**--You take his help**

You quickly grab his hand and he helps you down your horse. Your knees wobble as your feet make contact with the ground. Sir Julian stabilizes you and chuckles.

“Don’t worry, it happens to the best of us,” he whispers to you. “It takes a bit of practice to get used to riding,”

He let goes of your hand and walks over to return the horses to the stables, leaving you alone with Zillia.

“So, let me show you to the barracks. That’s where you’ll be staying,” says Zillia as she starts walking towards a cylindrical ­­­building to the northwest of your current position.

You scurry towards her, keeping up with her pace. She nods at you with a hint of approval for your ability to keep up with her speed, despite being sore from the horse riding.

**--Head towards the barracks**