We never saw her coming. Discordia’s Echelon dancing in the shadows. There is something she seeks, yet she’d never admit it. She won’t say what the goal of her journey is, not blackmailed nor tortured. Unless the thing she’s searching for turns out to be real.

Her scouts should not be there. Our friend knew that we are here. They came with a message. We can let go or fight to death. If she could just listen to a reason. The only thing she will find is a dead dream. She is chasing ghosts. Aren’t we all?

Behold, Discordia's Echelon slinks in the shadows, an enigmatic presence veiled in mystery. Her desire for an unknown goal remains cloaked, impervious to even the most harrowing of interrogations. But, should her quest prove to be true, only then will she divulge its nature.

Surprisingly, her scouts approached where they should not. Once a cherished companion, alas, she now approaches us with hostile intentions. She knew of our presence, and they delivered an ultimatum: Surrender, or fight until the end. If only she would listen to a reason, for in the end, she will find nothing but a lifeless fantasies. The ghosts she seeks, as we all do in our own ways.