.

“I want to use the current positive atmosphere to...”

Jung Hwan-choo, the executive director, who was greedy and quick to calculate, extracted the core of what Yoo-hyun said.

“You want to make it a best case of labor-management compromise, right?”

“Yes. I hope it will be included in the indicators that the Ministry of Employment and Labor will announce this month.”

“Did you move the president for that reason?”

“That’s right.”

The president of Hansung Precision’s salary cut had nothing to do with Yoo-hyun.

Of course, the executive director had no way of knowing the details behind it.

It was a big scale that involved the president.

The executive director nodded his head, losing his will to resist.

“I see. Let’s do that.”

“There’s more. I’m going to set up the production management team as a follow-up organization. I ask for your support from the management perspective.”

“Is that why you were in the production management team beforehand?”

“You know it well. Oh, and there’s one more thing I want to tell you. It’s...”

Yoo-hyun calmly answered and suggested a few more things.

They were all things that could not be said without planning from the start.

“...”

The executive director, who was listening, could not open his mouth for a while.



The production management team was temporarily promoted to a follow-up organization by the executive director.

The production management team members who heard the news were all very excited.

Their expressions were too bright to say that they just got the authority to control the whole.

The reason was revealed shortly after, in the conference room on the first floor of Factory A.

Profit sharing.

As Yoo-hyun opened the door and entered, the production management team members who were already seated jumped up.

Before they greeted him, Yoo-hyun gestured to the floor first.

“Please sit down. You know I don’t like that formal stuff.”

“Thank you.”

As the leader of the first part, Jong-in-chaе, the deputy manager, spoke first, the team members greeted him one after another.

Among them, Jin Han-gong, the assistant manager, had the most cheerful voice.

“Thank you for the surprise bonus, manager. You’re the best.”

“It’s because you guys did well. No, it’s because you’re going to do well in the future.”

“We’ll do our best.”

The people shone their eyes with Jin Han-gong’s spirit.

They helped him diligently before the labor-management negotiation, but they were just following him blindly, not being proactive.

But now that they got recognition and authority, they changed completely.

Since they had already prepared in advance, Yoo-hyun went straight to the point.

“Mr. Chae, your part will be in charge of Hansung Construction. Please pay attention to securing housing and expanding rest facilities. I’ve notified the construction side, so you can proceed right away.”

“Got it.”

Jong-in-chaе, the deputy manager who had forcefully solved the problem of housing for the workers at Seosan Factory, now moved to create a more comfortable environment for them.

The leader of the second part, Jae-hyun Park, the deputy manager, was the same.

“Mr. Park, please proceed with the replacement of the old equipment. And contact the management and personnel side to improve the attendance problem of the employees.”

“I’ve already gathered the Hansung SI staff to build the system.”

He had known that the old equipment had problems, but he had to ignore it because of the orders from above.

Now he started to work faster to replace them.

Yoo-hyun smiled with satisfaction and added a few more words.

“Well done. And...”

There was no need for a long speech, as they had the authority and the framework was already set.

The people who understood Yoo-hyun’s words got up from their seats right away.

Soon the conference room was empty.

There was no more reason to stay in the empty office, so Yoo-hyun went up to the second floor of Building A.

Bang.

As he opened the door and entered the factory manager’s office, Hong Gu An, the factory manager, who was reading the newspaper, was startled.

“Wow.”

“Did you come?”

Sung-ryul Lee, the team leader, who was next to him, quickly got up and greeted him.

Yoo-hyun had preserved his position after elevating the production management team.

He didn’t even pressure him to cut his salary, so he was very careful of Yoo-hyun.

Sung-ryul Lee, the team leader, moved to the coffee machine in the office before Yoo-hyun sat down.

“What kind of coffee do you want?”

“Espresso, please.”

“Okay.”

While Sung-ryul Lee was busy moving, Yoo-hyun sat down on the sofa and picked up the newspaper.

Hong Gu An, the factory manager, who was sitting across from him, blinked his eyes.

“What are you here for?”

“The office chair is a bit uncomfortable.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun didn’t even look at him and skimmed through the Hansung Daily.

The content of the voluntary salary cut that was posted on the internet news was on the first page.

He was worried that Yoo-hyun would make more demands, so Hong Gu An, the factory manager, looked very anxious.

Sung-ryul Lee, the team leader, who brought the coffee, was also anxious.

The two of them were so tense that they couldn't swallow their saliva, and they paid attention to Yoo-hyun.

Crack.

The sound of turning one page of the newspaper made the two of them sigh with relief.

Yoo-hyun ignored the two's reactions and drank coffee while looking at the articles.

It was quite enjoyable to read the paper newspaper on a soft sofa.

He found an article that caught his eye while reading the articles for a while.

The high-performance modem chip mentioned in the article was a test 3G chip made by JK Communications, and its performance was inferior to the competitors' chips.

But it was 30 percent cheaper, so it was perfect for making a budget line.

But why did it sound like they were going for a premium line?

Yoo-hyun sent a message to Sung-deuk Kim, the deputy manager, to check and put his phone in his pocket.

Hong Gu An, the factory manager, who saw Yoo-hyun, tried to smile.

"Isn't it time to go back now?"

"Where to?"

"To the office... No, to Hansung Tower. The labor-management negotiation is over..."

He spoke very cautiously, and Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders.

"What are you talking about? Nothing has been done yet."

"Nothing has been done? Didn't everything go your way?"

It was a matter of deciding to donate 50 percent of the salary to the company, regardless of the strike.

An Hong-gu, the factory manager, raised his voice, thinking that he had nothing more to give.

Ziiing.

Just then, the phone rang, and Yoo-hyun gestured with his index finger on his lips to quiet him down.

An Hong-gu, who made a frustrated face, stepped back, and Yoo-hyun answered the phone with a pleasant voice.

"Long time no see, Mr. Kim. How have you been?"

-I've been so busy lately. How about you, Mr. Han?

"I'm doing well. I'm on a business trip right now, so please take good care of everyone."

Yoo-hyun replied with a smile, and the two people who were facing him gave a hollow laugh, as if they couldn't believe it.

Kim Sung-deuk, the deputy manager who had no idea about the situation, casually brought up the main point.

-Mr. Han, you must be doing well wherever you are. Oh, and about the Google reference phone.

“Yes. Did the strategy change because of the foreign executives?”

-That's right. The CMO (Chief Marketing Officer) opposed the budget model, saying he wanted to maximize profits.

“What about the Innovation Strategy Office? They must have not been quiet either.”

It was very different from what Vice President Shin Kyung-wook had in mind.

Seeing how the situation had turned out, it seemed that there had been quite a power struggle between the organizations.

Kim Sung-deuk, the deputy manager, pointed out the part that Yoo-hyun had guessed.

-That's why I'm having a hard time getting involved in the middle. There are so many changes in the decisions that it's not easy to set the direction.

“I'm sure you're having a hard time.”

-It would be nice if this was the end. Channel Watch is also very sensitive as the launch date approaches.

“I have something to say about Channel Watch too... Mr. Kim, hold on a second.”

As Yoo-hyun was about to continue, he saw An Hong-gu, the factory manager, glaring at him with a fierce look, so he covered the phone's speaker with his hand and opened his mouth.

“Mr. An, don't mind me and do your work.”

“This is my office.”

“Then why are you here?”

“What do you mean...”

An Hong-gu, the factory manager, was at a loss for words.

He had no sense of the situation, and there was no sign of improvement.

Yoo-hyun, who gave a snicker, turned serious.

“You must not have realized the situation yet, after I saved you from drowning.”

“...”

“Mr. Chu, the senior executive, ran to the Ministry of Employment and Labor to survive, but what are you doing?”

“...”

An Hong-gu, the factory manager, was speechless.

He had no time to stop here.

Yoo-hyun continued to look at Lee Seong-ryeol, the team leader.

“It’s the same for you, Mr. Lee.”

“What did I do?”

“The team members are busy with the follow-up measures, but are you just hanging out in the office?”

“No, that’s not...”

Yoo-hyun poured out his words sharply to Lee Seong-ryeol, the team leader, who was stuttering.

“Remember this. If the follow-up measures are not completed within a week, our promise is void. If you’re curious, keep playing.”

“Huh.”

The moment Yoo-hyun spat out a cold word.

Grrr.

The two men got up from their seats and ran out of the room as if they had made a promise.

Meanwhile, Kim Sung-deuk’s voice came from the phone.

-Is something urgent?

“No. I just had to give some minor instructions.”

-Well, it’s about time for a manager to take care of his juniors.

“It’s not easy. Oh, please tell me more about Channel Watch.”

-Channel Watch is now...

Kim Sung-deuk, the deputy manager who had no idea about the background, vented his troubles.

Yoo-hyun drew the picture of the situation that would unfold in the future, using his words as a background.

No matter what picture he drew, Yoo-hyun needed Channel Watch anyway.

After hanging up the phone, Yoo-hyun did not hesitate to call another number.

Ddiroddiroli.

On the phone screen, the name of Ye Tae-sik, the executive director of the Innovation Strategy Office, who was the second in command, appeared.

While Yoo-hyun was preparing for the future, the follow-up measures were carried out smoothly.

The production management team moved in all directions, and the factory manager supported them, so the results came out quickly.

First, the housing problem was solved.

Han Sung Construction purchased the nearby unsold apartments.

It was a big investment by the management support department under the approval of the Group Strategy Office, but the result was good.

The price range was more reasonable and cheaper than expanding the dormitory.

It was a plus situation in terms of the company's assets, and there was an additional benefit.

The information that Yoo-hyun had leaked through Han Se-il News eventually moved the Wonju mayor, and this led to the improvement of the group's image.

With the large-scale new recruitment of local people, the Wonju mayor, who was facing an election, had no choice but to be thankful to Han Sung.

Thanks to that, Han Sung Precision articles continued to be introduced in the local newspapers, even though the fire was about to go out.

In this atmosphere, the expansion of the lounge and the replacement of the production equipment were also done quickly.

Instead of maintaining two shifts until the new recruits were deployed, additional compensation was paid to the workers.

It was a lot of money, so they reacted well enough to want to do two shifts.

As the changes took place every time they blinked, the employees couldn't help but talk.

Praises for the company came out from here and there, and most of the praises were directed to the union team, who had worked hard behind the scenes.

The union office received thank-you rice cakes almost every day.

In this positive atmosphere, the union team members rolled up their sleeves and worked harder.