

*Greetings to my fellow Hunter of Blood-On-The-Snow*

*I must commend you on your recent victory over Maarik Golden-Tongue and the vile cultists the served them. I am glad to see that recent events in the Silver Peaks and the success in convincing the Dragons of the wisdom of abandoning Blood-On-The-Snow, the tide begins to turn against this pernicious threat to both our nations.*

*The Claws of the Dragon would be proud to stand with you and the rest of the Empire in the hunt against Blood-On-The-Snow. However we must first concluded our own hunt of our own vile Cultist leader, Nolith-Silverhand, who has fled north into the wastes of Otkadov and deal with the traitor in our own Order who has fled with them. We have their trail and their end comes soon.*

*So sadly the Claws of the Dragon must decline your offer of parley at the coming Autumn Equinox, but we will gladly come to the Empire for such talks at the Winter Solstice.*

*May Blood-On-The-Snow howl and spit curses at the mention of your name and their minion's fear the sharpness of your blades.*

*Kazar One-Eye*