

He thought it was the best at that time, but it wasn't when he looked back. He shouldn't have been obsessed with getting a job right away. He should have mingled with more people. And he should have learned how to take care of people naturally. Also, he should have broadened his horizons. 'Don't just work all the time.' He wanted to change right away, but it was exam season and he didn't have much contact with the people in his department. He could only end it with a slightly more friendly greeting. Yoo-hyun came out of the department building and sat on a bench on campus. Students wearing different clothes passed by in front of Yoo-hyun. As he sat quietly and watched them, he noticed a certain pattern. Their small movements and actions were like traffic lights, giving him living information. He suddenly wondered what it would have been like if he had continued studying psychology. He wasn't the type of scholar, so he wouldn't have achieved much.

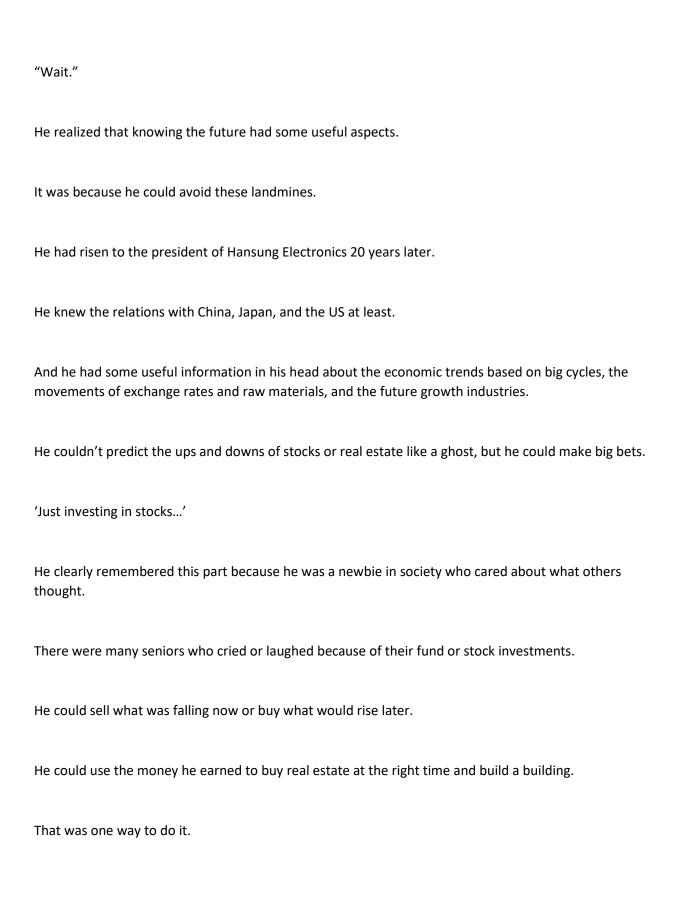


"Hello. I'm just looking at the people passing by. This is a great place to relax and kill time."
"Wow, how did you improve your English so much?"
"Uh I guess it got better because I worked hard?"
"Really amazing. Your vocabulary and pronunciation are so good that I would think you're a native speaker. How did you do that?"
He couldn't help but laugh.
He completed his MBA program at Stanford University in the US.
What if he couldn't speak English then?
That would be ridiculous.
After talking to him for a while, he remembered who he was.
His name was James.
He was an English teacher as expected.
Even after finishing his course, he followed him persistently and tried to be friends with him.
Thanks to that, they had a pleasant conversation and even went to play billiards together.
They became close friends.

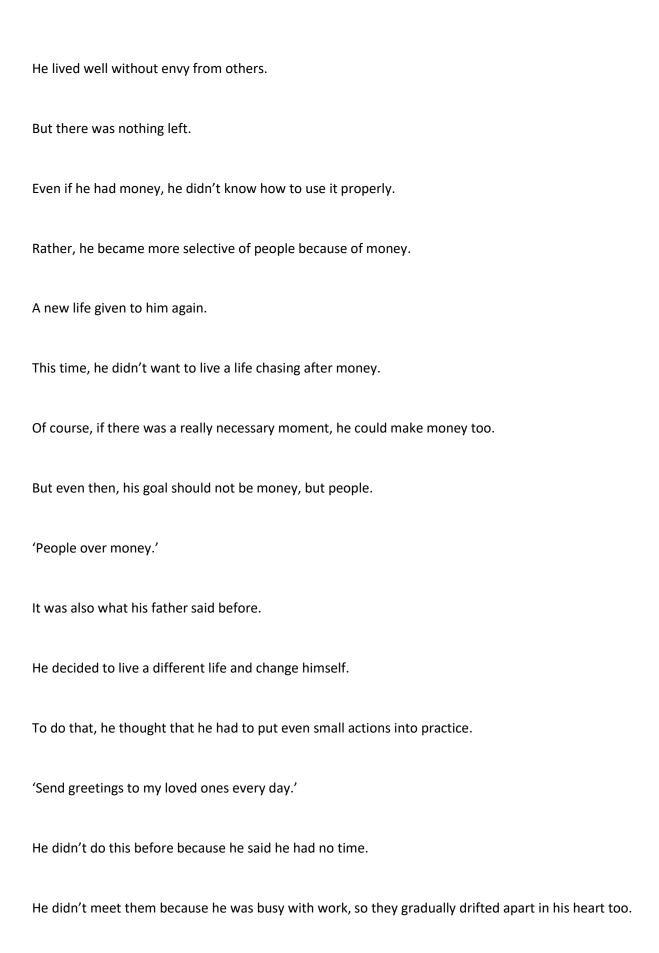




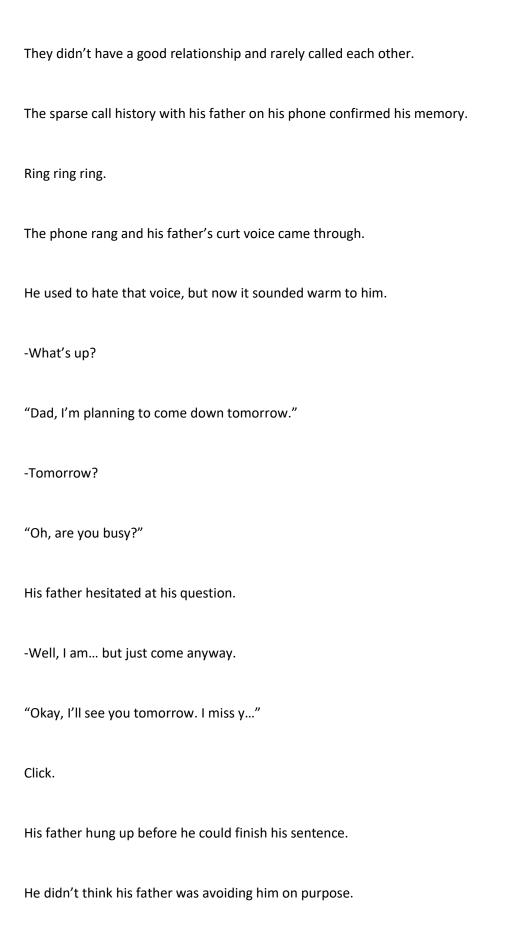




No, he could make more money by investing in foreign stocks.
He had information about the companies that were doing well in the world 20 years later.
Especially if he invested in venture capital firms that became unicorns, he could easily make hundreds of times more money.
Buying cryptocurrency was another way to do it.
His thoughts followed one another.
Before he knew it, he didn't see the surroundings and only thought about money.
He wasn't much different from Yoo-hyun in the future.
Yoo-hyun shook his head violently as he realized that.
"No. No way."
He had vowed not to live a life chasing after success and money.
Did he already forget that?
That's why people say that people don't change.
Money?
He made enough money to see for himself.







He just wasn't used to talking to his son yet.
He decided to improve his relationship with his father when he went down this time.
After calling his sister, he called his friends.
Kim Hyun-soo, Kang Jun-ki, Ha Jun-seok.
These three were his hometown friends who had been close since elementary school.
They were the ones who helped him when he was struggling.
They had a lot of memories together.
He thought they would always be together when they grew up.
He recalled his childhood memories and called them one by one.
They all had the same response: 'What's up with you?'
It made sense.
He had been busy studying after he finished his military service and didn't see them much.
He probably didn't call them much either, judging by the lack of call records on his phone.
But friends are friends, after all.

They teased him for sounding like an old man with his awkward tone, and laughed at his lame jokes.
He felt nostalgic even from their trivial conversations.
Their voices sounded young and unfamiliar, but he tried to talk more casually on purpose.
"Come on. I'm buying. Just show up."
-Really? You? Did you win the lottery or something?
They seemed amazed that he called them personally and offered to buy them drinks.
It was funny to see them act so surprised as if they had made an appointment.
He made a promise to see them when he went down and ended the call.
He had used studying as an excuse not to see them, but he had even less time after he joined the company.
His friends who were barely making ends meet gradually drifted apart from him.
He regretted it after it was over.
He realized that having three true friends was a success in life, as the old saying goes.
He didn't know that back then.
"I know now."

Yeah, he knew now.
The relationships that he took for granted, like family and friends, were the most precious ones.
He knew that he had to cherish and maintain them more closely now that they were close again.
He had officially finished what he had to do now.
He was done with his librarian job at the library, so he didn't have to go to school unless he wanted to get his diploma.
If it was like before, he would have been busy preparing for the Hansung Electronics interview, but he didn't need to do that now.
He was already the president of the company, after all.
He was confident that he knew more about experience, skills, and company affairs than the interviewer did.
He also had a lot of experience as an interviewer himself, so he could handle any situation well.
More than that,
'What am I going to do after I join Hansung?'
That was his real concern.
He remembered the funeral scene of his colleague Kwon Se-jung and boarded the bus.