**--You chose to tell both Frederick and Marri to fall back and regroup**

“Fall back you two! Regroup!” you shout at them.

“But Hart!” Marri stresses.

“We… we can’t save him now. We cannot jeopardize our lives. He may very well be dead at this point.” you say grimly.

“…Damn it…” Marri curses. Both Frederick and Marri make their way towards you.

“Now fall back to the village. With only the three of us we will stick together, get through this and eliminate the rest of the goblins.” The three of you run back towards the entrance and prepare for the rest of the goblins.

The last goblin emits a croak as his guts spilled onto the ground. With the goblins eliminated, the three of you rush to the body of Hart in hopes that he may have held on.

“….He’s dead.” Frederick says solemnly.

“Damn it, the fool, why would he rush in blindly?” Marri punches the ground in frustration.

“It is my fault as squad leader,” you close Hart’s clouded eyes. “The least we could do is bury him.” You detach your cape and drape it over Hart, covering his head. “…Let’s dig out the grave.”

Frederick sticks Hart’s sword into the grave. In silence, the three of you pay your respects. The villagers thanked you earlier when you asked for the shovels. It was time to go back to the castle.

“Let’s go.” With that you, Marri and Frederick gallop towards the capital.

**--Go back to the castle (Hart dead)**