**--You decline his offer--**

“Is that so? That’s a shame!” he sighs, “There’s a shortage in manpower and any help would be nice. Everyone is free to choose their own path so I cannot fault you on that. Fair thee well!” Draken walks away.

You wander aimlessly wondering what you should do. Luckily, you find a job posting at a bakery. You decide that is your first goal; to get a job and earn money. You follow the directions to the bakery. The front door shines in apprehension. You open the door to the start of a new life. A thought echoes through your head. *So you chose the life of a baker? Boring, I’ll see you later~*

**--You have reached the end of this story. Restart?**