



This place is more than just a hideout—it's a **graveyard of a past life**.


What You Find:

 **Old Hunter Gear** – Dusty crates hold worn-out rogue armor, broken daggers, and arrow shafts with missing tips. Signs of someone who once lived the Hunter life and then... **walked away**.

 **A Burned Notebook** – Inside a half-open drawer, you find a journal with pages **partially burned**. You flip through it carefully. The remaining words are **messy, rushed**.

- "It wasn't a dungeon. It was a prison."
- "The mana surge wasn't natural. Something let it out."
- "The others... they didn't just die. They were taken."
- "It saw me. It spoke."

Your fingers tighten around the pages. **What the hell happened in that dungeon?**

 **A Faded Photo** – Tucked between some books, you find an old picture. It's a **team photo**—six Hunters posing together, grinning. **Dante is in the center**.

But what stands out most is what's **scribbled over their faces**.

- **Five of them are crossed out.**
- Under Dante's face, in small, sharp letters: "**Why me?**"

A **chill** runs down your spine.

Before you can react, a voice **cuts through the silence**.

Dante: *"Find what you were looking for?"*

You **freeze**.

Turning slowly, you see **Dante standing in the doorway, arms crossed**. His expression is unreadable—but his **eyes are sharp, watching**.

How Do You Respond?

❑ **Be Honest** – "I found your journal. What really happened in that dungeon?"

❑ **Play It Off** – "Just looking around. Didn't find much." (Lie.)

❑ **Turn It On Him** – "You tell me. Why did you cross out your whole team?"

What's your move, Joel?

You said:

3

ChatGPT said:

Action Chosen: Turn It On Him

You don't flinch. If Dante wanted to keep his past buried, he shouldn't have left it lying around.

You hold up the **faded photo**, pointing at the five **crossed-out faces**.

Joel: *"You tell me. Why did you cross out your whole team?"*

Dante doesn't react at first. **No anger. No shock. Just silence.** His gaze lingers on the photo in your hand—like he's looking at something distant, something only he can see.

Then, finally, he speaks.

Dante: *"Because they're dead."*

His voice is **flat. Emotionless.**

He takes a slow step forward, and **for the first time, you feel it.** Not just skill. Not just experience. **The weight of a man who has walked through hell and come back hollow.**

Dante: *"They were the best Hunters I ever knew. Stronger than me. Smarter. Better. And still..."*

He taps the **crossed-out faces** on the photo.

Dante: *"Not one of them made it out."*

The air feels **heavy.** But you're not done yet.

You raise the photo slightly, pointing at the **words under his face.**

Joel: *"Then why write 'Why me?'"*

Something shifts. Dante's jaw **tightens**—just for a second. It's subtle, but it's there. You **hit a nerve.**

A long silence. Then, quietly—

Dante: *“Because I wasn’t supposed to survive.”*

His hands **clench into fists**, but when he speaks again, his voice is **cold steel**.

Dante: *“Lesson one, rookie. If you want to be a Hunter, forget the idea of fairness. Power doesn’t care who deserves to live.”*

He looks you dead in the eyes.

Dante: *“You survive, or you don’t. That’s it.”*

Then, abruptly—he snatches the **photo** from your hands and turns away, shoving it into his coat.

Dante: *“Get some sleep. Training starts at dawn.”*

With that, he walks off, leaving you standing there, heart still pounding.

New Understanding Gained: Dante’s Past

- His team wasn’t just killed—they were **taken** by something in the dungeon.
- **Dante believes he wasn’t meant to survive.**
- Whatever happened in that raid, **it broke him.**

But one thing is clear—**Dante Cross isn’t training you just to teach you.**

He’s testing you.

And you have **no idea why.**

What’s Your Next Move?

❑ **Get Some Rest** – You’ll need every bit of energy for whatever training he has planned.

⌘ **Push Yourself Further** – Stay up and train on your own. If he wants to test you, you’ll be ready.

⌘ **Keep Digging** – There’s more to this story. Keep searching for clues about his past before training begins.

What’s your call, Joel?

You said:

ChatGPT said:


Action Chosen: Push Yourself Further


Dante told you to get some sleep. **You're not listening.**


If he's testing you, then you need to be ready. Rest can wait—**you train now.**


The warehouse is dimly lit, but you find an open space near the targets and get to work.

Training Session: Midnight Rogue

 **Archery** – You don't have arrows, but you can still practice your draw speed and form. You grab a **wooden training bow** from the crates and start **shadow shooting**, drawing and releasing as if you were firing real arrows.

 **Footwork & Evasion** – Dante is fast—**too fast**. If you ever hope to keep up, you need to sharpen your reflexes. You set up an obstacle course using crates, practicing quick movements, dodges, and rolls.

 **Endurance & Speed** – You push yourself through a series of **sprints and agility drills**, forcing your body to move faster, sharper, smoother. **If you can't overpower an enemy, you have to outrun them.**

 **Mental Toughness** – Every time you slow down, every time your body screams at you to stop, you hear **Dante's words in your head**.

"You survive, or you don't. That's it."

You refuse to stop.

By the time you collapse onto the warehouse floor, drenched in sweat, **your muscles are burning, but your mind is sharper than ever.**

+1 AGILITY

Your movements are becoming quicker, more precise. Your body is starting to adapt to the rogue's path.

+1 ENDURANCE

Pushing through exhaustion is starting to feel **normal**. You're lasting longer in training than you did before.

As you lie there, catching your breath, a voice **cuts through the silence**.

Dante: *"Not bad, rookie."*

Your heart **jolts**. You look up—he's **watching you**.

How long has he been standing there?

He steps forward, arms crossed, expression unreadable.

Dante: *"You didn't have to train tonight. I told you to sleep."*

How Do You Respond?

☐ *"If I only trained when I was told to, I'd never get stronger."* (Show your determination.)

☒ *"Didn't think you'd care enough to check on me."* (Call him out.)

☒ *"I'm not here to waste time. I want to be the best."* (Push for more.)

What's your move, Joel?

You said:

1

ChatGPT said:

Action Chosen: Show Your Determination

You **push yourself up**, still breathing hard, but you keep your eyes locked on Dante.

Joel: *"If I only trained when I was told to, I'd never get stronger."*

For a second, you think he might **smirk**. But if he does, it's gone as fast as it came. Instead, he studies you in silence.

Then, finally—

Dante: *"Good answer."*

He steps closer, stopping just a few feet away.

Dante: *“Most rookies think power comes from talent. Some think it comes from luck. But the truth?”*

His voice drops slightly, like he’s speaking from experience.

Dante: *“Power belongs to the ones who refuse to stop.”*

You don’t break eye contact.

Dante: *“Get some sleep. Tomorrow, we see how far you’re willing to go.”*

This time, he doesn’t wait for an answer—he just **walks off into the shadows of the warehouse.**

You exhale, your muscles still aching, but inside, something feels different.

You’re not just some rookie anymore.

TRAINING UPDATE

- **+1 RESPECT from Dante Cross** – He’s starting to take you seriously.
- **+1 MENTAL FORTITUDE** – You’re learning what it means to push past limits.

Tomorrow, **the real training begins.**

You survived the first step. But can you handle what comes next?

NEXT CHAPTER: Rogue’s Baptism

 **Dawn is coming. Training with Dante starts soon.**

 **Are you ready?** (Continue?)

You said:

Yes

ChatGPT said:

CHAPTER 2: ROGUE’S BAPTISM

Dawn breaks over Brooklyn, casting a dull glow through the broken windows of Dante's warehouse. **You barely got a few hours of sleep**, but your body is already waking up, still sore from last night's self-training.

As you sit up, you hear **footsteps**.

Dante is already up, dressed in his usual dark gear, arms crossed as he watches you.

Dante: *"On your feet. Training starts now."*

You push yourself up, shaking off the stiffness.

Dante: *"First lesson: Forget everything you think you know about fighting. A rogue doesn't win by being the strongest. You win by being **the fastest, the smartest, the one who sees the kill before it happens.**"*

He gestures toward the **training ground** inside the warehouse—a mix of crates, hanging ropes, and makeshift dummies.

Dante: *"Three tests. Pass them, and we move to real training. Fail, and you're wasting my time."*

He steps back.

Dante: *"Let's see what you've got."*

THE THREE TESTS

1 **TEST OF SPEED** – Dante fires **blunt arrows** at you. You must dodge **five shots in a row**.

2 **TEST OF PRECISION** – Hit three moving targets with a **shortbow** under time pressure.

3 **TEST OF STEALTH** – Sneak past Dante and land a **touch** on his back.

Dante's voice is cold.

Dante: *"You wanted training? Earn it."*

Which Test Do You Attempt First?