

SIX MONTHS LATER





SIX MONTHS HAD PASSED, AND THE OFFICE HAD TRANSFORMED. THE SPACIOUS, MODERN OFFICE NOW BUZZED WITH ALMOST A HUNDRED EMPLOYEES WHO DILIGENTLY WENT ABOUT THEIR WORK. THE COMPANY HAD MADE REMARKABLE PROGRESS, AND IT WAS ALL THANKS TO THE RELENTLESS EFFORTS OF ANDREW AND RYAN.

A woman is shown from the waist down, wearing a black, knee-length dress, black lace tights, and black high-heeled sandals. She is standing in a modern office environment with a grey floor and a wall featuring a geometric pattern of white and brown. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and a text box is located at the bottom right of the image.

GOOD MORNING, ILSA.
HOW'S EVERYTHING GOING TODAY?

...NOT TO MENTION THE UNDENIABLE CHARM OF ANDREA.

GOOD MORNING, MS. ANDREA.
YOU LOOK PRETTY AS ALWAYS.




A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white ribbed spaghetti-strap top, a gold necklace with a blue stone pendant, and multiple gold bangles. Her hands are clasped in front of her, and she has red nail polish. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The background features a window with a geometric pattern, a potted plant, and a brown wall with a framed picture.

OH THANK YOU, ILSA.
YOU LOOK PRETTY TOO.

SO, HOW'S EVERYTHING GOING TODAY?

EVERYTHING'S RUNNING SMOOTHLY AS ALWAYS. THE TEAM'S BEEN DOING GREAT.



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white spaghetti-strap top and a black pencil skirt, stands in an office. She has her hands on her hips and is looking towards a woman sitting at a desk. The woman at the desk has her back to the camera and is wearing a light-colored blazer. The office has a modern aesthetic with a white desk, a computer monitor, and a chair. There are decorative panels on the wall and a potted plant.

GLAD TO HEAR THAT, ILSA.
KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK.

OF COURSE, MS. ANDREA.


A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white spaghetti-strap top and a black pencil skirt, stands in a modern office. She has her left hand on her hip and is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera on the left. To her right, a woman is seated, looking at her. The office features desks, chairs, and a decorative partition. A speech bubble above the woman contains the text "AND WHO'S THIS BEHIND YOU, ILSA?".

AND WHO'S THIS BEHIND YOU, ILSA?




OH, THIS IS CONNOR.
HE'S OUR NEWEST TEAM MEMBER,
JUST JOINED US TODAY.

UH, YES. THANK YOU, MS. ANDREA.
IT'S AN HONOR TO BE HERE.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white ribbed tank top and a black skirt, stands in an office. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. She has her left hand on her hip and her right hand raised, pointing her index finger. The office background includes a desk with a computer monitor, a window with blinds, and a modern partition wall.

WELL, WELCOME TO THE TEAM, CONNOR.
WE'RE THRILLED TO HAVE YOU ON BOARD.

THANK YOU, MS. ANDREA.
IT'S A PLEASURE TO BE HERE.



IF YOU NEED ANYTHING TO BOOST YOUR WORK OR HAVE ANY QUESTIONS, JUST LET US KNOW. THE COMPANY IS HERE TO PROVIDE SUPPORT.

WOW, SHE'S EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL IN PERSON, AND SEXY...


GOD, JUST LOOK AT THOSE BODY...

OKAY, CONNOR?

CONNOR??

AH, YES? WHAT WERE YOU SAYING EARLIER, MS. ANDREA?






HAHAHA, FORGET IT.
GOOD LUCK WORKING HERE, CONNOR.
I HOPE YOU ENJOY IT.

ANYWAY ILSA,
WHERE'S RYAN TODAY?

MR. RYAN IS IN THE GYM ROOM DOWNSTAIRS
MS. ANDREA, WORKING ON HIS FITNESS.




LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S
CAUGHT OFF GUARD, CONNOR.



I, I REALLY AM. I DIDN'T EXPECT...
THAT SHE'S SO ATTRACTIVE.

WELL, JUST SO YOU KNOW,
WHAT JUST HAPPENED HAS HAPPENED
MANY TIMES BEFORE.



BY THE WAY, IS SHE STILL SINGLE?

OR DOES SHE HAVE A SPECIAL
RELATIONSHIP WITH MR. RYAN?

I'M NOT SURE,
BUT ALMOST ALL THE EMPLOYEES
THINK THEY ARE A COUPLE.

BUT... WHO KNOWS?

DOWNSTAIRS





ALRIGHT, I CAN FEEL THE BURN.
JUST A FEW MORE...



COME ON, PUSH THROUGH.
YOU'VE GOT THIS.

AS ANDREW ENTER THE ROOM, RYAN WAS LOST IN THOUGHT, CONTEMPLATING THE PATH THAT HAD BROUGHT THEM TO THIS POINT. THE SOUND OF HIS OWN BREATH AND THE CLINKING OF WEIGHTS WERE THE ONLY COMPANY HE HAD, *FOR NOW.*