



DESPISE ME AS YOU MUST, SLAVE.

YOU WILL GRANT MY OFFICE THE RESPECT IT IS DUE.



I RESPECT NOTHING OF YOU OR THIS PLACE.

I WON MY FREEDOM, AND WITH IT THE RIGHT TO DECLARE MY HATRED OF YOU, OF TEVINTER, WITH FULL THROAT.

I WILL DIE WITH THAT RIGHT--



WHO'RE THE TARGETS?

TESSA--



SHUT UP, MARIUS! THINK!

HE TRICKED US, YES, BUT BECAUSE HE WANTS US TO DO WHAT WE DO.



SO LET'S HEAR HIM OUT, ALL RIGHT?

YOU CAN ALWAYS GET US BOTH KILLED LATER.

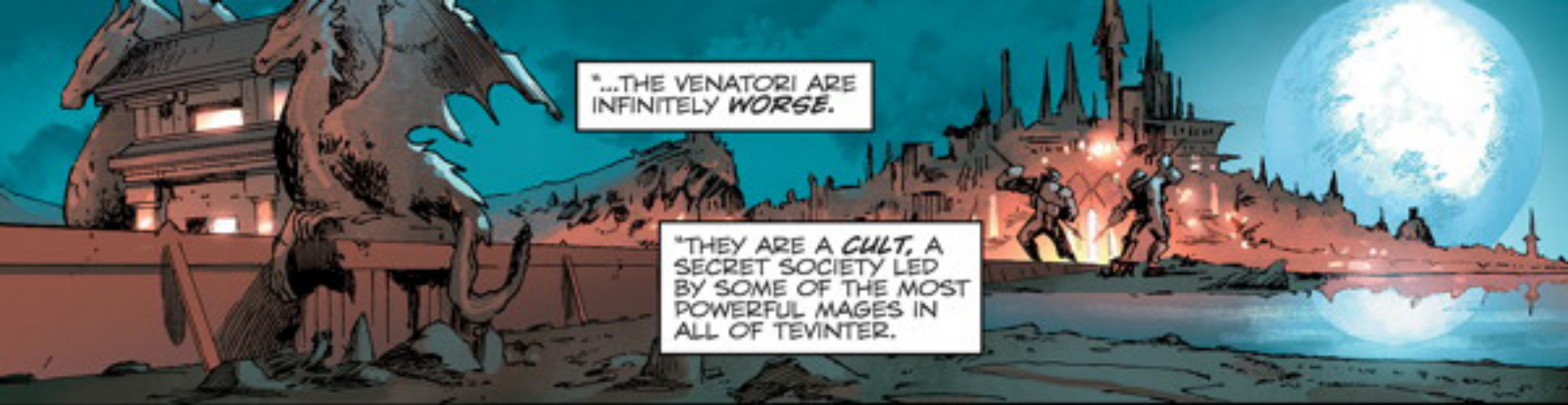


THE TARGETS ARE CALLED VENATORI.



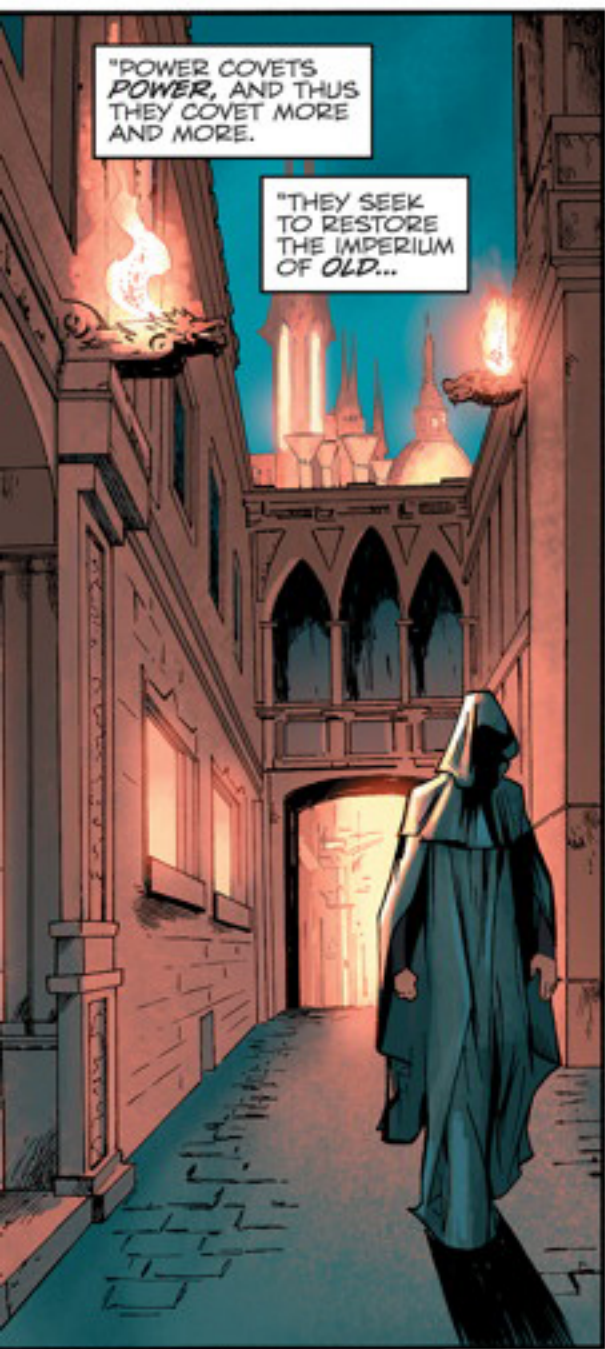
AND AS VILE AS YOUR FRIEND THINKS ME, LADY FORSYTHIA, I ASSURE YOU...





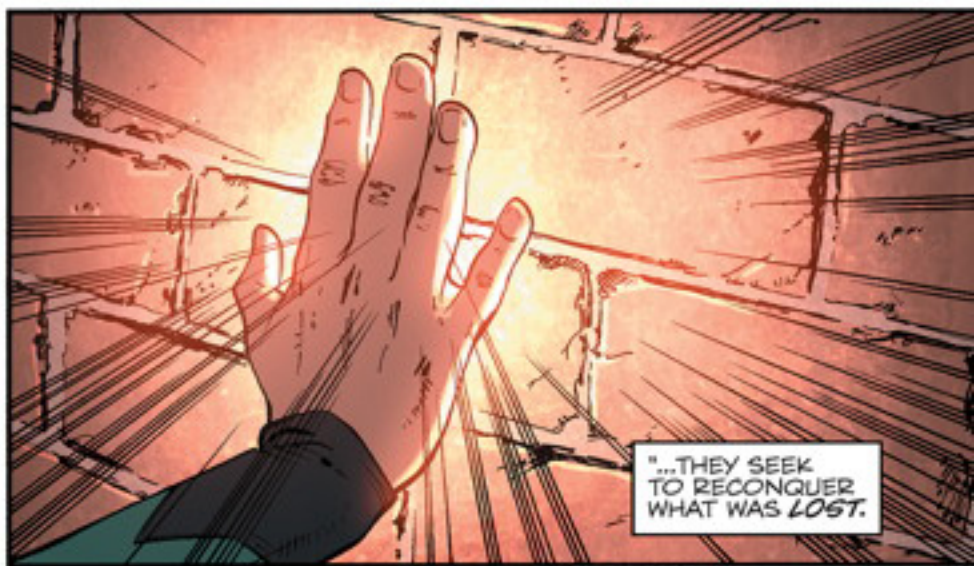
"...THE VENATORI ARE INFINITELY WORSE.

"THEY ARE A CULT, A SECRET SOCIETY LED BY SOME OF THE MOST POWERFUL MAGES IN ALL OF TEVINTER.



"POWER COVETS POWER, AND THUS THEY COVET MORE AND MORE.

"THEY SEEK TO RESTORE THE IMPERIUM OF OLD..."



"...THEY SEEK TO RECONQUER WHAT WAS LOST.



"THINK ON THAT.

"THEN CONSIDER THIS:



"THEY WILL STOP AT NOTHING -- NOTHING -- TO ACHIEVE THAT GOAL."