

*Nicola Barossa de Tassato Regario, Master of the Mint,*

*I bring word to you from Felize Grove. I, and three others, were dispatched there to carry out an initial follow-up investigation of the information you and your guide provided from your pure liao vision.*

*I bring both good news and fell.*

*We found proof of the truth of your vision. There were tales of a magical cup that had been concealed in that location. We pursued leads and eventually happened upon a cache that contained an object we believe to be the Cup of Peace that was referenced.*

*That's all the good I have to report.*

*Our investigations must have drawn some attention. We were ambushed. Our assailant's dress and manner identified them as Axou. They cut down Puak. I do not think they survived. Unequipped for a confrontation, Morrigan and I retreated to regroup. To my shame, we dropped the Cup as we did so. Morrigan and I split up.*

*When I found Morrigan again, she had changed. Somehow, I don't know how, but the Axou had used the Cup of Peace to warp her mind or spirit. It was not just her. More and more people have started to fall under the Axou's sway.*

*As far as I can tell, the Cup is the catalyst or key. I feel sure that its destruction would liberate those under the Axou's sway. I could not get close enough. With each day, more League citizens are coming under the Cup's sway, and this is starting to stretch into the Marches too. I fear it will now take more than a lone civil servant to wrest the Cup and free the citizens from its bewitching powers.*

*I have no idea what the Axou intend to do with the citizens they have ensorcelled, but we cannot see the souls of Imperial citizens so enslaved. I implore you to alert the Generals and deploy a taskforce to wrest control of the Cup and destroy it.*

*By guided by the Paragons,*

*Lucius Valeri, Imperial Civil Service*