

Investigation Report
RE: The Zamora Massacre

The city of Zamora is located within the truce-lands between the Human Federation and the Arcanic Realms.

Moreover, the Cumaean chapter house of Zamora is one of the oldest in the Federation. It is said to be located in the exact spot where Marium received her first wound.

OH, GODDESS, THEY'RE REALLY HERE.

HOW CAN THIS BE HAPPENING? WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG!

THEY... THEY TOOK US BY SURPRISE. LUCKY... WE MADE IT BACK INSIDE THE CHAPTER HOUSE...

PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPONS, YOU IDIOTS! YOU'LL ONLY MAKE IT WORSE!

PLEASE... DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME ALIVE...



Here are the facts as we know them:

I WON'T! I WON'T LET THEM TAKE YOU!

STOP... ALL OF YOU STOP...

ZZAM!



AUGH!


BOOM!

The inner gate of the compound, a Trissentine relic blessed by Mother Superior Benecia IV, was destroyed through the clear use of Arcanic magics, the likes of which have not been witnessed since the last Holy War.

The Mother Superior's personal coven of Inquistrixes attended the investigation and corroborates this finding of the forensic team (please find attached their report).




WHAT A PATHETIC MESS.




The violence committed against the brave members of our order can only be described as obscene.

FULL SWEEP. POST GUARDS OUTSIDE LADY YVETTE'S CHAMBERS.

PLEASE -
URK!



OH, YES. MAKE SURE SOME OF THE WOUNDS LOOK... EATEN. HACK OFF A FEW LIMBS HERE AND THERE.



Arcanics have never shown mercy to our kind. They are abominations who thrive off the anguish and suffering of their victims. Mercy is a concept wholly foreign to their foul intelligences.

Their souls are contaminated with evil.

Fortunately, there were two survivors who can bear witness to the crime.

I DON'T KNOW WHY I BOTHERED WASTING GOOD LILUM ON YOU, SOPHIA. THE INQUISITRIXES HAVE COME.

CAN YOU HEAR THE SCREAMS? YOU SHOULD HAVE RETURNED WITH ME TO THE FEDERATION WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE.



...ATENA...

YES?

...YOU... TRUL... TOO... BLACK...



SHUT UP, YOU CRAZY



OH, NO. YOU.

WELL, NOW, LADY ATENA.

SUCH A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, ON YOUR FEET THIS TIME, TOO.



GUARDS! PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPONS! DON'T FIGHT HER, DAMN IT!

I'M NOT DYING.



YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD.



LADY ATENA...

YOU LOOK *NEARLY* LIKE YOURSELF. THOSE NEW LILIUM BALMS REALLY *DO* WORK MIRACLES ON SCARS, DON'T THEY?



BUT JUST LOOK AT WHAT THEY DO TO ONE'S HAIR.

MY LADY INQUISITRIX. IT IS... AN HONOR... TO BE IN YOUR PRESENCE. I BEG THE MOST FAVORED MERCY OF YOUR BENEVOLENCE.



YOU'LL BE BEGGING FOR MORE THAN THAT, I'M AFRAID.

BUSINESS FIRST, HOWEVER.

THE MOTHER SUPERIOR HERSELF HAS COME FOR LADY YVETTE. WHERE IS SHE?



DEAD.



AND THE MASK?



WHAT MASK?

AH.