Chronicle write on oct 16 2025

The Day begin at the inn with quite a shock, one of my party members had procured some weapon of sorts. it was quite the marvel it was, shooting enemies from a far, it was more powerful than any weapon I had seen during my travels. Unfortunately I was not able to participate in the 1st mission of the day. I had personal matters to attend to. When I did arrive however we were charged with entering the salt Marshes to receive weapon left there from ship wreaks. As soon as we traveling there however we discovered a small group of merchants debating over the value of different currencies. I had discovered during that time that many people and merchants were moving to Gilmar as the coins there were high in value. After that we entered the salt marshes, the place was practically overflowing with mudcrabs. You couldn't walk a few steps without being attacked! it was quite a precarious and quite frankly annoying situation to deal with as much as although dangerous we're not particularly deadly just a nuisance. We spent hours there Excavating Loot and other items. During one of our searches of the area using bait I had I was able to lure the mudcrabs away for enough time so that we were able to get all of the loot. At the end when we return back to the inn we had enough weapons to distribute among the party members! As we walked to our next destination we were interrupted by the brawling of some Sailors from the Far Eastern continent. We learned that these were countries that have been in war for many many years as one had appeared to have murdered the royal family and the other kept invading the others territory. After this brawl the sun has started to go down so we deemed it wise to return home instead of continuing along our journey.