

Never before have I, Chief Inquisitor Anderson, ventured towards Arconan territory. The Shadow Clan has been named the First Clan of the Brotherhood for several years, they do not require the assistance of those within the Inquisitorius.

However, after visiting Estle City, I fear we may have made an egregious error.

Esteemed members of the Brotherhood, nothing could have possibly prepared me for the sheer amount of multi-coloured madness that was, as I am going to call it, the *Rainbow City*.

We will start with the Arcona Citadel, which sits overlooking the rest of the city like a mother hen nesting with its young. It, perhaps, is the brightest, and sparkles of all the structures here. The various *Rings* of the city have been painstakingly coloured by what I can only assume are lunatics and madmen, following the rainbow coloured scheme into the streets and buildings.

Perhaps the most extravagant of these is the *Atyiru Marriage Hall*. A massive complex decorated in only the brightest colours of a rainbow from top to bottom, inside and out. There is no escaping it when inside, and loss lost within the piercing colours are at the mercy at Atyiru arranging marriages for her befuddled prey.

I barely made it out without becoming betrothed...

Those who venture here, be warned. It is blinding, and not for the weak of eyes, nor spirit.