Ten years. Ten years of mindless back-breaking labour, ten years of constant under-appreciation, ten years of emotional and verbal abuse, ten years of manipulation and deceit. Ten years endured, and for what? Demotion and an official reprimand for unprofessional conduct. These were the thoughts as I approached the fortress of Reinbreaker, a towering presence that commanded the attention of the entire valley. Considered the only reason the west had remained relatively unmarred over the many years of war, the fortress stood proudly along the river, shining as the symbol of imperial might. Tonight, this shall change, its illusion of impregnability destroyed, the mighty empire brought to its feet, and I will be the cause.