**--You do a finishing move**

Without waiting for Varus to recover, you dash in with your sword above your head. You swing your sword downwards at Varus’ head. He quickly swings his sword to block your attack. He headbutts your chest causing you to stagger back and in that moment he tags you with his sword.

He sneers at you. He gets ready for another attack, but that’s when the bell tolls. The round is over. It’s two to one, not bad. It looks like you’re off to a good start.

The tournament ends, and you end up at the middle of the ranks. Not good enough to get Captain Westerfield’s acknowledgement, but not bad enough to get Zillia to be disappointed in your skills.

You are able to join the Tetraon Legion. Training starts tomorrow, so you rush back to the barracks to get a good rest.

“Good work today, you gave it your all,”

“Thanks Narrator,”

“So, it’s time for me to leave,”

“Already?”

“Yeah, a newbie is about to awake. I have to be there to greet them,”

“Do you always have to go?”

“No, there’s a group of us that do it. I have to go because you’re already pretty established now, so no worries there,”

“True. Well I guess this is goodbye,”

“Yup. It was fun following your adventures. You’ll get them next time,”

“You know it. Take care of the newbie!”

“I will, bye,”

With that Narrator leaves your mind making it feel lighter than before. You lay back in your bed and count the different things you can do to improve your fighting skills.

**--You did pretty alright in the tournament. Not good enough to get the respect of Captain Westerfield, but good enough to show that you have potential.**

**Restart?**