

While on the road to anvil you are stopped by a Navarri messenger who asks for your name. Once confirming your identity he hands you a letter saying "this golden fellow said I would find you here, paid well enough so i didn't ask too much about it said to impress upon you that you were urgently needed in anvil for something or other... anyway enjoy your evening". He turns and runs off at a brisk jog.

Dear Champion,

I ,Barthek Lorekeeper, am writing to notify you of matters which fall within your capacity as Champion of Meraud. You shall be invited to discuss matters that are of concern to Meraud whence I arrive in Anvil. Most notably the oppression of those of magical talent in the neighbouring nation of the Iron Confederacy. To expedite matters I will arrive at the Hall of the Worlds at 18:00 Friday. I hope to see you there promptly so we can discuss this in detail.

Sincerest Thanks

Barthek Lorekeeper
Merauds Herald