


Chapter 1

The Spark of Desire



Created by Scenory

A man with long, dark hair and a beard, wearing a dark blue hoodie over a grey t-shirt and blue jeans, walks down a city street. The street is littered with debris, suggesting a post-apocalyptic or war-torn setting. In the background, a tall, modern glass skyscraper stands prominently against a clear blue sky. The sun is low in the sky, creating a strong lens flare effect behind the man. The overall atmosphere is one of desolation and longing.

Ethan was tired of being invisible, scraping by.
He yearned for more than just survival.

The skyscraper loomed, a symbol of everything he lack. A burning desire ignited within him.



Carnegie's name jumped off the page.
Philanthropy, Wealth. Power.
Power. He wanted it all.

Andrew Carnegie's Philanthropy Benefits Thousands

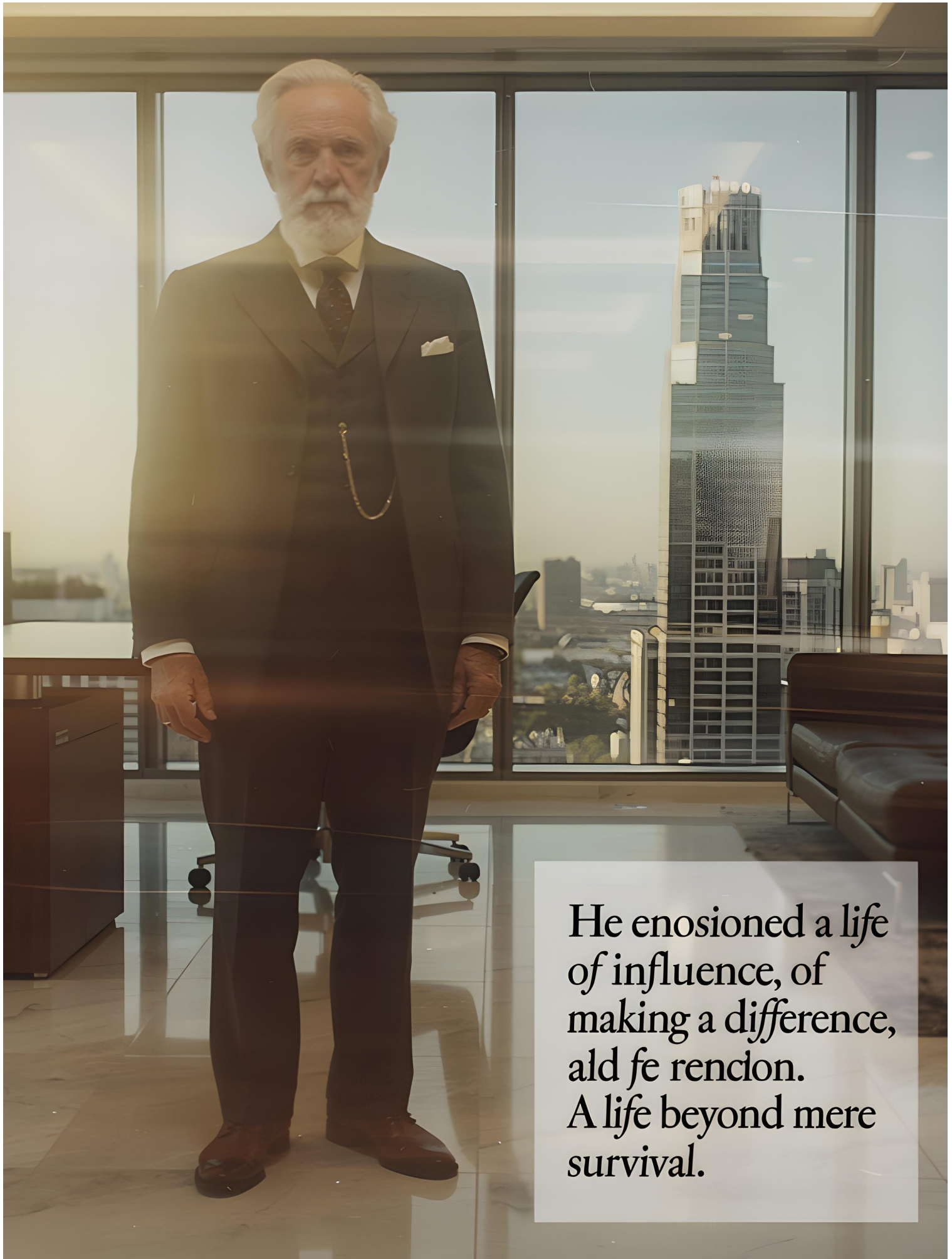
STERTAINCE

Every fifth copy in
wasn't Welchroy.

He nearly finished
to their joy. Since
Andrew Carnegie could

live the same
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Carnegie. Weken
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He envisioned a life
of influence, of
making a difference,
and for a reason.
A life beyond mere
survival.

He needed a mentor, someone to guide him. Harding was his only hope.


Mr. Harding -
Business Consultant





So, you think you can
become a Carnegie, eh?
Show me.

Harding saw a dreamer, not a doer.
Ethan had to prove him wrong.



Ethan's eyes burned with a fire
Harding hadn't seen in *years*. A
spark of *potential*.