**--You refuse to take the breadroll**

You shake your head. “No thanks,”

The women swishes her tail, possibly in annoyance. “Believe me, if I wanted to kill you I would have just like Lord Puffington do the job. You’re more useful alive than dead,”

She nudges the breadroll closer to you. “Take it,”

You stare at the breadroll harder. The women groans at you, takes off a piece of bread and nibbles on it. She stares at you the entire time. After she finishes swallowing, she opens up her mouth to let you stare inside.

“Not dead yet,” she shoves the roll at you. “Now take it before I shove it in your mouth and make you eat it,”

“Fine. Thanks,” you say, ripping off a piece of the bread and placing it in your mouth. “So why did you exactly save me from that fight? I’m sure tavern fights are a common occurrence,”

“Yes, fights happen all the time. Mosh was getting out of hand. If he kept going, he would have killed you,” the women replies. Her expressionless face unnerves you. “You shouldn’t have picked a fight with Mosh. You must not be from here, everyone knows to avoid him,”

“I figured I could hold my own against him,”

The women scoffs. “That was poor judgement on your part. You have no experience fighting, do you?”

“Tsk, yes I do,” From movies, you think to yourself, but you weren’t going to let her know that. “It was just a bad night for me,” you shrug.

“Sure. Anyways, I noticed during the fight you had a shortsword, why didn’t you use it to defend yourself when the fight got tough?”

“I…err… There wasn’t any time for me to pull it out. Okay, look I don’t actually know how to fight. I just walked in the tavern and the guy rudely bumped into me. I’m not a fan of physical contact, so I told him watch out,”

“Yeah, I saw the entire thing. You shouldn’t have punched him back, that’s for sure. Rule one to fighting, always avoid one if you can,”

“I’ll keep that in mind the next time it happens,”

It’s at this point you realize that you still don’t know the women’s name, so you go and formally introduce yourself to her.

The women nods. “The name is Zillia, nice to meet you,”

“So you didn’t actually tell me why you saved me. Anyone else would leave me to rot,”

“I’ve been looking for recruits. And you seem promising, so what do you say? Would you like to join the Tetraon Legion?”

“What’s the Tetraon Legion?” you ask.

“… It’s interesting how you have not heard of us, we’re one of the largest armies out there. You adventurers will never cease to surprise me on how little you know about our world,” Zillia clears her throat. “Anyways, no matter. It’s a group of soldiers that devote themselves to protecting the kingdom and their king. Each kingdom has their own little legion. I work for the kingdom of Tetraon,”

You nod.

“I know it’s a life changing question, so you’re welcome to take some time to think about it,”

You shake your head. “No I think I have an answer already,”

**--You accept the offer**

**--You decline the offer**