**--You chose to lie--**

“I have it don’t worry about it.”

“I see,” Rolin says sadly, “If you thought you could trick us and not get away with it, you are wrong. I’m sorry but we cannot afford to have a comrade that will lie to our face. Goodbye.” You blink and feel warm liquid trickling down your neck. Snap! Your head snaps backwards and rolls on the cobblestone. Your body falls to the ground, blood spurting out from the neck. Unfortunately, this is your end.

“Being dishonest in a group that must be tight-knit? Bye bye~” Narrator waves.

**BAD END: YOU ARE DEAD**

**Restart?**