Now players can make last minute inventory adjustments before they set out.

Ervig enters your quarters without knocking: "Alright well we know the stakes, let me give you a rundown on what to expect. This isn't like the raid in the Slums, there isn't going to be thugs rushing at us, and there's no time constraint. This is going to be excrutiatingly civil. Halmoor won't outright refuse any reasonable request, but he isn't going to make it easy for us. He's not stupid, so it we find something and it seems extremely convenient, it most likely means he wanted us to find it."

After a brief pause to think, Ervig continues: "I also highly advise we all stick together, and never lose eyesight of one another. Let me handle Halmoor, if we make any mistakes he'll take advantage of it, so don't try to steal anything from him or it will just end up badly for all of us. I think the best approach is to have you all searching, I'll be keeping an eye on Halmoor and any servants he has on hand, as well as keeping notes on anything we confiscate from him. We'll go room by room and search anything and everything. Any last questions before we make our way to the Halmoor Estate?"

Players can ask any questions or make last minute adjustments, once they are ready, we continue:

Ervig nods: "It's time, let's move." You head out as one, up the main street that separates the Market and Residential Districts, and then turn right to go deeper into the Residential District. As you walk you notice how your surroundings change, walking past small houses, and then larger houses, and now walking past manors with gated yards. Ervig leads you up to one of the largest manors, through an ornamental archway, and up the steps to the front door. He casts a sidelong glance at you and mutters "Here we go," and pounds loudly on the door with his fist. He shouts "Eimgan City Guard!" and takes a step back to wait for the door to open.

After a few moments, the door opens to reveal a balding bearded man in a tabard with a confused smile: 'Greetings protectors of Eimgan, welcome to the Halmoore Estate, uh how may I assist you?' he asks, clearly uncomfortable. Ervig hands him the warrant and says: "We've been authorized to conduct a search of the Halmoore Estate. I trust we'll have your full cooperation?"

