

*To his majesty Mansa Sino'otollo, the Shark-Binder, Voice of the Navigators, High King of the Three Fleets, Ruler of the Four Seas, Lord of the Eight Islands, the Starblessed, Councillor of the Cnidarians, Good Buddy, Binder of Men, Cleaner of Latrines, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed*

*The quorum attempts at spying, I suspect, are less covert doom and more of a means to learn, though you asking for it to cease and it not ceasing is an issue to take to heart. The speed increase is happy, though your concerns are also of import. It takes a great deal of time to verify between you and I. I do not feel that they would alter my documents. Perhaps I am too kind though. I genuinely hope you do not cause much suffering, as all actions with them hurt me as well.*

*That aside, we are pleased. Having such a quality friend across the world is pleasant.*

*My families protector, Rahastas. She it they he have watched over since the inception of my people. They have existed... Long before all things. They speak of an enemy awoken in the Ultralands. I have asked more of it. The Ultralands themselves are difficult. We do not yet traverse them as of yet. I thank you for your proposed aid, and I will keep you updated as to the nature of this enemy. It may be the Ultralands themselves for all I currently know. Difficult.*

*The Saint;y knights of Dun Sancerre. They are full of conviction and strange thoughts, but they seem a decent folk. Mistrusting of much, but strong. Very strong. The history they have is one of violence and pain during the age of Chaos, killing Titans. Suffering from Titans. But they held. They survived. Mighty. I have enjoyed my letters with them. And hope they don't desire to conquer the family lands.*

*We hope they do not eye us as they have Al'Daric. We hope that Al'Daric is well. Our goal remains peace and trade.*

*Your belly be full, your heart beating,*

*Vulkerath Soot Scale*