**--You politely refuse his help**

You shake your head. “No thanks, I’m fine,”

He shrugs off your refusal and goes to check on his horse. You bring one leg over the horse’s torso, and attempt to get off. But you lose balance and stumble off of the horse.

Sir Julian turns around and quickly catches you before you can hit the ground.

He smiles at you. “Should have taken the help,”

“…Thanks. Next time.”

He brings you back up to your feet and makes sure you’re stable before taking the horses back to the stables.

“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**