**--You jab at Varus quickly**

Both of you are circling each other, waiting for the other to make the move. You take a deep breath and wait. You can’t keep charging at him anymore. You decide that you need to outwit Varus.

You notice that Varus keeps his left wide open, however, you know that it’s a trap. So you fake an attack on his left, causing him to smile and attempt to block it, which leaves his right side wide open. From there, you switch directions and jab his right side.

The bell rings signalling the end of the match. A wave a relief washes over you. You managed to get in one hit before the round was over. That means you’re not exactly at the bottom, but it all depended on your other rounds.

The tournament ends and you didn’t do half bad. Your efforts are not enough to impress the Captain, however, it was enough to impress Sir Julian. Sir Julian approaches you after the tournament.

“Hey kid,” he greets you. “That was pretty decent,” He grins at you.

You rub your sore arm. “Thanks,”

“Oh how’s the arm? Not bleeding anymore? Oh that’s good. Anyways, even though you didn’t do so hot during the rounds, I think you have potential. I understand that Zillia was talking about now. I’m willing to give you extra training lessons, if you decide to join the Legion,”

Your heart drops. “I… err... Really?”

“Haha, yes! Did you think I was pulling your leg or something? I genuinely want to help you train further. You can go far, kid,”

“Wow, thanks. That means a lot to me,”

Sir Julian claps you on the back. “I’m sure you’re tired, but what do you say to grabbing a drink at the Bubbly Maiden?”

“That’ll be awesome,”

“Great, let me grab Zillia and we’ll head out. Zillia! Drinks on me, Bubbly Maiden? We’ll be at the usual tables!”

And with that you head off for some drinks with potentially two new friends.

You return back to your bed in the barracks, a little light headed from all the drinking. You still couldn’t believe that Sir Julian sees potential in you. You’re determined to learn everything he can teach you.

“That was a great day, don’t you think?” asked Narrator.

“Yeah, it was,”

“So listen, now that I know you’re in good hands, it’s time for me to leave,”

“What really?”

“Yeah. Don’t worry though, I trust that Zillia and Sir Julian will help guide you along your way,”

“But what are you going to do?”

“There’s someone new who is waking up from their coma. It’s my job to make sure they have a good foundation for their new life. Just like I did for you. I hope you understand,”

“I do,”

“On the bright side, you get your mind all to yourself again. Haha. Goodbye, it was great following you along your adventures. Best wishes on your next one,”

“Thanks, goodbye Narrator,”

With that, your mind felt lighter and emptier. It’ll take a while for you to get used to Narrator being gone, but she was right, you did find a place where you belong. You smile and roll over to your side. Tomorrow is a new day, and training under Sir Julian will definitely be interesting. You force yourself to sleep so you could be well rested for the next day.

**--You may not have gotten the respects of the captain, but you got Sir Julian to notice you. Not bad if you ask me.**

Restart?