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Von Jessie Wolf

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Von Jessie Wolf : Into the Fire Once More: Book 1 of Death's Own Daughter (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Into the Fire Once More: Book 1 of Death's Own Daughter (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Nicht lesbarVon ArrowManche Stze muss man vor lauter Fehlern mehrfach lesen, um sie verstehen zu knnen. Dadurch vergeht, zumindest bei mir, die Freude am Lesen. Sollte jemals eine korrigierte Fassung erscheinen, versuche ich es noch einmal, bis dahin: Finger weg.0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Good Story, Horrible

EnglishVon T. G.I'm no native speaker but even I noticed lots of misplaced and misspelled words.As an example well and will was exchanged several times.I've read all 5 existing books of the story line and it's not going to get better in any of them.0 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Good story, weak grammarVon Georg SebastianEnglish ist not my native language, but I had to cringe more than a few times over the grammatic failures and misspellings.A new, proof-read Edition would be most welcome.Other than that, great storytelling and character cast.5-star story, 1 star minus for grammar.

KurzbeschreibungAt 97 James J. Owens thought he would take one last trip to pay his respects to fallen comrades. However fate had other plans. His return trip to the planet of Hades in the Death Gates System was to be his final farewell. At ninety seven, his doctors had told him his chances of surviving the trip were small. This did not deter him in the slightest. It would be his last great adventure.This was supposed to be a trip to say goodbye to the men he had served with, under, and finally over as a Death Dealer. The men in those Imperial Black Uniforms. The Death Dealers have been the most feared military unit of the last four hundred and fifty years of the human Space Empire. Men trained in every form of combat known to man and alien. Units whose very names strike terror into the hearts of those they face. Names like Grim Rippers, Hells Lost Legion, and the Screaming Eagles. If it had not been for the Emperor Nicolai and an invasion by the Gelf Union four hundred and fifty years ago the Death Dealers may have been nothing more than a footnote in history. A company of Death Dealers were on Fair Cry Seven when they attacked. The Gelfs killed every last human military unit that faced off against them. All but one was defeated within the first two days of the invasion. That one lone unit was the Death Dealer Company. From that war onwards, the Death Dealers have fought in every war on every planet from the time of their conception. Their battles have become legendary. Battlefields with names like Forty Acers where the Death Dealers lost one man for every enemy soldier they sent to meet their maker. Bloody Ridge on Colfax Eight where one company of Death Dealers in Armored Power Suits held off four regiments of Horbathian Tanks for three days before being relieved. On all of these planets and many more their battle cry of Death is dealt by our hands has been heard. It was this battle cry that earned them their name. A name given to them by the very enemy they first faced off against. It was these stories that drew James as a young man to undergo the painful process of having the Death Dealers greatest asset installed in his body. The artificial intelligence computer known as a Death Dealer AI. As a young man from a poor planet James dreamed of wearing the Imperial Black Uniform of the Death Dealers. He never knew that he would become one of the most feared of Death Dealers, the man they themselves would call Death. It would be his drive to be the best of the best that would propel him far beyond his humble origins to being a First High Lord and personal Friend of the Emperor. However that is now all in his past. Now well past his prime, all James wants to do is travel to Hades and the Death Gates system to say goodbye and die a peaceful death. The old Death Dealer did not know that deep within him lying dormant was an old friend just waiting a signal to reawaken. An awakening that would begin not only a second chance in life, but what would become his greatest, and most rewarding adventure. He will face off against assassins, rogue military units, hostile planetary governments, and an all-out revolt against the Empire he swore to protect. All of these things are nothing compared to his greatest challenge.No that pleasure belongs to having to deal with not one but two very different Artificial Intelligence computers in his head. One is the original Death Dealer AI that all Death Dealers have, this was Dee De a Mark one Omega/ Assault class Death Dealer AI with a hidden secret. One that will lead to Jamess greatest adventure and second chance in life.They say Death Dealers never retreat and never surrender. Their battle cry has been heard on thousands of worlds for over four hundred years. Can one of the most respected and feared of them, the man they called Death walk away? Or will the granddaughter he never had, rise up to claim the name of Deaths own Daughter and do it as the biggest girly girl in all of the Empire?KurzbeschreibungAt 97 James J. Owens thought he would take one last trip to pay his respects to fallen comrades. However fate had other plans. His return trip to the planet of Hades in the Death Gates System was to be his final farewell. At ninety seven, his doctors had told him his chances of surviving the trip were small. This did not deter him in the slightest. It would be his last great adventure.This was supposed to be a trip to say goodbye to the men he had served with, under, and finally over as a Death Dealer. The men in those Imperial Black Uniforms. The Death Dealers have been the most feared military unit of the last four hundred and fifty years of the human Space Empire. Men trained in every form of combat known to man and alien. 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