

The next day, Stephanie got lost while walking through the walls after getting out of the Heavy's room.

He had already finished reading his story to her, and she had enjoyed it every minute.

The ending was sad, though, but the story was creative and fun to read again when they are alone again together.

As he finished the story, he placed the book on his lap and fell asleep, not noticing Stephanie still on his shoulder.

So, she decided to let him have his nap without interrupting it.

Being careful, she took off his glasses from his face, then placed them back into the glasses case he took them out before, placing them inside on the table next to the chair.

After she puts Heavy's reading glasses away, Stephanie lands back down on the ground and walks out of the room, deciding to head back to Pyro before they go into a panic.

Even after she walked out of the Heavy's room, she apparently got lost on her way to the Pyro's room.

Stephanie decided to use her skills to get around the base by going through the holes she had been in previously, but that made her a little more lost since she had been only behind the walls once.

So, Stephanie does not know where she is, and has never wandered into this part of the thin hallways.

As she continued walking through the narrow hallways behind the walls of the RED base, she glanced around for any signs that a mouse had been here or a rat.

But, as she turned around the corner, a small faint ray of light went into her eyes as she lifted her left hand to block it.

After she lifted her arm up to block her eyes from the light, her eyes adjusted to it and noticed some light coming from the other side of the hole.

She got closer to the hole on her left-hand side of the wall and noticed it was her size, except where she had to duck a little to go through it.

So, she decided to go through it to see what is on the other side of the hole.

Squeezing her body a bit to fit through without any problems, she went through the hole quickly, popping out the other side of the opening, seeing the room that she had entered.

Inside the room she had popped into through the hole, it was massive, that six or seven cars would fit inside side by side along the sides.

Instead of cars, many machines fill the interior with some half-completed and some that are finished but not used.

But, it was not only filled with different machines, but it was also filled with different tables, counters, and boards that have blueprints pinned to them.

On the counter, there were some too, but they were not fully sketched but decorated with designs, numbers, and diagrams.

Stephanie was in awe as she glanced around, stunned to see a room filled with many machines inside.

Even though everything around her looked normal, she felt a strange feeling in her heart as she looked around the room.

She felt affrighted by how massive the machines were, feeling like she was walking through the park as there were enormous buildings around her.

Slowly, she walked out of her hiding spot through the hole, walking into the opening as she glanced around the area, seeing it was a long way while walking down.

Mentally, she felt like she was shrunken down more into the size of an ant while staring at them as an uneasy feeling washed over her.

Suddenly, she felt the ground shaking slightly from underneath her feet, so she stopped at where she was, pausing for a moment.

They felt like... footsteps.

Then, the ground started shaking again, and it did feel like footsteps, and they were heading towards where she is!

Quickly as she could, she ran over to the nearest spot in the room to hide away from the incoming giant.

She noticed a thick table leg, so she hid behind the leg, hiding away from the giant.

As the footsteps got closer to where she was, the ground underneath her feet rumbled a little more than earlier, as her heart was pounding louder that she could hear it clearly.

She does not want to be caught by another giant that she has not seen before but wondered who this giant was.

So, gathering her courage, she peeked around the corner of the leg, looking for whoever was coming.

Just as she slowly peeked around the corner, she saw a boot landing inches away from her as she jolted, startled by the unexpected object.

She remembered when she first got hers; she was almost stepped on by the Soldier.

Stephanie looked up along the boot, seeing that standing inches away from her was another giant, his gaze focused on a blueprint in his hand.

Immediately, she froze in her spot, completely stiffened as she stared up at him, trembling slightly from head to toe.

It was another giant!

She wanted to hide away again from him before he could notice her, but she was still frozen, still staring up at him as he stared at the blueprint in his hand.

She was lucky that he was focused on the blueprint in his hand.

Stephanie could have easily been seen beneath the table if he was not holding that blueprint in his hand.

He turned his body around to the metal counter on the right-hand side of where he was, placing the blueprint on top of it as he took out a white pencil from a cup.

While he stood in front of her without seeing that she was here, Stephanie realized this was her chance to escape.

But before she could escape, she wanted to get a better look at him, to remember him and tell herself that this is a RED team member.

So, she slowly inched herself away from the table leg, going around from underneath the table, still hidden from plain sight, as she glanced up at him.

From where Stephanie stood, she could see him clearly without noticing her, though she was not sure if he would catch her.

The giant has fair skin and no hair under the helmet he wears to protect his head from falling objects or debris in his workroom.

His eye color is hidden by his goggles, as they have a pair of gray lenses, so she could not make out what his eye color is.

Not only wearing an orange hard helmet, but he is also wearing a red undershirt with an orange wrench symbol on the side of his forearms, as an orange and gray striped glove was on his right hand.

A pair of brown overalls covers his shirt, and a belt around his waist carries various pouches decorated with many tools inside each one, except for one on his right-hand side with a flap covering it.

Inside that pouch is a brown-furred teddy bear with the same clothing as him and a small black one on the left-hand side of his belt that is empty.

On his knees were orange protective kneecaps and wearing a pair of flaxen-colored combat boots.

He looked slightly plump from Stephanie's view underneath the table she is underneath and felt confused about why his right hand is covered by a glove.

Instead of escaping the room that she had wandered inside, Stephanie was distracted by staring at this unusual giant, relaxing when she noticed him, remembering that the other RED team members mentioned a 'Hardhat,' now seeing what they meant.

From the way he was doing, it looked like he was planning something that he was thinking, sometimes rubbing the back of his head and tapping his fingers against the counter gently.

As he was engrossed with looking at the blueprint, Stephanie took advantage of the opportunity to flee.

Slowly as she could, she walked out from underneath the table, circling around him on his left-hand side, as he wrote something down on the blueprint.

After she walked around him slowly, she started to slowly back up, taking one step at a time.

But, as she slowly walked backward, she did not notice there was a screw from behind her back, and her right foot gently kicked it, making a single clunk noise against the concrete.

Since the whole workshop is deadly quiet, a tiny noise would break the ice throughout the area.

Stephanie froze when she heard the noise, halting at the spot where she stopped, her heart stopping for a moment before returning to the beat, slowly though rather than fast.

Deciding to see what she had kicked, she slowly glanced over her shoulder to her back, noticing she had kicked a screw with the back of her heel.

She gasped softly and whipped her head back to the giant, praying mentally and frantically to herself that he did not hear that from the screw.

Apparently, that noise captured his focused attention from the blueprint that he was working on, as he carefully looked over his shoulder to where she was, as she inhaled her breath, watching him with fear in her eyes.

Although he was not looking down at the ground, he was instead gazing cautiously at his eye height, attempting to locate the source of that sound.

She wanted to exhale with relief, but she stopped herself, only breathing through her nose as she just watched him glancing around in the workroom, looking for whoever made that noise.

Stephanie watched him nervously as he glanced around for a moment, his right hand still on his blueprint and his pencil back into his cup. She felt that he might glance down at the ground and see her because she is the size of a mouse.

Mentally, she prayed to herself that he was not far-sighted.

Then, he shrugged to himself after a while of looking around and went back to working on the blueprint, despite taking out a wrench from the side of the counter and placing it in the empty black pouch he has.

She sighed gently in relief that he did not notice her on the ground, releasing the breath of air that she held in her lungs.

Then, she started slowly turning around towards the hole, without even looking back at him, heading back to it, forgetting that the screw she knocked over was still in front of her.

However, she did look around for signs that he might have taken notice without her noticing, including an unnoticed shadow creeping up behind her or any other noises.

She tensed up when she heard the noise, freezing at her spot as she glanced down, noticing the same screw on the ground before.

Stephanie winced to herself as she slightly glanced over her shoulder at the giant, believing he heard the noise.

But he did hear the noise again.

Just as she predicted, he turned around after the noise from the counter to the table that she was hiding underneath before, as he glanced around for a moment, then took out his wrench, making Stephanie scared.

‘I am so fucking bad at this!’ She thought to herself in slight dismay.

He walked away from the counter with the blueprint on top before taking a turn and headed towards where she was, as she was still, staring up at him from over her shoulder as he slowly walked over, not even noticing her on the ground.

“Best if ya come on out right now, Spah,” he called out to the person that was lurking inside his workroom, ready to hit whoever’s inside. “It is not best to wait until Ah let mah guard down because that is not gunna happen.”

His voice sounded thick with a Texan accent itched over the warning side of whoever’s lurking inside his workroom without him noticing.

She panicked as she whipped her head forward, clenching her hands together, and waited for him to stop, cringing mentally to herself of getting squished by him.

His shadow started to loom over her, meaning that he was getting closer to her, and she went over panicking into a complete panic.

So, Stephanie immediately started running, heading to the hole in the wall, kicking another screw with a force that made a louder noise, catching his attention again.

He glanced down at the ground and saw a blue blur heading towards a hole in the wall.

“What the Sam Hill?!” he exclaimed in shock when he noticed Stephanie, small as a mouse, running straight towards the hole.

As she continued running frantically without tripping over her own feet, he quickly reached over to a clear empty glass jar and took a step forward, being careful with her and trying to catch her.

Stephanie noticed something on the ground when she glanced down to check for any screws, seeing that the lights inside the workroom were shining through glass.

She quickly glanced over her shoulder at the giant, noticing he had a glass jar in his hand, the opening facing down towards her, getting ready to catch her.

Stephanie loudly yelped when she saw the glass jar getting ready to catch her.

As she was running, he started moving the jar down at her quickly, trying to catch her with it.

She took the chance and jumped, as the jar missed her an inch and landed on the ground, not shattering after the collision.

It allowed her to be relieved for a moment...

But instead collided with the wall, completely missing the visible hole in the wall, making her pass out slightly from the direct impact of the wall to her head.

After the giant had missed her with the jar, he watched her jump towards the hole in the wall, thinking that she would escape in time.

But Stephanie instead missed it by inches and collided with the wall head-first.

Then she collapsed on the ground on her side, feeling her mind spin and ring.

The giant chasing her winced after she hit her head against the wall as he picked the glass jar up from the ground, placing it away from him and on the counter.

Then, he became worried, thinking that he could have accidentally hurt her after that impact on the wall.

He waited for a few minutes, thinking that he accidentally hurt her, until she regained consciousness, shaking her head side to side slightly.

Stephanie slowly got up to her hands, carefully feeling the right side of her head in mild discomfort, slightly groaning to herself in pain as she tried getting the slight ringing out of her head.

She felt dizzy as she was up on her hands, her vision spinning as she tried pushing it away from her head.

Stephanie tried to force herself to stand up and walk over to the hole that is only inches away from her.

But the dizziness was more redoubtable than her force, and she stayed where she was.

A luminous shadow loomed over her, causing her instantly to freeze in her tracks, although a little dizzy.

Slowly, she turned over to her back, still slightly dazed from the direct impact of the wall that she went into.

After she got over to her back, she saw the giant get over to her, as she flinched slightly and wanted to scoot away from him as quickly as he could.

But Stephanie's dizziness was still there, making her freeze on the spot, as she stared up at him, with fear in her eyes.

When he got over to where she was, he knelt down to her, his wrists on his thighs as his hands were hanging down, his shadow looming over her entirely.

She is caught, and all she could do was pray he is not angry that she intrudes on his workshop without his permission.

They both stared at each other as she stared at him through his goggles, Stephanie's heart beating fast as she stayed on her back.

But, she noticed that he looked worried, as well as slightly surprised.

She could not judge him for that.

Stephanie would react the same way as him.

Still in awe, he slowly reaches up to his goggles with both hands as Stephanie wonders what he is doing.

But he instead gently took them into his fingers, taking them off and placing them on his forehead, clearly seeing her without looking at her through the goggles.

After he took off his goggles, Stephanie could see he had steel-blue eye color, just like the rest of the team, and she relaxed a bit, noticing they were not full of anger but curiosity and concern.

What is he concerned about?

Maybe from accidentally scaring her and hurting her?

As for her, she looked mildly astonished that he had steely blue eyes.

Since he is wearing those goggles on his eyes to protect his eyes from small shrapnels of metal, Stephanie could not make out what color his eyes were, so she guessed his eye color is an emerald green eye color.

Feeling like it was taking too much time staring at each other, he gently placed his left hand down on the ground, as Stephanie jolted in startlement when he suddenly moved, startled that he was the first one to move.

She thought that he could be getting a better look at her, as she felt like a bug compared to him, but instead, he removed his right wrist from his leg and started to reach for her!

Stephanie started to panic as he reached over to her with his right hand, trying to force herself to move, except only to move her arms slightly.

She immediately scrambles back against the wall behind her with her hands to escape his gloved hand until her dizziness made her feel light-headed, as she dazed a bit, stopping in her tracks.

The giant noticed that look from her body and face while she was wobbling slightly, so, being careful as he could, he placed his right gloved palm behind her back as she went into it, feeling completely dizzy.

After Stephanie landed in the palm of his right hand, he moved his left hand underneath her legs, acting as a platform for her to lay across without accidentally falling off.

Then, he carefully lifted her up from the ground and away from the hole, getting a better look at her, as she just laid there in his palms, still dizzy and scared at the same time.

As for her, she looked dizzy, nervous, and scared, all mashed into one body with a slight pounding headache.

Being careful as he can, he slowly stood up to his height without accidentally falling over to his bottom while holding her in her hands, as she was just laying there, shaking from head to toe slightly.

After he got up to his feet, he slowly and carefully removed his left hand from underneath her legs, moving his other hand into a flat palm position as she was laying on top of it, staring up at the ceiling instead of him.

He then reached over to his chest overall pocket and opened it as he slipped Stephanie inside, feeling her drop gently to the bottom of the pouch.

Stephanie landed inside with a soft grunt, laying side first on the bottom, staring at the fabric wall in front of her.

She decided wisely to stay inside his pocket instead of trying to get out as fast as she could.

Since she was captured, she could not escape from him since he already had her.

After he had carefully tucked her inside his overall pocket, he turned back around to the counter where the blueprint is and walked straight to it.

Stephanie jolted a bit when he started walking but relaxed a bit when she noticed he was heading back over to the counter where he was working, deciding he was getting back to work.

After she had relaxed a bit, she curled up a bit inside to get comfortable, although a little scared to think of what he was about to do with her.

But she does not think he is that deadly, just a little misunderstood by an intruder.

Deciding to take some time off and try to regain consciousness, she rested for a bit while hearing the giant write some things down on the blueprint he is working on, then mumble something to himself.

Soon, after a couple of minutes had passed, Stephanie's mild headache had disappeared slowly, as she slowly sat up to her hip, as her left elbow acted as a prop for her to get up, her other was right next to it, making her body slant upward.

After she had sat up, she glanced around for a moment, noticing that she was still in the giant's chest overall pocket, not pulled out.

She felt mentally relieved that no one other than the giant who found her, or any animals, decided to chase her into the workshop to make her even more terrified, but she was safe around him.

As he continued writing and sketching out ideas on other separate papers, Stephanie curiously decides to see what he is doing, to get the boredom out of her head.

So, she slowly tried standing up to her feet, but the softness underneath was really squishy, so she stumbled a bit but managed to get up fully, grabbing the edge of the pocket.

After she had gripped the edge of the pocket's entrance, she pulled herself up and peeked out, seeing him working on the blueprint, as there were separate papers scattered all over the sides, and some were crumpled up.

She was curious as she watched him work on the blueprint, puzzled about what he was creating in the process.

The design of the machine was strange, but there were parts of the device in separate sections on the blueprint.

Some of them were crossed out, others were left unfinished.

The one he was working on stumped him, so he was fiddling with the white pencil in his hand, trying to come up with an idea in his head.

Stephanie wondered what the machine's name was, so she glanced around for the name on the blueprint.

But she only saw that nothing on the blueprint or the papers have the machine's name.

'Weird...' She curiously thought to herself in curiosity, piqued about what he was making.

So, she decided to politely ask the giant about the blueprint he is writing on, although hesitant to ask at first.

But, she gathered her courage and politely queried him, "Hey, uh, what's this blueprint about?"

Startled from the sudden voice that softly spoke to him, he flinched, pulling his white pencil away from the blueprint, and glanced about as his left hand went to his wrench.

When he glanced over his shoulder, thinking that someone other than the Spy he had expected was inside, but no one else was inside, even when he glanced over the other.

Now, he has started believing he is going insane.

“Shit, am Ah hearin’ things?” he asked himself, looking slightly worried about the condition that he was going through. “Or am Ah hallucinatin’ from stayin’ up all night?”

“Not really.” Stephanie softly spoke to his ask, although a little worried about how he might react. “You’re perfectly normal. Nothing is happening at this moment.”

He slightly frowned after she softly spoke to him, as Stephanie was mentally yelling at herself for the stupid thing she had done.

The giant then placed the white pencil down on the table and stood up fully, still glancing around cautiously.

“Where are ya?” he asked, glancing around for the person.

Stephanie paused for a moment, feeling hesitant to talk to him again and get caught by him or get killed.

But, she gathered her courage again and said, getting his attention, “Uh, look down at your chest pocket.”

So, he glanced down at his chest pocket, seeing her as she flinched slightly, but eased up, knowing that he was confused, not angry.

“And I’m not just a figure of your imagination like Py, but real life.” Stephanie softly explains to him as she mentally tells herself that she will be dead after this.

After she had explained everything to him about what he saw her, he looked confused for a moment, staring at her as he frowned slightly.

Internally, she panicked that he was angry at her for not explaining any of this to him.

Instead, he moved his fingers away from the wrench that he was touching slightly and placed his white pencil into the same cup that he had pulled out before.

“You are?” he asked curiously, not sounding angry at what Stephanie had expected.

She paused for a moment before nodding her head and answering his question.

She froze when he reached up and pulled her gently out of his overall chest pocket, scared he might try to hurt her.

Instead, he gently held her in his right palm, looking thoughtfully at her with a questioning look on his face.

“Are ya born like this?” he asked, sounding curious about her.

“Uh, no, not really,” she answered, as he carefully placed her down on the counter, as she sat there, mentally anxious about what he was thinking about.

She watched as he sat down on a chair that he pulled close to his body, curiously staring at her.

“I think I was shrunk down by something back at home.” Stephanie guessed, continued with her explanations.

“You were shrunken down by somethin’ shrunken by somethin’ back home?” he questioned, sounding curious.

“Yeah,” she answered, glancing away from his direct gaze, looking sad. “I was...”

Stephanie noticed she was sitting on the blueprint that he was working on as she ignored the terrible memory in the back of her head.

“Anyways, I was curious about the blueprint that you are making. What is it about?” Stephanie curiously asked, shifting the subject from how she shrank to the blueprint.

“Why the blueprint is ‘bout this machine that Ah’m makin’,” he answered. “It’s supposed to be a machine that can both heal and protect the person that it is healin’ without any problems of getting sapped or attacked.”

“Oh, that’s pretty cool!” she exclaimed joyfully, making him slightly blush at her remarks. “But who attacks your machines?”

“Spahs ‘n Heavys ‘n other people,” he answered, sounding slightly annoyed. “Usually the most ones that attack mah things are Spahs ‘n Soldiers.”

“Huh,” she thoughtfully replied as she thought to herself about the blueprint.

She remembers seeing the massive gun that the Heavy carries around on the battlefield.

Then, she thought about the shovel that the Soldier carries too and the rocket launcher.

“The way that I saw Misha’s machine gun, Solly’s rocket launcher along with his shovel, and other weapons that I saw earlier when I was around here,” Stephanie spoke as she stood up from the counter and glanced over at the designs. “A force field could work that can allow people in the same team to pass through without having to stay for a long time until full health, and those who don’t match the same team are stopped.”

The giant nodded his head, agreeing with him as he listened to her plan out an idea that could work.

“Yeah, that can help,” he replied to her idea after she had explained it, as he shifted his weight on the chair slightly.

She turned her body around to see the rest of the blueprint but can not see it clearly because of how small she is.

Her height irritates her, as it reminded her of a time when she was smaller than her own sister.

Somehow, the Engineer noticed the look on her face when she turned the other way around, looking annoyed, as she had her arms crossed over her chest.

He was carefully going to reach over to her and picked her up from the counter when he stopped himself when he remembered the misunderstanding chase that she had to go through.

She sighed in slight annoyance as she glanced around, looking for a way to get a good look at the blueprint without getting herself hurt.

Trying to think of a way to get a better look, Stephanie sensed she was about to be grabbed by the giant again.

So, she glanced over to the giant and noticed his hand was in front of him, hesitating for some reason.

“What’s wrong?” she asked, sounding more worried about him than what she was annoyed about. “You were going to grab me?”

He was going to lie to her because of her trust towards him since their first encounter.

But he instead stopped himself from lying to her because lying would be making things more horrible.

So, he answered her question, not lying to her, “Yes, Ah was goin’ ta.”

She remembered the scene too; but ignored the scary memory and said, “You may pick me up, but please be careful.”

He felt slightly puzzled about why she was willing to allow him to pick her up, even after that scary encounter they went through?

But Stephanie did want to try again, so he nodded his head.

He gently placed his hand down next to her with his palm up, acting like a platform for her.

The other stayed on the table as Stephanie hesitated for a moment, staring at his hand for a moment, feeling uneasy and worried he might betray her.

But she took a slow, deep breath before exhaling slowly.

After taking a deep and slow breath, she started to get on his hand before sitting down in the middle of his palm.

He did not move his hand as she stepped onto it, and after she took a seat in the middle of his palm, he placed his other hand right next to her, acting as a wall for her to not accidentally fall off.

He carefully lifted his hands up from the counter, as Stephanie mentally panicked to herself but was slightly relaxed as she placed her right hand on his thumb.

Soon, he stopped in the middle of his chest, his hand still right next to her, as she had her hand on his thumb, shaking a little from head to toe.

“Where would you like me to place ya on?” he asked as Stephanie forced herself to relax.

“I would like to be on your shoulder because I got an idea that can help you with your machine,” she answered, pointing at his nearest shoulder, which is the right shoulder.

She mentally felt worried about being on his shoulder, even though she had been on Heavy’s shoulder before, but this is unusual for her to be on someone else’s.

But, she trusts him, as he trusts her.

So, Stephanie allowed herself to trust him slowly, although still alert to any signs of betrayal.

After Stephanie answered his question, he nodded once and moved his left hand away from his other hand, which still had her in the middle of his palm.

Stephanie slightly flinched as he moved his hand away but forced herself to relax as she moved her hand away from his thumb, squeezing the pant legs of her blue jeans into her hands tightly.

After he had moved his other hand, he carefully moved her to his right shoulder until the bottom of his hand touched his shoulder, patiently waiting for her to climb onto it.

She slowly stood up from sitting down in the middle of his palm, wobbling a bit, before carefully climbing onto his shoulder.

After she had got onto his shoulder, he moved his hand away slightly as Stephanie repositioned herself to get comfortable and sat down.

She sat down right next to his neck where she could talk to him in his ear, and to be safe from accidentally falling off and to the ground, she gripped the collar of his undershirt with her left hand.

Now that she can clearly see the blueprint without standing on it, she looked at other designs that he made earlier and said, speaking to him, “Usually Jeremy runs so much that his legs would hurt from running, so, a seat would mind to let him sit down.”

“Then other people would sit down,” the Engineer spoke, adding in his brilliant idea to hers. “But what about the firearms of th’ BLU team?”

“Well, what does the BLU team have?” she questioned, glancing over at him.

“The BLU Pyro has the same flamethrower that ours made, and the BLU Soldier has his rocket launcher and other weapons that they’ve always got,” he answered.

“Well, I was getting an idea that could help,” she replied thoughtfully, glancing away from him for a moment.

“What’s that?” he curiously asked.

“We can first try making the machine first and try other weapons that the team has, and see if that machine breaks or survives through the fire of the flamethrower,” she explained, explaining what her idea is.

“Ya mean making the machine, then give it a test run?” he repeated in his own words.

“Yeah, that’s my idea and how I go when I make things,” she replied.

He paused for a moment, thinking about the idea in his mind along with Stephanie’s, before smiling gently.

“That could work.” he agreed, as Stephanie glanced over at him. “Haven’t done that in a long time.”

“Yeah, it could help, though,” she added thoughtfully. “It could help! Failure means that you can try again without failing the project permanently.”

He felt confused about what Stephanie meant by that but shrugged his shoulders and went into designing.

The pair discussed the machine for the whole day, and they both agreed on ‘Sana,’ Latin for ‘heal.’

And asked for each other’s names, as she asked him about his team’s names.

He responded that his team name was the Engineer, as she accidentally forgets to tell her name, still focused on the project.

At night, Stephanie started getting droopy with sleep, as she was slowly nodding her head, but moved it back up, trying to gain consciousness.

Seeing her nodding her head and fighting against falling asleep, the Engineer noticed she was getting tired.

Reaching up with his left hand, he gently picked Stephanie up from his shoulder, startling her a bit as she jolted, halfway awake.

After Stephanie was picked up from his shoulder, he gently placed her into his overall pocket again.

She landed gently on the bottom of the pocket, laying on her back as she relaxed again, sighing gently.

“Hey,” she sleepy replied, as she curled to the bottom to get comfortable and warm from his body heat. “What’s your real name? I did not get it because of how engrossed our conversation.”

“Dell,” he replied to her question as he still focused on their work. “Dell Conagher is mah name.”

““Dell...”” she sleepily repeated. “That’s... a nice name.”

He slightly blushed again from her comment about his name.

“Oh,” Stephanie blinked a few times as she slowly fell asleep. “My name is Stephanie... Stephanie Allen.”

After she introduced herself, Stephanie fell asleep inside his overall pocket after commenting about his actual name, peacefully sleeping as she had her sweater over her body like a blanket.

As Stephanie slept, the Engineer continued to work on the project throughout the night without accidentally waking her up.