

“Belwether player, what is your wish if you were to win?” Daniel asks with a reply already in mind. “I’ve always wanted peace between the 3 families, but now that I’ve entered Ur, I see that is not truly possible until these games are ended. If that isn’t possible to wish, then I will wish for myself to leave Ur in order to warn the outside to not participate” Leonne admits. “Your goals align with mine. If you wish my freedom aswell, then I can put Ur to an end” Daniel states. Julius pushes Luke away from Daniel and stands between them, “so you’re betraying us so easily?! Jumping to a player half dead and unwilling to fight until his milk spills?!”. Daniel shakes her head, “if we bet on two horses, then we double our chance at winning. If either win then peace is achieved for everyone”. Julius steps face to face with her, “no, you just don’t see anyway Luke can win so you’re changing your bet, you traitor”. Daniel tries to keep her voice calm and reasonable, “if this man wanted to attack us he would have by now. He’s on our side. The side of returning peace to this place”. “That peace only includes you. You didn’t list me or Luke in your wish with him did you?!”. Daniel looks at Luke with sorrow, “I’m sorry, it’s just this is something that has to-”

“If it comes down to me and Luke as the last players, I will allow Luke to win” Leonne declares. The three of them slowly turn towards Leonne, still processing his words. Leonne explains, “I truly want all this violence to end. I think it can. I think there are more people like us in the world who want peace, it’s just the few bad apples that ruin it for everyone...”.

Luke steps forward, “like my father?”. Leonne nods slowly, “yes, like him...”. Luke looks back at Julius and Daniel, “I wish to speak to this man myself”. Although Luke’s tone was not exceptionally stern, due to this being his only ever demand, it was surprising enough to silence the two of them and let him continue. Luke stares into Leonne’s eyes as he stands to speak at an even level, “did the war between the families begin with my father?”.

“No, in the old days, all three families were married into one another, but one day a Wodsnell barrowed a book detailing a powerful spell from a Brackenstein. The Wodsnells claim to this day that the man was going to return the book at any time, while the Brackensteins claim the man to be a thief”

“That’s it?” Luke asks in disbelief.

“Yes, that is how it began. You haven’t heard about it because it slowly spiraled into greater and greater conflict. Leading to a bloody war your father fought in. Us Belwethers have a long tradition of recording and documenting history in our vast library. We have original records from the time period stating such” Leonne explains with embarrassment.

“There are hardly any Brackensteins left, do you plan on changing their mind or simply ending the blood line?”

“You speak as if you aren’t one of them?” Leonne pushes.

“My father disowned me, and my grandfather just saw me as a way to avoid joining Ur, and the younger ones I never had a chance to get close with. I have the name Brackenstein, but it means nothing to me” Luke normally stutters or chokes up when mentioning this part of his life, but due to finally being able to admit the full truth he was set free of pain.

“To answer your question, my goal is to change their minds. That’s what I want. But, to be honest, I don’t think it is possible for your grandfather. If he shows the same signs as your father, I will kill him in a heartbeat” Leonne confesses.

“What about the Wodsnells? How do you plan to change their hearts and minds?”

“There are only a few left, quite a few more than the Brackensteins, around 10 magicians in total. I would convince the Brackenstein children first, then attempt to convince them that Richer does not represent his whole family” Leonne attempts to convince himself.

“You don’t sound too sure about that at all...”