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# Goddess Of War (Fallen Gods Book 1)



## Synopsis

New York Times bestselling author, K.N. Lee introduces Goddess of War, a set of fast-paced novellas that take place in the same universe as the #1 international bestseller, Rise of the Flame. Unsuspecting humans. Fallen gods in disguise. A battle for the entire universe. After escaping the Vault, a prison for gods, twin siblings Preeti and Vineet make a desperate journey to the human world where they must impersonate the race they are meant to rule and protect. The plan was simple: wait three years until their Enlightenment, when they will be powerful enough to fight back against the Goddess of Law, the woman that imprisoned them and is now determined to kill them and assert herself as ruler of the gods. But, a forbidden romance with a rebellious prince has Preeti losing sight of her role as the Goddess of War. Preeti and Vineet are thrust into a war for more than their lives, but their souls, and those of the humans they have grown to love. Fallen Gods Trilogy 1. Goddess of War 2. God of Peace 3. Love and Law

**Editorial Reviews:** "As with all of K.N. Lee's books, I was captivated from the first page. The characters were truly well developed, which is an absolute MUST for me in any book that I read. I think that I ran through the gamut of every emotion possible whilst reading. I can't wait to pick up a copy of the next book in the series!" Angel Eyes-Reviewer

Embark on an epic adventure in this bestselling sword and sorcery novella fans are comparing to Rick Riordan and Kresley Cole.

## Book Information

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## Customer Reviews

I really enjoyed this, the beginning of the book captures your attention right away and I flew through it easily. Siblings Preeti and Vineet are on the run from the Goddess of Law and must live among humans and pose as them, which of course causes all sorts of interesting entanglements and complications, including with a sexy Prince. BUT the book is not as long as it says it is, which is why I couldn't give this book more than 4 stars. At 81% on my Kindle Fire the actual content for this book was over, the rest is previews of other books. I'm fine with the book being shorter, my problem is with what appears to be an attempt to mislead about how long it actually is. Speaking for myself, I would not have paid \$2.99 for this book if I had known it was more like 240 pages long (and lots of the chapters have a last page with 1 line on it, so like only 200 pages of actual content) and not 300 pages long. I will continue reading the series because I really like it but I hope they don't try and mislead readers like this again. I've read K.N. Lee's Eura Chronicles books which I love and unlike with this book they did not mislead the readers about their length.

First time I read from this author. Goddess of war. Seems like a nice person well unless you attack her then she gets cranky. I'm curious if she will change when she gets enlightenment. Goddess of law better be ready cause she is going down. Very good book very entertaining. I look forward to the next part and the other books she puts out.

Always an amazing read when I pick up a KN Lee fantasy novel or novella. She's become synonymous for me with epic fantasy and well-developed paranormal plots. Happy customer!

She does it again! The visualization of other worlds is fantastic. The characters are so complex and real. I want to be there with them. Not fair that I have to wait to finish. I miss the characters. Must read this author period. Everything I have read is engrossing.

Great read! I am getting the next volume. You are a great story teller and all of your worlds are exciting to discover.

Couldn't finish it. I thought it was somehow childish and not very interesting.

I would love to leave a review on this book that it deserves, but sadly I can't because a lot of pages were missing from the book. I would be reading and suddenly when I turn the page it's just a blank page and when I turn again the story is someplace further along in the book, which made it confusing and frustrating, as this was an interesting story line with in depth characters. Would LOVE to read the story without the missing pages.

Goddess of War is the first novella in K.N. Lee's The Fallen Gods Trilogy. Depending on when you purchased this story, the first of three intended novellas, you might recognise it by one of two different and snazzy covers. I struggle to choose which is more likely to objectively grab reader attention. A definitive trait of K.N. Lee's covers are their eye-grabbing qualities. But from a subjective stance, being I'm a fan of body art, I suppose I'm biased in leaning toward the original artwork. The original cover from November 2015 shows the book's namesake standing with her back toward the audience, and a full back-job tattoo reveals a medieval battle scene indicative of her divine role. It may simply be no more than an image superimposed on her back, in keeping with the theme of the title. That is, only until you read the story and realise the significance of such impressions. This ultimately leads me back to the opinion that the original cover reflects an additional quality achieved through symbolism, that I'm yet to pick-up on in the new design. The current cover works just as well in depicting the book's title and grabbing your attention, although it does so in a more direct fashion devoid of a symbolic one. To my mind it has similar design features to K.N. Lee's upcoming Truth and Glory (The Warrior's Path - due August 2017), and it's a little less inclined to prompt you to find meaning in the images. This isn't intended as a slight in any way, some don't care much for the task of finding meaning or seeing it as a necessary requirement. Great artwork can still exist, irrespective of any necessary meaning. It may also be the case that the hidden meaning is missed altogether, in which case the new cover design achieves a reflection of the title more efficiently than I've recognised. Goddess of War is an epic fantasy taking place in a world populated with humans and duelling gods. Regarding K.N. Lee's stories, I've included the following links: her Author Page, plus five of my reviews. These include: Half-Blood Dragon & Magic-Born Dragon (Dragon Born Trilogy Books 1 & 2); The Scarlett Legacy; The Last of the Djinn (Chronicles of Magic: A Paranormal Romance Boxed Set); and Magic & Mistletoe: 15 Paranormal Stories for the Holidays Anthology which includes Frost: A Fairy Tale Retold. This is the current extent of reviews

I've written on her books. I do, however, intend to eventually read/review them all. Author Page -

<https://www..com/K.N.-Lee/e/B00CR5IPGMReview> -

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SYNOPSIS: Few things can twist your insides more than being told, by your ex-wife (Litha - Goddess of Law) no less, that you must risk the lives of your sixteen year old twins in the hope that at least one might survive. Having the past decade to have made a decision only dragged down the pleasure invoked by seeing them grow up. So they'd filed it away in the 'we'll worry about it when we have no other choice'. Being selected for the rite of becoming the next ruler of all the Gods of Aden, Latari, and Gilborn, is undoubtedly a great honor for many parents involved; worthy of any cost should they fail. Instead, for Lord Kellian and his wife Allana, it was turning out to be a test of their faith in a system they've lived their whole lives under. Neither could accept the Council's proclamation, but neither could they change or ignore it. If the deaths of their daughter, Preeti, and their son, Vineet, is what it took for a chance at being bestowed with supreme divinity, they'd rather keep them at home and forego any involvement. Kellian couldn't even picture words that to explain why the Council's edict and the rite should be upheld, let alone actually saying them. He knew without a doubt that Litha's refusal to hear his advisor's reasoning about a way of getting around the ruling, had nothing to do with her authority over law. She cared only to see him suffer and lacks the scruples to refrain from abusing her authority over their laws. She'd never gotten past their failed history, and couldn't stomach seeing the happiness he'd since achieved. Selection amounts to a death sentence in greater than ninety-nine percent of children being offered. At best he could hope that one succeeded, but then one is ordained to fail. Only one sacrifice would be successful in claiming the single offered reprieve. His rage was almost too much to hold in. Lashing out at Litha would guarantee consequences for both twins; increasing her hatred of him and ensuring it would also shift to them, if it hadn't already taken place. At the Cliffs of Ranoun both twins would likely perish along with the hundreds of other children sacrifices. A so-called 'holy' rite filled with a fanfare that has no conscionable right to exist. As though hundreds of parents weren't about to feel their heart and souls being ripped away. That is unless those parents also believed in the tradition and its requirements. The alleged all-knowing Cliffs of Ranoun would accept and claim a

sacrifice they deemed worthy, bestowing them with the power and authority considered theirs. Thus leaving the remaining hundreds with no pathway to prevent their plummet of hundreds of feet to the sharp rocks below, where only waves could reach to cleanse their mangled bodies and provide some minuscule benefit of burial. In the world of gods only one measure has ever been deemed worthy, that of sacrificial selection. No other authority has ever had the right to bestow divine rule. Whilst their parents do their best to contain the maelstrom of emotional turmoil within, attempting a visual projection of a calmness they do not feel, their childrens' fortitudes couldn't nearly begin to show as much restraint. As Preeti and Vineet battled the heat and the fear driving them to turn and run, many children around them, including and especially those being dragged along by officials, show only the group fear and hysteria reflected in the streams of tears. Even still, there is a noticeable group who reflect the fervor of tradition as intended. Their socialisation revealing determination, purpose, and serenity. This group reflect their parents' belief that what would be is preordained, and that the only correct path to ascension is through sacrificial offering to the Cliffs of Ranoun, and only ever for the those deemed worthy. The twins hardest barrier to move past, is the belief that if neither wanted to rule, then why were they chosen at all. Their expectation is ruled by the knowledge that only one divinity would be chosen. Therefore, their bond would be smashed apart, along with whichever of their bodies smashed on the rocks below. For now they'd stay strong for each other. All the reasoning and holy fervor in the world could never even begin to describe what it would be like to feel one half of yourself being ripped away. At best, one would be left to grieve for an eternity, if one is accepted by the Cliffs. It begged the question of who'd live with the worse hand: the survivor, having to function without the other half of their soul; or the one(s) who gets to see what becomes of life after this one ends. Vineet needed no time to deliberate, without his sister he'd rather not live at all, to say nothing of being yanked from the family nest. Still, the twins did the only thing they could. They took one last moment to turn around in the hope they'd find their parents' faces amongst the spectators. Seeing so many people jubilant in your probable death is surreal at best. Then they held each other's hand, and turned back around, now prepared to take their walk. However, a woman cut in between them, separating and clasping each of their hands. She would be the one to inexorably walk them to their likely deaths. It seems history's proven that for most children, the only sure way to ensure compliance is to have the necessary officials to pull them to the edge and push them into their plummet. Less than one in a hundred would be claimed, the odds stacked almost completely against any hope. It'd be a much more likely chance to hope that the death awaiting over ninety-nine percent of the children, is quick and painless. Once the magical substance of the water and waves reached their gory portrait of death, nothing would be

left. For it is not water that fuels those waves, it's a copious wicked magic called Teranic. Surely no more grief would be necessary, their parents' should be sufferance enough to sate the lust of the Cliffs of Ranoun for the current bunch of blood sacrifices. As they stepped off the cliff, the cold air grabbed all three of them as they stood upon the air as though it were a solid thing. The old woman's joy was enigmatic, her parting words a mystery: "How long I have waited... To choose two gods worthy of ruling this world." The world inhabited by humans is known as the Abyss. It's a land known to be frequented by the odd Fae and various divine authorities from time to time. Identical twins, Preeti (Goddess of War) and Vineet (God of Peace), fled there after escaping the Vault; a divine prison built to house the gods. Their father's ex-wife, Latha (Goddess of Law), had previously abused her authority in a scheme to make their father suffer for a slight she can never get past. Had their father been able to get his way, the thing she wanted most after her revenge against his divorcing, would never have happened. In poetic irony the situation she forced backfired on her beautifully; the twins obtaining a position she believed her own. In any case she'd wanted all of them dead, seemingly it was to start with them, she now just wants it more. Before, it would've just been about crippling their father and by association their mother. Now, it's equally about making way for her to take the role she believes rightfully her own. By fleeing to the Abyss, a world filled with people and friends who intrigue them so much more than their peers, they've unintentionally painted a bullseye on it for Latha. They struggled with the possibility that they'd set in motion a revenge that would tear their new home apart. The Goddess of Law will stop at nothing and no one to take what she rightfully sees her own: even the total destruction of a world is in her purview.

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OPINION: As intoned in the details section above, the first unavoidable conclusion about any of K.N. Lee's novels are the spectacular designs which prevent any reader from turning away without at least having first read her blurbs. The appearance of her cover pages on your electronic shelves, in my opinion allow eLibraries to shift one step closer to the tangible quality of having a bookcase filled with paperbacks. Although it should be considered that in the latter's case, it's often only the spines are seen, as any bookcase owner with a decent sized library would contest. In a market where dramatic price reductions are slowly but steadily converting readers hooked on the feel of paper in their hands, and fingers turning pages, headways will surely see an eventual permeation to author wallets. In an informative manner, it'd be a curious discovery to find out just how many dollar differences exist between the profit on paperbacks versus the same on ebooks. Regardless of this finding, I would predict that ebook

publications have at the very least increased author capacities to develop their stories into marketable commodities. Certainly for the case herein, it's much like a reversal of the old 'don't judge a book by the cover', wherein here it's being used to draw readers in. In a win-win the stories are certainly backing up the hype created by the designs. Who could look at the current cover and not walk away with a notion of anything less than a kickarse heroine who's the Goddess of War? A perfect synonym of picture and theme matching up nicely, a perfect reflection of the story title and of 'a picture says a thousand words'. The landing of the twins on the Abyss brings to mind images of a blue spandex'd and red caped superhero in a capsule crash landing into a certain farmer's crop. Albeit his carved a horizontal path similar to plane crash landings, whilst the godlings' is a vertical hole indicative of the numerous craters seen by telescope on the geography of our moon. The immediately following hours are like that of the crew of an overturned boat washing ashore a rich and uninhabited paradise island bearing fruits and crystal clear waters never before encountered. The commentary of the two siblings is vivid and the excitement for them is like that of children unwrapping their birthday presents. How true it is that the same old acclimated items of your own environments can be magically wonderful in a new and exciting environment, of which you've learned no more of than the rumours of third-hand retellings and descriptions. A fundamental laxity of us all is the tendency toward forgetting, or failing to see, the beauty of our environment; especially when we live or spend too much time in the urban concrete jungles of civilisation. Even then you may only see the grey drabness and miss some of the remaining components that still reflect the wonders of nature. I believe connection to the wonders will better keep us mindful of the protection it needs, and the impacts we have. Preeti and Vineet's arrival in the Abyss highlights the things we slowly shift to increasingly take for granted in our environment, the thing we should never do, to lose our appreciation of it. It inevitably leads to failing to stop the destruction and impacts we have on the planet. It is irrefutable that damage that can happen in mere seconds may take generations upon generations to correct, if it can even be corrected, that is. The planet is renewable only under certain conditions, and changes must be regulated if life is to continue indefinitely. The world of the Abyss and those of Aden, Latari, and Gilborn are in keeping with the pantheon of divinities instead of one almighty that has only a much younger evolution than those of history and present from which it differs. Indeed, if you were to find the correct numbers to slot into the logarithms of what might loosely be able to be described as religious faith, those of years by number of followers, then you'd find a similar outcome to the equating of comparative differences between human existence versus our planet's existence. Such is the transcendence of the human mind that what we ourselves, and perhaps as far back as a few generations, knows is to be considered gospel (no pun intended).

History as it's defined under theological restraints of one almighty is infantile, and the number of immeasurable and staggering lives lost in the ensuring that populations adhere to such faiths, is not all that dissimilar to the fundamentals of Litha's premise herein. As a single 'Greater' divinity she believes her entitlements as one ruler over all other authorities, and especially that over her 'Lessers', at its core deals with fundamentals of power and control. Human history has varied enormously within this context, and until the stages of secularisation took sufficient enough hold, then many times the number of current 'holy war' campaigns battled constantly around the globe. Nothing has ever even come close to just the consequences of competing authorities and power struggles in human history in the numbers of deaths as that caused by which authorities are deferred to in the running of governance. Herein the plot is action based and exciting, but if you delve a little deeper into the parallels, then you'll promptly find the analogous nature of storytelling; whether it's intended or not. As long as human psyches are the tools of trade applied to the art, you'll find the ways they're a reflection of life. The simultaneous capacities of stories lead support to the oldest ways of teaching and socialisation, long before schoolrooms, teachers, and text books were ever even thought of. Even still, you could go one evolutionary step further back to find the anthropological documentation of the oldest written forms that exist in modalities that are no more than cave paintings. Perhaps even further again, although this is only logical conjecture, to the stories that were never made tangible at all. Which is to say, they were only ever learned spoken stories that transmitted from one generation to the next. The multifaceted poetry is of course, that regardless of whether listeners wish to learn or not, they're generally always interesting enough to warrant telling them full stop. The duality of fiction finds its home when whilst you're being entertained you're also prompted to go away and think about the reflections present in a plot. The strategic jumps in time are both incredibly well timed and build well on carrying over the preceding expectations, creating an immediate anticipation to see where they'll lead. There is certainly two that make you want to read on. The finale is realistically short lived, given the context of what our heroines and heroes are up against. I'm sure readers will be thinking that there was a lack of fulfilment to some degree. But I'm decided on the fact that it could never have turned out any differently for the plot to remain true. Uninvolved commentators might be overly critical. Some might arbitrarily perceive the jumps as cutting corners, and the climax premature; but either way they're undeniably climactic. Sometimes poor treatment, reasonable vengeance, and having something to fight for that's external to oneself, is just the right recipe to see success where failure was presumed to be guaranteed. Destruction and the pursuing of ambition can be a downfall when it's the only thing the responsible party is fighting for. Of course it's far too early in the story to say whichever will

be more likely. It doesn't however prevent you from thinking about it, at least for now. There's something inherently flawed in the responsibilities and free reign of the divinities from which the twins drawn, no ultimate guard dog exists to prevent the Goddess of Law from carrying out actions that ultimately go against everything by which her world and the Cliffs of Ranoun stand for. Whether she'll consolidate her reach for multiple authorities has two further books before it can be decided. I definitely look forward to experiencing the next directions taken in The Fallen Gods Trilogy. With mascots like Litha it isn't any wonder that people should at some stage give up their faith. Opting instead for a belief system that perhaps is the actual cause of changes in the world of divinities, traditionally reliant on faith and sacrifice for the power they can hold. The plot is snappy and inherently fast paced to be able to include all it has within the size of the books it has to work with. The cast are all just the right number of differences to keep predictability to a minimum. K.N. Lee's epic fantasy series and novels seem to have a capacity to make it hard to place whether they're applicable to some multiple millenia past times or for the contemporary times; absent only the industrialised human worlds where applicable. This enhances a timeless quality, that makes them as enjoyable as those for which I normally restrict myself to: urban fantasies.

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