

Celime

Your recent worries in the last correspondence left me an evening stunned and indeed concerned. That this man Ventene may still be alive in whatever form is indeed a terrifying prospect, even moreso considering the circumstances.

Ventene I believe sincerely organized most of the Andaras cults about Bentara, and almost as far as the Port of Izar. Always secretive and noble, I'd only heard rumours in my early years before my fathers death, and when I took the place after my father, strong friends and wise-chosen allies protected not only me against Ventene, but formed a protective circle about Bentara.

It drove Ventene even further underground with his extra-curricular activities. Still, catch him we could not, not at least until one evening my men burst onto a scene of chaos and debauchery the likes of which theyd never seen. Naked and orgiastic they were writhing in the blood and bodies of those sacrificed, like animals. Ventene escaped then and without proof Ventene soon turned fears into frustration.

I know not of Ventene being involved in any organization larger. To me he always seemed a solitary person, dealing only with people when or if he had to. This does not write a fact, however. But those he influenced are far and wide. Many a noble of Bentara I have seen imprisonment over the carnage that went unchecked in our city for over forty years.

A secure way you may uncover is to ask a Sister of Eissa when he died. This way you'll know for sure. I wish you and the Lord Stepan well. We are all young rulers, and our forebears have left such a blight upon us that is growing with each day.

I shall write again soon.

Count Bryce Korel