

### *The Secretaries Deal*

The last few months you have had odd visions, dreams of various figures across the Empire. Some gambling, some lending money, some doing deals and writing contracts, other counting coins. They seem to be from various nations and a variety of humans and lineage. Amongst them, you hear the names of other Autumn mages you know.

In your head the visions spin, and the deals turn sour, the contracts are broken, games of chance are interrupted, coins are stolen. As the time reaches Anvil, in your visions the deals end in bloodshed and death, games of cards end with accusations of cheating and people being stabbed, people being betrayed in deals and left in the ditch by the side of a Trod.

The night before Anvil you awake from another stressful dream, and see a tall figure, finely dressed in leaguish garb. He hands you a small amulet and passes you a ledger and a quill pen to sign your name.

“I cannot have war in the cities of Chains, you have a year to sort this out.” And with that you fall back to sleep, waking later with a small amulet in your hand.

#### **OOC Note**

In your pack should also be ribbon ID: 14526