



Media Kit for Bringer of Chaos: The Origin of Pietas

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Author Bio

Kayelle Allen writes Sci Fi with misbehaving robots, mythic heroes, role playing immortal gamers, and warriors who purr. She is the author of multiple books, novellas, and short

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Blurb- Long

Exiled to a barren world with only a human named Six for company, the immortal Pietas demands the mortal serve him. When Six refuses and insists they are equals, Pietas is outraged. How dare a mortal refuse anything he requests?

When he needs Six's support to find and join his people, Pietas must learn to humble himself and ask for help--politely-- and even more outrageous--request forgiveness.

From a *human*.

For without aid, the immortal king might spend an eternity alone, never finding the people he has already died over a thousand times to save.

Blurb- Short

To save his people, a genetically enhanced warrior must do the one thing he detests... trust a human.

Pietas performs the Ritual of Strength

https://youtu.be/GLoKzpp8_mY

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Universal book link <https://books2read.com/u/4DovO7>

Facebook**#1**

On the day of impending peace talks with humans, Pietas, narcissistic leader of the immortal Ultras, must bow to the will of the mighty Council or face impeachment. As he suspected, the peace talks devolve into an inescapable trap. Faced with the permanent death of his beloved mother and the destruction of his people, Pietas surrenders. Once imprisoned aboard a vessel bound for the edge of the galaxy, he finds an unlikely ally in the human to whom he surrendered. How low has he fallen! He now has no choice. Either he will doom his people to exile and face the end of his own immortality, or place his faith in that which he most hates. A human.

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#2

Will he will doom his people to exile?
Face the end of his own immortality?
Or place his faith in that which he most hates?
A human...

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Reviews

"This book was intriguing, disturbing, provocative, a real page turner...." - Amazon reader

"I loved this story! A sci-fi bromance like nothing else I've ever read." - Alice Orr

Excerpts

#1

In this scene, Pietas and Six have been found by a rescue party sent to bring them back to camp. Six uses the name Pi when referring to Pietas. There's a long story behind the reason Pietas hates being called that. I won't spoil the surprise by telling you here. Once you find out, you'll see the fact that he allows Six to use the name tells a great deal about their relationship.

Pietas's sister marched right up to Six and looked him over head to toe. "He's human!" The sneer in Dessy's voice matched her expression.

"Yes." Pietas put himself between them. "He is."

"Do you know this creature?"

"He--"

"What's he doing here? Is he your prisoner? Are there more of them? Does he have a way to reach the ship? Can he contact them?"

"Dessy!" Pietas held up both hands. "One thing at a time. Six was marooned with me. He is alone. He doesn't have a way back, or any way to contact the vessel. And far from being my prisoner, he's my friend."

"He's your-- Your--" Dessy shook her head. "You're friends...with a human? Oh, Pietas!" She touched his face. "What did they do to you? I knew you didn't look well. What did they do to my brother?"

"Stop it, Dess. I'm fine! There's a story to tell, but first, I want to introduce everyone." He took her hand in his. "Six, this is my sister, Councilwoman Dessy ap Lorectic. She's my second-in-command, and though we don't look alike, my twin." Pietas stroked Dessy's dark hair and smiled at her, and then moved to the blonde beside her. "This is Councilwoman Joss Avaton."

She gave a regal nod toward Six.

He stood between the hulking male twins. "This is Councilman Armand Mgraute and Councilman Philippe Mgraute, both of whom you've--" he coughed "--met." Pietas went to Six's side. "Everyone, this is Six."

Six lifted a hand in greeting.

None of the Ultras moved.

"Yes, he's human." Pietas gestured to the others. "That doesn't mean you can't say hello."

"Six." Dessy gave the ghost a polite but indifferent smile. "Is that a nickname?"

"No, ma'am." He bowed to Dessy. "It's what Pi calls me."

"Who?"

"Pi, like the number. Your brother."

Dessy swung her head toward Pietas, mouth open. "You let him call you Pi?"

"It's not so much 'let him' as it is 'can't stop him.' He's--" Pietas cleared his throat "--stubborn. You'll see when you get to know him."

Armand, Philippe, and Joss all looked at Six with new respect.

#2

In this scene between the immortal Pietas and his father, the two are arguing a familiar topic: humans. It opens with Pietas speaking.

"You want us to treat humans as equals. They never treated us as such. Even now, we're hated and reviled. Putting them on the council will make them haughtier. I want nothing to do with humans."

"Then you want nothing to do with me, Son. Humans are all I care about."

And wasn't that the naked truth of his father's betrayal? He had turned his back on their people. He had turned his back on his son.

"You're right, Father. I want nothing to do with you. I care nothing for mortals." He flipped his silver circlet into the air and caught it. "They all die."

"How can you not care? We were created to protect them."

"Correction. You were. Unlike you, my twin and I were born, not created. We will not submit to the slavery of humans the way you did."

"The circumstances of your birth have no bearing. You were elected by the council, and you serve at their pleasure." He jabbed a finger at the ground. "They want this treaty. Remember that."

"How can I forget when I have you to remind me? Go back to Mother and tell her not to worry. I never forsake duty." Pietas twitched his fingers, dismissing him. He waited until Mahikos reached the door. "Did it never occur to you?"

His father faced him. "What?"

"The council elected me to head these talks and removed you. You want to bring in humans. I do not. Perhaps the council hates humans more than you think."

A wave of aggravation emanated from Mahikos. Licks of emotional flame scorched Pietas's skin. Accustomed to the pain, he did not flinch.

"Son, surely you realize they elected you to keep you close and control you."

"To control--" Pietas broke into laughter. "Did they? How unenlightened." He shrugged. "Well, they can try. I must say, your annoyance today is a refreshing change from your usual indifference. I'd begun wondering if you had any emotions regarding my takeover. It must nettle, knowing your lowly son succeeded your rule."

"No one would consider you lowly."

Pietas lifted his chin. "Except you."

"I'm surprised you even bothered to show up, as much as you hate humans."

"It's nothing personal. I hate humans no more than a physician hates germs yet still takes time to eradicate them. Humans are dangerous."

"Humans are the reason we exist."

"Perhaps that was true in your reality. Humans have abused, misused, and betrayed their creations throughout their history. This peace everyone clamors for comes from concern about humans. I care less than nothing about them. As for their good graces? I have no faith they exist."

"You know, Pietas, one day you'll rely on the mercy of humans."

"You think humans show mercy? How amusing."

Head down, Mahikos rubbed a spot between his eyes. "I hope I'm there to see it. When you realize even humans have value, that will be a good day for all of us."

"How well you preach love." If only he gave it half as well.

"Son, when the conference starts tomorrow, all your mother and I ask is that you

try to be gracious."

"I'm certain I already am. Just this morning when I knocked on your chamber door, I heard Mother say, 'Oh gracious. That must be Pietas.'"

"Why can you not be serious about this?"

"I consider these talks of utmost importance. It is you I do not take seriously."