To his majesty Mansa Sino'otollo, the Shark-Binder, Voice of the NavigatorConclave, High King of the Three Fleets, Ruler of the FiveSeas,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.

Apologies for the delay in reply. Originally it was in waiting for a letter received from the QQ, though they have declined your offer. I am attempting to create a counter offer with them that will serve the purpose but hold to their cultural beliefs. I strive for peace across Bellor for multiple reasons, all of which you are apprised of.

Should you make a hold in those lands you will be nearest the Grasp and that is currently where my daughter goes. I do not like that she is gone, but I have no ability to stop the will of Rahastas. And she is a good choice. I fear for her, but have faith in her skills and that of the coven she is with. The Bloodrose are an organization unlike most others in the assembly. That family is fearsome and worthy of pause. Though they are as likely to leave a kind blessing that ensures fair harvests, plentiful fish, and good child rearing in their wake. As likely are they to make a place devoid of resources or other such unpleasant fates.

They were cursed in their own beings. Pushing forwards so hard caused them to accelerate that which was already consuming them. Should they not follow the Rove I suspect that they will be better off. I take them in. Any that require shelter. There are those among the masses that will wind up learning our ways and joining our family and likely, because it is the only coven in the area, joining my daughter.

While my traders are bound many places, my attention was focused only on my daughter, who I have mentioned too many times in this letter, we should be able to cross paths and establish trade. Though I assure you my families trade only the things we have always traded. If you need a blessing of some sort, you may seek Vrisia of the Bloodrose coven in the Grasp. She... Can aid you, though she is... Prickly. Yes. She has her pride and vanity. I can not direct you in how you and yours should address her, but she has earned her place and is due respect. That I will say with ease. That family can cause great good in your world.

The Quorum is different from all other nations here. I can not disclose much for it would betray the deep trust we two nations have, but I can say without a doubt if you give them... Leeway, they are a powerful ally. And should it be required, my friend, I would beg forgiveness on their behalf, paying the sins of their people. I know that is not the outcome you want, but I am deeply troubled by any suffering caused unto those people who were long ago nothing.

The Kingdom of Grovel continues to ignore my missives and requests to talk, instead leaving me with the statement that paying them in order to keep talking and open trade is the only path forward. Sadly that is not agreeable. I am wondering if you have had any more luck, but given the news I suspect not.

I can tell you that Jamie will no longer send or receive letters to/from you, and if they do it is in error and should be forgiven as a child's mistake. Being mind bound is anathema to these people... And in light of that I would be willing to request volunteers out of my own peoples that would be accepting of such an act. Provided we could ease the tensions between all parties.

As far as all else goes, I am just awaiting reports. Awaiting the tallies of Shellfolk that join my family. Awaiting the best way to help. Awaiting the only path that matters, the path to the only enemy in all of Bellor. I will continue to sue for peace around all. For a true enemy awaits. We needs must not weaken ourselves before that can be brought to heel.

In friendship.

May the stars always show you the true paths,

Vulkerath