**--You refuse her offer**

“No thanks. It sounds like a great opportunity, but I think I’ll pass,”

“I understand. Well, rest up and good luck on your later endeavors,” Zillia gets up and leaves your room, shutting the door quietly.

“Are you sure about this?” asked Narrator.

“Yeah I’m sure. It didn’t seem like my type of thing,” you reply mentally.

“Understandable. Well it’ll be interesting to see what you decide to do now,”

You are too tired to bother questioning what Narrator meant by her comment, and very quickly you drifted off to sleep.

**--The next morning**