**--You chose to surrender--**

“I surrender,” you announce.

“R-really?”

“Yes I surrender,” you repeat. The guard slowly comes up and takes a better look at you.

“You’re just as young as I am,” he says astonished, “Why are you, a thief stealing from Sir Bentley?”

“It’s complicated,” you say flatly.

“Listen… I’ll let you go as long as you give the ring back to me. I don’t want to see you killed.”

Pondering for a moment, you say, “Fine I will make that trade.” You give him the ring.

“Now go, I’ll tell them some makeup story,” he says pushing you towards the exit.

“Thanks, what’s your name?”

“My name is Franz,” he smiles. “Now go before they come! Maybe we’ll see each other in the future.”

Without looking back, you exit the mansion and climb to the roof. Looking down, you can see Franz greeting the other guards and telling his story. He shows the ring and they all go back into the mansion.

*No ring, but time to go back to the hideout,* you thought.

“Yep, I wonder how it’ll effect your future,” Narrator chimes in.

**--Go back to the hideout**