

Summary:

Aeris lives in a world where every person she's ever encountered, except for her, has been born with a soul. Unable to find one for herself, she lives with one goal in life: to save up the two thousand gold pieces needed to buy a soul from the rumored witches in the north. But before she can get there, Aeris is thrown into the midst of a war between two secret factions. One of them is a rebel group of other Soulless people whom she discovers exist in a separate community, and the other is a group of scientists studying souls and capturing the people without them to use them as their subjects. Aeris realizes that she has a foot in this war already and loyalty to both of the opposing forces. She is torn from her secluded life in the city of Hofsfell and forced to take a side.

Excerpt:

Aeris wanted to buy a soul.

If she was rich, like one of the finely-dressed girls with shiny hair and tall, lavish homes in the wealthy sector, and if she had access to a parent's gold vault, she could easily find the money. But she was parentless, and gold-less, and pretty much homeless, save for the crumbling basement in the slums of the sprawling city of Hofsfell. So needless to say, she would not be getting a soul anytime soon.

But even though Aeris had been born with no soul of her own, she could sense them in others. She could feel them like the other end of a magnet, deep in a passerby's chest, warm like summertime. It would have been a fine-enough life, to crave something she couldn't have, if people could live without souls and if there had been others like her. Yet, so far, everyone without one had died.

Everyone except for Aeris.