

Real Man 71

Chapter 71

As he tried to regain his senses, the bell rang.

Ding.

At the same time, he heard the voice of the gym manager.

“That’s it, stop!”

“Manager, I can do more.”

“I know. You didn’t take much damage, Tae-su.”

“Then...”

“That’s enough. You already found out what you need to prepare for.”

The gym manager climbed onto the ring and comforted Kim Tae-su, then asked Yoo-hyun.

“Yoo-hyun, did you set a trap on purpose?”

“That was the only thing I could do, since I could only land one hit.”

“How did you come up with such a plan as a beginner?”

The gym manager chuckled sarcastically, and Yoo-hyun smiled.

Did he think a beginner couldn’t set a trap?

That was because he didn’t know about Yoo-hyun’s corporate life.

In fact, compared to his work at the company, this was nothing more than a simple trap design.

It was because he only had one opponent.

But it was different at the company.

He had to consider the causal relationships of many people and draw a big picture.

He also had to respond quickly to changing situations.

That way, he could move people like chess pieces and make them fall into the traps he designed.

‘Just like the trap that Shin Chan-yong will fall into soon.’

Yoo-hyun felt a thrill at the thought of Shin Chan-yong’s gloomy face that he would see soon.

He was more excited than the feeling of his fist hitting his opponent.

He got off the ring and Kim Tae-su offered him a drink.

Then they sat down on the floor and talked.

“Thank you, Yoo-hyun.”

“I should thank you more. I learned a lot from you, hyung.”

“No, I learned more from you.”

“Did you hold back at the end?”

“Huh?”

“If you didn’t do that, I wouldn’t have been able to land my punch. You were faster than I expected.”

Kim Tae-su laughed when he heard Yoo-hyun’s words.

Yoo-hyun also smiled happily from across him.

Another week passed by quickly.

In the meantime, Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo went on a business trip to Ulsan alone.

It was to come up with a solution for the development event issue that followed the last meeting.

He chose the most suitable ones from each team’s proposals and made them into a final plan.

The plan was much more reasonable than before.

Thanks to the distribution of responsibilities among teams, Park Seung-woo’s workload also decreased significantly.

This seemed to be enough to handle this event issue without much trouble.

But Park Seung-woo’s expression was not very bright when he came out of reporting the results to Executive Director Jo Chan-young.

“Are you okay?”

“Why? I’m fine.”

Did someone who was fine have wrinkles on their forehead even when they were still? And what was with his flaring nostrils?

“What did your boss say?”

“Let’s go. The cigarettes are calling me.”

When Yoo-hyun asked, Park Seung-woo shook his head and gestured toward the hallway.

Park Seung-woo went down to the outdoor smoking area on the first floor and told Yoo-hyun what had happened in his boss's office.

“Team Leader Hwe said something on the phone.”

“And then?”

“What do you think Director Jo said?”

“What did he say?”

“He scolded me for being so incompetent in handling things. And Team Leader Hwe just ignored me and sat there.”

Yoo-hyun calmly echoed Park Seung-woo's angry voice.

“Really? Didn't he say it was a good result?”

“That's right. It would be fine if we just fixed it like that.”

“Right.”

“But he didn't like the process. He asked why I made other teams hear harsh words. I don't know whose side he's on.”

“That's too bad. I don't know what he's doing either.”

He said that, but Yoo-hyun had a smile on his lips.

It was because the chess pieces were moving as he planned.

Park Seung-woo didn't notice Yoo-hyun's eyes sparkling and spat out saliva.

“Hey, do you know? He asked another team about the progress instead of me, who is right next to him.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. You know Son Min-han from Process Team, right? The one you saw last time. His senior in charge of another part asked me about it. He said it was Shin Chan-yong's request.”

“Oh. Really?”

Park Seung-woo didn't notice Yoo-hyun's surprise and snorted.

“He must have used Channel Phone 2 as an excuse to pressure him. He’s his loyal follower. But still, why did he ask another team instead of me, who is right next to him?”

“That’s strange.”

“Anyway, he’s an inscrutable person.”

Park Seung-woo shook his head as if he couldn’t understand.

It was better not to know.

If Park Seung-woo knew Shin Chan-yong’s dark intentions, he might have collapsed clutching his neck.

Yoo-hyun combined Park Seung-woo’s words and drew a rough picture of the situation in his head.

Executive Director Jo Chan-young had a purpose for scolding Park Seung-woo.

He wanted to make him hand over the project to Shin Chan-yong.

It was exactly what Yoo-hyun wanted.

Park Seung-woo, who didn’t know that, blew out cigarette smoke into the air and continued.

“This project is really not going well. I wish they would take it sooner. I want to prepare for the contest.”

“Don’t you think it will happen soon, as you said?”

“Nah, it won’t be easy. There are so many problems involved.”

“Really?”

When Yoo-hyun asked, Park Seung-woo shook his head.

“Yeah. Oh, you shouldn’t learn this from me. A newbie should just think that work is the best thing and do their best. You can complain after you have some time.”

“Yes. I will keep your words in mind.”

“Kid. You have a good attitude. Hahaha.”

Yoo-hyun pretended to be nervous and Park Seung-woo laughed heartily.

He had already forgotten the stress he had received in his boss’s office.

At that moment.

In the mobile sales marketing office.

“Yes, sir. Did you call me?”

“Heh, yes. Have a seat.”

Director Jo Chan-young gestured to Shin Chan-yong, who opened the door and greeted him politely.

He smiled, but his face was full of worries.

“Do you know why I called you?”

“I don’t know.”

“I wanted to ask if you thought about what I suggested last time.”

Shin Chan-yong wanted to pretend he didn’t know, but he couldn’t.

It was because he had answered that he would think about Director Jo’s proposal before.

He wanted to decline politely.

“Taking care of the PDA panel as well is too much for my current workload.”

“I understand that.”

“Yes. I think it would be better to use the PDA panel event after it is completed, if we are using Channel Phone 2 as a backup.”

“Hmm, I see. I see. But looking at the development team’s reaction, it seems like Park Seung-woo is not doing his job properly.”

But Director Jo didn’t argue with him as expected.

Instead, he turned the conversation to Park Seung-woo.

“I see.”

“I think you would have done a better job if you were in charge.”

“No, sir.”

“Don’t be so humble. You can’t use someone who is too humble. Heh heh.”

Director Jo casually offered him a carrot without changing his expression.

“We have an opening for an overseas MBA TO in our department.”

“...”

“I want to recommend someone, but I need a good reason. For example, successfully completing the PDA project, which is our department’s key task.”

Shin Chan-yong tried to stay calm, but he couldn’t hide his trembling eyes.

The rice cake he had always wanted was right in front of him.

“It’s also the time for personnel evaluation. Well, if Park Seung-woo does well, he might catch two rabbits at once.”

“...I’ll think about it some more.”

“Okay. I hope you don’t take too long. There’s not much time left.”

“Yes. I understand.”

“Let’s go in a good direction. Heh heh heh.”

A good direction?

From Shin Chan-yong’s perspective, choosing Lee Kyung-hoon’s line was the best direction.

Director Jo’s position was no different from a broken kite.

It was soon to be Lee Kyung-hoon’s world.

But the carrot in front of him was too tempting.

It was different if it was an MBA.

He would choose the immediate benefit over the one year later if he had to choose.

Who knew what would happen two years later after finishing the MBA?

Shin Chan-yong had no choice but to hesitate.

The atmosphere was slowly changing.

He could tell from Executive Director Jo’s eyes that passed by Yoo-hyun.

And from the casual questions that Team Leader Oh Jae-hwan threw at him.

And from Shin Chan-yong’s look around as if nothing happened, he could sense the flow of change.

Executive Director Jo had already made up his mind.

That’s why Shin Chan-yong was hesitating.

He was wondering if he should take on such a risky project.

If he had to decide right away, he would rather refuse it according to Shin Chan-yong’s style.

He didn’t want to take any risks.

Making him choose differently.

That was what Yoo-hyun was trying to do now.

Park Seung-woo glanced at Yoo-hyun's monitor and said.

“What are you working so hard on? Don't worry about it and just do it roughly. No one passes on the first try.”

There was Yoo-hyun's seminar presentation material on the screen.

Yoo-hyun shook his head.

“I have to work hard not to cause trouble.”

“Trouble? You're already doing more than enough. Haha. Anyway, I got it. I have something to do today, so I'll go first.”

Park Seung-woo patted Yoo-hyun's back and got up from his seat.

The clock pointed at 6 p.m.

“He must be stressed about the seminar. He didn't even eat dinner.”

“How can he be in the mood to eat? There are only a few days left.”

Assistant Manager Hwang Dong-sik and Assistant Manager Kim Young-gil from Part 2 left Yoo-hyun behind and went out for dinner while chatting with each other.

Others who passed by Yoo-hyun also left a word or two.

Soon, the office became quiet.

Tap. Tap tap tap.

Only Yoo-hyun's keyboard sound filled the silent office.

How much time had passed?

When Yoo-hyun looked out the window after taking his hands off the keyboard, it was already dark outside.

Starting his corporate life again.

He thought it was basic to stick to his quitting time, but he couldn't help it this time.

He had a lot to prepare.

No matter how high his insight was and how clearly he knew the direction he had to go, making a seminar material was a different matter.

It was not a place to show off how much he knew, but to show how much he prepared.

Even so, he had no reason to volunteer.

He just needed to achieve his goal that he had in mind for this seminar.

-You can pass the seminar easily if you use people's psychology, right? Let's get rid of that quickly. You have other things to do.

That was what Kim Hyun-min, who was into psychology, said.

It was a statement with a weak causal relationship, but it was true that he had to pass the seminar this time.

If not, he would have to prepare for the seminar for a month.

'I can't do that.'

Yoo-hyun had no intention of doing that.

He looked over the material he had organized so far.

It was close to 100 pages.

Park Seung-woo would have been shocked if he saw this.

He would have asked why he made such a long material that he couldn't even finish half of it in two hours without stopping.

But it was necessary for achieving his goal.

He was getting closer to finishing it.

Chapter 72

The next day.

Manager Shin Chan-yong pressed his temples with his thumb and index finger as he scanned the development progress report on the monitor.

It listed various problems that occurred during the PDA panel event.

They were not at the level that could be fixed by the development team.

"It's obvious that it won't work..."

But he couldn't help but worry.

The magic word 'if' was holding him back.

Then, laughter erupted from the other side of the partition.

"Hahaha. Hey, did you do as much as Yoo-hyun? Is that why you passed the seminar in three tries?"

"No, I didn't. I just chose the wrong topic and got rejected."

“So you tried to screw your junior by giving him a weird topic? What is PDA, PDA?”

“That’s because he insisted on doing it until the end.”

He looked up and saw Manager Kim Hyun-min and Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo.

They were people who only knew how to laugh and chat, but couldn’t do any work.

“Anyway, give it a try. No matter how bad you are, you can’t be worse than your mentor, right?”

“Assistant Manager!”

As Manager Shin Chan-yong sneered, the newcomer’s eyes moved between them.

‘Han Yoo-hyun.’

Their eyes met and he smiled faintly.

Then he turned his head away as if he wasn’t interested.

Soon after, his voice was heard.

“Yes, Assistant Manager. I’ll do my best.”

Squirm.

For a moment, Manager Shin Chan-yong’s forehead veins popped up.

-I’ll do my best not to regret it.

He remembered the arrogant look of the newcomer who refused his offer.

“You’ll do your best?”

Yeah. Go ahead and try.

I’ll show you how worthless your preparations are.

Manager Shin Chan-yong’s lips twisted.

Finally, Yoo-hyun’s seminar presentation day arrived.

Yoo-hyun was coming out of the cafeteria on the basement floor of Hanseong Tower with his assistant Lee Ae-rin.

“I could have bought these myself... You don’t have to help me like this.”

“You have a lot of stuff. You’re doing this for me, so I have to help you.”

The seminar was for the team members.

Of course, anyone in charge could attend.

Maybe that's why Lee Ae-rin personally reserved the conference room and prepared snacks.

But the amount was a bit excessive.

Anyone would think it was a VIP meeting.

Yoo-hyun felt a bit sorry and thanked her politely.

"Thank you."

"Hoho, don't mention it. It's thanks to Director Sang-moo."

No way, that would be.

He would never schedule another meeting when he knew there was a seminar.

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders as if he didn't care and Lee Ae-rin smiled and changed the subject.

"Oh, are you nervous? Everyone was so nervous on their first seminar. And you're the first one among the newcomers."

"I'm nervous."

"I heard you prepared a lot. You asked a lot of seniors and worked overtime."

"Where did you hear that?"

"I have good ears. Hohoho."

He wondered how she knew, but it meant that his intention was conveyed.

The most important point of this seminar was to show his efforts.

Lee Ae-rin covered her mouth with her hand and laughed, then continued.

"Don't worry. You'll pass."

"Yes. I have to."

"And about the seminar..."

"Yes?"

"Really? And..."

She explained to him how to do well in the seminar.

It was quite detailed for something she heard from someone else.

He already knew enough, but he appreciated her kindness and listened carefully.

Soon, Yoo-hyun arrived in front of the conference room and said goodbye to Lee Ae-rin.

“Thank you. I’ll pay you back later.”

“Don’t worry about it. Just let me know if you need anything.”

“Thank you again.”

Was she really so prickly and haughty?

She was so nice that he doubted his past memory.

Lee Ae-rin smiled brightly and held out her fist in front of him.

“Good luck. Do well in the seminar. Aja! Aja!”

“Thank you.”

Looking at her, Yoo-hyun thought.

A lot has changed.

Not just Lee Ae-rin.

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo came early to the conference room even though he was busy and cheered for Yoo-hyun.

“If you’re nervous, look at my mouth. I’ll point out the key points for you. Haha.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

Manager Choi Min-hee shrugged her shoulders as if it was obvious and gave him strength.

“Just do what you’ve been doing. That’s enough.”

“Manager, thank you. I’ll be confident.”

After the 3rd part members said a word and left, Kim Eun-young, from the next part, also gave him a compliment.

“You’re in front, so you look great. It’ll go well. Cheer up.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

Beep.

-Fighting. Do well.

Kwon Se-jung, who couldn’t come out in front of the senior employees, sent him a text message.

He looked up and saw him sitting at the edge of the conference room, raising both fists to his chest.

He knew.

It was just a courtesy.

It wouldn't make the result better just because they cared for him.

But strangely enough, it gave him strength.

'Do I really want to do well?'

Yoo-hyun chuckled.

A presentation that lasted for an hour under the name of a newcomer seminar.

How could he do well in this?

He had to surprise, interest, or impress the listeners.

To do that, he needed a fresh topic.

Or he had to cover a narrow range of content.

That way, he could get away with not knowing some parts.

But Yoo-hyun chose a very common topic and covered a wide range.

-PDA Trends and Future.

Before the seminar presentation began, Assistant Manager Kim Young-gil shook his head as he looked at the title on the screen.

He then asked Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo next to him.

"Don't you think this seminar will be hard... PDA is too common, isn't it?"

"That's why Manager Kim keeps nagging him."

"Then why did he let him do it?"

"I want to do the project that you are in charge of. They say it's good to ask questions and analyze."

"You should have focused on the panel then."

As Kim Young-gil said that, Park Seung-woo replied with a dark face.

"I think so too. But he said it's okay."

Park Seung-woo must have been worried.

It was good to take over the project that his mentor was doing, but it would have been better to focus on the detailed specs of the HPDA3 panel.

Kim Young-gil bit his tongue after hearing the explanation.

“Or you could have chosen a different topic. Why not something common? OLED or hologram. Or the types of touch technology.”

“I tried to say that too, but he just wanted to do it.”

“He’s really stubborn.”

Park Seung-woo said as if he had given up.

“He looks innocent, but he never gives up his stubbornness. If it doesn’t go well this time, he’ll do it again.”

“Well, he seems to be preparing a lot. I can tell by the way he asks questions.”

“Really? He must have done that when I wasn’t there.”

“You were so busy anyway. He asked a lot of other people too. He seemed to be working hard.”

Working hard?

Park Seung-woo thought of the data that Yoo-hyun had checked a while ago.

It was neat, but there was nothing special.

It looked like common knowledge and lacked depth.

In other words, it was prone to be attacked.

“I know working hard doesn’t mean it will go well. Look over there.”

As Kim Young-gil pointed his chin, Park Seung-woo turned his head.

There was Shin Chan-yong, the manager who was smiling wickedly.

And the part-timers below him were not easy opponents either.

The part one team led by Go Jae-yoon was also the same.

There were some seniors who didn’t like Yoo-hyun.

There was no way a new employee could answer properly if they decided to question him.

Park Seung-woo hesitated and then answered.

“I think it’s hard too. But somehow I think he’ll do well.”

“Then that’s good.”

The topic, the data, and the situation were all bad.

But why wasn't he worried?

Park Seung-woo didn't know the exact reason.

It was just a feeling he had from watching him from the side.

Click.

The lights behind the conference room went off, and only the lights in front of the screen remained.

Yoo-hyun's figure standing behind the podium on the left side of the screen came into view.

He should have been nervous, but he was smiling instead.

Swoosh.

Yoo-hyun lowered the lights with a button in front of the podium and slowly turned his head.

People were sitting at tables with drinks and snacks.

The product planning team members were all there, and some other team members were also there.

There were so many people in the large conference room that there was hardly any gap.

He felt everyone's attention on him.

When the presentation was over, they left their evaluations on the evaluation sheets on their tables.

And based on those records, the seminar pass or fail was decided.

Are you nervous?

No way.

If you're nervous here, you're really a new employee.

Yoo-hyun took a breath and opened his speech with a simple introduction.

"Hello. I'm Han Yoo-hyun from the product planning team who is in charge of today's presentation."

There was nothing special.

He didn't try to stand out either.

He just wanted to deliver what he had very plainly, as it was.

"The topic of my presentation is PDA trends..."

All the data was melted into pages with plenty of margins.

And so the pages turned one by two.

“At some point, phone sales completely surpassed computer sales. What if a computer that fits in your hand comes out? How will this market change?”

Click.

Yoo-hyun pressed the button on the presenter he was holding.

The screen that showed the comparison graph of phone sales and computer sales changed.

A sales forecast graph named ‘Mobile Computer’ appeared on top of it.

It said that mobile computers would surpass the current computer market in just three or four years.

They had already seen how fast the phone market had grown in the field.

They analyzed the trends of companies around the world with the word innovation in their mouths.

They knew what Yoo-hyun was trying to say.

Look at that.

They’re already bored as if they know everything.

Yoo-hyun didn’t care and continued his speech.

“These are the conditions needed for mobile computers to enter the market.”

Click.

And on the screen, the development progress of large-capacity memory, mobile OS, and high-resolution touch panel was drawn.

Since he had already imprinted PDA in their heads with the title, they naturally accepted that mobile computer was PDA.

The growing PDA market, the HP president’s speech summary that he would open a completely new PDA market, and various celebrities’ predictions of the future of PDA.

All the content was focused on the success of PDA.

And naturally, the content led to HPDA3, which Park Seung-woo was in charge of.

“In 2008, which is expected to be the first year of PDA success, HPDA3 finally appeared.”

Click.

The detailed specs and expected sales of HPDA3 came out.

He especially emphasized that Hansung Electronics was selected as the main supplier of the LCD panel.

‘The HPDA3 project is a hit!’

That was the message Yoo-hyun wanted to imprint in their minds.

Choi Min-hee, who was watching Yoo-hyun’s presentation, thought with her chin resting on her hand.

‘It’s too bland...’

She had been paying attention to Yoo-hyun.

It wasn’t just because he had helped her solve the Hyunil Automobile case easily.

He didn’t work with her, but he occasionally showed some sense in his actions that made him look too sophisticated for a new employee.

So she thought he would show something more even though it was a common topic.

But the content was too generic and cliché.

Of course, he was doing well for a new employee.

His voice tone was good and his word choice was not bad.

But if he wanted to pass the seminar perfectly, he should have used a different method.

Instead of relying on words, he should have shown data and evidence.

Chapter 73

As he turned his head, he saw that everyone had similar thoughts, licking their lips.

Their eyes conveyed their intention to tear him apart as soon as it was over.

Yet, Yoo-hyun’s expression was only calm as he gave the presentation.

The atmosphere felt like it wouldn’t end like this.

‘What is he planning to do?’

Choi Min Hee, the Manager, looked at Yoo-hyun with a curious gaze.

‘A little more loosely.’

Yoo-hyun adjusted his breathing moderately and slowed down the flow.

His hand gestures became slower and the gaps between words also widened.

It was only a slight decrease in speed that would go unnoticed without a timer, but the tension eased considerably.

When the tension eased, critical thinking tended to increase.

At the same time, the interest in his eyes changed to curiosity.

Usually, he would give a presentation that could lead to the opposite direction, but Yoo-hyun was different.

He rather pushed people into a more negative direction.

The effect was immediate.

Everyone was twitching their bodies, wanting to ask questions.

‘Just wait a moment. The real thing is coming next.’

Yoo-hyun checked the time and narrowed down the scope to the details of the HPDA3 panel.

The development progress was shown, and there were some problems, but they were well improved.

If it stayed like this for a little longer, the HPDA3 panel would be released on time without any trouble, and the HPDA3 would cause a huge hit in the market.

That was the nuance.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun saw Park Seung Woo, the assistant manager who was tilting his head.

He thought that his usual companion would know that it was difficult to mass-produce PDA panels.

He hoped he wouldn’t misunderstand.

The purpose of this presentation was not to realistically represent the current situation of PDA panels.

Rather, making it look like it was really possible was the key point.

Making it look like a project he really wanted to get.

When the presentation was nearing its end, Yoo-hyun looked at Shin Chan Yong, the Manager.

He had his legs crossed and nodded his head as if he was interested.

He didn’t forget to give a sneering smile either.

Yoo-hyun met his eyes and left his last remark.

“That’s all for my presentation. Do you have any questions?”

As soon as Yoo-hyun finished speaking, hands were raised here and there.

It was no exaggeration to say that more than half of the people in the room raised their hands.

Of course, Shin Chan Yong, the Manager, was also among them.

“Yes, Manager Shin Chan Yong .”

Yoo-hyun reached out his hand and Shin Chan Yong turned on the microphone on the table and spoke.

“It seems like everyone has a lot of questions because it’s so flimsy.”

“Ha ha.”

As soon as he said that, laughter came from here and there.

Yoo-hyun sneered inwardly at the sight.

It wasn’t the calm Shin Chan Yong Manager he knew.

In other words, it meant that he was shaken enough by a mere newcomer seminar.

Finally, Shin Chan Yong’s attack began.

“The premise is wrong. What’s your basis for saying that mobile computers will surpass computer sales in four years? Don’t tell me you’re just saying what you think. If you’re not an amateur, you should speak with data.”

The source of the graph was already left on Yoo-hyun’s presentation material.

Shin Chan Yong wasn’t asking about that.

He just said that anyone could use data if they left a source and brought it up.

Rather, he asked if the data was really reliable.

Tap.

At that moment, Yoo-hyun pressed the number key on his laptop on the podium.

Then the screen changed and a material that wasn’t shown during the presentation popped up.

“Of course I don’t think that experts’ predictions are correct either. But as you can see here, when I intersected data from seven large research firms in the US and Europe, I don’t think four years is too much.”

“...”

The room became quiet for a moment.

It looked like he had done a detailed research.

Even Manager Shin Chan Yong who was calm was shaken by the sudden reversal.

He brought his pupils back to their place and continued his speech.

“The research seems to be done well enough, but that’s just data. You need to be able to look at the field with a practitioner’s eye.”

“I’ll keep that in mind.”

Yoo-hyun lifted his lips slightly at Shin Chan Yong’s forced argument.

He could see that he was embarrassed inside even if he pretended not to be.

It was because it was data from the research firms that he always trusted.

Soon after, Jo Soon Chul, the Assistant Manager of the first part, asked a question.

“What is the basis for the expected sales volume of HPDA3? Is it just what HP’s president said?”

“No.”

As soon as he answered, he pressed the number key and the evidence material appeared.

There were predictions of HPDA3’s sales volume from famous IT review sites.

This was also a cross-validated statement, not from one place.

A few questions followed and Yoo-hyun pressed the button immediately and showed the screen with his answer.

The people murmured as they saw it.

“What is this? Did he make all the Q&A materials?”

“He not only made them, but he also memorized the order.”

It was at the moment when Hwang Dong Sik, the assistant manager of the second part, muttered to himself and Choi Min Hee, the Manager, answered.

Yoo-hyun pressed the number again as usual.

And the page that unfolded matched exactly with the content.

To Choi Min Hee’s eyes, it was a clumsy method that looked foolish.

But there was no denying that he had put in a lot of effort.

“Is that really true, Manager Choi?”

“Check it out.”

As Choi Min Hee gestured with his chin, Hwang Dong Sik raised his hand.

He asked a specific question about the profit and loss of the company when selling HPDA3.

‘There’s no way he has this.’

He was shocked at the moment he saw the data on the screen.

It showed the calculation including various material costs.

At the same time, Yoo-hyun’s answer continued.

“Actually, I can’t accurately calculate the cost. I made this based on the material cost and sales revenue of other models. I think you should just refer to this as a minimum.”

“How did you make this? This is not a job you can do alone...”

“I modified it based on the data I received from my mentor, Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo. Please let me know if there is anything wrong.”

“Huh...”

Exclamations came from here and there.

It wasn't something that could be done easily with just data.

Of course, no one here knew if the content was accurate.

The important thing was whether he did it or not.

Didn't he have to do this from the beginning?

That was nonsense.

It was a result that was in Yoo-hyun's calculation.

He showed his weakness first.

People were focused on wanting to poke at that weakness, so a dramatic reversal effect was achieved.

Yoo-hyun didn't prepare this much just to pass the seminar.

Rather, his goal was to shake Assistant Manager Shin Chan Yong and blur his judgment.

Manager Shin Chan Yong was someone who hated losing as much as dying.

He wasn't someone who would stay still after being hit by a counterpunch from a newcomer.

As expected, Manager Shin Chan Yong attacked him with his teeth clenched.

“You said it was all done earlier, but you know that problems are popping up one after another in the development event, right?”

He even added the problems of the HPDA3 panel that were not publicized.

He showed his passion for it.

He thought he had hit the mark and Shin Chan Yong section chief smiled triumphantly.

How childish.

As if he had been waiting for it, Yoo-hyun calmly showed the data he had received from visiting the production line himself.

He also added a message to it.

“Of course, there are problems. But if we fix them, we can meet the schedule without any problem.”

“What if it doesn't work at once?”

“I don't know much about that since I'm not an engineer. But I heard from my mentor that there was never a risk-free project that we did.”

“You heard?”

“Yes. I learned a lot from helping Mr. Park Seung Woo, who is working harder than anyone else for the success of HPDA3 panel. That’s why I’m more attached to this project.”

“Success doesn’t come from being attached.”

“I know that. But I also learn a lot from seeing him enjoy his work even in difficult situations. I heard that we never failed to do anything we did. No matter what difficulties we face, I’m confident that HPDA3 will succeed.”

The first thing was to create an image that Park Seung Woo, whom he ignored, was doing very well.

The second thing was to show that the newcomer he wanted to trample on wanted to do it really badly.

He hated losing something, so the more he did that, the more he had to dive deeper into this PDA project.

Making him choose emotionally was Yoo-hyun’s goal.

As expected, Shin Chan Yong section chief didn’t back down easily.

“You need to manage the risk properly. If you go on like this, you’ll never meet the deadline for HPDA3 panel. Don’t you know that as a person in charge?”

It wasn’t a question for Yoo-hyun.

Manager Shin Chan Yong words were nothing but a slap in the face for Park Seung Woo, who was in charge of it.

Yoo-hyun dodged the answer.

“I’ve seen Mr. Park Seung Woo working hard for HPDA3 panel more than anyone else. I learned a lot from helping him out, even though I’m not much of a help. That’s why I’m more attached to this project.”

Everyone wondered why Manager Shin Chan Yong was so persistent.

He was pressuring Yoo-hyun as if he was the person in charge of PDA panel.

‘Isn’t that too much?’

‘It’s like he has some grudge against him.’

Even those who had doubts about Yoo-hyun’s presentation felt sympathy for him.

Eventually, Manager Shin Chan Yong couldn’t land a proper blow on Yoo-hyun and reached the end of the presentation time.

“Then I’ll end my presentation here. Thank you very much for listening for a long time.”

As Yoo-hyun bowed his head, applause erupted from here and there.

Clap clap clap.

Manager Shin Chan Yong bit his lower lip and moved his hand slowly.

It was then that he felt the burning eyes around him.

After the presentation, everyone quickly filled out the evaluation form in front of them.

They didn't know about other items, but most of them circled 'very well done' in preparation.

Those who saw Yoo-hyun's Q&A session had no choice but to do so.

Regardless of whether he did well or not, he was a junior who tried his best and did his best.

He had to look cute.

"Wow, Park Seung Woo. Your mentee is amazing. I saw 130 pages of preparation. Did you make an encyclopedia?"

"He's just clueless. Sigh."

He said that, but Park Seung Woo felt good inside.

"assistant manager Park, good job. A newcomer has to roll around and grow like that. Hahaha."

"He did it all by himself."

Everyone who passed by praised assistant manager Park Seung Woo.

Of course, there were some exceptions.

Oh Jae Hwan team leader came over with a frown on his forehead and the people who were gathered scattered one by one.

They didn't want to be next to him when they didn't know when sparks would fly out.

As expected, nothing nice came out of Oh Jae Hwan team leader's mouth.

"assistant manager Park, you should have taught him properly."

"What? What do you mean?"

"The font size is all different. Don't you know it's inconvenient for the viewer if the head title position changes?"

"Oh..."

"Also, why did you use different colors for the saturation? If you're going to do that, just use gray."

"I'll warn him."

"That's right. Everything else is good, but that's what's lacking. That's what I'm saying."

Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo sighed inwardly.

If a newcomer showed that much effort, the normal thing would be to praise him first.

He always picked on something trivial.

Chapter 74

At that moment, Kim Hyun-min, the manager who was next to him, whispered to Oh Jae-hwan, the team leader.

“Hey, team leader. If you’re going to nag, do it outside.”

“Manager Kim, when did I nag? I was just...”

“I know. I know. I know everything. Don’t you want a cigarette? Let’s go.”

Kim Hyun-min dragged Oh Jae-hwan outside while winking at Park Seung-woo, the Assistant Manager.

Park Seung-woo bowed his head in gratitude and looked at Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun was surrounded by people.

He didn’t look tired at all after a long seminar.

Yoo-hyun was still listening to his seniors with a serious expression.

Park Seung-woo felt sorry for him.

It wasn’t just because he didn’t take care of him while he was preparing hard.

‘That guy, he really cared about the PDA project...’

He could tell by watching his presentation.

He was trying his best to make the project of his senior successful.

Looking back, he had received a lot of help from him while he was busy and distracted.

He felt ashamed of himself for always complaining that he didn’t want to do it in front of his junior.

After the seniors finished their compliments, Shin Chan-yong, the Manager, approached Yoo-hyun who was organizing his laptop.

His eyes had calmed down by then.

He knew that he had been too excited during the Q&A session.

But it wasn’t easy to take back what he had spilled.

“You prepared a lot, didn’t you?”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun smiled lightly at his insincere greeting.

But Shin Chan-yong didn’t look very happy.

He looked around and bit his lower lip, even growling.

“Don’t smile.”

“I’m sorry if I made you uncomfortable.”

“You think everything will go well because it’s your first project?”

“I hope so.”

“Of course. If you fail, you’ll lose the project.”

That was exactly what he wanted.

He hit the nail on the head.

Yoo-hyun laughed inwardly and answered.

“I’ll try not to let that happen.”

“Well, will it be as easy as you think?”

Yoo-hyun looked up and met Shin Chan-yong’s sneering face.

Yoo-hyun didn’t avoid his eyes.

‘You want it so bad, don’t you? You want to take it away? Go ahead. Take it. Please take it.’

Then he hid his feelings and said with a very calm expression, without smiling or getting angry, with the passion of a new employee.

“I’ll do my best!”

After the seminar ended,

Park Seung-woo took Yoo-hyun to the rest area on the 10th floor.

He drank his coffee and said with a bitter tongue.

“Geez. How can you just accept what he said?”

“I’m sorry.”

When Yoo-hyun bowed his head, Park Seung-woo waved his hands and bounced his hips.

“Hey, hey, I’m not saying you should apologize.”

“Then what?”

When Yoo-hyun asked as if he didn’t know, Park Seung-woo continued.

“You did well. You did well, but I feel sorry for you. You should have asked me for help.”

“You looked so busy. And you already sent me all the materials.”

“Did you sit down and look at them all? Ha...”

“I looked at them whenever I had time.”

As if he had seen them all.

He could find the necessary materials by just looking at the titles or the folder structure.

It wasn't just the materials that Park Seung-woo gave him.

It wasn't hard to find the materials in the company's research information room or on the internet.

Of course, it might have been like finding a needle in a haystack for someone who knew nothing.

But Yoo-hyun had already drawn a picture in his head from the beginning.

It was easy to find the materials that he could just paste together.

Park Seung-woo felt sorry in his eyes.

“Anyway, next time, make sure you tell me. I'll help you.”

“Yes. I'll do that. Thank you, Assistant Manager.”

“Stop saying thank you, man. People will think I did some great training or something.”

“You are a great mentor. I hope you teach me more in the future.”

When Yoo-hyun bowed his head again, Park Seung-woo frowned.

“Hey, don't do that. People are watching. Hey, lift your head. Come on.”

“I will serve you faithfully.”

“Don't overdo it.”

Did he hate it so much?

No way.

He covered his face, but the pulse in his neck and the change in his breathing from his throat showed his hidden emotions.

As if to prove it, his shoulders started to bounce and his head shook back and forth.

He finally bowed his head and snorted.

Was it that fun?

He felt like he would fly away if he teased him a little more, so Yoo-hyun changed the subject.

“By the way, when will the seminar results come out?”

“Ha ha, you're worried, aren't you?”

“Just curious.”

“Don't worry. It seems like you passed. I heard from Manager Kim that...”

Park Seung-woo told him what he had heard from Kim Hyun-min.

According to the compiled results, there was no problem in passing.

He also said that he was scolded for being worse than his junior.

He didn't hesitate to say that in front of his junior.

'He's such a straightforward person.'

Yoo-hyun felt that Park Seung-woo's attitude was admirable.

It wasn't easy to lower oneself.

Especially in front of a fresh junior.

They talked for a while.

Park Seung-woo asked him.

"Oh, aren't your colleagues having a seminar soon?"

"Yes. There's still some time left."

"Help them out. They'll feel pressured because you did well. The other team seniors will also ask more."

"I will. Thank you."

"Stop saying thank you."

Park Seung-woo got up from his seat, feeling awkward.

But his lips were still curling up.

Yoo-hyun realized that a good word had a lot of power.

Yoo-hyun helped Kwon Se-jung and Min Jung-hyuk with their seminars.

He used empty conference rooms where there were no people, because it could be troublesome if he caught the eyes of other seniors.

The reason was simple.

There was no senior who would like to see his junior getting help from someone else, especially from another team's new employee.

While he was looking at the materials, Min Jung-hyuk shook his head after seeing a message on his phone.

"Ugh, I have to go. My senior is looking for me."

"Then you should go."

"Sorry. You made time for me."

"We can do it next time."

Yoo-hyun replied calmly, and Min Jung-hyuk's face turned angrier.

“Ugh, these seniors know that we’re preparing for the seminar, but they don’t give us any time. And they don’t even bother to look at our materials.”

“Me too. They just scare us.”

Kwon Se-jung nodded as if he understood Min Jung-hyuk’s feelings.

It would be nice if their mentors helped them, but they still didn’t care.

Instead, they kept asking if they were still worried about that and warned them to be prepared if they failed.

They said that their mentors barely passed the seminar after two tries.

After Min Jung-hyuk left, Kwon Se-jung sighed deeply and said.

“This is really hard. How can I summarize what I know?”

“Just do your best.”

Kwon Se-jung glared at Yoo-hyun’s clichéd answer.

“How did you prepare all that stuff?”

“I don’t know either. I just made all the materials first.”

“How did you get the materials?”

“Come here and see.”

Yoo-hyun opened the materials from the research information room on the company’s website on his laptop.

He also opened a patent and paper search page on another window.

The good thing about being in a large company like Hansung Electronics was this.

He could access expensive materials that he would have to pay for as an individual from anywhere.

Yoo-hyun typed in a search term and clicked the mouse a few times.

Then Kwon Se-jung saw the material he was looking for.

“You can find the sales data of Nokia phones in Europe here, and the number of patents and papers last year is...”

“This was here?”

Kwon Se-jung’s eyes widened.

“The interface is a bit crappy, but it’s useful if you know how to combine search terms. Or you can go to the research information room and find it yourself.”

“Wow... This is something my mentor couldn’t find.”

“He was too busy and distracted.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged it off.

The company had a huge database, but few people used it properly.

There was a research information room on the first floor, and there were many materials in it, but there were hardly any people who went there to find them.

‘Would it even be 1%?’

This was a serious issue that Yoo-hyun had dealt with when he was in the group strategy office in the past.

It wasn't that he didn't want to teach his juniors, but that the seniors didn't know how to do it either.

They all used the existing materials out of habit.

And once they got used to a method, it didn't change easily.

OJT period 6 months, the experience then determined their future in the company.

It wasn't an exaggeration.

Kwon Se-jung started to dig through the materials as if he had discovered a new continent.

“Hold on, let me look at this some more.”

“Sure. Don't mind me.”

Yoo-hyun leaned back and drank his coffee leisurely.

The way Yoo-hyun helped was simple.

He didn't catch fish for them, he taught them how to catch fish.

He didn't fix their materials, he gave them direction.

He also didn't find things for them, he taught them how to find them.

It was something they should have learned from their mentors, but there was no proper system in place yet.

Then Kwon Se-jung asked him.

“This looks similar, but... I don't understand German. I want to use a translator, but I can't copy the text because it's a PDF.”

“Are you looking for data on the phone replacement cycle of Europeans?”

“Yeah. Right. But I don't understand why they analyzed it.”

“Hold on.”

Yoo-hyun opened the document and explained its contents.

“What this is about is...”

As he spoke, Kwon Se-jung's eyes grew bigger and bigger.

When he finished listening, he lost his words and blinked his eyes.

“You can speak German too?”

“Oh, a little bit.”

“...”

“What are you surprised about? I’m just a bit familiar with it.”

“Does that make sense?”

Why not?

He used to travel back and forth between Germany and France every day to persuade customers.

He learned their languages without sparing any sleep for smooth negotiations.

He especially dug deep into German.

-Why are you trying to take everything for yourself? We could have done it together!

For a moment, he flashed back to Kwon Se-jung’s resentful eyes.

He thought he was out of his mind because he was drunk, but he remembered what he had said then.

That night.

After finishing his workout and coming home, Yoo-hyun received a message.

It was from his younger sister, Han Jae-hee.

He opened the attached image and saw a duck character.

It was a picture she drew with the tablet he gave her as a gift.

“She still remembers it in the meantime.”

He thought she was drunk and out of it, but she remembered what he had said then.

-You like drawing cute characters, don’t you? Design some icons for your phone. Emoticons are fine too.

It was a suggestion he made out of hope that his sister, who was depressed by her lack of artistic talent, would do something she liked more.

It wasn’t now, but it would be a very popular field in a little while.

“I didn’t think you’d actually send it...”

Yoo-hyun chuckled and looked at the picture.

Chapter 75

She was not as sophisticated as the emoticons she left on SNS in the future, but her expressions were lively.

She had a face that burst into laughter, a face that looked wronged, a face that furrowed her brows, and a face that was angry.

Even from the images alone, he could feel the message she wanted to convey.

“Not bad.”

That was Yoo-hyun’s conclusion after comparing the countless characters he had seen on the smartphone messenger in the past and the character his sister had created.

She had some flaws, but considering that this was her first attempt, she definitely had talent.

Yoo-hyun immediately called her.

The phone rang for a short while before he heard his sister’s voice from the other side.

-What? Why?

“Just. You drew well. It felt good, didn’t it?”

-Well, you asked me to draw and send it to you. You have to pay for the gift.

“Is that enough? Send me some more.”

-I’m busy. I don’t have time.

He didn’t have much reason to call her before.

Yoo-hyun knew how to catch his sister who was ticking off.

“Then think of it as a part-time job. If you do as I ask, I’ll pay you.”

-Huh? What? How much?

He knew she would bite at the mention of money.

“I’ll give you more than what you make at your part-time job.”

-Why? If you want to give me allowance, just give it to me first.

“It’s not an allowance. I’m buying your drawings.”

-What? Puhahaha. Why would you buy these drawings?

He didn’t have his sister’s drawings in mind from the beginning.

He gave her a tablet and advised her to use her talent as a wish for his sister.

But when he saw the result, he changed his mind.

He decided that his sister’s drawings could fit into his plan.

“If you don’t want to take it, then don’t.”

-No, no. Keep going.

“I want you to make different kinds of characters, and make them distinct from each other. For example, use contrasting colors or something like that. And also, change the main icons to match the character’s vibe.”

-You have a lot of requests...

Han Jae Hee grumbled, but Yoo-hyun didn’t care at all.

“Oh, and don’t plagiarize anything.”

-Of course not. What do you take me for!

She reacted angrily when he said something provocative.

“Good. I’ll send you the basic icons for the phone. Along with some examples.”

-Is this going into a phone? Are you really going to use it?

“Of course.”

-Really? Then I feel pressured...

Yoo-hyun poked at his sister’s pride again.

“Are you scared?”

-No way! What else? If you have anything else, say it quickly.

She raised her voice when he teased her a little.

“I do. I’ll write it down and send it to you with the request email. And about the deadline.”

-Deadline?

“Yeah. Can I get a draft within two weeks? Oh, is that too hard?”

-...Two weeks? What are you talking about? I’ll finish it in a week. Just prepare the money.

It was fun to order her around when she answered so quickly with just a click.

“Okay. Just send me your drawings. I’ll pay you as much as you draw.”

It was a win-win situation for Yoo-hyun too.

He could get the images he wanted at a cheap price by using the excuse of giving his sister some money.

If the result was as he expected, it would be a great help not only for Park Seung Woo’s contest, but also for later on.

Even if not, he could differentiate himself from other contest proposals.

“Then I’ll leave it to you, designer-nim.”

-Ahem. Yes sir.

His sister pretended to be arrogant.

Yoo-hyun chuckled and hung up the phone.

He looked at the call time and saw that it had been over 20 minutes.

They had gotten closer after the last drinking session, but this was the first time they talked for so long.

And they had a constructive conversation instead of being drunk.

“How did this happen?”

Giving Han Jae Hee a tablet as a gift, and asking her to draw some characters.

The small help he had thrown for his sister in the past came back as a ripple effect.

Now Yoo-hyun knew what he had to do.

He had a clear vision of the amazing result that everyone would create together.

71 points.

That was the score that the team members gave to Yoo-hyun’s seminar.

Objectively speaking, he deserved a higher score.

But some of the seniors who had a grudge against him deliberately gave him low scores, so he had to settle for passing the seminar.

Choi Min Hee, the Manager, came over and encouraged him.

“Don’t worry, Yoo-hyun. They just terrorized your score. It’s too much to be anonymous.”

“I passed, didn’t I? That’s all that matters.”

The important thing was that he passed, regardless of the score.

Thanks to that, Yoo-hyun was officially recognized as a team member.

He was not just dragged around anymore, but he had the right to do what he wanted.

Park Seung Woo, the Assistant Manager, asked him what he wanted to do.

“What are you going to do?”

“I’m going to study the HPDA3 mockup a bit.”

“Why?”

“I think it would be more convincing if I see it in real life.”

“Haha, yeah, it’s hard to feel it when you only see the numbers in the report. Okay, I’ll get it for you.”

Park Seung Woo rolled up his sleeves for Yoo-hyun, even though he was busy with the HPDA3 panel event and the contest preparation.

Thanks to him, Yoo-hyun was able to get the mockup in no time.

It was not a mockup made by a finished product company like HP or a mobile phone business unit, but a mockup made by the LCD business unit, so it was somewhat crude.

It was a shape that put an LCD panel in a thick frame.

It looked more like a small picture frame than a mobile phone.

The operation was also simple.

He could either press the side of the frame to display the image on the memory card according to the button, or test the touch pen on a fixed background screen.

It was enough to show the panel's operation to the customers, since it was made for that purpose.

-Send me some sketches so I can work properly.

The first reason why Yoo-hyun touched the mockup.

It was to make a sketch to send to Han Jae Hee.

He used a different method than just telling her the concept of using different icons and wallpapers for each color.

He wanted to give her a feeling as close as possible to the real thing, since she had never used a full-touch phone before.

But the shape of the mockup was too different from the final image that Yoo-hyun drew.

It would have been better to just send her a rough image.

Yoo-hyun removed the frame and took out the panel.

Then, the thick edge of the picture frame disappeared and a very thin panel with a thickness of 2.5 mm came out.

The HPDA3 panel was difficult to produce because it was 30% thinner than before.

That advantage became apparent when he removed the frame.

The external device connection part protruded and the mechanical part on the back was exposed, but holding only the panel made it feel light and thin.

He could cover up the annoying parts with his hands.

Yoo-hyun displayed the images he had prepared for a few days on the LCD panel.

As Han Jae Hee said, he tried to draw it himself, but drawing objects with a pencil and drawing with a computer were worlds apart.

He ended up sending her simple images that he drew by hand.

He combined images that he found on the internet to create the overall atmosphere.

When he displayed different images for each color and put his finger on top of them, it felt quite realistic.

Snap, snap.

Yoo-hyun took a few pictures of his hand holding the panel and the front of the panel.

Then Park Seung Woo, who was next to him, asked.

“Why did you take out the panel?”

“I just wanted to see it separately. It's light.”

“Haha, I guess it's amazing. Is this your first time touching it?”

“I touched a monitor panel during the new employee training, but this is my first time with a phone. I like it better when it’s just a panel.”

Park Seung Woo nodded at Yoo-hyun’s words.

“It’s a bit thin.”

“Yes. It seems like there’s no need to make a frame, right?”

He started to talk.

The second reason why Yoo-hyun touched the mockup.

It was to inspire Park Seung Woo.

“Do you know how many parts are in there? You can’t do that. You need a battery too.”

“Wouldn’t the parts decrease over time? And the battery would get thinner too.”

“Haha, maybe someday, but it’s still far away.”

“That’s true. I just said that because I hoped there would be a phone like that in the future.”

The design of the phone’s appearance was very important right now.

But later on, its meaning would fade away.

The bezel (edge) would get thinner and eventually disappear, and the thickness would also get thinner.

Eventually, the phone would become like what Yoo-hyun was holding right now, only a panel.

“Then wouldn’t they all look the same? The differentiation...”

Park Seung Woo stopped talking as Yoo-hyun pressed the button on the edge of the frame to change the image.

Then the icon changed along with the background color.

It was still crude, but it was enough to give a feeling.

Maybe that’s why Park Seung Woo muttered to himself.

“Make the exterior as simple as possible, and change the interior design...”

“That’s right. That would be nice.”

Yeah.

That’s how you give a differentiation point.

It was not necessary to worry about the phone’s exterior design too much for the mobile phone business unit contest.

That was not something Park Seung Woo could do in the first place.

Rather, he should focus on how to supply cheap touch panels.

That would be easier for him and better for the contest result.

Park Seung Woo paused for a moment and then answered.

“...Okay. That sounds good. How about matching the inner color and the outer color to differentiate them?”

“That sounds good too. We can name it based on that concept, right?”

Park Seung Woo flinched at Yoo-hyun’s question.

“Name?”

“Yes. We need a product name to enter the contest.”

“Huh? Um...”

Was it because of Yoo-hyun’s sparkling eyes?

Park Seung Woo rolled his eyes and blurted out a word.

“ColorPhone.”

“Wow! That’s good, isn’t it?”

“...Is it?”

“Yes. It feels alive.”

It was different from the name of Hansung’s low-end full-touch phone that came out in the past.

But what does it matter?

As long as it feels right.

Chapter 76

Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, looked at the panel for a long time, trying to sort out his thoughts.

He pressed the buttons himself and changed the images.

He muttered to himself as if something was forming in his head.

But his concentration soon faded.

Ring ring.

It was because of a phone call.

“Yes, yes, team leader. I understand. No.”

He couldn’t hear the voice on the other end, but he knew who it was.

There were only a few people who could make Park Seung-woo act like that.

Yoo-hyun naturally handed him the pen and memo pad that he often used.

“Yes, yes. I’m writing it down. Oh, the changed schedule is...”

Then he showed him the HPDA3 change schedule on the monitor.

It was a common occurrence, so Park Seung-woo seemed to handle it with ease.

But since the other party was who they were, he couldn’t avoid hearing unpleasant words.

He plugged his ears for a while and sighed deeply after putting down the receiver.

Then he apologized to Yoo-hyun.

“Let’s look at it later. It’s a mess in Ulsan.”

“Okay. Let me know if you need anything.”

“No. You do your thing. I have to do this.”

Park Seung-woo, who packed his belongings quickly, ran out.

It was to attend a meeting that suddenly came up.

In the current situation, it was almost impossible for Park Seung-woo to focus entirely on the contest.

There were still many things to sort out because of the HPDA3 event problem.

He needed to pass this bomb as soon as possible.

Of course, the person who would receive it was Shin Chan-yong, the Manager.

After the last seminar, Shin Chan-yong seemed to have regained some confidence.

He could tell by how often he called the development team and the process team directly.

Jo Chan-yong, the Executive Director, and Oh Jae-hwan, the team leader, also guessed it.

He hadn’t said it directly yet, but Shin Chan-yong seemed to want him to take over.

The situation was tense as problems kept popping up.

The more impatient he got, the more he had to find someone he could trust.

In that respect, Shin Chan-yong had built a pretty good image.

Of course, it was an image made with all kinds of tricks, but at least it felt different to his superiors.

He was definitely a person who handled his work neatly and had a lot of experience.

But changing the person in charge wasn’t easy.

It wasn’t the beginning stage of the project, but now it was close to completion.

Besides, HPDA3 was such a big project that there were many teams involved and the customer’s pressure was strong.

What if something goes wrong with the project?

Not to mention the damage beyond imagination, everyone who changed the person in charge without warning would be responsible.

There was no one who would easily take over the project in such a situation.

That was why Shin Chan-yong's worries grew longer.

No matter how much his emotions swayed, reason held him back.

"Is there no way?"

Yoo-hyun leaned his chin and fell into thought for a moment.

It would be fine to stay like this for now, but he couldn't wait forever.

That's when it happened.

Hwang Dong-sik, an assistant manager from part 2, called Yoo-hyun.

"Yoo-hyun, can you book a meeting room for me? I have to go on a business trip right now."

"Okay. Tell me."

"Just a second. VIP room for 8 people. There are external guests too, so please register them as visitors. I'll send you an email right away."

"Got it."

The email from Hwang Dong-sik had the names and car numbers of the visitors.

Yoo-hyun paused for a moment at a familiar name.

He followed the email thread and saw the meeting agenda.

'Channel Phone 2 Concept Discussion...'

Yoo-hyun's mouth curled up slightly.

Hansung Tower Lobby Front

Shin Chan-yong looked at his opponent with an embarrassed expression on his face.

"Manager Shin, is LCD division too idle these days? We're working our lives off here."

"No, no, Manager Kim. What are you saying? You're making me feel bad."

"Then why haven't you fixed Channel Phone 2 schedule yet? They're going crazy over there."

"It's hard to get an accurate schedule at this point where we're setting up the concept. Channel knows that they can't have everything they want."

"Oh come on, if they can't have it, they have to make it happen!"

Shin Chan-yong grumbled.

But Kim Sung-deuk, the Manager of the mobile phone division's product planning team, narrowed his eyes even more.

Why wouldn't Shin Chan-yong want to do it?

If he just tweaked the HPDA3 panel a little bit, it could be a good alternative.

But if he revealed it now, he would have to take over HPDA3 without any choice.

He would have to be responsible for the schedule that was set.

"I'm sorry."

"That's enough. Team leader, you know how tight the schedule that Channel requested is, right? Our division is ready, but are you telling us to wait because of a mere part?"

"That's right. Ha ha. Manager Kim, we're sorting it out..."

Kim Sung-deuk's words made Shin Chan-yong and Oh Jae-hwan, the team leader, flustered.

They had no choice but to be like that. Even though they were in the same company, the mobile phone division was the top among the customers.

Especially Kim Sung-deuk, who had a grip on the direction of mobile phone development, had a strong influence.

But this time, Kim Sung-deuk was also in a subordinate position.

The company that outsourced to the mobile phone division and the customer that made the mobile phone division a subordinate for the first time.

It was because of Channel.

It was a meeting requested by Channel.

Kim Sung-deuk was sensitive about it.

He didn't hesitate to say harsh words to Oh Jae-hwan, who usually treated him well.

"Our division head is especially close with Channel and cares a lot about them. Please keep that in mind."

"Huh. Well, of course. Let's just hear what they have to say first."

Division head!

Oh Jae-hwan wiped his cold sweat and tried to calm down Kim Sung-deuk.

Kim Sung-deuk sighed deeply and asked Kang Hee-joo, an assistant manager from the same team, next to him.

"Did they arrive on time?"

"Yes. They said they'll be here soon."

"Okay. Let me know as soon as they pass through the entrance. Oh, Manager Shin. Did you register the VIP car?"

"Yes. I applied for it."

“Huh, don’t make any mistakes this time. You know who we’re dealing with.”

Oh Jae-hwan’s chest burned more and more.

Soon after, he heard from the security guard that Channel’s car had entered.

Then two foreigners followed a middle-aged woman with blonde short hair.

Everyone’s attention was drawn to her because of her unique haughty atmosphere.

It was like watching a scene from a Hollywood movie.

Kim Sung-deuk approached her quickly and bowed his head.

“Long time no see, Laura Parker. I’m Kim Sung-deuk, Manager.”

“Oh, I remember you. Nice to meet you.”

Laura Parker answered in English with a thick accent and reached out her hand with a white glove on.

Kim Sung-deuk touched her fingertips lightly and showed his courtesy.

Laura Parker.

She was in charge of marketing at Channel.

She was the woman who sat across the table when Hansung Electronics’ mobile phone division head flew to France and negotiated with Channel’s headquarters.

She had a lot of influence not only within Channel but also worldwide.

She was a VVIP customer in the company, of course.

She wouldn’t have had this meeting if she hadn’t suddenly said she wanted to see the LCD panel staff directly.

Shin Chan-yong knew that better than anyone.

Swoosh.

Shin Chan-yong pulled his left sleeve with a confident smile.

Then a high-end watch worth a year’s salary of a Hansung Electronics rookie employee came into view.

He bowed his head slightly and bent his knees to greet her.

“Hello.”

For a moment, Laura Parker’s eyes swept over Shin Chan-yong.

The only thing he heard after the freezing tension was the sound of her high heels hitting the marble floor.

By the time he realized what was going on, she was already far ahead.

“Ha, really. How ridiculous.”

Shin Chan-yong bit his tongue as he watched Laura Parker’s back, ignoring him openly.

He was annoyed, but he held it in for now.

She seemed to have a strong intention to dominate him, but it wouldn't be easy.

He knew who he was.

The core of Channel Phone 2 was the LCD panel, wasn't it?

He would make her pay for ignoring him like this.

Shin Chan-yong vowed to make her cling to him by any means necessary.

Inside the VVIP meeting room, Shin Chan-yong's presentation was in progress.

What he had prepared in advance after hearing from Kim Sung-deuk was the progress report on the previous Channel Phone panel.

Shin Chan-yong spoke nonstop in fluent English.

“The LCD panel for Channel Phone is the world's first one with full-touch function, and it took a year to develop. It was such a difficult technology that there were some problems even after it came out in the market, and we fixed the panel twice to solve them and reached the current state.”

He quickly flipped through the data and mentioned various numbers.

He was confident because it was a presentation he had worked hard on.

But Laura Parker looked sour.

She just looked at him with an expression that he couldn't tell what she didn't like.

As Shin Chan-yong continued to speak, it happened.

Laura Parker whispered something to an employee next to her.

For some reason, the employee spoke for her.

“We didn't want this. We understood everything, so please move on to Channel Phone 2. You said that the schedule we proposed wasn't possible because of the LCD panel development schedule. What is the reason?”

“As I said, it will take at least a year to develop an LCD panel with a new concept. If the concept matches well, we can shorten it to nine months at most. But right now there is nothing decided...”

“Then are you saying we have to wait indefinitely? We want to hear from the LCD side. That's why we arranged this meeting.”

This time, Laura Parker spoke directly in a stiff voice.

Shin Chan-yong answered politely as possible.

“If you had decided on Channel Phone 2 concept right after Channel Phone was released, it would have matched the schedule, but if you decide now, we need that time.”

“I see. So it’s our fault for not giving you the concept sooner?”

Laura Parker’s prickly words pierced Shin Chan-yong’s chest with a thick accent.

Kim Sung-deuk interrupted as he was startled by her blunt answer.

Laura Parker spoke to an employee next to her again.

The employee nodded and continued to speak for her.

“It’s hard to reveal the name of the company, but we got a deal that they can make an LCD panel with the specs we requested in six months.”

“What?”

Ignoring their shocked reactions, the employee kept talking.

“Do you have any plans to use another company’s LCD panel in your mobile phone division?”

“...”

“...”

Shin Chan-yong and Oh Jae-hwan’s eyes widened.

What kind of bolt from the blue was this?

Use another company’s stuff?

They didn’t have to say which company it was.

Everyone here could guess.

The one who had worked hard for Channel all this time was none other than Ilseong Electronics.

“That...”

Their eyes turned to Kim Sung-deuk at the same time.

It would be over if he said okay from his mouth.

There was a chance that they would have to use Ilseong Electronics’ LCD panel in this situation.

If that happened, not only would the mobile phone division suffer, but the LCD division would also face an indelible shame within Hansung Group.

Oh Jae-hwan had no other choice.

Chapter 77

He finally opened his mouth.

“I have something prepared. Can we talk about it after you see it?”

“What is it?”

The water had already spilled.

The situation had suddenly turned out like this, but he had no choice but to use the backup card he had prepared just in case.

“This is the concept of Channel Phone 2 that we propose.”

“Team leader!”

Manager Shin Chan-yong tried to stop him, but it was too late.

“You should have told me sooner if you had something like that. Get ready right now.”

Manager Kim Sung-deuk gestured quickly, and Laura Parker nodded slowly.

Team leader Oh Jae-hwan picked up the phone.

And exactly five minutes later.

The conference room door opened.

It was Yoo-hyun and Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo who entered.

As soon as they opened the door, they felt the suffocating air.

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo sat down and greeted lightly.

“Hello. I’m Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo.”

“I’m Yoo-hyun.”

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo tried his best to look relaxed.

It was because of what Yoo-hyun had said.

-Laura Parker hates people who bow their heads when greeting. She thinks they are not prepared. You should greet her with confidence and simplicity.

-She prefers to have the data in one simple page that shows only what she wants.

-Oh, and don’t try to show off your expensive clothes or watches just because you’re meeting with a luxury company. She hates it when people flaunt their wealth too obviously.

He had said he had watched Laura Parker’s interview, but he was too detailed.

But there was no reason not to listen to Yoo-hyun’s words.

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo hid his nervousness and tried to look as relaxed as possible.

Then he quickly connected his laptop to the projector.

Then a screen with a large LCD panel drawn on it appeared.

There was no table of contents, summary, introduction or anything else.

It was just a panel image with the main specs highlighted.

At that moment, Laura Parker's angular glasses slid down to her nose bridge.

Yoo-hyun let out a very short sigh of relief.

He had passed the first hurdle at least.

He was worried that Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo might be too nervous, but fortunately he showed a confident appearance.

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo regained his pace and explained clearly.

"The panel we propose is..."

On the other hand, Yoo-hyun looked around.

He could imagine how the previous meeting went by looking at the people who were not used to the changed atmosphere.

The fact that Yoo-hyun came here meant that the meeting went as he expected.

But he was more glad than that.

'You're still the same as when you were young, Laura Parker.'

She was a vice president and he was a marketing manager back then.

They met in different roles like this.

They looked very different from then, but their purpose was the same.

They had to make a proposal that would appeal to her heart.

While Yoo-hyun was organizing his thoughts, Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo calmly explained the specs.

"If I explain the specs in detail..."

Laura Parker showed a slight change in her expression and listened attentively to his presentation.

Was it because of her different reaction?

Manager Shin Chan-yong, who was anxious, bit his lower lip lightly.

He wanted to intervene right away, but the situation was not right for that.

He looked restless.

Yoo-hyun smiled triumphantly at him.

He must be frustrated.

He didn't expect them to reveal the concept of Channel Phone 2 like this.

-You should think about Manager Shin's position too. He has to take full responsibility if we propose first without any agreement and get rejected. But just in case, prepare something. Only prepare.

Before the meeting with Channel, team leader Oh Jae-hwan patted Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo's shoulder and said that.

It started from Yoo-hyun.

Yoo-hyun casually asked Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo if he should connect the Channel Phone 2 concept meeting with the PDA backup.

The conversation reached team leader Oh Jae-hwan through Deputy Director Kim Hyun-min.

But Manager Shin Chan-yong opposed it.

He said it was impossible to propose first without any detailed negotiation with the client.

He also added that the PDA panel itself was not stable yet.

He said that, but it was obvious that he wanted to take all the credit later.

‘Too bad for you.’

Yoo-hyun smiled lightly at Manager Shin Chan-yong, who was confused.

How would he interpret this smile?

His expression hardened, as if he was not feeling very good.

‘Smile?’

Manager Shin Chan-yong felt an unpleasant feeling as if the newbie was looking down on him.

He was annoyed.

He wanted to scold him right away, but it was not the time.

He quickly sorted out his thoughts.

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo could never handle a high-level customer with his level.

He just showed the PDA panel specs without any detailed adjustment.

How could that work?

In the end, Channel would choose a competitor, and someone had to take responsibility for that.

‘If only Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo hadn’t done that useless presentation...’

He could have fixed it if he hadn’t come in.

It was his fault for bringing that useless PDA panel.

Yeah.

That’s right.

Manager Shin Chan-yong finished his scenario in his head, when he saw Laura Parker’s subtle movement.

She clearly nodded her head.

She leaned forward and focused on Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo’s words.

She never did that when he presented.

It must be a coincidence.

Or, Laura Parker was completely mistaken.

Manager Shin Chan-yong felt a strange sense of uneasiness and looked around alertly.

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo stopped talking.

“Is that all?”

Laura Parker’s cold voice echoed.

I knew it.

It was never going to work!

Manager Shin Chan-yong shrugged his shoulders and prepared to intervene.

It was time to cover up this twisted situation with Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo.

“I...”

It was when Manager Shin Chan-yong was about to open his mouth.

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo spoke in a rather loud voice, as if he had made up his mind.

“I thought it wouldn’t be enough to just tell you, so I prepared something else.”

“What is it?”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone’s eyes turned to Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo.

Yoo-hyun nodded at Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo and got up from his seat.

Then he placed the box he had brought on the middle of the table.

Laura Parker’s eyes naturally went to the box.

It was a black metal box with a faint light shining on it.

Yoo-hyun pushed the box towards Laura Parker and said,

“Would you like to see it?”

“A little. I still have a lot to learn.”

As Yoo-hyun spoke in German, Laura Parker’s eyes widened.

He was not just imitating, but speaking with a fairly accurate accent.

She looked at him again.

His expression, breathing, and eye contact were flawless.

He exuded elegance in his neat attire and courteous posture.

“Very good. Where did you learn it?”

“I wanted to go to Berlin someday, so I taught myself.”

Berlin was her hometown.

She had changed her nationality, but her heart was still in her homeland.

She insisted on using German for the same reason.

“Berlin... It’s a very beautiful city.”

Was that why?

Laura Parker’s eyes slightly closed and the ends of her thin eyebrows drooped.

She made a unique expression that she showed when she had a pleasant imagination.

Seeing that, Yoo-hyun slightly lifted the corners of his mouth.

‘It worked.’

Thanks to the surprise effect, he was able to win her heart more easily than he expected.

“Can I see what you prepared?”

“Yes, of course.”

As expected, Laura Parker’s voice became a tone brighter when she opened her mouth again.

The atmosphere that was cold became peaceful in an instant.

Clank.

And when she opened the box, a phone appeared on the red velvet.

The phone made of aluminum case was extremely thin and beautiful.

She picked up the phone with fascinated eyes and unknowingly exclaimed.

“Wow... Beautiful.”

The people in the conference room were surprised by Yoo-hyun, who was conversing in German so naturally.

Moreover, they were shocked to hear praise from Laura Parker’s mouth.

‘What the hell is that!’

Everyone’s eyes turned to the phone in Laura Parker’s hand.

That was not a phone.

The people from the mobile phone division and the LCD division product planning team could not be unaware of the phone in this place.

Even if there was such a thing, how could they make it so thin with aluminum material!

In the noisy atmosphere, Park Seung-woo looked at Yoo-hyun.

-Laura Parker’s hometown is Berlin, Germany. She doesn’t like using English very much.

-She doesn’t believe anything unless she sees and touches it herself. So I thought I’d prepare some mockups.

He said he had nothing to do after the seminar and fiddled with the mockups here and there.

He even went to the company and made a case.

At first, he thought it was pointless to do such unnecessary work, but he didn't expect it to work so well.

"I'm going crazy."

Park Seung-woo muttered very quietly without realizing it.

It was impossible to explain it with just having a good sense.

Yoo-hyun acted as if nothing happened and kept a calm expression, but he sighed with relief inside.

He didn't make anything difficult.

He just separated the panel from the existing mockup and covered the edge of the separated panel with an aluminum case that he requested from the company.

He replaced the connection part with a thin cable, but that was not difficult either.

It was natural that it was thin and light when the battery and image output parts were removed and only the panel remained.

But because he only modified the existing one as little as possible, there were some sloppy parts.

He was worried, but thanks to paying attention to the packaging as well, he seemed to overlook the minor mistakes.

Rather, she seemed to like it more than expected.

'Maybe she was frustrated.'

She was not an electronic industry worker, but a person who had been marketing luxury clothing for over ten years.

She was also a person who understood products with emotion rather than data or specs.

How frustrated she must have been trying to draw a picture of the product while receiving reports filled with all kinds of technical terms.

She requested today's meeting herself for that reason.

She pretended to use the schedule as an excuse to tame the LCD division, but she secretly wanted to take over the production of the phone.

It was an old story, but it was so big that it remained vividly in Yoo-hyun's memory.

Shin Chan-yong used HPDA3 panel as an excuse to overcome the crisis at that time.

But he couldn't do that now.

Park Seung-woo already mentioned HPDA3 backup plan first, and if he accepted it, he had to take HPDA3 as a whole.

He was stuck in a situation where he couldn't do anything about it.

'Go eat shit.'

Yoo-hyun smiled coldly inside.

While Yoo-hyun was thinking, Laura Parker kept touching the mockup without stopping.

Yoo-hyun waited patiently until she asked him a question.

There was no need to rush to judge.

Curiosity made her more focused.

Soon she asked him.

“This is not a finished product, is it?”

“No. It’s just a mockup with a case on the panel. I pulled the power and signal lines down with a cable.”

“Does it work?”

“It’s a simple demo, so there’s not much functionality. You can flip through the images by pressing the button below.”

Following Yoo-hyun’s gesture, Laura Parker pressed the button at the bottom of the mockup.

Then, a background image with channel logos appeared on the screen, and icons of the same tone were placed on top of it.

It felt more like a phone when the screen was on.

“Wow, it looks like a completely new feeling. I think it would be great to apply it to the new channel phone.”

“The panel is so well made that I emphasized the panel as much as possible by separating it from the body. That’s why you feel that way.”

“I like it.”

“The shape of the buttons is similar to the existing channel phone concept.”

“Yes. I like it.”

It was thinness and material that could not be made with current technology.

But that was not important to Laura Parker right now.

What mattered was whether the thing in front of her stimulated her imagination or not.

Chapter 78

Yoo-hyun’s thoughts were exactly right.

“Where is this...?”

“What is this...?”

Laura Parker kept asking, and Yoo-hyun calmly answered.

He showed her different background images with icons, and demonstrated the high-performance touch function.

It looked like Yoo-hyun had done something amazing, but he hadn’t.

In fact, he had just shown her the HPDA3 panel.

The resolution was high, so the image quality looked good.

And the touch performance was good, so the touch pen writing sensation was natural.

It was all what he had already said in the specs.

He just wrapped it differently.

That small difference had a big effect.

“This is so good.”

Laura Parker nodded her head with a satisfied smile.

Yoo-hyun smiled back as he met her emerald eyes.

He saw her face overlaid with the face of ten years later.

-It was a good negotiation. I hope to see you often, Mr. Han Yoo-hyun.

At that time, Yoo-hyun was a group manager who had contributed to the brand agreement between Han Group and Channel Group.

As a reward, he was able to meet Laura Parker, the vice president of Channel Company.

She was a person who valued actions more than words, and reality more than image.

That meant she had to see concrete results first.

And if she saw satisfactory results?

“I like this. I want to use this panel for Channel Phone 2. Can I know the production schedule?”

She was faster than anyone else in making decisions.

She was the type to go for it and see what happens.

That was Laura Parker’s personality.

She nodded her head toward her employee.

The quick-witted employee translated her words into English for her.

The people who heard that were shocked once again.

She had completely changed her words from threatening to use another company.

Kim Sung Deuk, the Manager, looked at Park Seung Woo, the assistant manager, and Yoo-hyun alternately with wide eyes.

He had a lot to say, but he had to minimize it in front of the customer.

He whispered in Korean.

“Good job, Assistant Manager Park. When is the panel development completed?”

“February next year.”

“Okay. There are four months left. It should be enough to tune some minor things. How about it? Mr. Shin.”

“...”

While they were talking in Korean, Laura Parker was still touching the mockup.

Kim Sung Deuk, the Manager, thought it was a good chance to finalize the deal.

He looked past Shin Chan Yong, the silent manager, and moved his eyes to Park Seung Woo, who was composed.

“No, Assistant Manager Park checked it, so let’s go with that schedule.”

“Me...”

Park Seung Woo opened his mouth with an awkward expression.

Yoo-hyun poked his side with a mistake-like gesture.

‘Sorry.’

He then nodded his eyes and pointed at Oh Jae Hwan, the team leader, with his chin.

There was no need to open his mouth here.

The decision had to be made by Oh Jae Hwan, the team leader.

Oh Jae Hwan, who had been staring at Shin Chan Yong, finally nodded his head.

“Let’s do that. Let’s match the Channel schedule.”

“Got it. I’ll tell Laura Parker right away.”

Kim Sung Deuk immediately told Laura Parker the schedule.

While he was talking to Laura Parker for a moment,

Oh Jae Hwan looked at Park Seung Woo and Shin Chan Yong alternately and said,

“You must have heard it, but the water has already spilled. What are you going to do with the person in charge? Mr. Shin, do you want to just hand over Channel Phone to Assistant Manager Park?”

“...”

Shin Chan Yong looked conflicted until the end.

But he had no choice.

Wasn’t it the panel that Laura Parker praised?

It was too risky to take it out now that he saw such a sweet fruit in front of him.

“Fine. Let’s do that then...”

“No. Of course I have to do it.”

Shin Chan Yong's choice was 'go' in the end.

Yoo-hyun knew it well too, but he was never the type to choose by being pushed back.

He had to make it completely his own once he made up his mind.

That was why he made excuses to Kim Sung Deuk who came back after finishing the conversation.

"Actually, I should have done the demo today, but I asked Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo for a favor because he was in charge of the panel before."

"..."

Park Seung Woo blinked his eyes, speechless.

He claimed that he did it all.

That way, he could get the trust of Kim Sung Deuk and Laura Parker.

It was a very foolish choice.

How could he lie so blatantly without blinking an eye?

It was absurd from his point of view.

That's when Oh Jae Hwan intervened.

"Mr. Shin is right. We were planning to hand it over soon."

"Really?"

"That's what we agreed with the person in charge. Right, Assistant Manager Park?"

"Yes..."

Park Seung Woo had only one choice in that situation.

He didn't have any desire to have it in the first place, and he even wanted to get rid of it.

Still, he couldn't hide his unfair expression.

He had prepared and achieved something, but he felt like it was taken away from him.

His face was so wrinkled that he looked really unfair.

'Very good.'

Yoo-hyun smiled inwardly.

His expression was so colorful that his unfair expression was also excellent.

Thanks to that, Oh Jae Hwan seemed sorry and restless.

He might feel unfair now, but this was actually a benefit for Park Seung Woo.

HPDA3 was nothing but a time bomb.

Channel Phone 2 also failed.

When low-end touch phones became common, the reality was reversed.

The expensive Channel Phone with the same performance lost its purchasing power.

And then, smartphones appeared and the premium of Channel Phone disappeared.

Yoo-hyun looked at Shin Chan Yong when he met his eyes.

He grinned slyly.

‘Did you see? You had no choice but to lose.’

His eyes seemed to say that.

At times like this, he should make an angry expression once.

Yoo-hyun bit his lower lip slightly and clenched his fist.

Did his detailed emotional expression work?

Shin Chan Yong’s mouth stretched to his ears.

He patted Yoo-hyun’s shoulder and complimented him.

“You did a good job today.”

“Thank you.”

Yoo-hyun was sincerely grateful.

‘You’re dead.’

The meeting ended with Yoo-hyun’s smile.

That day, the sales team’s Lee Kyung Hoon director called his right-hand man.

“Mr. Song.”

“Yes, sir.”

Song Ho Chan, the deputy director of the sales team, quickly approached.

“What did the IC company president say?”

“He said that the performance of the modified product that we are going to send out will not be very good either. It’s because the schedule is so urgent that it can’t be helped.”

“That’s right. It would be strange if it worked at once. Of course we have to make it that way.”

“We have already aligned our mouths with the company side, so don’t worry. With this, the production period of the HPDA3 panel will be extended by at least three months.”

“Good job. You’ll be worth seeing at the executive personnel time. Hahaha.”

Jo Chan Young, the senior executive, who didn’t know anything and clung to his PDA, was about to fall over.

After that, his position was naturally taken by him.

Everything was going well as he expected.

Except for one thing.

“Tsk tsk, I told you it wouldn’t work...”

“Is it because of Mr. Shin?”

Lee Kyung Hoon director snorted and brought his mouth to the coffee cup.

He couldn’t believe it as he thought about it.

How dare he choose Senior Executive Jo Chan Young?

“Some stupid people can’t even take a chance when they are given one.”

“They are short-sighted.”

“Yeah. I have to admit it. I was more stupid than him for trying to raise that short-sighted guy once.”

“That’s not what I meant, no.”

“Hahaha, I know. I know.”

Director Lee Kyung Hoon laughed so hard that his shoulders shook.

If anyone was around, they might have been surprised by the unfamiliar laughter coming from the director’s seat.

But now all the team members were gone.

“What should we do?”

“Leaving him alone doesn’t seem too bad.”

“Leave him alone?”

“What if we need him later as a scapegoat? There is no one better to use than him.”

“Hahaha, you’re so heartless when it comes to this, Mr. Song. Well, you’re not wrong.”

Lee Kyung Hoon director smiled again.

At the same time,

Yoo-hyun faced Manager Shin Chan Yong across the table in his office.

Next to Manager Shin Chan Yong was Team Leader Oh Jae Hwan, and next to Yoo-hyun was Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo.

Senior Executive Director Jo Chan Young sat in the upper seat.

“Assistant Manager Park, you’ve worked hard.”

“No, sir.”

Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo bowed his head at Senior Executive Director Jo Chan Young's words.

His face was slightly flushed and he bit his lower lip, making a truly unfair expression.

"No way. Say what you want to say."

"No..."

Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo didn't lift his head until the end.

His shoulders even twitched as if he was angry.

Seeing that, Senior Executive Director Jo Chan Young felt embarrassed and said something kind that he didn't usually say.

"I know why you're upset. I know how hard you worked on this difficult project."

"Yes..."

He even consoled him as if that wasn't enough.

"Don't worry, I know all your efforts. I'll take care of you so you won't feel bad. Mr. Oh."

"Yes, sir."

"Give him the incentive for being in charge, right? He worked hard."

"Yes. I'll do that."

He ended up taking care of Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo at this place.

He personally said to put Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo on the list of rewards that go out every quarter.

"Th-thank you."

Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo stuttered without lifting his head.

He got a much bigger result than he expected.

-When you meet the person in charge, make an unfair expression. You're good at that. Do you think they would give you an extra cake if you didn't cry like a baby?

That was what Manager Kim Hyun Min advised Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo.

At that time, Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo shook his head and said he would be lucky if they didn't give him a rotten cake.

But after seeing Team Leader Oh Jae Hwan attitude change 180 degrees after Channel Phone 2 meeting, he changed his mind.

He realized belatedly that when they felt sorry for him, they wanted to give him more.

So when he came into the office, he even made a rather pathetic expression.

'That's right. That's how you get it.'

Yoo-hyun was satisfied inwardly.

There is no boss who will appreciate you for just working hard.

You have to appeal yourself enough.

Whether you make an unfair expression like now, or act arrogant.

As long as you don't go over the line, getting more is not cheating but ability.

Senior Executive Jo Chan Young, who didn't know anything, chuckled.

“Thank you for what. Assistant Manager Park worked hard. Hahaha.”

The atmosphere in the office was very good.

It was a very ironic situation where he was scolded all year long and only became warm when he handed over the project.

“Mr. Shin, are you getting the handover well from Assistant Manager Park?”

“Yes. Most of it was what I already knew, so there is no big trouble.”

Manager Shin Chan Yong confidently answered Senior Executive Jo Chan Young question.

“Haha, as expected.”

“Don't worry, sir. It's not an easy project, but I'll show you that I can succeed once it's in my hands.”

He also appealed his ability while saying what Senior Executive Jo Chan Young wanted to hear.

“I really feel relieved with Mr. Shin. It seems like it will go well. Hahaha.”

“Yes. I think so too. Hahaha.”

Team Leader Oh Jae Hwan also agreed with him.

He was also trying to appeal his role in the middle.

The situation seemed to go well thanks to Manager Shin Chan Yong.

From Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo's point of view, it could have been a situation where he felt bad, but he rather laughed along.

He got a reward that he never received, and he took over the handover without much to do.

He had no reason to hate it.

The warm atmosphere continued as Senior Executive Director Jo Chan Young's eyes turned to Yoo-hyun.

It was a look full of respect.

“Did Yoo-hyun help with the PDA project?”

Team Leader Oh Jae Hwan answered Senior Executive Director Jo Chan Young's question.

“Yes, sir. He followed Assistant Manager Park on business trips and worked hard on seminars. He also did the demo demonstration himself for Channel Phone 2.”

“I heard that from Manager Kim Sung Deuk too. He said he’s a smart guy.”

As he listened to their conversation, a feeling of uneasiness crept up on him.

Chapter 79

He felt like he was being pushed into the PDA project for no reason.

Yoo-hyun quickly passed the ball to Park Seung Woo before he could say more.

“Actually, I didn’t do anything. I just followed what Park told me.”

“Haha, you sound like you have a lot of affection for the PDA panel.”

The atmosphere was not easy to get out of, so Yoo-hyun decided to go along with Jo Chan Young’s wishes.

“It’s true that I was very interested in the PDA project because it was such an important project.”

“Really?”

“But, I’m still not done with OJT, so I want to learn more from Park Seung Woo.”

He didn’t want to be on the same side as Jo Chan Young.

But Jo Chan Young persisted.

“You could learn more from Manager Shin, don’t you think? And do what you like at the same time.”

“I know that Manager Shin Chan Yong is an amazing person and I have a lot to learn from him, but I want to work more with Park Seung Woo. I think it would be very meaningful for my career.”

“You might be missing a good opportunity, you know?”

“It’s okay. I think working under Assistant Manager Park is a better opportunity for me.”

“Huh, you’re too loyal to your mentor. That’s not all there is to it...”

Jo Chan Young was disappointed.

Yoo-hyun turned his head and met Park Seung Woo’s eyes.

His eyes were shaking violently.

He felt a mix of affection and guilt.

He hoped he didn’t misunderstand him.

He really didn’t want to go to Shin Chan Yong.

“What a waste...”

Jo Chan Young was about to say something else when Park Seung Woo raised his voice.

“Sir, I really want to keep him.”

As he suddenly expressed his will, Oh Jae Hwan Team Leader frowned and intervened.

“Assistant Manager Park, the sir is talking.”

“Oh, it’s okay. It’s okay. Hmm...”

“...”

Then Jo Chan Young brushed his chin and stopped him.

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

“I’m saying this because I think highly of you. The start of your career is very important, you know.”

“I understand.”

“Park is great, of course, but it would also be a big help to see how a major project is completed from the sidelines.”

“I feel like I would be a nuisance to Manager Shin. But if he ever needs a hand, I’ll do my best to help.”

Park Seung Woo was surprised and looked at Yoo-hyun.

He didn’t need to worry.

Manager Shin Chan Yong was not someone who would accept him.

He was someone who had to take everything for himself.

He could see his twisted mind without even looking at it.

Then Jo Chan Young’s gaze shifted.

“Well. Manager Shin’s opinion is the most important. What do you think?”

“What can a newbie do to help?”

“Huh, that’s true, but still, Yoo-hyun is pretty smart, you know.”

“It’s fine.”

Manager Shin Chan Yong flatly refused, and Jo Chan Young said no more.

What could he do if the person himself didn’t want him?

Yoo-hyun met Park Seung Woo’s eyes again.

Only then did his eyes curve like crescents.

A little later.

The situation was turning around.

-HPDA3 panel handover.

It was what was written in Park Seung Woo's work section during the team weekly report.

It was rare to hand over a project that was going well unless someone quit in the middle.

So the team members were curious.

Oh Jae Hwan Team Leader crushed their curiosity with one word.

"It's a decision made by the sir to put more effort into the PDA side, so just know that. Manager Shin will have to work hard from now on."

"Yes, sir."

"I guess part 2 will have a lot of trouble. Deputy Manager Choi, please support Manager Shin well."

"Got it."

Oh Jae Hwan Team Leader turned his gaze to Park Seung Woo.

He still looked sorry.

"You'll have some free time now, right?"

"Well, I'm thinking of developing a low-cost full-touch phone panel as one of the backup plans for PDA."

"The contest you mentioned before?"

"Yes, sir."

Team Leader Oh Jae Hwan looked displeased.

He didn't like him doing something that wouldn't work in the first place.

"Okay. Give it a try."

But he gave him a positive answer anyway.

It was because of the remaining bit of guilt he felt.

There was no reason for him to feel that way at all.

The PDA project seemed like it was done, but it was still a ticking time bomb.

It was the result of Yoo-hyun unconsciously planting the idea that 'HPDA3 is a huge hit' through the seminar and the Channel Phone 2 demo.

The team members' reactions were the same.

They had no interest in the contest.

It was impossible, and even if they got lucky and won, that was it.

No one envied Park Seung Woo for getting the chance to prepare for the contest as an official task.

They just looked at him with pity.

Maybe that's why?

After the weekly report, words of consolation came from everywhere.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes. I'm fine."

Park Seung Woo answered cheerfully, but people shook their heads and patted his shoulder before passing by.

Some people shook their heads sadly.

They thought he was holding back.

"Really, I'm fine... Do I look that pitiful?"

"A little."

"Right, huh? A little?"

Park Seung Woo got up belatedly, but Yoo-hyun had already left the meeting room.

The pork soup restaurant in front of the company.

At the place where all the part 3 members gathered, Manager Kim Hyun Min chuckled at Park Seung Woo.

"It's all because that kid's face looks so wronged."

"Hey, Manager, are you making up stories again?"

Park Seung Woo grumbled, but Manager Kim Hyun Min didn't stop at all.

"Right. What did the team leader say to me? He asked me to take care of your performance evaluation at the end of the year. He said he was sorry. What a funny guy. Why does he ask me to do that?"

"What can't you take care of?"

"Hehe, I'll have to treat you well to take care of you. You can't be an emotional leader like that."

"Team Leader."

"Huh? Look at this kid. He's making a wronged face again. Oh dear, I'm sorry."

Manager Kim Hyun Min kept teasing him, and Park Seung Woo's face turned red.

It was a bit too much, but Park Seung Woo's face really looked wronged.

"Puhahaha."

Kim Young Gil, who was close to Park Seung Woo, laughed so hard that he held his stomach.

The others also tried to hold back their laughter that was leaking out of their mouths.

They looked happy and lively, but in fact, it was the first time that all the part 3 members attended the dinner.

It was because Manager Kim Hyun Min was a very laissez-faire style and didn't force them to go to dinner.

Thanks to that, the atmosphere was relaxed.

But because they didn't meet often, there was also a wall between them.

Ironically, that wall started to crumble when the PDA project moved to part 2.

It was a result of sympathy for Park Seung Woo and resentment for part 2.

There was also pity for Yoo-hyun.

Manager Choi Min Hee asked carefully.

"Is Yoo-hyun okay? He seemed like he wanted to do it when I saw him at the seminar."

"I'm fine. I like working with Park better."

"Come on, make some sense. What's so good about that big guy?"

Manager Kim Hyun Min intervened and Park Seung Woo joined in.

"Manager, you always ruin the mood. Do you think he's doing it for no reason? He's doing it because he's worth it."

"That's why it's weird, you bastard."

Manager Kim Hyun Min smiled sarcastically and gave him a jab.

Manager Choi Min Hee ignored the noise around her and focused on Yoo-hyun.

She thought Yoo-hyun was different from Park Seung Woo.

He was quick-witted and smart, and knew how to appeal himself.

He could easily succeed here if he had a little ambition.

He could have more opportunities than others, and get better evaluations even if he failed the same way.

She had been like that in the past, and Manager Shin Chan Yong was like that now.

She thought Yoo-hyun would be like that too.

'No, different.'

If she were in the same situation, she would have chosen the project instead of the weak mentor.

The company evaluates people by their performance after all.

But Yoo-hyun chose the person over the visible performance.

It didn't explain his career so far if he did it because he was a newbie and didn't know better.

'Then why?'

Then Manager Kim Hyun Min suddenly cut in.

"Choi Manager, why are you so serious?"

"Huh?"

"Manager Choi doesn't understand why Yoo-hyun follows Park around either?"

"No. I was just curious. Yoo-hyun looked happy."

"Yeah. What are you laughing about all the time? Is your work fun?"

Manager Kim Hyun Min poured alcohol into Yoo-hyun's glass and said.

Yoo-hyun covered his glass with his hand and turned his head to drink it before putting it down on the table.

Thud.

The eyes of the people around him gathered for a moment.

Yoo-hyun looked at each of them in turn and answered.

"I'm happy."

"What makes you happy?"

"Just everything. It's fun to talk with you seniors like this, and it's fun to have a cup of tea at work."

"What's that?"

"I really enjoy meeting people and laughing and talking at work. I also feel fulfilled when I feel like I'm helping a little bit."

Yoo-hyun was sincere.

When he decided to work again, he didn't have any intention of finding joy.

He only thought of correcting his past mistakes.

But as he fixed the wrong things little by little, something he hadn't seen before came into his sight.

How much Park Seung Woo took care of him.

Why Manager Kim Hyun Min was so laissez-faire with his part members.

Why Manager Choi Min Hee had to leave early.

What kind of effort Kim Young Gil was making.

What Chan Ho's troubles were.

The more he learned about their stories, the happier he was.

From then on, the time he spent with them became more meaningful.

He laughed with them, got angry with them, felt sad with them, and enjoyed with them.

He shared their joys and sorrows and created stories with them.

He was no longer a loner who had no one to confide in.

He gained good people who couldn't be bought with money.

How could he not be happy now?

Manager Kim Hyun Min, who wouldn't understand even if he died and came back to life, said mockingly.

"This kid is really funny. What's so fun about that? Getting paid is the most fun."

"I'm still a newbie, so I don't know much. I'll be waiting for quitting time soon."

Kim Young Gil also laughed it off.

They nodded their heads as if they agreed, and held out their glasses.

They said that, but they all had wrinkles around their eyes.

They didn't mind having a junior who enjoyed being with them.

Clang.

Manager Choi Min Hee, who had been sparing her alcohol, offered a glass to Yoo-hyun.

When Yoo-hyun took it, she poured him a drink and smiled brightly.

"I hope you stay happy like this for a long time."

"Thank you. I'll try to do that."

"You have to enjoy your work to do that."

Manager Kim Hyun Min cut in again.

He could have let it go, but Yoo-hyun wanted to plant a seed here.

"I enjoy working on the contest with Park."

"That's not work."

"Why not?"

"There's no point in winning the contest. There's no product to back it up."

Even in the same part, the evaluation of the contest was different.

It was obvious that it wouldn't work.

Yoo-hyun asked as if he didn't understand.

"Can't we make one if there isn't one?"

“We can’t make it. The phone business unit has to say they want it for us to make it.”

It was a reasonable thing to say.

How could they make a product without a customer?

No matter how good the panel was, it was useless if there was no phone to use it right away.

But he had to change his perspective now.

Chapter 80

That’s when Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, interrupted.

“Isn’t it the product planning team’s role to make such a product for the customer?”

He repeated the exact same words that Yoo-hyun had said to him a while ago, without changing a single syllable.

Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, smiled slyly as he met Yoo-hyun’s eyes.

He had definitely changed.

In the past, Park Seung-woo was not like this.

He was not the kind of person who would say such things in front of people, with such confidence.

Yoo-hyun gave him a thumbs up under the table.

He snorted and shrugged his shoulders.

On the other hand, the others looked at Park Seung-woo with disbelief.

Kim Hyun-min, the manager, said with a click of his tongue.

“Are you filming a company drama right now?”

“No. Isn’t it true? If we come up with a brilliant concept and a super cheap panel, customers will buy it, right?”

“Do you think you can do that in the contest?”

“Of course. Of course! I can’t do it alone. I need your help.”

Park Seung-woo blurted out some nonsense and bowed his head deeply.

Just explain it better.

Yoo-hyun bit his tongue.

Well, it was brave of him to say that much while he was drunk.

In this situation where the atmosphere could get awkward, Yoo-hyun enthusiastically accepted his words.

“There are many experts in our part. If we work together, I think we can create a great result.”

“...”

There was a brief silence.

Kim Hyun-min, the deputy manager, looked at them one by one and chuckled.

“Now that I see it, the mentor and the mentee are the same kind of people.”

He shook his head as if he was speechless, but he couldn't hide his pleased expression.

He knew very well that the biggest problem of the part was that the projects were too fragmented.

Since he had decided to do well, he wanted to find a way to gather the part members somehow.

He turned his gaze.

“What do you think, Manager Choi?”

“I need more work. I have to negotiate with Hyunil Automobile soon. There's no way I can help.”

She had too much work to do.

There was no reason to care about a contest that didn't guarantee any results.

That was the same for the other employees.

Yoo-hyun knew that too.

It was his job to fix that from now on.

Whooping.

Park Seung-woo, who was drunk, leaned back on the park bench and sighed.

“Ah, the wind is so cool and nice.”

“I agree.”

Yoo-hyun, who was sitting next to him, felt the same way.

Maybe because it was late at night, the wind blowing was especially cool.

The other part members had finished their dinner and went home.

Only two of them sat on the bench and looked at the sky while feeling the wind.

Jiing.

Then Park Seung-woo's phone received a message.

He checked the content and laughed out loud.

“Haha, I got a text from my boss.”

“What did he say?”

“He just said to have a good time. It's amazing. He's not the kind of person who says that.”

“That's good.”

Park Seung-woo looked at Yoo-hyun with a bright face.

It was his mentee's advice to take a picture with Jo Chan-young, the executive director, who gave him an incentive for dinner and send it to him.

He hated it at first, but after doing it, he received a friendly text from Jo Chan-young.

"Thank you."

"What for? I didn't do anything."

"Kid. You always say that."

"Should I say something else this time?"

Yoo-hyun smiled and retorted.

Park Seung-woo looked at him cautiously and asked.

"Are you really okay? Following me to prepare for the contest."

"Why? Don't you have confidence?"

"No. It's not always good to have confidence."

"What if it's not good? You still get paid anyway."

Yoo-hyun said something absurd and Park Seung-woo laughed heartily.

"What? Hahaha. That's right. That's right."

"Of course."

Park Seung-woo laughed and got up from his seat.

"Let's go. We have to start a new day tomorrow."

"Yes. Let's go."

Yoo-hyun looked at Park Seung-woo's back as he walked ahead of him.

-I'm going to quit my job. I'm sorry. I'm supposed to be your senior but I can't show you a good side.

He remembered the image of Park Seung-woo, who was staggering while drunk in the past.

His back looked very small then.

It still wobbled now.

Then Park Seung-woo turned around.

"What are you doing? Hurry up."

In front of Yoo-hyun, there was Park Seung-woo, who looked bigger than anyone else.

He didn't see the defeated look that he had in the past anymore.

"Coming."

Yoo-hyun smiled happily.

...

The next day, the same routine started as always.

That didn't mean that the work was always the same.

-Color phone

On Park Seung-woo's monitor, there was a large text and a rectangular box with a phone shape.

He had already decided on the reasons why he needed a budget full-touch phone, the expected sales volume, the price reduction plan, and the detailed concept.

The only thing that held him back was the schedule.

"There's not enough time..."

Park Seung-woo muttered to himself.

Budget meant cheap.

He thought that the best way to differentiate himself was to make a full-touch panel very cheaply.

To do that, he needed to standardize the production line first.

It was the most suitable way to use the same line as the existing one in terms of production schedule and efficiency.

The problem was the schedule.

To use the common line as a backup for HPDA3 panel, the development had to be completed by March next year at the latest.

Within that time, he had to reduce the prices of various components such as liquid crystal, film, IC, power, etc. of the panel innovatively.

Of course, he also had to secure productivity.

Yoo-hyun also thought carefully next to him.

'It's not easy.'

If it was just about coming up with an idea, Park Seung-woo could do it by himself.

But this was not an idea contest, but a productization contest.

To rank high, he needed very detailed and specific schedules and implementation plans.

For this, he had to consult with various related departments that were involved in the production process and coordinate the schedule and production methods with them.

Not to mention, he also had to pay attention to the overall appearance and concept of the phone as well as the panel.

Park Seung-woo, the manager, couldn't do it alone.

Yoo-hyun's help was also limited.

They needed more people to work on the field.

‘How do I do this?’

There was only one way.

He had to make the part-timers join them.

And to do that?

“I’ll have to use some tricks.”

“Huh? What did you say?”

Yoo-hyun muttered and Park Seung-woo asked.

“No, nothing. I was just wondering if I could help you with anything.”

“You just think about the mockup. Oh, it must be hard for you.”

“Why?”

Yoo-hyun asked and Park Seung-woo answered with a dark face.

“It’s more complicated than you think.”

“I see.”

“Ah, wait a minute. Let me finish this and I’ll send you the list of vendors and the development guidelines.”

Mockup.

Yoo-hyun had modified the mockup for Channel Phone 2 demo before, but it was just a minor tweak on something that was already done.

But making a new mockup was a completely different story.

He had to meet with vendors and coordinate the schedule,

discuss the development concept and make drawings,

make the mockup based on the drawings and fit it into the panel,

make a controller that can display images on the panel,

and also think about what images to display and so on.

As Park Seung-woo said, it was a lot of work.

Especially since this time it was not a simple LCD panel mockup.

They had to make a mockup that looked like a real phone.

Of course, it was more advanced than the usual LCD business unit mockups.

Yoo-hyun noticed that and moved.

“No, don’t worry about it. You have your own work to do. I’ll try to find out myself. I think Chan-ho senior knows about it.”

“Oh, Chan-ho was in charge of the last product mockup, right?”

“Yes.”

Park Seung-woo’s eyes sparkled at Yoo-hyun’s answer.

“Good. He might be better than me. Don’t push yourself too hard. Just think of it as learning. It’s not something a newbie can handle by himself.”

“Yes, I understand.”

Yoo-hyun nodded and turned his head to look at Lee Chan-ho.

He remembered what he had said at the last drinking party when he was drunk.

-You’re lucky. You have a good mentor... and your work is appreciated... Poo...

It was the moment when his suppressed feelings leaked out.

He was embarrassed even in his drunken state and soon got up from his seat.

There was nothing Yoo-hyun could do for him in that situation.

Lee Chan-ho had never led a project proactively.

He always supported someone else’s project from behind.

What he mainly did was making mockups.

What Yoo-hyun noticed was that he had never failed to make mockups on time.

He must have paid a lot of attention between the development team and the vendors.

But since it was not his main task, he didn’t get recognition from his team.

He probably didn’t even know if he was doing well or not.

He needed his help this time.

Yoo-hyun got up from his seat and went to Lee Chan-ho’s side.

He was talking on the phone with a tense expression.

“Yes, yes. No, no. Yes. I understand.”

He seemed to have some trouble with his work.

What he was doing now was preparing for the European electronics exhibition that started last year.

Usually, when there is an exhibition, the mobile business unit shows off their finished products with Hanseong Electronics’ name on them.

But this time, LCD business unit’s new panels were also displayed.

They even made a separate booth for their display.

That meant they had more things to prepare than usual.

“...Yes. I’ll send it right away. Yes.”

Lee Chan-ho hung up the phone and looked at Yoo-hyun who was staring at him.

“What do you want?”

“No, nothing. I’ll ask you later.”

“Okay. I’m kind of busy right now. I have to prepare for a meeting.”

LCD business unit’s European exhibition response plan

If he only had to deal with the mobile group’s display, he wouldn’t be so pressed for time.

Apparently, he was collecting data from TV and IT groups as well.

Usually, the person who organizes the meeting is responsible for collecting all the data.

But why was he holding that?

He had never been to an overseas exhibition before.

How could he organize a meeting where people from other groups also attend?

And he was only a two-year employee.

The reason was obvious.

He was taken advantage of.

A little later.

Lee Chan-ho ran out with his laptop in his hand.

He was so busy that he didn’t even take his laptop adapter.

Kim Hyun-min, the deputy director, who was passing by, asked.

“Why is he so busy?”

“I think he’s going to attend an exhibition meeting. But director, is it right for him to organize data for the whole business unit?”

“No. Why? That’s supposed to be done by the sales team.”

Kim Hyun-min asked incredulously.

As expected, he was doing someone else’s work and his boss didn’t even know.

That’s why he didn’t get any recognition even though he worked hard.

Lee Chan-ho was good at everything, but he lacked one thing: reporting skills.

He couldn’t communicate his work properly, so he couldn’t get any recognition.

He just did the work that was dumped on him, which could be seen as having a good sense of responsibility, but it was actually a lack of skill.

The problems that accumulated inside would eventually explode.

Yoo-hyun boldly stepped in.

“Actually...”

“What? Bring him here right now.”

Kim Hyun-min’s eyes were filled with anger.

He wasn’t happy that someone from another department was using his subordinate.

He went to Oh Jae-hwan, the team leader, with a smirk.

A few minutes later, he came back and said.

“The team leader was angry too. Hurry up.”

Yoo-hyun felt a sense of satisfaction inside.

“I’ll go.”

“Go quickly.”

Kim Hyun-min’s voice was cold.