**-- You have the spear**

Pulling out your spear, you charge forward with a battle cry. Before the goblins could attack the child, you spear all three through the gut and pin them against the wall. The three of them cry out in pain before taking their last breath.

“Are you alright now?” you ask the child.

“Thank you,” the child with tears says with gratitude.

“Sergeant!” You glance up to see Frederick, Marri and Hart running towards you.

“Good, now that we are grouped up, I do not want any goblins getting past us, understand?”

“Yes sir!” The four of you prepare for the onslaught of goblins. With a battle cry, you rush forward to decimate the remaining goblins.

“Thank you very much paladin,” the village elder bows. The child you saved smiles and copies the old man.

“If you must thank me, thank my comrades as well,” you wave your hand towards them.

“You must stay for the feast. We will thank you with good food.”

“Thanks for the offer, but—”

“We will accept your kind offer village elder,” Frederick interrupts you, walking up and shaking the elder’s hand. He turns around and gives a thumbs-up pose.

You sigh.

“Man the food was great!” Hart complimented.

“I just can’t wait to get back, secretary general Fiora will be pleased with us,” Marri says excited. “The food was great though.”

“Agreed, but the women were the highlights of tonight’s feast,” Frederick smiles.

“How many poor women did you put under your spells this time?” Hart asks.

“Three,” Frederick boasts proudly.

“Those women are idiots for falling for a guy like you,” Marri rolls her eyes.

“Agreed,” you chuckle.

“See? Even sergeant agrees!”

“Now now, let’s start heading back, we need to report to Fiora.”

“Roger!” You and your squad mount your horses, and head back to castle.

**--Go back to the castle (Success)**