

Over the last few nights you have had a repeating dream. A bright light has taken over your vision almost blinding you and causing you to wake. A calm voice has spoken to you from the centre of that light. Oddly, you remember the words quite clearly in the morning. “My thanks for your efforts. The efforts that you performed forging bonds with those who I gave my gift to were appreciated. I am glad to be allied with your Empire for you are the nation who respects the defined hierarchy and loyalty that is correct and right in all proper communities. I am pleased that you are one of the strongest bands in your Empire and wish to support your actions. I shall send a mandarin to speak to you in due course and to reward your band for the loyalty and strength in comradeship they have sent. As is right and proper they shall adhere to the rules set down by your conclave that they will only converse for sixty seconds after being given mana. I shall make sure that for your band the sum is paid in advance so that you may converse freely for the amount of time needed. My thanks again and I hope to be able to strengthen your band in due course.”

Role-playing Effect if applicable: None

Mechanical Effect: if applicable: None