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**//Open This Damn Email//**

9/24/2017 — 7:14 pm

Elster,

I'm not going to piss around. You and I both know the Hydra Contengency has been enacted, which means that my brother is dead and our sects are required to cease contact at midnight. I don't particularly care for the fact that he's passed. But, what I *do* care about, is the fact that he left Gwyneth in your custody. You're not about to keep *my* niece bundled up in that overzealous religious *hell hole* you call a sect.

Winter Black

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**//RE: Open This Damn Email//**

9/24/2017 — 7:45 pm

My dearest Winter,

Surely, you know it best not to defy Maximilian's wishes . . . even in death. I assure you, darling, Gwyneth is safe in *my* hands. You needn't worry about your niece's safety. Perhaps . . . we could even set up visitations? But that would violate the terms of the contingency, wouldn't it?

Elster Grim

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**//RE: Open This Damn Email//**

9/24/2017 — 7:50 pm

Perhaps I didn't make myself *clear*. Contactless or not, I know damn well *where* your sites are. So help me God—if you don't hand my niece over, I will firebomb them and send my girls to clean up the scraps.

This isn't a threat, it's a warning. Don't fucking test me.

Winter Black

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**//RE: Open This Damn Email//**

9/24/2017 — 8:24 pm

My dearest Winter,

You must know I wouldn't keep an asset such as her with my . . . *cheap* cargo. Why, keeping her in a Site *anyone* beyond the Syndicate's walls even knows exists would just be a grave miscalculation, wouldn't it? Besides . . . I doubt you'd be happy with the results of a conflict between your pets and mine.

Spare yourself the bloodshed.

Elster Grim

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**//RE: Open This Damn Email//**

9/24/2017 — 8:35 pm

If she were here, Lois would puke at the sight of what you've done in her name.

I will find you, Elster.

Winter Black

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