

Real Man 91

Chapter 91

“I have someone I like.”

“Is it your girlfriend?”

“Not yet. I have to meet her first.”

“What do you mean? Then you’re not dating her.”

“It will definitely happen. She’s the only one for me.”

“...”

Jung Dabin turned her head away from Yoo-hyun’s serious expression.

She looked at the distant sea and said.

“I knew you would do that.”

“That doesn’t mean I won’t see you anymore.”

“What are you talking about? Do I look like a clingy person to you?”

Yoo-hyun shook his head as he saw Jung Dabin’s eyes widen.

“No. You look very cool.”

“You know me well. I’m a cool woman. I’ll meet a very handsome man.”

“Of course.”

“...Ugh. Let’s go in. It’s cold.”

Jung Dabin got up from her seat as Yoo-hyun answered calmly.

Then she suddenly remembered something and opened her mouth.

“Hey, by the way, the person you like...”

“What?”

“Never mind. It’s nothing.”

“You’re so bland. Let’s go in.”

Yoo-hyun went in first and Jung Dabin stared at his back for a long time.

She had something to say, but she couldn’t.

Yoo-hyun said goodbye to his classmates after finishing the meeting in a good mood.

It was time to go back.

He waved his hand at the bus entrance.

“Thanks. I’ll treat you next time I come up.”

“Okay. I’ll contact you.”

“Oppa, me too.”

“Let’s go in.”

There were warm greetings back and forth.

He got on the bus and then his classmates moved.

They all looked funny as they staggered from drinking too much.

Yoo-hyun thought as he watched his colleagues fade away.

They had changed a lot.

He had never imagined that he would have such a connection and hospitality in Geoje, far away.

It wasn’t because of Jung Dahye, but because of his colleagues, Geoje seemed to be a memorable place for Yoo-hyun.

Vroom.

The bus started moving.

That’s how the Geoje schedule ended.

...

The next day, inside the main office of Hyunil Automobiles in Yeouido, Seoul.

There was a loud noise in the office on the fifth floor where the internal product sales team was located.

“Jo Daeri! What did I tell you!”

“That, that is...”

Jo Chihun Daeri didn’t understand why he was being scolded so much.

He only looked around for a way to avoid this situation.

Then the part leader Ji Byungmin Chajang on the opposite side loosened his tie and threw it away.

“Did I tell you to fold Hansung? Didn’t I?”

“I gave them a lot of warnings.”

“Why do you have to warn them? Just grab them and fold them!”

“I thought this was enough...”

Jo Chihun Daeri tried to defend himself desperately, but it was useless.

“Enough? Hey, kid. Do you know what’s going on upstairs? They’ve all agreed to give everything to Ilsung. But how can you confirm that you’re using Hansung?”

“Huh?”

Jo Chihun Daeri’s eyes widened.

Of course he thought they could use Ilsung Electronics LCD panels.

But he hadn’t officially contacted them yet.

But suddenly they went all-in!

They hadn’t even matched the specs yet, how could they do that?

Even if they did, the development schedule was impossible to meet.

It meant it was realistically impossible.

“What? Are you surprised? Why? Do I have to tell you everything? Do you want me to wipe your ass too?”

“I’m, I’m sorry.”

“Be smart if you’re in sales. Drop the navigation first and use Ilsung for everything.”

“The, the navigation too?”

That meant they were not using their own navigation system, but Ilsung’s.

All the efforts they had poured into for a year were wasted.

It was obvious.

“This is all because of incompetent people who can’t do their job. You’re no different.”

“...”

“What? Are you mad?”

“No, no sir.”

“Then change it right now!”

He didn’t know what to do.

He couldn’t just cancel the contract with the company.

Then he should have told him how they had agreed upstairs so he could respond accordingly.

But there was nothing like that.

Jo Chihun Daeri felt like he was in the dark.

Inside Hansung Tower.

The sales team of the LCD business unit mobile group Song Hochan Chajang was on the phone in the hallway.

-Song Chajangnim, I'm sorry for the trouble.

"Haha, no, it's not your fault, Ji Chajangnim. It's our fault for not understanding the customer's needs."

-Isn't it a burden for Hansung?

"It would be a lie if it wasn't. But."

-...

He stopped talking and heard the other person's breathing over the phone.

It was Hyunil Automobiles who had broken the contract first.

No matter how much they had agreed with Hansung, they must have felt sorry.

That sorry feeling would come back bigger later.

Song Hochan Chajang hid his intentions and said calmly.

"But, if we didn't do our job properly, Hyunil Automobiles wouldn't have any choice but to use Hansung products."

-That's, the schedule is...

"Yes. I know it's because of us. How can we meet the overall schedule when the core component, the panel development, is late? Right?"

Song Hochan Chajang threw a bait and the other person bit it.

-Yes. Thank you for understanding.

"And also, our representative made a mistake at the meeting this time."

-What kind of...?

Ji Byungmin Chajang tilted his head for a moment.

"It was an important place, but he wasn't prepared enough and the meeting didn't go very smoothly."

-I heard that too.

“Yes. If that was the case, he should have brought a proper assistant with him...”

-Ah! I heard that Jo Daeri had a problem. He brought a new employee as an assistant.

Ji Byungmin Chajang quickly answered as he understood the situation.

The other person gave him a reasonable excuse to favor Hyunil Automobiles.

“A newbie? Who did he bring... Tsk tsk.”

Exactly.

The other person’s intention was clearly conveyed over the phone.

He wasn’t such a clumsy person to not respond to Ji Byungmin Chajang.

-Yes. His name is Han Yoo-hyun.

“Ha Yoo-hyun... the troublemaker rookie, right?”

-Is that so?

“I heard that Manager Choi completely ignored Hyunil Motors. I apologize on his behalf.”

Song Ho-chan, the assistant manager, spoke to the other side with a much brighter voice.

-Sorry? No, not at all. I don’t know how to thank you, Manager Song, for your consideration.

“Let’s have a drink and a deep conversation later.”

-Yes, I’ll be waiting.

Song Ho-chan, the manager, hung up the phone with one corner of his mouth raised.

He got what he wanted and gave them a direction.

“Thanks to him, I can send the rookie away at once.”

He muttered with a smirk and his words echoed in the hallway.

That day at lunch.

Song Ho-chan, the manager, had a meal with Lee Kyung-hoon, the director.

Song Ho-chan, who was watching Lee Kyung-hoon’s mood, opened his mouth.

“I’ve almost settled the Hyunil Motors case.”

“How did you talk to them?”

“I said that we had a problem with our LCD supply and it caused a delay in our own navigation schedule, and coincidentally Ilsung offered us to supply the complete navigation product in the same format, so we took their side.”

“So they decided to use Ilsung’s navigation product because they were in a hurry. Not bad.”

Song Ho-chan, the deputy manager, relaxed his tension and said.

“Yes, that’s right.”

“Hansung Electronics doesn’t have a navigation product, so they can’t respond. The business director had no choice but to be considerate.”

“So he agreed to push Hansung’s side properly for the next project, right?”

“Hehe, yes. Anyway, it must be awkward for Jo in charge.”

Lee Kyung-hoon’s mouth curled up long.

Jo Chan-young, the senior executive, lost his power as this case went wrong, and his position rose as he successfully won the next project.

And the group leader was fully supporting him.

The result of the executive evaluation that would soon take place was obvious without looking.

Song Ho-chan gained confidence from his boss’s smile and said.

“There’s that new employee. Ha Yoo-hyun.”

“Yeah, I know.”

“Manager Choi took him to negotiate with Hyunil Motors. It seems that they didn’t like it on Hyunil’s side.”

“Hehe, this is something. Shee must have worked like an amateur. Come to think of it, that rookie is also someone Jo likes.”

Lee Kyung-hoon hinted and Song Ho-chan quickly understood.

“Yes. I think it would be nice to show him an example once.”

“Yeah. It’s time to set the tone for him anyway.”

Lee Kyung-hoon smirked.

The cafeteria lady was wiping the next table.

She seemed to wipe that table for a long time.

A few hours later.

“Song Ho-chan, the manager...”

“...”

Yoo-hyun listened silently to Ee Ae-rin’s story with a flushed face and spitting saliva.

This was the second time after the cafeteria lady.

“I should have told you earlier... but I didn’t know Song would be so blatant.”

“No, thank you for telling me now.”

Yoo-hyun had a hunch when he received the confirmation cancellation call this morning.

He had a hunch that the situation was already turning around.

He saw through why Jo Chi-hoon delayed the time.

While thinking about it, Ee Ae-rin said with a really worried look.

“You really have to be careful. Song Ho-chan is not called one of the three evils for nothing.”

“Yes, I’ll keep that in mind.”

The three evils of mobile sales marketing.

Go Jae-yoon, the manager of product planning team, was a psycho who went ahead like a dictator.

Sung Woong-jin, the manager of marketing team, was a leech who sucked blood from junior employees.

Song Ho-chan, the manager of sales team, was a hyena who ruled over his pack but trampled on anyone who displeased him.

He was a charismatic leader for his allies but he did not care about means and methods for his enemies.

Even Shin Chan-yong, who lived on his own pride, was a gentle sheep in front of Song Ho-chan.

There was no one who survived among those he targeted.

That meant he was good at doing behind-the-scenes work.

Yoo-hyun remembered that clearly.

Then?

He had to do something first.

Yoo-hyun finished talking with Ee Ae-rin and came out of the rest area and organized his thoughts.

At this point, Song Ho-chan was going around and making a fuss, which meant he was going to make a move soon.

The targets were Manager Choi Min-hee and Yoo-hyun himself.

It might seem unlikely that he would care about a rookie, but Song Ho-chan was someone who could do that and more.

And Yoo-hyun knew that fact well enough.

He had already thrown a bait to Hyunil Motors for that reason.

‘It’s time for them to contact me.’

As he was thinking, his phone rang.

Jiing.

It was not the call he was waiting for, but a message from Park Seung-woo.

-Don’t come to the office for now and wait for my call.

It seemed that the upper management was already angry.

Song Ho-chan made a move faster than him.

He must have confronted the team leader and the person in charge by the time he came to the office.

Manager Choi Min-hee, who was responsible, must have been hit by the arrows flying at him.

Yoo-hyun quickened his pace and picked up his phone.

Jiing. Jiing.

Just then, his phone rang.

It was exactly the call he was waiting for, so Yoo-hyun smiled and answered.

“Yes, Jo Chi-hoon.”

-There...

Jo Chi-hoon’s voice was flustered and echoed in the hallway.

At that moment.

The atmosphere in the office was fierce.

Next to Oh Jae-hwan, the team leader, Jo Chan-young, the senior executive, was standing.

Next to him were Lee Kyung-hoon, the director, and Song Ho-chan, the manager, with their arms crossed.

Their eyes were focused on one person.

Chapter 92

It was Manager Choi Min-hee.

“Sigh...”

“Manager Choi, you said it went well. But is this what you call well? How can Hyunil say they can’t do it because of us? That’s nonsense!”

“...”

Executive Director Jo Chan-young sighed as Team Leader Oh Jae-hwan yelled at him.

Manager Choi Min-hee did not make any excuses.

She had already explained several times, but they wouldn’t listen. There was nothing she could do.

She silently looked ahead and just listened.

That seemed to provoke Team Leader Oh Jae-hwan, who pointed his finger at her with a red face.

“Did you act like this at the meeting too? No, did you take a newbie to such an important meeting?”

“Team Leader, I told you before. Yoo-hyun has nothing to do with this.”

Manager Choi Min-hee immediately defended Yoo-hyun when he was mentioned.

Their bosses were trying to avoid responsibility and blame their subordinates, even though Hyunil was being unreasonable.

Well.

She could understand that to some extent.

She was the one in charge, after all.

But suddenly they said it was wrong to take a newbie to the meeting!

Was that something a team leader should say?

“Hey! Don’t glare at me!”

“Hey, Team Leader, why are you doing this? Manager Choi is trying to figure it out right now. Yoo-hyun has nothing to do with this.”

Assistant Manager Kim Hyun-min intervened and stopped the angry Team Leader Oh Jae-hwan.

Director Lee Kyung-hoon and Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan were just watching with sneers.

Maybe that’s why?

Team Leader Oh Jae-hwan got even more heated.

“No, Assistant Manager Kim! Is this your place to butt in? Why can’t you tell when to step in and when not to?”

“No, I’m the part leader here. Where else should I step in if not here?”

“Stop it. Just stop.”

The noisy scene was settled by a word from Executive Director Jo Chan-young.

He put his hand on his forehead, as if he had a headache.

Yoo-hyun, who was watching from afar, clicked his tongue.

They were really playing around.

He expected it, but it looked more childish in reality.

From the person in charge to the sales team, they all gathered around and harassed Manager Choi Min-hee.

The team leader who joined in was even more ridiculous.

“Yoo-hyun, no.”

Deputy Park Seung-woo, who noticed Yoo-hyun, smiled and crossed his arms to make an X sign.

He meant not to go there.

But Yoo-hyun answered with a smile.

Are you scared?

No way.

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly.

He heard Executive Director Jo Chan-young's voice.

“Manager Choi, tell me the truth. Did Yoo-hyun really act rudely at the Hyunil meeting?”

“No. He never did.”

“Then why did they say that?”

There was a lot of anger in his low voice.

He was too flustered to make a proper judgment.

It didn't make sense for a company to change a contract because of bad attitude at a meeting between companies.

But he was so impatient that he was swayed by what he heard from the customer.

It was a typical example of what a leader shouldn't show.

Team Leader Oh Jae-hwan also chimed in.

“Manager Choi, that's why I told you not to take a newbie with you.”

“Team Leader.”

“Hey! Don't interrupt me when I'm talking.”

Team Leader Oh Jae-hwan added.

He was the one who confirmed that he should go on a business trip.

He was trying to score points in front of his boss by crushing his team member.

He could never be a good leader like that.

It was the worst choice as a team leader.

Manager Choi Min-hee and Assistant Manager Kim Hyun-min were about to open their mouths at the same time.

That's when Yoo-hyun stepped forward and said.

“I never acted rudely.”

“...”

“Do you know where you heard that?”

It was like jumping into a tiger's den.

Everyone looked at him with surprise, but he had a calm expression.

He didn't look guilty at all, so they didn't know what to say to him.

Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan stepped forward with anger.

“We got a direct complaint from Hyunil's sales team. They said your attitude was bad.”

“That's impossible. I have no reason or power to do that as a newbie.”

“Huh, really. You're bold.”

“I'm just telling the truth. I can't make up something that didn't happen.”

He looked at them with a relaxed attitude, even though he should have apologized with his head down!

He even looked confident.

Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan's forehead wrinkled.

“Director, if you need me, I'll call Hyunil's person in charge.”

“Wait. Let's hear a little more.”

“There's no value in hearing more.”

“Hey.”

Executive Director Jo Chan-young stopped Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan.

If he judged rationally, Yoo-hyun's words didn't seem wrong.

But there was a mention of bad attitude in the story that came from the customer.

He needed to confirm the exact cause and effect.

Executive Director Jo Chan-young nodded and Yoo-hyun said.

“As I said, I was polite. I didn't get any criticism at the meeting either.”

“If they felt that way, then you did something wrong. They are the ones who judge that. Am I wrong?”

“Yes. That could be possible.”

Everyone had question marks in their heads at Yoo-hyun's calm answer.

Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan spoke arrogantly.

“Look at this. He's so stubborn, he's ruining everything.”

“They must be trying to find fault with our self-developed navigation system.”

Manager Choi Min-hee quickly countered as Executive Director Jo Chan-young shook his head.

“That’s not the problem, Manager Choi. Our company suffered damage because of this, and someone has to take responsibility.”

“Then I should take responsibility as the person in charge, why are you blaming Yoo-hyun?”

“Of course, you should take responsibility too.”

“Hah.”

Manager Choi Min-hee smiled bitterly.

She had every reason to.

The people who should share the responsibility were attacking her like this.

Yoo-hyun decided to wrap up the situation at this point.

“Assistant Manager Song, do you know who pointed out my rude attitude?”

“Is that important?”

“I think there might be a misunderstanding.”

Everyone’s eyes turned to Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan at Yoo-hyun’s words.

He could have avoided answering, but he had no reason not to.

“He said his name was Assistant Manager Jo Chi-hoon in their sales team. I got a call from their part leader.”

“Really? The atmosphere wasn’t bad when I was with him.”

“Wow. You can’t even read the mood. How did you get trained in the team? Tsk tsk...”

Team Leader Oh Jae-hwan, who was scolded by Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan, who was lower in rank than him, only blushed.

Of course, he couldn’t say anything back.

This was also a fatal mistake as a team leader.

Assistant Manager Kim Hyun-min, who had been watching quietly, stepped forward.

“Assistant Manager Song, you’ve been wrong since before. Do you have any evidence?”

“Evidence? I got a phone call. What more evidence do you need?”

“Then let us hear the recording or something. I don’t think Yoo-hyun is lying.”

“Can you back up what you’re saying?”

“Yes. I can back it up. Do you want to bet?”

Assistant Manager Kim Hyun-min, who was rather scolding his team member, was more like a team leader.

A team leader should at least listen to his team member first, rather than someone he didn’t even know.

Of course, Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan never backed down.

“Assistant Manager Kim, I’m just telling you what I heard from the customer. Do you have any evidence that it’s not true?”

“If neither of you have any, then it’s common sense to trust your team member first, right?”

“It’s such an important matter. Don’t you think so?”

Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan’s eyes glared at Yoo-hyun, demanding him to admit his mistake.

Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan was more confident with Director Lee Kyung-hoon and Executive Director Jo Chan-young behind him.

He had gone this far, so there was no turning back.

Yoo-hyun nodded his head obediently with a pinch of MSG added.

“It is an important matter.”

“Yes. You should take responsibility for it.”

“Of course. Since it’s an important matter, we should clearly assign responsibility for right and wrong.”

“You talk well. So, what are you going to do?”

It was obvious that they should sort out right and wrong.

When Yoo-hyun agreed with his rare right words, Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan’s eyebrows narrowed.

He felt uneasy at his too relaxed expression for such a serious situation.

That’s when Yoo-hyun slowly opened his mouth.

“This might help us sort out right and wrong.”

“What is that?”

Yoo-hyun opened his phone folder and answered Executive Director Jo Chan-young’s question.

“It’s the conversation with Assistant Manager Jo Chi-hoon of Hyunil’s sales team.”

“...”

“Let’s listen to it.”

Then he pressed the button without hesitation.

-Yes. I’m really sorry about what happened to Yoo-hyun. Our part leader suddenly changed his mind...

-So it’s true that our Hansung side made the proposal first.

-That’s what I heard. So I think it would be better for both sides to reach an agreement amicably this time.

“...”

As soon as the playback of the recorded conversation ended, silence fell.

The first one to break it was Manager Choi Min-hee.

She raised her voice by two tones and cornered Executive Director Jo Chan-young.

“Director, look at this! Someone is bribing them behind our backs.”

“Huh, who are you saying that about?”

“Who was the one who said he talked to their part leader on the phone?”

“What? Are you blaming me?”

Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan sneered as Manager Choi Min-hee rolled her eyes.

Director Lee Kyung-hoon, who had been serious, intervened and suggested to Executive Director Jo Chan-young.

“Director, this doesn’t seem like something we should do here. If there’s a mistake, we should make it clear.”

“That’s right.”

“But, not an internal audit. You know our situation right now.”

“...”

“I’ll check with their team again, since it seems like Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan is responsible for this part.”

It would be a hundred times better to entrust a fish to a cat.

But Executive Director Jo Chan-young accepted that again.

“Okay. Let’s handle it that way. You work hard on this.”

“Director!”

“That’s not right!”

Assistant Manager Kim Hyun-min and Manager Choi Min-hee shouted at the same time, but Executive Director Jo Chan-young shook his head.

“Enough. That’s it.”

“Yes. I’ll handle it without any trouble. I’m sorry.”

“Finish it well.”

Director Lee Kyung-hoon bowed his head politely and then comforted Team Leader Oh Jae-hwan, who was next to him.

“I’ll keep that in mind. And Team Leader Oh, good job.”

“No, thank you, Director.”

Then he turned his head sharply.

Yoo-hyun saw the vile smile on his lips.

He didn’t care about anyone else.

He was either clueless about the internal politics that surrounded the position of the director, or he had some weakness that was obvious.

Director Lee Kyung-hoon thought hard with his eyebrows furrowed.

He could almost hear the two people thinking.

Childish people.

Yoo-hyun hid his amused expression and calmly said.

“I’ll share the recording file with you right away. The whole content is longer. It also has Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan’s name in it...”

“What are you trying to do now!”

“Stop!”

When he added a little MSG, Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan bit the bait himself.

Chapter 93

After a brief silence, Executive Director Jo Chan-young spoke.

“Let’s settle this matter as this team leader suggested.”

“...”

There was no word of apology, as expected.

He didn’t even hope for that.

No, then he should at least do his job properly.

This was clearly a case of being outplayed by Lee Kyung-hoon, the director’s political skills.

It was the outcome he anticipated, but the process was too disappointing.

He couldn’t lead this big organization properly with that attitude.

When Yoo-hyun sighed inwardly, he met eyes with Song Ho-chan, the assistant director, who was glaring at him.

There was no reason to avoid his gaze, so Yoo-hyun responded with a relaxed smile.

‘Just wait and see.’

He saw him grinding his teeth.

He hoped he wouldn’t misunderstand.

This was only a favor for Manager Choi Min-hee.

Next time, he would make him pay back with interest.

A while later.

The outdoor terrace on the 20th floor.

Manager Kim Hyun-min leaned his back on the railing and spat out a chuckle.

“Wow, that kid Yoo-hyun. What would have happened if you didn’t play the recording then?”

“I told you. Yoo-hyun is not the kind of person who would cause such a problem.”

He said with a paper cup in his hand, sitting on the bench in front of him.

Kim Hyun-min made an awkward expression and said.

“I know. But they were pushing so hard from the sales team. What could I do? I just listened to them for now.”

“...”

“Hey, I’m sorry. I’ll grab them by the collar next time. Okay?”

“Is Yoo-hyun okay? Song Ho-chan’s eyes looked like he was plotting something.”

Park Seung-woo, the assistant manager, asked worriedly.

Kim Hyun-min’s eyes changed completely.

“He’ll be fine. He’ll have to watch his back after this incident. Even if he steps up, I won’t stay still either.”

“How can you stop someone who relentlessly goes after someone who has crossed him?”

“Trust me.”

Stop Song Ho-chan?

That was nonsense.

There was no one who survived among those he had targeted openly.

This time, he might have let it go, but next time he would surely find a bigger flaw to exploit.

“Sigh.”

Park Seung-woo just sighed.

The coffee swaying in the paper cup seemed to reflect his restless mind.

He was crumpling the bottom of the paper cup with his fingernail. Kim Hyun-min laughed dryly.

“Are you worried? About your mentee getting hurt?”

“Yes. He has enough potential to rise up. Unlike me.”

“Then make him do that.”

“Huh? How can I?”

Park Seung-woo asked.

Kim Hyun-min told him how.

“Just do it boldly. If you win the contest and make your product, who can say anything here? The mobile phone division is giving you full authority.”

“Oh...”

“Give it a try. And get an award and make your product. Then you can raise him up.”

“...”

Thud.

Park Seung-woo put down his paper cup and stood up abruptly.

Then he looked at Kim Hyun-min with a burning gaze.

“I’ll do it. No, I’ll do it and definitely raise him up.”

“That’s good. Your attitude is good but...”

“I’ll go in first then.”

Park Seung-woo left before Kim Hyun-min finished his sentence.

He was so serious that it was hard to tell if he was joking or not.

“What’s his concept?”

It was funny to see a senior who was willing to sacrifice himself for his junior in trouble.

He acted like a protagonist of a boy’s comic book.

It was a sentiment that didn’t suit a company worker who lived in a cruel reality.

“Well, it’s nice to see.”

He might even like those two people because of that.

Kim Hyun-min’s lips curled up slightly.

Choi Min-hee took Yoo-hyun to a coffee shop near the company.

It was for having a quiet conversation.

“Are you okay?”

“Of course. I’ll enjoy the coffee.”

Yoo-hyun answered with an indifferent expression, but the shadow on Choi Min-hee’s face didn’t disappear.

She should be worried about her own mistake at this time, but she seemed more concerned about her junior.

“It was all thanks to you that we solved this problem.”

“No way. It would have been hard if you hadn’t stopped them.”

“No. I’m sorry for taking you on a business trip for nothing.”

She even apologized.

There was no need for that at all.

“Hey, why are you sorry? I’m really fine. You didn’t do anything wrong.”

“Right. You didn’t do anything wrong. You did so well that you deserve praise.”

“Then it’s settled.”

Yoo-hyun smiled lightly and Choi Min-hee laughed feebly.

It was definitely his help that corrected the meeting that was going in the wrong direction.

If she had gone alone, she wouldn’t have even received a confirmation email.

Wait.

She recalled the meeting.

The more she thought about it, the less she understood the current situation.

They didn’t seem to know that they were using Ilseong Electronics’ navigation.

How did that happen?

She asked Yoo-hyun with a hint of suspicion.

“Yoo-hyun, this is just a question, okay?”

“Yes. Please ask.”

“I understand that they used Ilseong’s navigation because theirs was late. But the assistant manager Jo Chi-noon didn’t seem to know about it.”

“That’s right.”

When Yoo-hyun nodded, Choi Min-hee continued quickly.

“How is that possible? They must have agreed to use Ilseong’s beforehand because of the schedule.”

“Do they have to agree?”

“Of course. How can they develop without agreeing? The schedule wouldn’t work. And they even changed the specs in the middle.”

“Isn’t Ilseong Electronics making the navigation too? Then the panel shouldn’t be a problem.”

“We changed the specs because the car interior design itself changed to wide. But now they’re trying to fit it to Ilseong’s?”

Choi Min-hee was so immersed that she forgot that he was a new employee.

It was her usual self when she saw only work.

Yoo-hyun pretended not to know and asked back.

“Can’t they change the interior design to match the navigation?”

“That’s impossible. That’s connected to other products. The navigation has to match them.”

“I see.”

“Yeah. And what about Hyunil Automobiles? They wouldn’t stay still if they did that. It’s like hitting everyone who’s developing on the back of their heads.”

“I don’t know much, but I guess they don’t have much to say since their development was delayed.”

This question and answer was to broaden her thinking.

It was up to her to find the answer.

And that time didn’t take long.

“Could it be...that Hyunil Automobiles’ higher-ups secretly matched with Ilseong Electronics?”

“Then what about the design?”

“They could have separated the navigation-equipped model. Or, they could have changed the size of the navigation frame.”

“That’s possible.”

Yoo-hyun shrugged his shoulders.

Choi Min-hee seemed to think it was plausible as she rolled her eyes around.

“I see... None of the people in the meeting knew about it. That makes sense.”

She muttered to herself and nodded.

“Then what should we do...”

She racked her brain to find a solution.

“...”

Yoo-hyun silently watched her.

It was a project that others would have given up long ago.

She endured all the unreasonable changes from the customer and comforted the disgruntled development team.

She was the one who brought it this far.

She worked passionately.

Then, her phone on the table rang.

“Yoo-hyun, just a moment.”

She turned her head and answered the phone.

She soon got up and headed to the corner.

He didn't mean to listen.

“You do something about it! You're also Euchan's dad. A parent. Do you think anyone in the company is not crazy?”

He accidentally heard the content because her voice echoed in the space.

“...”

Yoo-hyun was speechless for a moment.

He had forgotten.

Female employee. Childbirth. Leave.

Those words that had held her back were still acting as shackles of reality.

She had been running with those shackles on.

She had been struggling to make it happen.

How hard it must have been.

When Yoo-hyun was lost in thought, Choi Min-hee came back.

“Sorry. Did you wait too long?”

“No. Are you okay?”

“What? It's nothing.”

“...”

She smiled as if nothing had happened.

She didn't have to hide her hardship.

"I just have some work to do. I think I have to go first today. What should I do?"

"You should go, of course."

"I feel like I'm leaving a mess behind."

"Don't worry."

He felt sorry instead.

"Thank you. I'll sort it out tomorrow."

"...Thank you, Manager."

"Thank you for what? Let's go."

She thanked him and acted calm.

She soon got up and walked away with confidence.

-This is probably the last time I see you like this. I'm rooting for you.

Her back overlapped with the past when she had turned around and asked for a handshake.

The day she left the company.

She was sad more than anyone else, but she was calm that day too.

Just like now.

When Yoo-hyun came back, the office was empty.

Assistant Manager Kim Young-gil and Lee Chan-ho were on a business trip.

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo went down to the research information room for data research.

With Choi Min-hee gone, there was no one left around Yoo-hyun.

No, there was one person left.

It was Manager Kim Hyun-min .

He sat on Park Seung-woo's chair.

And he grumbled to Yoo-hyun.

"We should have a dinner or something on a day like this, but everyone's gone."

"We can do it next time."

"Hey, you're supposed to cheer up when you're depressed."

“Are you depressed?”

Yoo-hyun asked and Kim Hyun-min shook his head.

“Me? No? I’m worried about you.”

“I’m fine.”

Yoo-hyun shook his head too.

He was annoyed by Song Ho-chan, but he didn’t care that much.

He just had to pay him back several times more than he received.

He was confident enough for that.

“Well, everyone’s strong. Choi Min-hee said she’s fine too. Oh, Park is only rolling his eyes.”

“Why?”

“Why? He’s worried about you. He said he’ll win the contest and raise you up.”

Kim Hyun-min’s words made Yoo-hyun smile wryly.

“Haha, thank you.”

“Everyone’s looking after you. Choi even asked me to take care of you when she left.”

“She did?”

Yoo-hyun asked in surprise and Kim Hyun-min raised his voice.

“Of course she did? I saw her standing up for someone for the first time today. She was amazing.”

“It’s an honor.”

Yoo-hyun recalled his business trip with Choi Min-hee.

She showed him many unexpected sides of her.

Especially, it was surprising to see her express her emotions actively when she was always stiff.

That’s why he kept noticing her.

Kim Hyun-min brought up Choi Min-hee again.

“Now that I think about it, she’s amazing too. How much did she suffer? She didn’t even want to take maternity leave at first, right?”

“No. I didn’t know that.”

He really didn't know that fact.

He knew she was passionate, but he didn't know she was that desperate.

"Oh. But her child was sick. That's why she took a break. Otherwise, she would have come to work even if she was hurt."

"...I see."

"So she's still not well. It must be hard for her."

"..."

So that's how it was.

And yet, she acted strong.

Yoo-hyun remembered the smile she had made earlier.

It kept overlapping with her last moment.

Chapter 94

Manager Kim Hyun-min added with a pitying tone.

"She looks very strong on the outside, but she's soft and weak on the inside."

"Yes. That's right."

"She must be under a lot of stress. she and Assistant Manager Song didn't get along well in the first place."

"Really?"

Yoo-hyun widened his eyes as Kim Hyun-min slowly spilled the beans.

"Assistant Manager Song is a bit rude to the female employees. He also said some harsh words to Manager Choi."

"..."

Suddenly, an old memory that was forgotten by Yoo-hyun faintly came to his mind.

-Why would a woman work so hard? If you're going to do this, just quit. Don't act so high and mighty.

The voice was clear.

The man was mocking and pushing Manager Choi Min-hee.

The people around him nodded their heads in agreement with his words.

She had no one on her side.

Yoo-hyun was also just watching from afar.

He was a bystander.

The man who was laughing turned his head.

The moment he met eyes with the man, the thick fog in Yoo-hyun's memory cleared up.

'Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan.'

He was the one who sentenced her to death when she was working hard with shackles on.

Crack.

Suddenly, Yoo-hyun's fist clenched.

Seeing Yoo-hyun's grim expression, Kim Hyun-min tried to comfort him.

"Just ignore Assistant Manager Song for now. He'll be lying low for a while."

"Will the work be done properly?"

"I'll take care of that."

It wasn't something that could be done by taking care of it.

It meant that it was already related to the higher-ups when Assistant Manager Lee Kyung-hoon came out like that.

Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan would also show his teeth as if nothing had happened.

"..."

"So you just stay still. Got it?"

I can't do that.

Yoo-hyun swallowed the words that rose to his throat.

Then he barely nodded his head.

"Yes, I understand."

"Good. Anyway, don't worry. I won't put up with it anymore either."

"Thank you."

Yoo-hyun reluctantly bowed his head.

It was after Kim Hyun-min returned to his seat.

Yoo-hyun turned his body and looked at Manager Choi Min-hee's empty seat.

“...”

His gaze stayed there for a long time.

Yoo-hyun's eyes were not easygoing.

That evening.

On his way home, he received a phone call.

He casually picked up his phone and was surprised.

It was rare for his father to call him first.

“Dad.”

-Are you doing well?

“Yes. Is there something wrong?”

-I just wanted to talk to you. Do you have time?

There was a slight hint of drunkenness in his father's voice.

Yoo-hyun didn't bother to ask him about it.

It was enough to have a conversation like this.

“Yes. I'm off work.”

-That's good.

“...”

-...

To break the awkward silence, Yoo-hyun brought up Han Jae-hee.

“Dad, Jae-hee is talking these days...”

-Really? That's amazing. She used to be so immature and now she's helping his brother out.

As expected, his father reacted quickly to his daughter's story.

“Yes. Her skills have improved a lot. If she does well, her design might be used in Hansung Mobile.”

-You live and learn. Does Jae-hee know that?

“A little bit. She seems to be trying hard because of that.”

-Hehe, good for her. That's a good thing.

Once he opened the floodgates, the next conversation wasn't too hard.

“How is mom’s side dish shop these days...”

-I have to go to the mountain soon...

They talked about their mother, then moved on to their hobbies.

He didn’t notice it when they met face to face, but his father had a talkative side when he was drunk.

Maybe it was because he couldn’t see him.

He felt closer to him because of that.

He liked it.

While they were talking, his father brought up his work life.

-How is your company?

“I’m doing well. The seniors are all nice. And the work is going well too.”

-That’s good. I was just curious...

He could tell by the lingering answer that his father had something to say about his son’s work life.

So he decided to take the initiative.

“To be honest, it’s not that easy.”

-Of course. It’s natural. It’s not easy even for this small company, let alone Hansung.

“Are you having a hard time, dad?”

-I’m used to it, but you’re just starting out.

‘I’ve been doing this for 20 years, dad.’

Yoo-hyun didn’t argue.

Instead, he added some gentle words.

“Yes. Please give me some advice as a senior in life.”

-What do I have to say?

“Still.”

His father paused for a moment and opened his mouth.

-...Live as you please. Don’t hold back and live as you want.

“Yes, dad.”

-Don't worry about anything. You're successful just by having the people around you.

"I'll keep that in mind."

-Yes. That's all you need.

Yoo-hyun added some wit to the serious atmosphere.

"Then, if I get fired, can I go to your company?"

-It won't be easy here either.

"Then, I'll have to go to mom's side dish shop."

-...It's doing better than I thought.

Then, an unexpected joke came back from the other side of the phone.

Yoo-hyun barely held back his laughter.

He saw another side of his father that he didn't know at all.

His father seemed embarrassed and hurried to hang up the phone.

-Well, let's hang up now.

"Dad."

-What?

Yoo-hyun called his father.

He thought he heard a faint breath.

Thank you.

I love you.

Those were the words that he couldn't say out loud.

Yoo-hyun substituted them with different words.

"Let's have a drink next time I go down."

-Okay. But keep it a secret from mom.

"Yes. I will."

Yoo-hyun smiled and nodded.

Then he looked at his disconnected phone for a long time.

Don't hold back.

Live as you want.

Those words from his father gave Yoo-hyun strength.

Yoo-hyun tried not to hide his feelings.

He was angry.

He was annoyed that Manager Choi Min-hee had to suffer because of Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan.

This was not a matter of ignoring or not ignoring.

That feeling lasted until he reached Number One Gym.

Bang. Bang. Bang!

“Ugh. Hey! Take it easy.”

Park Young-hoon, who was taking Yoo-hyun’s punches on the ring, groaned.

“Huff. Huff. Why? You told me to speed up.”

“Haa, haa. I didn’t know you would do this much. You brute.”

“Let’s take a break.”

Thud.

Yoo-hyun sat down in the corner of the ring and took off his headgear and gloves.

His hair was soaked with sweat.

Seeing him, Park Young-hoon stuck out his tongue and sat down next to him.

Yoo-hyun usually exercised moderately.

He could tell that he was holding back his strength even when he was matching and moving.

But today’s Yoo-hyun was different.

His punches had real power in them.

They were so fast that he couldn’t follow them with his eyes, even though they were the same movements as they had agreed on.

‘He’s not trying to exercise properly.’

Park Young-hoon asked Yoo-hyun without saying anything.

“What’s wrong?”

“I just had some annoying things at work.”

Yoo-hyun answered honestly and Park Young-hoon asked with surprise.

“What’s going on? You never say things like that.”

“Why? Is it weird?”

“No. I thought you didn’t have any complaints.”

“Well, it’s just that this kind of situation never happened before.”

Yoo-hyun’s words made Park Young-hoon more curious.

“Wow, what happened?”

“Just. If you ask me what it is...”

Yoo-hyun briefly summarized what happened today.

The story of being stabbed in the back by another team, the situation where he had no choice but to be wronged, etc.

Park Young-hoon seemed to sympathize with him enough.

“I know how you feel. I think about kicking my team leader’s thigh every day.”

“Anyway, that’s why I guess I put some more effort into it.”

“Does it work if you put more effort into it?”

“Well, my condition is not bad either.”

Park Young-hoon glanced at Yoo-hyun.

After exchanging a few words, Yoo-hyun’s expression had softened a lot.

He had something to say anyway, so he thought it would be better to let it go at this point.

It wasn’t something that Yoo-hyun would like very much.

“Yoo-hyun, you have a friend, right?”

“Hyeon-su?”

Is it about investing?

Yoo-hyun’s ears perked up at the mention of his friend.

“Yeah, that friend...”

Park Young-hoon scratched his head and tried to continue when he heard a noise from below the ring.

The gym owner and the seniors were surrounding someone.

“What is it?”

“I don’t know? Is it the new guy who came in?”

“It doesn’t look like a good situation?”

It was obvious that the atmosphere was not good.

The gym owner’s face was flushed and the seniors were trying to stop each other from stepping forward.

The stranger who was visible between them smirked with his mouth curled up.

Then the gym owner and the man looked at the ring at the same time.

Yoo-hyun caught the gym owner’s eye and raised his hand.

“Yoo-hyun!”

“Yes, sir.”

“Take care of the newbie. You have to do the test as the youngest one here.”

“What?”

Yoo-hyun blinked his eyes in disbelief as people started to push him forward.

“You also took the test when you first came in. Do you know how hard I had to work then?”

“...”

It was Oh Jung-wook’s voice, who had faced Yoo-hyun for the first time.

Back then, Oh Jung-wook had been too proud and only threw empty punches at Yoo-hyun.

Even Kim Tae-su, who was now a pro, smiled and nodded at him.

“Yoo-hyun, just do the test for him.”

“Me?”

Then Park Young-hoon looked around.

He had never done this kind of test before.

Kim Tae-su reassured him.

“You can do it if Yoo-hyun fails. You’re a senior here, right?”

“Ah... Yes! Haha. Of course, I can’t go first as a senior. I understand.”

As expected, Park Young-hoon’s expression brightened up.

But Yoo-hyun shook his head.

“Can’t someone else do it?”

“Why? Can’t you do it?”

It wasn't just because he had sweated enough.

His head was too complicated to face someone seriously.

It was then.

He heard the man's voice from below the ring again.

"Hey, give me someone stronger than that kid. I don't want to send him to the hospital for nothing."

"He's not a kid, he's a company employee."

The gym owner corrected the man's words.

The man shook his head incredulously.

"Ha... Crazy. A company employee?"

"He's been working out for about three months, right? Jung-wook, right?"

"I think it's been four or five months?"

"That's right. How about our youngest one?"

The gym owner raised his right eyebrow and asked.

It was as if he was deliberately provoking him.

Yoo-hyun glanced at him and saw the man pounding his chest.

He looked like he was in good shape.

"Ha, really. This is not a joke. Don't you know me? I'm Kang Dong-shik. Kang Dong-shik."

"Yeah. I know, so stop talking and take the test. That's how I'll decide whether to debut you as a pro or not."

"Then give me someone decent to fight with."

"If you're not confident, just say so."

At the gym owner's words, Kang Dong-shik snorted and shook the ring rope.

Then he glared at Yoo-hyun.

"Hey? Are you okay? You might die if you get hit by my punch."

"Just stop it."

He didn't care about such provocations.

He wasn't a kid to get involved in such petty emotional fights.

Chapter 95

Yoo-hyun tried to express his refusal once again.

That's when it happened.

“Hey, are you blind? I really wonder how they teach the kids here in this gym...”

-How annoying. He can't even read the mood. How did he get trained in his team...

He remembered Song Ho-chan, the Assistant Manager who insulted his team while growling at Kang Dongshik.

He couldn't forget the expression on Choi Minhee's face, who was blushing with anger.

Damn.

His irritation rose again.

“Are you talking back to me, rookie? Come up here.”

“...”

Everyone blinked in surprise when Yoo-hyun smirked.

The manager seemed to have not expected Yoo-hyun to act so rudely.

His eyebrows went up to his forehead and then came down again.

Kang Dongshik snorted in disbelief.

“Are you trying to pick a fight with me? You must be crazy.”

“You talk too much.”

“Ha! This place is a total mess.”

“Come up here.”

Yoo-hyun snapped his fingers.

He wouldn't have cared if he had just messed with him.

But why did he have to mess with Choi Minhee, who was trying hard to work?

Then he got up abruptly.

“Yoo-hyun!”

He ignored Park Young-hoon's shout and put on a headgear and gloves.

He wanted to do it properly if he was going to do it.

Kang Dongshik, who was angry at his attitude, climbed up to the ring with a smirk.

Kim Taesoo, who followed him, handed him a headgear and gloves.

“I don’t need these.”

“Put them on. You can’t play without them.”

“Huh, fine. Then I can go all out, right?”

As if to prove that he wasn’t bluffing, Kang Dongshik put on the protective gear and glared at him.

“I’ll crush you with my fists.”

It was enough to make Park Young-hoon flinch in the corner of the ring.

Kim Taesoo, who had a long experience in fighting, could tell right away.

The Kang Dongshik he saw was not just a noisy troublemaker.

He had much more fighting experience than Yoo-hyun.

And he was a real fighter.

He glanced down at the ring and saw the manager nodding.

He knew it too, so he wanted him to come down.

‘Will he be okay?’

No matter what, Yoo-hyun was still a beginner.

Kim Taesoo worriedly patted Yoo-hyun’s shoulder and brought the two men to the center of the ring.

And the match began.

Ding.

The bell rang to signal the start of the match.

Thump thump.

His heart pounded in a strange tension.

The sound of his beating heart filled his ears in the hot body that had cooled down.

Yoo-hyun focused on his opponent as he stepped sideways.

The opponent was no longer acting cocky.

He was approaching Yoo-hyun with the eyes of a lion hunting its prey.

The air suddenly wavered for a moment.

‘Right straight.’

It was so fast that he wouldn't have been able to avoid it if he hadn't seen the movement of his opponent's neck muscles.

It was incomparable to his practice partner Park Young-hoon.

"You're pretty quick for a newbie."

He was as skilled as he was provocative.

Yoo-hyun quickly dodged and kept his distance.

Park Young-hoon, who was watching from below, broke out in a cold sweat.

"Manager, does that guy know boxing?"

"Yeah. I used to work out with him for a while. He's pretty good."

"Really? Then can Yoo-hyun win?"

"I don't know."

The manager shook his head.

As if to prove it, Yoo-hyun kept backing away.

His movements were jittery from the fast speed.

That's when it happened.

Kang Dongshik cornered Yoo-hyun and threw a flurry of punches at him.

It made the people watching gasp in awe.

But Yoo-hyun avoided those punches with minimal movements.

"He's pretty good at dodging, isn't he? He even looks relaxed."

"...He can do this much after all. Just as I thought."

"What? But earlier..."

"Hmm."

The manager turned away from Oh Jung-wook's gaze and coughed lightly.

Oh Jung-wook asked again.

He was surprised by Yoo-hyun's performance too.

"Then can Yoo-hyun win?"

"No."

The manager said firmly and shook his head again.

What Yoo-hyun had done in the gym so far was all practice games with agreed patterns.

It meant that he had no experience of knocking down an opponent in a real fight.

It was practically impossible for Yoo-hyun to beat Kang Dongshik, who had accumulated a lot of real fighting experience.

The manager was hoping for one thing.

He wanted him to show the one punch that he had shown to Kim Taesoo.

Of course, it wasn't easy.

The manager looked around the spectators who had gathered.

He could bet that there were only a few who could land a punch on him.

That's when it happened.

Thwack!

"Manager! Yoo-hyun threw a punch!"

"What?"

The manager's eyes widened as he turned his head.

Yoo-hyun didn't have time to feel the numbness of his fist as he quickly regained his posture.

'Left jab three times followed by right straight.'

He had seen Kang Dongshik's pattern in his head before he threw the first punch.

Maybe it was because he had practiced the patterns with Park Young-hoon for a long time, but he could predict his movements without seeing them.

He knew the direction of the incoming punch, and he could clearly see where the next punch was coming from.

It would be stupid to take it as it is.

Yoo-hyun threw a punch as he had practiced with Park Young-hoon, following the agreed pattern.

But instead of a middle abs, there was his opponent's bare face.

Smack!

"Ugh."

Kang Dongshik's face was pushed back by Yoo-hyun's jab.

It wasn't very powerful, but it was a punch that hit at a perfect timing and did some damage.

But Kang Dongshik twisted his mouth and came closer instead.

He wanted to corner Yoo-hyun for sure.

Grin.

That's when Yoo-hyun's back touched the corner of the ring.

Before he could panic, Kang Dongshik's fist flew at him.

Shh!

Yoo-hyun calmly avoided Kang Dongshik's fist and tried to create some distance.

But Kang Dongshik was a real fighter.

He threw his body and pushed Yoo-hyun's chest with his shoulder.

"Ugh."

Kang Dongshik, who had completely cornered Yoo-hyun, moved quickly.

He lowered his posture and hit Yoo-hyun's side with his fist.

He had guarded himself, but he felt a heavy sensation at the end of his fist.

'Body blows are perfect for beginners who rely on speed.'

Kang Dongshik grinned wickedly and persistently aimed at Yoo-hyun's stomach and side.

He blocked the punches as much as he could, but the problem was that he had no space to escape.

And he was too close to him, so Yoo-hyun, who had trained mainly on long-range strikes, was helpless.

Thwack.

Yoo-hyun's guts churned from the powerful punch.

A bitter taste rose to his nose.

"Yoo-hyun!"

Park Young-hoon's scream was heard, and the manager who was watching widened his eyes.

He was about to end the test if he took a few more punches.

That's when it happened.

Yoo-hyun's eyes flashed and he moved closer to his opponent instead of avoiding his punch.

And at the same time, he threw a straight punch.

Thwack! Thwack!

Yoo-hyun had taken a hit to his abdomen, but in return, his opponent's face also swayed greatly.

“Get away! Keep your distance!”

Yoo-hyun, who came out of the corner, ignored Park Young-hoon's words and stopped.

“Back off, I said!”

Then he advanced again, as if to corner his opponent.

The people watching were all surprised by the unexpected sight.

‘Huff huff.’

His breath rose to his throat.

His toes were numb.

Yoo-hyun bit his lower lip as he felt the pain in his abdomen.

“Phew.”

Yoo-hyun endured the pain and looked at his opponent in front of him.

He was cornered, but he had the eyes of a beast.

He had never fought face-to-face with such an opponent in the past.

He thought it was stupid to take risks for no reason.

He would rather choose a way to win for sure in a favorable battlefield.

Sometimes dishonestly, sometimes sneakily.

He had always won by any means, so Yoo-hyun was able to achieve his goals faster than anyone else.

That's how he lived.

Shh!

Yoo-hyun avoided the incoming punch and walked forward.

Song Ho-chan's face overlapped with his opponent's face in front of him.

‘But you know what. I can't avoid it anymore.’

He realized it clearly as he helped Park Seung-woo and Choi Minhee. If he ran away for a favorable fight, the damage would go to his allies. To help them, he had to endure some unfavorable fights sometimes.

Shack!

Kang Dongshik, who had become more fierce, rushed at him.

Yoo-hyun stared at him head-on.

Yeah. It's fine if he attacks me.

'I'll take it.'

Thwack!

It was the moment when Kang Dongshik's fist hit Yoo-hyun's side.

Yoo-hyun's right straight hit his jawbone.

'And I'll pay you back!'

Smack!

And the following punches hit his face left and right as he fell down.

Smash!

'And double that!'

Kang Dongshik went crazy and threw punches at him as Yoo-hyun kept attacking him.

A fierce battle broke out in the corner of the ring.

Yoo-hyun also took a lot of hits, but he didn't have much damage on his face.

The place where you can see the most when you get hit by a punch is your face.

Yoo-hyun didn't get hit once on his face.

In this situation alone, Yoo-hyun looked like the winner of the game.

"Come here. I'll show you what I can do!"

Kang Dongshik took off his headgear and gloves and threw them away.

When he took off his shirt, a huge tattoo of a dragon showed its majesty, but it was less threatening because of his swollen face.

He snarled at Yoo-hyun, but Kim Taesoo held him back and stopped him from going any further.

"Stop. That's enough."

“Damn it!”

Kang Dongshik couldn't get close to Yoo-hyun because of Kim Taesoo.

Chapter 96

Yoo-hyun took the towel that Park Young Hoon handed him and went to the corner, regardless of what he said.

He took off his headgear and wiped his face, then gulped down some water.

“Ah.”

It was so refreshing.

He felt like the lump in his chest was gone too.

Park Young Hoon blinked his eyes and looked at Yoo-hyun.

He couldn't believe that this was the same younger brother he knew.

Then Yoo-hyun asked him.

“Pant, pant, phew... Ah, hyung. What did Hyun Soo say earlier?”

“Huh? Oh, no. Nothing.”

What a ridiculous kid.

How could he say that in this situation?

Park Young Hoon couldn't bring himself to say it.

The crowd around the ring quieted down as the other gym members came up and stopped Kang Dong Shik.

The arrogant Kang Dong Shik picked up his clothes and left the gym in a hurry.

“What a temperamental kid.”

The gym owner shook his head in disbelief.

He had a strong pride, so he must have been furious.

The gym owner turned his head and looked at the ring.

There was his beloved disciple, surrounded by people.

He called out to him in a loud voice.

“Yoo-hyun!”

He smiled brighter than ever.

The joy of victory was a powerful painkiller.

He didn't feel any pain at all.

Rather, his heart was pounding.

But the next day.

Yoo-hyun felt like dying when he went to work in the morning.

His stomach was churning, and his back was hurting so much.

He finished the morning meeting and went to the medical center in the basement of the company.

The nurse who saw Yoo-hyun's bare upper body was shocked and asked him.

"Did you get into a car accident?"

"No. I just exercised a bit."

"Really? You have a nice body... But no. You shouldn't exercise until you get bruises like this."

"Yes. I won't do it again."

"Wait a minute."

In the end, Yoo-hyun had to take some painkillers and apply patches all over his abdomen and ribs.

But his back pain was still there.

Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo gave him a worried look as he sat down at his desk.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes. I'm fine."

"What do you mean? It's written all over your face. Don't worry, buddy. I'll work hard for you."

"Thank you for saying that. But I really have back pain."

"Really? Where? Let me see."

There was no need to show him his patch-covered body in the office.

Yoo-hyun moved away from Park Seung Woo, who was approaching him.

"Ugh."

Then the pain flared up again.

He definitely had to exercise moderately.

At that moment, Manager Choi Min Hee passed by him and looked at him with pity.

She bit her lower lip hard as she walked by.

She looked like she was about to cause trouble.

She must have misunderstood something for sure.

Yoo-hyun approached her first and asked her.

“Manager, do you want a cup of coffee?”

“Sure. Why not?”

Choi Min Hee nodded her head.

The outdoor terrace on the 20th floor.

Yoo-hyun went there with Choi Min Hee.

“This is nice.”

“Right? I come here sometimes with Assistant Manager Park.”

“I see. Is this like a hideout for male employees?”

“Sometimes female employees come here too.”

“Yeah?”

Choi Min Hee shrugged her shoulders and leaned on the railing.

She avoided the smoke as much as possible and went to the corner.

Then she looked at the distance.

She seemed to have a lot on her mind.

Yoo-hyun stood next to her in the same posture and waited for her.

After staring blankly for a while, she opened her mouth.

“They say that the sales team is going to negotiate with HyunIl Automobile directly.”

“Yes. I heard that too.”

“But it probably won’t work. They won’t give up what they’ve decided so easily.”

“Is that so?”

Yoo-hyun asked quietly and Choi Min Hee’s face darkened.

“Yeah. So I feel sorry for you. You worked hard for this.”

“...”

There was nothing to be sorry about.

The person who tried the hardest and felt the most regretful was Choi Min Hee herself.

But seeing her calm expression, he felt bitter inside.

What was the best way for her?

Was it enough to just crush Song Ho Chan, the deputy manager?

Yoo-hyun asked her.

“Manager Choi, do you want to win this contract?”

“...Of course I do.”

“Song Ho Chan interfered with it, right? Manager Kim said that if we expose him properly, we won’t be harmed.”

“Me?”

“Yes.”

Choi Min Hee gave a faint smile.

She looked at the Gangnam skyline and said.

“If it was only me, maybe I could do that.”

“Then?”

“The development team that worked hard for me, the team members that trusted me, and you, Yoo-hyun.”

“...”

She turned her head and looked at Yoo-hyun.

“I can’t let them down. Even if I feel sorry for myself, I have to do it.”

“There will be another chance.”

“Next? I don’t know. Maybe...”

She didn’t seem to think so.

Her thin eyelids that trembled slightly told him so.

Yoo-hyun saw that and was sure.

It was not enough to just push down Song Ho Chan, who was temporarily subdued.

First, he had to make this deal a success.

That was the only way for Choi Min Hee to live.

And that was also the way for the third part.

Yoo-hyun took a step closer to her.

“Manager, would you try it if there was a way?”

“A way? To win the HyunIl Automobile deal?”

“Yes.”

“Is there such a thing?”

Choi Min Hee’s eyes widened in surprise at the unexpected words.

Yoo-hyun quickly gave his answer.

“What if we take over the navigation system ourselves?”

“You mean we should sell the navigation system too? Using another company’s product?”

“That’s right.”

“...”

For a moment, her expression showed a hint of disappointment.

She must have thought it was absurd.

But Yoo-hyun was serious.

“Ilsung Electronics’ navigation system won’t suit Hyun Il Automobile’s taste. They didn’t even have any development consultation.”

“That’s true.”

“It must be expensive too. If the conditions are right, why wouldn’t they use an alternative?”

“Even if we persuade the navigation company, it won’t be easy if HyunIl Automobile’s upper management has already agreed on something.”

Choi Min Hee shook her head, but Yoo-hyun didn’t give up.

“Then what if we attach a condition that they can’t refuse?”

“A condition?”

She tilted her head in confusion, and Yoo-hyun smiled.

...

A few days later.

Hyun II Automobile lobby in Yeouido, Seoul.

Assistant Manager Jo Chi Hoon who had seen off the guests from Hansung Electronics, wiped the sweat on his forehead.

Assistant Manager Kwon Seung Bum who had attended the meeting with him, asked him.

He was talking about the people from Hansung Electronics' sales team.

“They don't seem to have any regrets at Hansung, do they? I thought they would argue a lot.”

“They probably want to finish it quickly since the upper management has already agreed on everything.”

“Is that so? To be honest, I didn't expect them to be so considerate...”

“Stop thinking and sit down.”

Jo Chi Hoon sat down on a chair in the corner of the lobby.

Kwon Seung Bum, who sat across from him, still looked puzzled.

He couldn't help it.

The place where they had to make excuses had turned into a place where they planned for the future.

People who didn't know the internal situation couldn't understand the atmosphere at all.

Kwon Seung Bum looked around and asked.

“But what about the last condition we mentioned?”

“Which one?”

“The one that said Hansung Electronics had to bring the navigation system too if they wanted to get the deal.”

“Oh, what about it?”

Kwon Seung Bum's question was why Jo Chi Hoon had said that.

“You mentioned it quite specifically.”

“It’s just for making an excuse, what’s wrong with that?”

Even if the upper management had agreed on something, it was a big deal between two companies.

They needed a clear reason to change the contract.

The reason they used was not the navigation panel, but the navigation system itself.

It was a condition that Ilsung could meet, but Hansung couldn’t.

“Really? I was surprised by that.”

“Well, the team leader also agreed with it.”

Actually, it wasn’t Jo Chi Hoon’s idea in the first place.

It was something he heard from Han Yoo-hyun, an employee of Hansung Electronics, a few days ago.

-You said you wanted to make the navigation development a condition. Then you should specify it clearly. So that they can’t say anything else when you bring it later.

It sounded reasonable when he heard it.

It was something that both sides could benefit from, since Hansung could save face and Ilsung could get rid of them easily.

In fact, Hansung’s sales team also agreed without hesitation.

Kwon Seung Bum said with curiosity.

“But isn’t Hansung much better than Ilsung in that case? In terms of price and quality?”

“Of course they are. But can Hansung develop it in such a short time? They can’t even do it if they die and come back to life. That’s why Ilsung Electronics also accepted that condition.”

“What if they bring another company’s product?”

“Assistant Manager Kwon, Ilsung sells everything from parts to panels, but small and medium-sized companies are different. They have more demand than supply.”

In other words, it was impossible.

If it was easy, they wouldn’t have to deal with Ilsung Electronics in the first place.

“Right. We couldn’t do it either when we tried.”

“Yeah. They have no reason to come in with a completely submissive condition to Hyun Il Automobile.”

“Even if they do, they won’t be able to meet the deadline.”

“Exactly.”

Jo Chi Hoon said firmly.

There was no point in using Ilsung Electronics’ product, which was expensive and not up to their standards, if they could do that.

The upper management also agreed with that.

But that was almost impossible.

‘I wasted a good project for nothing.’

Jo Chi Hoon looked at the distance with a bitter expression.

Meanwhile, Yoo-hyun also had a lot of things going on.

Not only did he help Choi Min Hee find a navigation company, but he also had some changes outside of work.

He was feeling very bitter right now.

Assistant Manager Park Seung Woo who was walking down the hallway, snorted when he saw Yoo-hyun.

“Hey, you said you hurt your back, why did you drink?”

“Do I smell like alcohol? I shouldn’t.”

“I was called Dog Nose when I was young. Dog Nose.”

That didn’t seem like a nickname to be proud of.

Yoo-hyun tried to smile at Park Seung Woo.

He was smiling on the outside, but he was a mess inside.

It was all because of Kang Dong Shik, who had joined the gym recently.

-Brother! Let’s have a drink to celebrate our brotherhood. I’ll treat you generously.

-When did we become brothers?

-Didn’t we shake hands as brothers earlier? Come on, don’t refuse and let’s go.

He had changed his attitude towards Yoo-hyun completely.

He not only registered at the gym, but also approached Yoo-hyun first and asked for a handshake.

That was supposed to be a brotherly handshake.

He said he had to be brothers with him because he was the first person to dodge his punch properly.

Anyway, he was so persistent and friendly with his swollen face that Yoo-hyun couldn't say no.

'Thanks to him, I had a good time...'

"Ugh."

His bruised parts still hurt, and his stomach was sour too.

He groaned and held his stomach, and Park Seung Woo clicked his tongue.

"Tsk tsk, come on. I'll support you."

Park Seung Woo thought Yoo-hyun had hurt his back from falling.

He offered his shoulder for that reason too.

"I'm fine."

But he had to decline this.

It wasn't just because his stomach was upset.

It was a busy office with many people passing by.

He wasn't unable to walk, so he couldn't accept such an embarrassing offer.

"Hey, just take it."

"I'm fine, really."

They walked while pushing and pulling each other, trying to support or refuse each other.

Chapter 97

He ran into Assistant Manager Song Ho-chan who was at the center of the group.

"You look good, Cha-am."

"Hello."

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo bowed his head at the clearly sarcastic tone.

Yoo-hyun also followed suit and greeted him.

There was no reason to confront him when he had a discerning eye.

“Anyway, those guys from the product planning team, tsk tsk.”

“...”

He clicked his tongue and walked past them.

Only then did Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo who had raised his head, speak.

“Do you avoid him because you’re afraid of shit? Or because it’s dirty?”

“That’s right.”

Does he look scared?

Yoo-hyun didn’t bother to reveal his true feelings.

“That’s why you should avoid those guys for now. You can pay them back later when you have some power. Got it?”

“Yes. I think I’ve heard it ten times already.”

“You have to hear it ten more times. Write it down in your notebook.”

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo had a determined expression on his face.

He wasn’t just talking big.

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo was working hard to prepare for the contest.

It was to help Yoo-hyun, who had been marked by Song Ho-chan, the deputy manager, if he succeeded.

Yoo-hyun also knew his intentions and didn’t argue with him.

“Yes. I understand.”

“Good. That’s why you’re my mentee.”

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo smiled brightly.

Yoo-hyun also smiled along and repeated his plan to get rid of Song Ho-chan in his mind.

Of course, it wasn’t his own plan.

Manager Choi Min-hee, was also involved in it.

It also meant that it was based on the success of this project.

It wasn't an easy task.

But unlike the past when he only aimed for favorable positions, this time he was ready to face him head-on.

Like when he faced Kang Dong-sik at the gym.

...

A few days later.

Executive Director Jo Chan-young, recalled what Song Ho-chan, the deputy manager, had reported to him a while ago as he walked.

-To supply LCD components to Hyun-il Automobiles, we have to do navigation as well, but that's impossible.

It was literally impossible.

They couldn't make a nonexistent navigation system overnight.

There was no organization that could make navigation systems in Hansung Electronics.

"It's bitter."

He couldn't do anything even after receiving such an absurd rejection.

The group leader even told him to just let it go. What could he do here?

'But I'll get a failing grade for this evaluation.'

He shook his head and passed by the product planning team.

Executive Director Jo Chan-young's eyes caught Choi Min-hee, the Manager.

She was focused on her work with a tense expression on her face.

He knew what she was doing.

"Tsk tsk."

Executive Director Jo Chan-young shook his head.

Manager Choi Min-hee was making a fuss about finding a navigation company.

The assistant manager sitting behind her was in a mess because of the contest.

He wanted to appreciate their spirit of challenging the impossible, but he couldn't understand why they were pushing so hard for something that wouldn't work.

Neither of them were like that before.

'Is it because of that guy?'

Jo Chan-young looked at Yoo-hyun who was talking to Manager Choi Min-hee

The common factor between the two changed people was Yoo-hyun.

“Hoo...”

He had all kinds of thoughts because things weren't going well.

He sighed and moved on.

At that moment.

Manager Choi Min-hee was anxious.

She had received another refusal from one of the companies she had called.

-Manager Choi, that's impossible for our company. The schedule is ridiculous too.

It was one of the navigation companies that had supplied Hansung Electronics LCD panels.

She had already called all the others.

She would have gotten an answer if she had a meeting with them, but they didn't even agree to that easily.

It made sense if she thought about it from their perspective.

What if Hansung Electronics put Hyun-il Automobiles' logo on their phones?

And what if they asked them to put Hyun-il Automobiles' software in them?

Hansung Electronics wouldn't agree to that either.

It was the same thing here.

They were already selling their products successfully, so they wouldn't easily say yes.

The schedule was too absurd, and there was no big profit in terms of price either.

Even Choi Min-hee thought it was too much to ask.

She knew it was impossible.

But she still wanted to do it.

She knew it was greed, but if she failed this time, she felt like she wouldn't be able to get up again.

It wasn't just her problem.

There was a development team that had suffered a lot to cope with all kinds of demands and didn't get any results.

How could she face them in the future!

The only consolation was that Yoo-hyun was helping her even though it wasn't his job.

That alone made her feel more secure.

Choi Min-hee gave Yoo-hyun a list of navigation companies with a slight hope.

"Yoo-hyun, can you check this for me?"

"Yes, Manager."

She didn't expect much from him.

There was only so much he could do with his little experience.

No matter how good his sense was, talking on the phone had its limits.

Why did she entrust him with it?

To be honest, she was desperate.

But 5 minutes later.

Something unbelievable happened.

"Manager, when should we schedule the meeting?"

"What?"

"They said they want to have a meeting when I told them our conditions."

"..."

A miracle had happened.

5 minutes ago.

Yoo-hyun looked at the list of companies that Choi Min-hee had given him and thought.

Iroad, Navitime, Korea Mappy.

These were the three largest companies in the domestic market. Their phone numbers were listed.

Yoo-hyun had to arrange a meeting with one of them.

Easy?

Of course not.

Strictly speaking, this wasn't something that Hansung Electronics LCD business division could do.

It wasn't about buying liquid crystal materials or circuit components. It was about navigation products.

On top of that, the schedule was unreasonable and the conditions were difficult.

Even the sales team of Hyun-il Automobiles would have a hard time doing this.

But Yoo-hyun didn't hesitate and picked up one of the cards.

Navitime.

The only company that would survive here for the next ten years was Navitime.

When smartphones became popular, the navigation companies faced a low season.

On top of that, most of the car manufacturers started using their own navigation systems.

The companies that supplied the devices closed down one by one.

Navitime was the one that found a way out by developing smartphone apps, owning their own maps, collaborating with manufacturers, and developing black boxes.

They were more likely to be proactive as a company that survived by pursuing change.

Yoo-hyun aimed for that.

The phone rang and the other party answered.

-Hello. This is Jo Han-jin, the assistant manager of the sales team at Navitime.

“Hello. This is Han Yu-hyun, an employee of Hansung Electronics LCD business division.”

-What can I do for you?

“The reason I called you is...”

Yoo-hyun focused on the voice coming through the receiver and told him his purpose.

-Oh, is it about the thing that Manager Choi told me about a while ago?

“Yes. The conditions have changed a bit. I thought Navitime might be interested, so I took the liberty of calling you.”

-Ah, but what can I do? Even if it's a good deal, our supply plan is already full.

Jo Han-jin politely declined.

He probably gave him that much consideration because he was from a large company.

“Yes. I understand. But I'd like to meet you and talk to you. If you give me a good time, we'll come and see you.”

-That's a bit difficult. We're very busy. I'm sorry.

He expected it, but the wall was higher than he thought.

Of course, he didn't intend to give up here.

He could go and persuade them in person.

Or he could use some tricks to lure them in.

In the end, the door would open if he knocked on it.

He was about to hang up politely when he heard Jo Han-jin's voice softly from the other side.

-Hansung Electronics? What's your name? Did you say Han Yu-hyun?

He seemed to be talking to someone else.

Yoo-hyun waited for him to finish.

Then he heard an unexpected answer.

-Yes? Meet them?

‘What?’

Meet them out of nowhere?

Yoo-hyun was puzzled at that moment.

Then Jo Han-jin's voice came clearly again.

-You said your name was Han Yu-hyun, right?

“Yes, assistant manager.”

-Could you tell me more about your conditions?

“Yes. Our conditions are...”

The atmosphere had changed for some reason.

Yoo-hyun didn't hide anything and told him honestly.

After listening to everything, Jo Han-jin sighed and answered.

-It seems like we don't have much time. Can you meet tomorrow?

“Yes. Of course.”

Yoo-hyun hung up the phone with a bewildered feeling.

What happened?

The conversation went in a completely unexpected direction.

This wasn't in Yoo-hyun's scenario.

Navitime was the only one he managed to schedule a meeting with out of the other two companies.

Yoo-hyun decided to focus on the meeting with Navitime for now.

...

The next day.

He was on his way to Navitime's headquarters in Gasan-dong, Seoul.

Manager Choi Min-hee who sat next to him on the subway, muttered to herself.

“We can supply exclusively for Hyun-il Automobiles' next model, secure a stable supply of products...”

It was technically a deal between Hyun-il Automobiles and Navitime.

Hansung Electronics had nothing to offer Navitime except for LCD panels for development testing at best.

But Choi Min-hee contacted Hyun-il Automobiles directly to save them some trouble.

She tried to secure as much as she could for Navitime.

Hyun-il Automobiles, who were skeptical at first, agreed after Choi Min-hee's repeated requests.

They eventually sent their requirements in a document.

After getting off the subway, Choi Min-hee walked around with an anxious expression and asked the same question again.

“Yoo-hyun, are you sure Navitime didn't say anything else?”

“Should I call them again?”

“No. We're going to meet them soon anyway. Well, this is hard.”

‘You can be confident.’

He didn’t say it out loud, but Yoo-hyun really thought so.

Choi Min-hee’s preparation was not lacking at all.

The rest had to be dealt with on the spot.

While Choi Min-hee was worrying, Yoo-hyun closed his eyes and concentrated.

He remembered countless meeting scenes from the past.

He had met many kinds of people.

Of course, there were some meetings that were not easy.

This was one of them.

No, this meeting was quite difficult in terms of difficulty.

He had no background, company, or product to rely on.

So what?

If that was the case, he wouldn’t have started it.

Yoo-hyun had never failed in the past.

It was the same now.

He was determined to make a result with his gums if he had no teeth.

Navitime’s president’s office.

“President! This is really not right.”

“What did I say? Just do it.”

“There’s no reason for us to match Hyun-il Automobiles. We barely have enough supply as it is.”

“So it’s impossible?”

“I’m going crazy.”

Assistant Manager Lee Jong-hoon shook his head at Jung Yeon-sik, the president’s words.

He knew he couldn’t persuade him when he pushed like a bulldozer.

“Anyway, they’re important guests, so prepare thoroughly.”

“Sigh...”

“Huh? Did your head get thicker after becoming a deputy manager?”

“No, no. I got it.”

He didn't know how many times he had heard that.

It didn't matter if they were Hansung Electronics, but weren't we the ones in charge?

If it didn't work, they could just change the LCD panel.

But he didn't understand why he was so stubborn.

‘Who the hell is Han Yu-hyun?’

According to Jo Han-jin, the situation changed as soon as he heard the name Han Yu-hyun.

Jung Yeon-sik's eyes changed.

He started asking questions and now this happened.

Chapter 98

On the other hand, President Jeong Yeon-sik carefully checked the data prepared by his subordinates.

The types of navigation systems developed by NaviTime, the chips, software information, etc.

And also the compatibility with Hansung Electronics' new LCD and the conditions proposed by Hyunil Automobile.

He checked everything that could have been done after the meeting and made a conclusion.

This was the first time he showed such a passion in recent days.

The others, including Assistant Manager Lee Jong-hoon, could not understand the sudden change of the president.

NaviTime was bigger than expected.

They used all five floors of the building as their office.

Not to mention, they had two factories in Gyeonggi-do and a considerable number of employees.

Manager Choi Min-hee expected a tough meeting and entered the entrance.

Then she heard a familiar voice.

“Manager Choi, hello.”

“Oh? Hello.”

It was Assistant Jo Han-jin, whom she had seen when she supplied LCD panels to NaviTime.

He was also the one who talked to Yoo-hyun.

Manager Choi Min-hee asked with a puzzled look.

“Assistant Jo, why are you outside?”

“I came to greet you. You are an important guest. Oh, is this Yoo-hyun, whom you talked to?”

“Hello. I’m Yoo-hyun.”

“Nice to meet you. Let’s go in.”

Manager Choi Min-hee looked at Assistant Jo Han-jin, who was politely guiding her, and tilted her head.

Yoo-hyun followed suit.

They had never seen such a thing in a customer meeting before.

It felt like they were being treated as executives.

Assistant Jo Han-jin led them to a place and Manager Choi Min-hee was dumbfounded.

“...”

It was not a conference room but an office.

Squeak.

“Oh, you’ve come a long way.”

The door opened and a middle-aged man with his hair swept to the side greeted them.

Surprised by the unexpected hospitality, Manager Choi Min-hee soon came to her senses and greeted him.

“Hello. I’m Choi Min-hee.”

“I’m Jeong Yeon-sik. I’ve heard a lot about you.”

While Manager Choi Min-hee blinked her eyes, Yoo-hyun looked closely at the man.

He had definitely seen that face before.

Where did he see it?

Then, President Jeong Yeon-sik reached out his hand to Yoo-hyun.

“You won’t refuse this hand, will you?”

Hand?

‘Ah! That time!’

Suddenly, the scene of his first day at work flashed in Yoo-hyun’s mind.

He helped a gold digger and was accused of being the culprit by that middle-aged man!

That man was President Jeong Yeon-sik.

Before he could recover from his surprise, another scene came to his mind.

-Put it away. And don’t take out money at times like this.

He handed Yoo-hyun some money as a reward and refused it with one word.

He didn’t want to help him for money anyway.

He also felt a bit offended by that.

The hand that President Jeong Yeon-sik mentioned was the hand that Yoo-hyun refused at that time.

‘He still remembered that.’

He didn’t think he was petty.

After all, thanks to him remembering it, he had this opportunity to meet him.

He was rather grateful.

Yoo-hyun smiled and shook his hand.

Squeeze.

And he greeted him politely.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Yoo-hyun.”

“I’m Jeong Yeon-sik.”

A coincidence became a connection and shone in an unexpected place.

Manager Choi Min-hee, who had been looking back and forth between President Jeong Yeon-sik and Yoo-hyun, felt something strange.

But the reality in front of her was more urgent.

She soon composed herself and continued with her presentation.

“The design of the built-in navigation system for Hyunil Automobile’s new release is...”

If the previous presentation focused on LCD panels, this time it expanded the scope.

She introduced the appearance of the navigation system and the connected built-in products that Hyunil Automobile envisioned.

It was so detailed that even Hyunil Automobile employees would believe it.

“That’s all I have prepared. Do you have any questions?”

Gulp.

Manager Choi Min-hee swallowed her saliva and waited for President Jeong Yeon-sik’s answer.

“No. I don’t.”

“Yes. Then I’ll end my presentation here.”

It was as expected reaction as ever.

She had hoped a little bit since she came into his office to report, but it was too good to be true at once.

It was a risky thing for NaviTime anyway.

But then she heard something unexpected.

“I’ve already checked the content enough. Right, Assistant Manager Lee?”

“Yes. I think our new chip can handle the new LCD resolution of Hansung as well.”

Assistant Manager Lee Jong-hoon, who usually joked with President Jeong Yeon-sik without any distance, was serious this time.

He knew he couldn’t persuade President Jeong Yeon-sik, who had already made up his mind.

Manager Choi Min-hee, who was too surprised to blink, asked.

“Do you mean...”

“Oh, do you want a clear answer? Then my answer is yes.”

“...Yes?”

“Of course, on the condition that you use Hansung Electronics LCD.”

Behind the stunned Manager Choi Min-hee, President Jeong Yeon-sik winked at Yoo-hyun.

‘This is...’

Following his colleague Choi Seul-ki, now President Jeong Yeon-sik.

He encountered a lot of unexpected coincidences in this matter.

Is this why people should live kindly?

Yoo-hyun bowed his head in gratitude and President Jeong Yeon-sik nodded at Assistant Manager Lee Jong-hoon.

Assistant Manager Lee, show me what you have prepared and coordinate the data to be sent to Hyunil Automobile.”

“Yes, I understand.”

It was a signal for him to leave with Manager Choi Min-hee.

Assistant Manager Lee Jong-hoon got up first.

Manager Choi Min-hee also got up and bowed to President Jeong Yeon-sik.

It was a voice that suppressed her overwhelming emotions.

“Thank you for your good decision...”

“Let’s save the thanks until the work is done. Oh, I don’t think Yoo-hyun needs to go with you...”

“Ah...”

“Can I keep him as my companion for a while?”

How could there be a reason to refuse?

It was President Jeong Yeon-sik’s request.

“Of course.”

Manager Choi Min-hee readily agreed.

She didn’t care about the curiosity about the relationship between the two.

Only the two of them were left.

There were two cups of tea on the table that the secretary had brought.

They looked quite luxurious.

President Jeong Yeon-sik offered Yoo-hyun some tea.

“Try it. It has a nice aroma.”

“It’s Yongjeong tea. The deep aroma is exquisite.”

“Oh, you know your tea.”

“Yes. A little bit.”

It was the tea that the new president of Hansung Electronics used to drink.

It was not a very good memory for Yoo-hyun.

But he still smiled.

President Jeong Yeon-sik explained briefly as if he was surprised.

“You have something different. That’s Shiho Yongjeong tea.”

“I see. No wonder the aroma is more refined.”

“Haha, it’s nothing.”

Was he embarrassed by his appearance in front of the gold digger?

He seemed to be showing off his vanity, but he didn’t hate it.

He had received such a big gift from him.

Yoo-hyun bowed his head in gratitude.

“President, thank you.”

“What did I do?”

He said so, but he seemed to want to hear more.

He had prepared a lot to repay him, so he felt that way.

He had received a lot, so Yoo-hyun responded to his wish.

“And I thought when I saw your quick judgment and amazing decisiveness today.”

“What did you think?”

“You are different from successful people. Thank you for showing me the image of a great adult.”

“This is embarrassing.”

It was not just a flattery.

If he was a person who made wrong decisions, NaviTime could not have survived for so long.

He seemed to have decided impulsively, but he showed signs of having prepared a lot under the water.

Whether it was true or not, Yoo-hyun's words made President Jeong Yeon-sik happy.

"I have a good eye for people."

"Hahaha, yes. You did that time too."

He laughed heartily and Yoo-hyun said with a good humor.

"President, please speak comfortably. I'm too formal."

"Really? Hmm. Since you say so, I guess I should."

"What do you mean? You are the benefactor, not me."

"Hahaha, this guy."

President Jeong Yeon-sik's tone changed drastically.

He had to see him often in the future, so it would be better to get closer.

Apart from that, Yoo-hyun thought he was worth it.

He didn't look much different from an average mid-sized company president who was a bit stiff on the outside.

But there were few people who remembered gratitude and repaid it among them.

Especially in cases like this where there was no benefit for him.

That's why he was more grateful.

Maybe that's why he wanted to give back as much as he received.

That feeling came out in words.

"Please listen to what I'm going to say now as a young man's spirit."

"What?"

"In my opinion..."

Yoo-hyun told him only the main points.

After Yoo-hyun left,

President Jeong Yeon-sik called his employees above the level of manager and gathered them together.

And he displayed the mid- and long-term business plan that he had made with them at the beginning of the year on a large screen.

"President, what's going on?"

“Do you think our company can survive like this?”

When Assistant Manager Lee Jong-hoon asked, President Jeong Yeon-sik asked back.

“It’s our job to make it survive.”

“You’re asking about the direction.”

President Jeong Yeon-sik was serious.

-The world will change rapidly in the future. Everyone will use navigation on their phones soon. All cars will be shipped with their own navigation systems. The demand for terminals will inevitably decrease. We can’t survive if we don’t change.

It was a time when they were popping champagne every day because of the high growth of navigation.

The demand was overflowing to the point where they couldn’t sell without it.

But why couldn’t he get the words of the new employee of Hansung Electronics out of his head?

He could dismiss it as a naive rookie’s words, but his words had persuasiveness.

It was not just because of his deep eyes and skillful speech.

‘He hit the nail on the head.’

His few words contained the problems and directions of the industry.

It was something that could not be said without a lot of thought.

At most five years.

That was the conclusion that President Jeong Yeon-sik came up with after combining the words of the young employee.

Of course, it could be wrong.

But he was always a leader who prepared for the worst.

That’s what made NaviTime today and a company that survived 10 years later.

-If we challenge and change, we might be able to turn the crisis into an opportunity. The choice is up to you, President.

And now.

He chose to challenge and change.

President Jeong Yeon-sik said firmly to his employees in front of him.

“We’re going to overhaul the mid- and long-term plan. It’s not time to struggle to be number one in navigation terminals!”

To make a company that was much bigger than now 10 years later, not a company that survived 10 years later.

NaviTime was moving.

At the same time.

Yoo-hyun was bombarded with questions from Manager Choi Min-hee.

“How do you know President Jeong?”

“Well...”

“Come on, tell me.”

“Actually...”

Yoo-hyun confessed honestly and Manager Choi Min-hee’s eyes widened.

Oh my god.

She was speechless at the surprising and amazing connection.

Chapter 99

Time flew by quickly.

There were many changes, and at the center of them was Manager Choi Min-hee.

“Manager Choi, the team leader is looking for you.”

“Ah, I see. Thank you.”

She heard the whispering voice of Kim Eun-young, an employee from the next department.

In the end, Manager Choi Min-hee had no choice but to get up from her seat.

“I’m so busy and they’re bothering me. What do they want? Really.”

As she walked towards the team table, she saw Executive Director Jo Chan-young standing there.

Executive Director Jo Chan-young took out a bottle of energy drink from the box on the table and handed it to Manager Choi Min-hee.

He even smiled kindly, which didn’t suit him at all.

“Hehe, Manager Choi, you must be exhausted. Drink this and cheer up.”

“...Thank you.”

“Manager Choi, you’ve worked so hard. Isn’t that right, Team Leader Oh?”

“Yes. She’s been working overtime every day. She’s very busy. Oh, did you say that the negotiation with Hyunil was done?”

Team Leader Oh Jae-hwan asked with a friendly expression that he never had before.

Manager Choi Min-hee answered in the driest voice possible.

“Yes. The first proposal from NaviTime was agreed upon, and the rest are being verified.”

“See? This is all thanks to our manager. He took care of everything.”

“Hehe, this person.”

Then he used Manager Choi Min-hee’s answer as an excuse to flatter Executive Director Jo Chan-young.

Executive Director Jo Chan-young laughed again when he heard that.

‘They’re having fun.’

Manager Choi Min-hee bit her tongue as she watched the two people who had changed 180 degrees.

When things were going wrong, they acted as if it was all her fault and pushed her away.

What happened now?

They didn’t help at all and they were just annoying.

“If this project ends well, Manager Choi should be promoted. Team Leader Oh, take care of her in the team.”

“Yes. I’ll make sure to reflect it in the performance evaluation.”

It sounded like a lie.

Thanks to this Hyunil Automobile project, his executive life might be extended.

Manager Choi Min-hee had been waiting for this opportunity, but she couldn’t say thank you right now.

She cared more about the junior employee who had really worked hard.

“It wouldn’t have been possible without Yoo-hyun. Please take care of Yoo-hyun instead of me.”

-What did I do? You did everything, Manager.

Yoo-hyun tried to deny it, but Manager Choi Min-hee was confident.

It wouldn't have been possible without Yoo-hyun.

Manager Choi Min-hee was sincerely grateful to Yoo-hyun.

“Hehe, look at this person taking care of her junior.”

“Haha, yes, Manager. Manager Choi Min-hee is very generous.”

But the two men just laughed and ignored Yoo-hyun.

They thought that a new employee couldn't have done much.

She realized it clearly through this project.

These two people were not leaders at all.

‘A leader should listen to what their subordinates say.’

Manager Choi Min-hee looked at the two people who were having a boring conversation with a dull expression on her face.

That's when it happened.

“Manager Choi!”

“Yes?”

Manager Kim Hyun-min, who was passing by, spoke with an urgent expression on his face.

“Director, I'll borrow Manager Choi for a moment. It's urgent.”

“Hehe, sure. Work comes first.”

“Manager Choi, come here.”

He dragged Manager Choi Min-hee to the hallway in a hurry.

She followed him in surprise and asked him.

“Manager, what is it?”

“Huh? Just. Let's have a cup of coffee. What do you want to drink?”

Then he made a cheeky expression in front of the vending machine.

She made a dumbfounded expression and then laughed out loud.

“Hoho.”

“What? Why are you laughing? Are you crazy?”

“Thank you.”

They say that you have to go through hard times to know someone.

When she was struggling and exhausted, Manager Kim Hyun-min was the one who listened and trusted her.

Maybe that’s why?

She saw him differently from before.

“You’re welcome for a 200 won coffee.”

“...I’m going to have a 500 won one?”

“Do you care about your health? Fine. Choose. I’ll be nice to you today.”

“I’ll buy it next time.”

She even accepted his lame joke.

A moment later.

Manager Choi Min-hee and Manager Kim Hyun-min returned to the office and continued to joke around with each other.

They looked much closer than before.

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo looked at them with a curious look on his face.

“Yoo-hyun, don’t they look close?”

“They look good together.”

“It’s not common to see them like that.”

“...”

Yoo-hyun just kept silent.

He knew the reason too well.

It was all thanks to the success of the project.

Yoo-hyun felt a great sense of accomplishment as he watched her come back to life.

He felt like he had paid back some of the debt he had lost in the past.

And now, the only thing left to do was to bring down Manager Song Ho-chan.

He would finish him off soon.

Yoo-hyun vowed to himself as Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo whispered to him.

“But they’re too friendly, aren’t they?”

“So?”

“People die when they change suddenly.”

“Do you want me to tell that to Manager Choi?”

“What? No!”

He glared at Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo, who was fuming.

He looked miserable with his pale face, but he still smiled.

It was a completely different look from when he was forced to do the PDA project.

He couldn’t see Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo’s initiative back then.

Yoo-hyun’s lips curled up as he saw him take charge.

What would he look like if they passed the contest and made their own product?

Yoo-hyun wanted to see that as soon as possible.

“Shall we go then?”

“Sure.”

Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo hurriedly got up from his seat.

He was about to go for a coffee break when it happened.

Lee Chan-ho, who was sitting in his seat, gestured to Assistant Manager Park Seung-woo.

“Mr. Park. Mr. Park.”

“What?”

“Did you see the post on the anonymous board?”

The anonymous board.

It was an internal bulletin board that only Hansung Electronics employees could access.

Since it was anonymous, there were often interesting stories posted there.

Mr. Park Seung-woo asked with a curious look in his eyes.

“No. What is it?”

“Take a look at this. Yoo-hyun, come and see too.”

Yoo-hyun went to his side and looked at the post on the monitor.

-A manager who goes crazy when he drinks alcohol.

That was the title of the post on the board.

The content was as provocative as the title.

It was about a manager who sexually harassed female employees at a drinking party, who beat up his team members after drinking, who forced his part-timers to drink until they had to be hospitalized, and so on.

All kinds of dirty things that could happen after drinking were described in detail like a diary.

Perhaps because the post was so stimulating and specific, there were a lot of anonymous comments.

-Wow. Who is it?

-It looks like it's from Hansung Tower.

-It's the LCD division. The only ones who drink like that are from the LCD division.

-What's the three evil demons in the post? Lol

-I know who it is. Is it from the mobile side?

-Yeah, right. It seems like someone from his team wrote it. How do they know so much?

Yoo-hyun nodded his head.

“Mr. Park, you know who it is, right?”

“Yeah. I can tell by looking at it. Do you know, Yoo-hyun?”

“Well...”

He said that, but he knew very well who it was.

They didn't mention his name or his team, but it was obvious.

At least anyone in the mobile group sales marketing department would know.

It was such a well-known rumor.

He didn't know the details, though.

Mr. Park Seung-woo, who had been watching quietly, said with a satisfied expression as if he had hit the nail on the head.

“It’s Manager Song Ho-chan. I don’t know who did it, but he’s got guts. He’s messing with one of the three evil demons.”

“Isn’t it anonymous?”

Yoo-hyun asked and Mr. Park Seung-woo gave him a meaningful smile.

“It is anonymous. That’s why it’s funny. No one cares here.”

“But the views are pretty high, aren’t they?”

“That doesn’t matter at all. It’ll disappear soon as if nothing happened.”

Mr. Park Seung-woo’s words were not wrong.

They couldn’t officially target anyone on the anonymous board, and even if they did, it wouldn’t have any effect.

But this time was different.

He was sure of it and caught his words.

“But this isn’t the end of the post.”

“What?”

“It’s been coming up continuously with different content for a few days now and it seems like they’re all about him.”

“Really? Let me see.”

Lee Chan-ho clicked the mouse and flipped through the pages to find the post.

From stories involving various corruption cases, to office politics, to stories of former employees.

Series posts containing ‘Manager’ in the title were constantly being uploaded.

“Huh... Is this really true? It’s very specific.”

“Yeah. Isn’t this a problem? It seems like there are more than one or two people who quit because of Manager Song.”

“But there’s no direct evidence, right?”

A post without a name couldn’t be evidence.

But what he didn’t know was that there was something else going on.

The ethics committee was monitoring this post.

They would ignore simple rumors, but they would take action on corruption that involved financial damage to the company.

At this level, Manager Song Ho-chan might have been on their list too.

The timing was perfect.

It was just when Manager Song Ho-chan's position was shaken because of the Hyunil Automobile case.

Manager Choi Min-hee started to lead the negotiation with NaviTime in a proactive way.

On the other hand, he, who was in charge of the sales team and opposed to it, became an outcast.

It meant that his shield and his grip were not as strong as before.

Looking at the content of the post, there were many people who were harmed by Manager Song Ho-chan.

Especially female employees suffered a lot of damage.

They had enough reason to resent him.

Lee Chan-ho, who was next to him, also joined in enthusiastically.

"I heard that people are talking about it openly in other teams too. I found out from my colleague."

"Really?"

"Yeah, really. This is a big deal."

Listening to Lee Chan-ho's words, this wasn't something he did alone.

The posts were written by different people.

It looked like they had exploded and rushed in at the same time.

People should not commit sins.

What should he do?

Yoo-hyun fiddled with his phone in his pocket.

There was a phone number he had found out a while ago.

Lawyer Kwon Chi-yeol.

He was someone who had a connection with Yoo-hyun in the past, and he was planning to use him according to the situation.

There was no need to do as planned in this situation.

Then Mr. Park Seung-woo asked him.

“Why are you so serious, Yoo-hyun?”

“Me?”

“Shouldn’t you be happy? No, never mind. Let’s go get some coffee.”

Yoo-hyun knew why Mr. Park Seung-woo was beating around the bush.

He didn’t want to recall the memory of his junior being persistently questioned by Manager Song Ho-chan.

He was really none of his business, but he understood Mr. Park Seung-woo’s feelings and smiled and answered.

“Sure. Let’s go, Chan-ho. Mr. Park is buying.”

“Oh, cool. Cool. Takeout coffee?”

“...Yeah. Let’s go.”

Yoo-hyun decided to think lightly.

The ball was rolling to the goal by itself, so why bother going around?

He just had to make good use of this opportunity that came by chance.

Chapter 100

A few days later.

Yoo-hyun had lunch with his colleagues.

Min Jung Hyuk, a sales team member, asked him with a worried expression.

“Are you okay these days?”

“What’s wrong with me?”

“Are you always so calm? Or are you just fearless?”

Min Jung Hyuk drank a lot of water as if his mouth was burning at Yoo-hyun’s indifferent reaction.

He knew very well that Assistant Manager Song Ho Chan was after him.

But the person in question looked unfazed, so he didn’t know how to react.

Kwon Se Joon, who was next to him, intervened.

“Hyung, Yoo-hyun didn’t do anything wrong. Why should he be scared?”

“Why would he come all the way here to eat if he’s not scared?”

“Eh, that’s because of you, hyung. I said I was fine anywhere. Right, Yoo-hyun?”

“Well.”

Yoo-hyun smiled faintly when the pork cutlets were placed on each table.

Kwon Se Joon shrugged his shoulders and said.

“Please enjoy your meal.”

“I hope you pass the seminar in one go, bastard. I’ll eat well.”

“It’s all thanks to Yoo-hyun. Hehe.”

Was he always this cheerful?

He couldn’t remember the old Kwon Se Joon who used to be depressed and silent.

He definitely brightened up.

He felt a positive energy from him.

Yoo-hyun was very pleased with his change.

On the other hand, Min Jung Hyuk sighed deeply.

“Ah... I guess I’m really unlucky.”

“Is Assistant Manager Song still like that?”

“Yeah. It’s driving me crazy. It’s worse these days.”

It happened that Min Jung Hyuk’s seminar was right after Song Ho Chan got humiliated by Yoo-hyun.

He was already scary enough, but now he was in a bad mood too.

It was a headache to face him.

There was no way Min Jung Hyuk could handle him.

From Min Jung Hyuk’s perspective, it was a bad situation.

“When I see this, I think it’s right to call him the one-top devil instead of the three devils. The anonymous board said he was a total trash.”

“What about your team’s devil, Seong deputy manager? Is he okay?”

“Yes. Other people curse him a lot, but I don’t really know.”

Yoo-hyun snorted inwardly at Kwon Se Joon’s answer.

‘He’s trash too.’

Would he ever find out?

That Seong Woong Jin deputy manager made him suffer so much that he almost went crazy in the past.

Kwon Se Joon, who didn't know that, looked at Yoo-hyun.

“Yoo-hyun, is Go deputy manager still quiet these days?”

“Yeah.”

“See, hyung. Except for Assistant Manager Song, the other two are relatively lower in rank.”

Now that he thought about it, Go Jae Yoon deputy manager was very quiet these days.

He used to be a psychopath without a plan, who could be among the top three without any problem.

‘Did he still have the aftermath of running away from the bully?’

He didn't know.

Anyway, there was one thing that everyone agreed on at this point.

Assistant Manager Song was the worst trash.

It was good in a way to have a common enemy like this.

It made the other people more united.

They only had to curse one person.

Thanks to that, they never ran out of topics during the meal.

What did Assistant Manager Song do in the past?

What kind of corruption did he commit? What was his reputation among his colleagues?

Who wrote the posts on the anonymous board? And so on.

They couldn't believe how interesting these trivial stories about one person were.

When their plates were almost empty, Kwon Se Joon asked.

“But why does he do that?”

“What?”

“Assistant Manager Song. He's well-respected and successful in the company. Why does he do so many things that would ruin his reputation?”

Why did he do that?

Yoo-hyun was curious about that too once.

And now, after 20 years, he could answer it simply.

“Because he can.”

That’s why he did it.

He could get away with it even if he got angry or annoyed for no reason, because he had the excuse of being a superior.

He could swear and curse and his subordinates had no choice but to follow him.

He got addicted to the sweetness of power and thought it was natural.

He didn’t even think it was wrong.

Min Jung Hyuk agreed with Yoo-hyun’s words.

“That’s right. He might be worse because he’s doing well. The top supports him, and the bottom trembles. What’s there to be afraid of?”

“That’s true.”

“No matter how much Assistant Manager Song acts up, no one can touch him. He looks like a gangster.”

Then he glanced at Yoo-hyun.

‘He’s after you.’

His eyes seemed to say that.

Yoo-hyun just smiled calmly.

He would show him the result of crossing the line.

When Kwon Se Joon asked curiously.

“But hyung, you must have had a lot of pent-up anger. How can you talk without stopping?”

“You try it too. Ah, the more I think about it, the more angry I get.”

“Hyung, don’t worry. The next seminar will go well.”

Min Jung Hyuk revealed the reason why he had been talking so much.

“Of course it’s not because of the seminar. Don’t you know justice? Justice.”

“Eh, no. It’s because of the seminar.”

Kwon Se Joon insisted.

Min Jung Hyuk waved his hands and got up from his seat.

Then he finally admitted his true feelings.

“Fine. Whether it’s justice or not, I wish he was gone by the next seminar.”

“Should we pray together?”

“Please.”

Yoo-hyun listened to their conversation and chuckled. He thought of Min Jung Hyuk’s next seminar date.

Maybe.

It was possible.

No, he had to make it happen.

The ‘○○ assistant manager’ series on the anonymous board had quieted down.

There was nothing more to say after everything came out, and nothing changed even if they wrote complaints on the board.

Although there were cracks, Assistant Manager Song’s power was still intact.

Of course, his position in the company was also solid.

He had Director Lee Kyung Hoon and group leader above him, so no one could challenge him openly.

Assistant Manager Song must have thought so too.

But he didn’t know something.

It didn’t mean they forgot just because it was quiet.

The posts on the anonymous board were being monitored.

Especially the ones that could cause financial damage to the company were managed by the ethics committee.

They just didn’t show any signs and waited until the details were revealed.

Yoo-hyun planted a small trap in the flood of posts.

-○○ assistant manager’s illegal deal with a competitor.

It was not much different from what was exposed on the board.

If there was a difference, the other posts were stories of the past.

On the other hand, Yoo-hyun’s post included the future story of Assistant Manager Song.

-Assistant Manager Song will interfere with the development of LCD panels for Hyunil Automobiles.

That's what the content meant.

It was literally a trap.

He also planted a few more traps.

It wouldn't be a problem if he stayed quiet, but could he?

It's hard to change one's habits.

Hansung Tower, 20th floor, outdoor terrace.

Director Lee Kyung Hoon, who was leaning on the railing and making a call, looked grim.

"Yes, group leader. Yes. Yes. Yes. I understand."

Click.

He handed a cigarette to Assistant Manager Song, who had finished the call.

Director Lee Kyung Hoon smoked silently without saying a word.

It was the moment he smoked again after quitting for five years.

Assistant Manager Song, who was across from him, didn't lift his head as if he had become a sinner.

"Isn't it funny?"

"..."

"The competitors are so rude to us."

It was clearly Director Lee Kyung Hoon who mediated the matter.

But now he acted as if he had nothing to do with it.

"I guess they were annoyed. They thought they had it in the bag, but they got hit by us."

"..."

"Come to think of it, our person in charge is very capable. He turned the table that was completely tilted to Ilseong Electronics."

It was an obvious sarcasm.

While the useless product planning team was making a fuss, what was the sales team person in charge doing?

It was a rebuke that he couldn't do anything right.

Assistant Manager Song barely opened his mouth.

"I'm sorry."

"Oh, I'm sorry. What do you have to be sorry about, Assistant Manager Song? You should be praised. You helped him get back what he lost. Haha."

There was a sharp blade in Director Lee Kyung Hoon's laugh.

Assistant Manager Song couldn't lift his head or make any excuses.

"..."

"Assistant Manager Song, look up."

He had to say something at the sharp words that flew at him.

Or he might really be cut by his gaze.

Then he would lose everything he had built up, not to mention the last thread that remained.

"I'll get it back somehow."

"Assistant Manager Song, think carefully. Hyunil Automobiles has already changed their mind. Ilseong Electronics has no say because they have their own conditions."

"I know."

"But we're going to butt in again? Who are they trying to kill?"

Assistant Manager Song flinched at Director Lee Kyung Hoon's sharp question.

"No."

"Then?"

"I'll try to control the development team. If our schedule is delayed..."

"That's up to you. Sometimes you can do what you want without being told by your team. I'm not going to stop you."

Director Lee Kyung Hoon drew a clear line.

He didn't care what happened.

Of course, Assistant Manager Song took it as a message to ruin it even if he had to go too far.

And this was his last chance.

He had to grab it somehow.

“I’ll make sure of it.”

Assistant Manager Song clenched his fist and answered.

...

A few days later.

The members of the third part gathered in the conference room.

Manager Choi Min Hee reported to Kim Hyun Min deputy manager, the part leader, about the supply deal with Hyunil Automobiles that happened last week.

“We’re coordinating with Hyunil Automobiles’ sales team...”

The weekly updated work report showed that she had done a lot of work.

That was proof that she was busy.

“The LCD panel for NaviTime products came out as a prototype and we tested it, and there was no problem with the basic operation.”

“I thought you’d have some trouble, but you turned on the screen quickly?”

“Yes. NaviTime gave us a lot of attention.”

As Manager Choi Min Hee said, NaviTime’s technology was very stable and good.

They did everything on their own without any special support.

Not only that, but they also actively performed cooperation with Hyunil Automobiles’ built-in parts team.

Thanks to that, they were able to get a good response from Hyunil Automobiles’ side.

The consultation between Hyunil Automobiles and Hansung Electronics’ sales team went smoothly because of that.

“It’s not easy. Honestly, it’s too risky for NaviTime.”

“Thank you. The benefit is not that big.”

“Why? I heard they’re thinking of transferring their navigation technology to Hyunil Automobiles.”

–Hyunil Automobiles and NaviTime, a specialized development company for navigation, are discussing technical cooperation.

He probably saw this news that came out a while ago.

Kim Hyun Min deputy manager was worried for a simple reason.

There were too many cases of small and medium-sized companies that lost their technology to large companies through technical cooperation.

NaviTime was doing well now, but they could be crushed by Hyunil Automobiles if they depended on them.

But Yoo-hyun's thought was a little different.

'You have to seize the opportunity when it comes.'

If they sold it and left it at that, NaviTime would have done nothing but serve for a low price.

But if they built trust enough to cooperate technically, it would be different.

It's not just because they could supply navigation to the next vehicle.

Vehicle information system, Hi-Pass, black box, etc.

They had the upper hand in many built-in parts that went into Hyunil Automobiles.

Now they had a foothold to supply various sensors, cameras, control systems, communication equipment, etc. that would go into the car in the future.

They could hit the jackpot if they just held on to Hyunil Automobiles well.

They would surely achieve continuous growth for the next 10 years.

'He's a person with a good sense.'

He didn't know how much influence his few words of advice had.

But his choice looked pretty good now.