Okay let’s start this thing. It doesn’t have to be perfect but as long as it’s satisfactory, we’re good. I hope I get to think of a plot as I write. I hope to regain my ability to type fast enough to not need to stop and think where the letters are. uwu

Modern cities. Usually all you can see are huge roads, minimalistic buildings, glassy skyscrapers or very… uniquely shaped ones. All in all, quite the sight to see, even intimidating, especially if you’re standing in front of the biggest skyscraper in the country.

“From the looks of it, there’s around thirty floors,” he shook his head, “not that it matters.”

A sigh.

The young man standing in front of the entrance of the glassy skyscraper, straightened up. His goal was to reach the seventeenth floor, the floor on which a law firm was reigning over. The young man is a fourth-year law student and is starting his apprenticeship today.

He took a deep breath and went in.

The sight was breath-taking.

From the outside, the skyscraper seemed as a slim glassy palace. An elegant beauty, the shape wasn’t exactly classical, however it was similar to that of an obelisk.