

EMPRESS

GODSPEAKER: BOOK ONE

KAREN MILLER



"You wish to be a knife-dancer, Hekat of Et-Raklion?"

Her blue gaze shifted to his knife-dancers and their hota. "I wish to be a knife-dancer," she answered him. "I wish to be a charioteer. I wish to shoot an arrow, sling a shot-stone, bury my spear-point in an enemy's throat. I wish to be a warrior, warlord."

The calm declaration moved him. "And what are you now, Hekat of Et-Raklion?"

Her lips pursed in disgust. "I am a killer of chickens, I slaughter sheep."

She was scarred, her beauty destroyed. That did not matter either, though he mourned its loss. Warriors had no need for beauty in the face, a warrior's beauty was speed and strength, a lust for blood, the knack of survival.

"Why should I grant your bold request, Hekat? Why should I make you a warrior of Et-Raklion?"

She looked at him with those clear blue eyes, in their depths burned a fervent flame. "Because it is the will of the god, warlord. Hear it whisper in your heart. It whispers to you: make Hekat a warrior."

Praise for Karen Miller:

"Talk about making a splash debut!"

—Romantic Times BOOKreviews (starred) on The Innocent Mage

"A perfect blend of magic and drama."

—The Fantasy Review on The Awakened Mage