**--You chose to kill the guard--**

Suddenly you rush forward, catching the man off guard. He stumbles as you dig your dagger into his gut.

“Uwugh,” you hear him gurgle. You look up, he’s staring at you with surprised horror. The guard slowly walks backwards, his eyes screaming his youth and his long life that would’ve come. Then with last final groan, he falls backwards onto the wooden floor. Backing away shaking, you realize what you’ve done. You’ve murdered a person. Your first kill. Looking down at your bloodstained hands, you realize the weight of a person’s life.

“Hehehe, this will definitely effect you later. I wonder how you’ll deal with it,” the Narrator breaks your thoughts.

Saying nothing, you grip the ring tightly and run out the cellar and back to the hideout.

**--You killed a person (note that down) and go to hideout--**