Castillan Ardashir,

I regret to first inform you that there is no new news has turned up on the individuals responsible for the death of one of our own. My investigations have yet to turn up a location for this group or any other information concerning their identity. I am certain that there are at least several others among the lesser nobles of the Ruby City who are being pressured by them, because any mention of their dealing in ancient artifacts sent them scurrying away from me at the party. My only current thought on how to draw them out would be to place rumors concerning a new merchant in town dealing in rare and ancient antiquities, and then to place someone within the household, most likely Rothymere or myself, in such a role so as to force them into revealing themselves. If one could be captured, they may be able to tell us who they work for and where they are located. I will await your wisdom before undertaking such a notion.

As to my recent outings, the guild took a job collecting eggs from a rare species of birds up in the Elfwall mountains. It was a rare chance to return home, and while I was a bit apprehensive, I went along anyway. Things went well, except when we ran into an old friend that I no longer remembered. Apparently last month I wagered my memories of family and friends from growing up with an effete and lost them. I find it of little concern, so long as that was all I lost, but it may be wise to watch over me to see what other memories I may be missing. I still remember all my training and household duties, as well as my various studies within the city.

Part of our venture required us to move to rescue some young adventurers from the mess they wandered into surrounding the Quicksilver Guild. If you have not heard of them, they are an alchemists’ guild that is causing havoc within the city. They are creating false currently that is not more than dross and leaves the holder out, so be careful with who you deal with and where their coin comes from. They are also creating extremely tough soldiers that feel no pain and can take punishment that would normally drop a soldier many times over. I am uncertain as to what extent their grip extends within the city, but they are a distinct threat to many. Let’s not add them as a further threat to our house.

Finally, we accompanied Ankabi on a rather nice trip into the High District. While not given audience, it is still nice to see how the higher ranking nobles treat those that are invited for a visit. On our return, we did find that Ankabi still has many enemies that wish her harm, both here and abroad. While not threatening to us or our association with her, she may need a bit more attention to ensure problems don’t arise.

I remain,

Bey Prodromus