**-- You chose to accept their wishes**

“Well… if you insist, then we will not force you to flee. However there may be more than we can handle.”

“We trust in your abilities, paladin.”

“Very well, we will prepare ourselves for battle. Go and hide.”

“You, miss, are an exquisite flower in the dirt that caught my eye, what is your name?”

“Oh my,” the woman blushes.

“There goes Frederick and his charms,” Marri rolls her eyes and you and the rest of your squad sit around a table, discussing tactics and strategies. Frederick is off a ways away talking to one of the young women in the village.

“Who cares, the goblins are coming soon and I can’t wait to battle!” Hart grins, rubbing his hands together in anticipation.

“As long as everyone knows the plan. Hart, recite it,” you order.

“Awww fine. First we’ll wait till they get out into the open, you and Marri will attract their attention, and Frederick will flank from the right side while I flank from the left,” Hart recites.

“Wow. Thought you were just a battle hungry idiot,” Marri smirks.

“Hey!”

“Cease it you two, the goblins will come any minute now. Let’s go. Marri, grab Frederick.”

“Fine,” Marri grumbles and the three of you leave to get to the entrance of the village.

“Oww my ear,” Frederick moans as he massages his left ear.

“Serves you right,” Hart snickers.

“Here they come,” you announce. In the distance you can see a group of many neck-high goblins walking towards the village. Many were holding weapons.

“There’s around a hundred, double of what the village elder said,” Marri counted.

“Hmm this may be difficult, I should have been more forceful to get the village to evacuate,” you muse, pulling out your sword.

“Nonsense, I’ll rip through all of them,” Hart boasts.

“Alright stick to the plan and fall back if you start getting overrun.”

“Yes sergeant!” Marri and you stay still while the other two run towards the sides. The goblins growl and grunt as they run towards you and Marri. Clang! The first echo of swords contacting each other starts the battle. You block a swing from one goblin and counter him, slicing his head off. Behind you can hear the sounds of Marri battling another goblin. Looking beyond the crowd of goblins, you can see Frederick and Hart decimating many goblins because of the flank. Focusing back on the goblins in front of you, you block the incoming axe swing from another, then chop his leg off. The goblin cries out in pain falling onto his butt. You finish him by slicing off his head.

“Hey, I think I might need some help here!” Hart calls. You look back up to see him surrounded by many goblins. He must have been too excited and went forward too fast.

“Hey! Some of the goblins are going to the village!” Frederick shouts. You quickly glance towards the entrance and surely enough, a few goblins had broken from the main group and heading to the village.

**-- Choose to save Hart**

**-- Choose to deal with the goblins going into the village**

“I must insist, there is no guarantee that there are fifty goblins. The priority are the villagers’ lives. You must evacuate.”

“Fine, if it is the paladin insisting, we will honor your wish. We will start evacuating the village now,” the village elder says.

“Thank you,” you bow, “We will now prepare ourselves for battle. Evacuate now.”

“Hart, recite the plan,” you order.

“Awww fine. First we’ll wait till they get out into the open, you and Marri will attract their attention, and Frederick will flank from the right side while I flank from the left,” Hart recites.

“Wow. Thought you were just a battle hungry idiot,” Marri smirks.

“Hey!”

“Cease it you two, the goblins will come any minute now. Let’s go.”

“All the women left and evacuated,” Frederick says gloomily. The four of you leave for the entrance.

“Here they come,” you announce. In the distance you can see a group of many neck-high goblins walking towards the village. Many were holding weapons.

“There’s around a hundred, double of what the village elder said,” Marri counted.

“Hmm this may be difficult. Good thing I told them to evacuate,” you muse, pulling out your sword.

“Now I can go crazy,” Hart licks his lips.

“Alright stick to the plan and fall back if you start getting overrun.”

“Yes sergeant!” Marri and you stay still while the other two run towards the sides. The goblins growl and grunt as they run towards you and Marri. Clang! The first echo of swords contacting each other starts the battle. You block a swing from one goblin and counter him, slicing his head off. Behind you can hear the sounds of Marri battling another goblin. Looking beyond the crowd of goblins, you can see Frederick and Hart decimating many goblins because of the flank. Focusing back on the goblins in front of you, you block the incoming axe swing from another, then chop his leg off. The goblin cries out in pain falling onto his butt. You finish him by slicing off his head.

“Hey, I think I might need some help here!” Hart calls. You look back up to see him surrounded by many goblins. He must have been too excited and went forward too fast.

“Hey! Some of the goblins are going to the village!” Frederick shouts. You quickly glance towards the entrance and surely enough, a few goblins had broken from the main group and heading to the village.

“Good thing I told them to evacuate,” you tell yourself, working towards Hart with Marri right behind you.

“You dumbass, stop rushing in and getting yourself trapped,” Marri lectured.

“Haha, sorry about that, I lost track of where I was.”

“AHH HELP,” a cry from the village alerts you.

**-- Choose to go meet up with Frederick then investigate the call**

**-- Choose to investigate the call alone**