

(Story by Koviell Sashermasock)

We can see Warmaster Leto around a campfire nearby. He was writing something in a book. Malekiev stand in front of him and whistle to get his attention.

"Hey, the old man in the hut send me there because he said that you got a challenge for me." Utter Malekiev.

"As long I get the coins, anything." Grunted Warthryn.

"So you want a job? First, watch your manners, then we can talk." Toned Warmaster Leto.

"Where I came from, peasants would pray just to be able to see me." Malekiev answered.

"This isn't where you came from, this is an elven village and we're at war. Anyway, I got a job for you guys if you want one." Told Warmaster Leto.

"What is it, so I don't end up wasting my time." Expressed Malekiev.

"The one leading the orcish army yesterday has retreated to an outpost, two hours or so from there. If you could dispose of him, this would bring chaos, I mean, more chaos in his ranks. His disappearance would probably satisfy the desire for vengeance of the ones who lost a brother or a sister in the war. He's a half-ogre, he will be hard to miss." Said Warmaster Leto.

"So I take care of him and that's pretty much it? I hope he won't fall on the ground too fast." Pondered aloud Malekiev.

"How much will you pay for this?" Grunted Warthryn.

"I know that he raided other elven villages, so he probably ends up with elven jewellery. They won't be of much use now, but if you really want shiny shiny things, they're yours. So what do you think?" Said Warmaster Leto.

"Point me where is the camp and I'll get the job done." Emit Malekiev.

Warmaster Leto closes his book to take out a map from a case and mark two spots.

"This is where we are, the camp should be around there. Is your three other friends are coming with you?" Ask Warmaster Leto.

"I'm always willing to help a friend that swears vengeance." Proclaim Kalsed.

"I... I don't know..."

"I'm sure you will be useful. In any cases, I don't think we should spread up." State Kalsed.

"..."

"It looks dangerous, I'll stay here. It's way too cold outside anyway." Answer Bloom.

"Seems everyone made his choice. Please be quick on your task. I'll be waiting for you all." Said Warmaster Leto, before writing in his book again.

"So here's the plan. I go there and get the job done, quickly. Don't try to slow me down." Spit Malekiev.

"You're way too hasty, don't jump blindly into battle." Said Kalsed.

"It's not a battle, I'm sure it will be, at most, a training. No one can stand against me." Declare Malekiev.

"Whatever. Let's go there and see what can be done." Said Kalsed.

And then, we were in march to the orcish camp direction, leaving the elven village behind...