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*Samar Reine*

AUTHOR OF CONTEMPORARY  
& HISTORICAL FICTION

MEDIA KIT

FIRST SONS AND LAST DAUGHTERS

# Samar Reine's Biography

AUTHOR AND ECONOMICS PROFESSOR



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Samar Reine, an acclaimed economics professor, was raised on the Mediterranean coastline, a stone's throw away from where Jesus turned water into wine.

English is Reine's third language. She started teaching economics in higher education at twenty-three.

Reine's worldview was profoundly influenced by her education under Jesuit and Marists French priests during a period of civil war. This experience forever transformed her understanding of love, resilience, overcoming, compassion, and healing, instilling in her a unique perspective on these fundamental aspects of life.

During her formative years, Samar Reine won every cultural competition she entered, which eventually led to her passion for writing novels.

She's been an intrepid traveler since the age of seventeen, venturing out alone, and is a devoted lover of nature and animals.

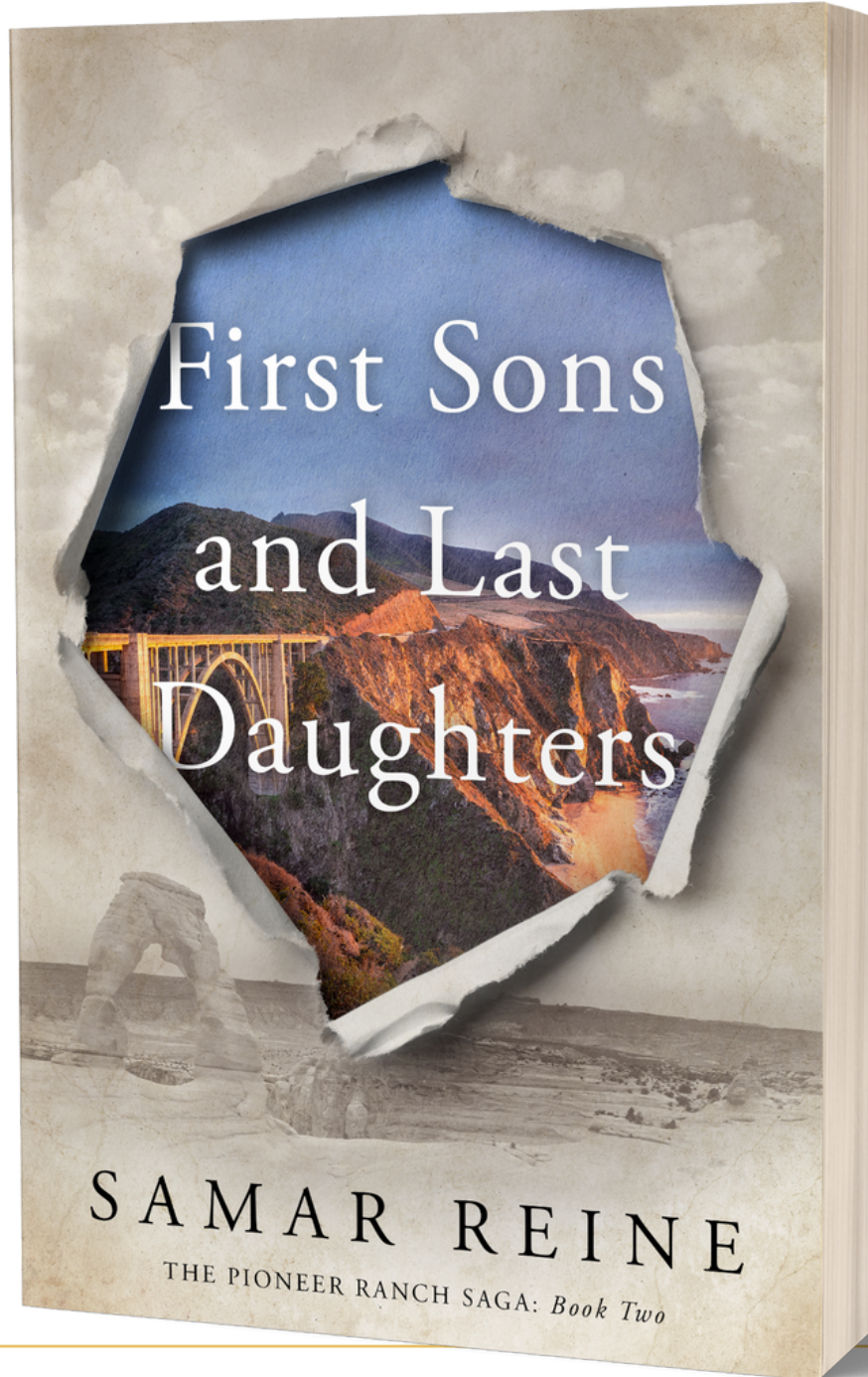
Reine believes in meraki, a transcendental existence for a meaningful life. For a life painted vermilion mountains, oceans of sky, and the call of the wild, she lives with her family between the mountains of the Southwest and the Pacific coast. Unless the path is steep enough to reach high summits, it's not the road less traveled—the only road that makes all the difference.

For additional information on the author or watch book trailers, visit her website and subscribe to her newsletter at <https://samarreine.com>



# First Sons and Last Daughters

BOOK 2 - THE PIONEER RANCH SAGA



FIRST SONS AND LAST DAUGHTERS

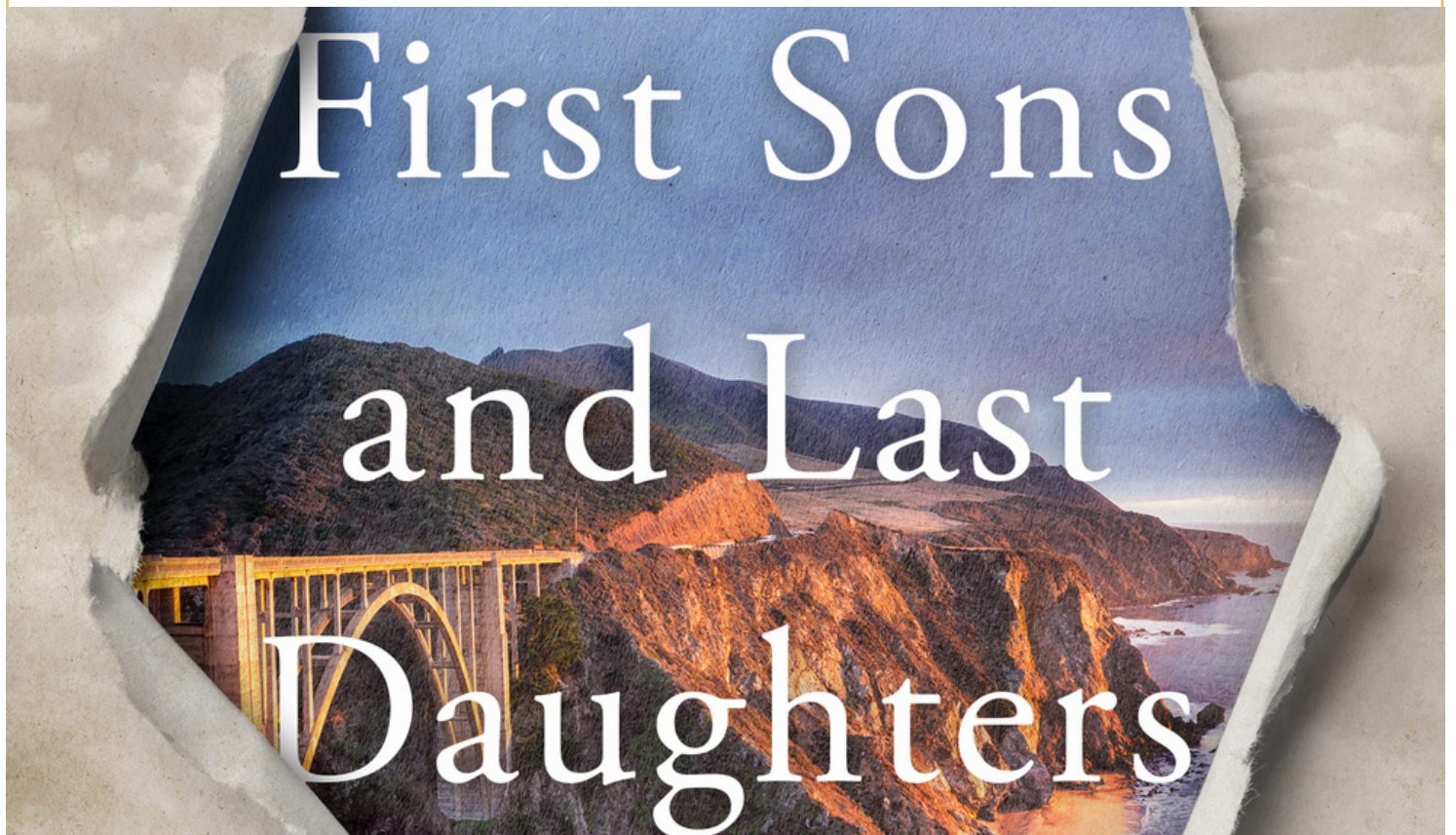
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# Book Details

## **CATEGORIES:**

LITERARY FICTION  
CONTEMPORARY FAMILY SAGA WITH  
ROMANCE  
GENERAL CONTEMPORARY FICTION  
WOMEN'S FICTION

**ISBN:** 979-8-9884110-6-2



FIRST SONS AND LAST DAUGHTERS

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# Book Blurb

LOVE AND LEGACY COLLIDE IN A HEART-WRENCHING TALE OF SECRETS, CHOICES, AND REDEMPTION. HOW FAR WILL PEYTON CHASE GO TO SALVAGE THE BONDS THAT SHAPE HER WORLD?

**Peyton Chase's marriage, motherhood, and artistic legacy are threatened by her brilliant, cruel son who constantly makes her feel like a failure. Hell-bent on winning at all costs, what won't he do to tear down everything she's built? How far will she go to show him love while protecting her family?**

Years later, Peyton's life takes a dramatic turn. Amid a tumultuous family dynamic, her two biological children are locked in a bitter rivalry. An old flame resurfaces, offering a different life, but at what cost? She must choose between her children, two men, and two paths.

Her marriage puts her to the test as she and Adler navigate the rocky terrain shaped by their malicious son. While her husband stands as a steadfast mountain, Peyton embodies the ever-changing coast. The narrative artfully weaves sorrow, grief, humor, love, laughter, and the breathtaking beauty of the physical and psychological landscapes they traverse. As Peyton and her husband grapple with their trials, can they journey toward truth and healing, finding solace in their enduring bond?

Set against the stunning scenery of Carmel-by-the-Sea, California, and Northern New Mexico, "First Sons and Last Daughters" dives into the complexities of family, profound loss, and the resilience of the human spirit.

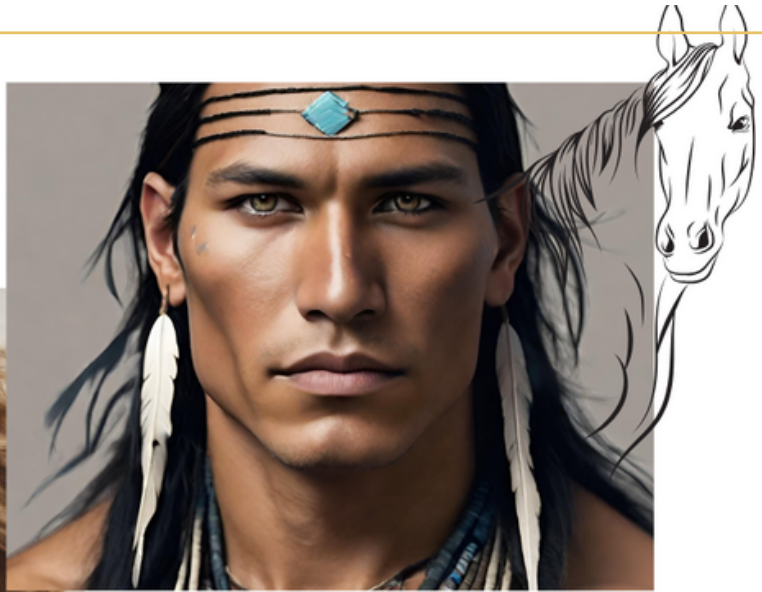
Each book in **The Pioneer Ranch Saga** can be read as a stand-alone or as part of the larger series.

FIRST SONS AND LAST DAUGHTERS

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# List of Characters

## First Sons and Last Daughters



## Book 2 The Pioneer Ranch Saga

**Peyton Chase** is multifaceted, bright, talented, and generous. She is a mother who possesses a wealth of love and dedication to her family, but her life is marred by complex dynamics, primarily due to her firstborn, Gideon. Her character is defined by her struggles and the choices she makes to protect her family and her artistic legacy. Peyton could never appease her firstborn, whose identity is entwined with her husband's to a lethal degree. Her genius, cruel son is adamant on winning against all odds. Peyton's artistic legacy, marriage, and relationship with her children rests on her resolve, courage, and wits.

# List of Characters Continued

**Blake Adler** is a cowboy turned Navy Seal captain with his personal IT security business, who grew up in cattle country. He's an avid hunter with an honest, tell-it-as-it-is character. He's disciplined, attractive, honorable, and shares Peyton's background, values, and desire to safeguard the family. But he disagrees on how to handle their son, Gideon. He struggles with what it means to be a good father and husband.

**Layli Hoarnhorse** is the estate manager, whom Peyton regards as a sister. She's Puebloan, tough, smart, independent, and a gifted archer. She is viewed as the adopted children additional guardian.

**Koda Hoarnhorse** is Layli's much younger brother. He's thirty-nine years old, athletic, authentic and sweet. He falls in love with Peyton's niece, Margot. They epitomize enduring love in an open relationship.

**Margot** is Peyton's niece, afflicted with her grandmother's personality disorders. She's a complete L.A. woman, brims with swag. She's close to her aunt, Peyton, and represents a living portrait of what her grandmother, Harlow, would've been like.

**Harlow Peyton Chase** is the famous mother who towers over the family. Her history is concealed until Peyton figures out the truth. She's the daughter of Pioneers, who lends much strength and determination to her daughter, Peyton. She gave Peyton a half-sister, Lexi, who's super jealous of her sister and blames her for stealing their mother.

**Sorensen Chase** is an intellectual, loving father long gone, with an extensive library of books and loyal friends. He's Peyton's primary teacher, who imparts on her deep lessons, but leaves her exposed and in the dark after his unexpected death.

FIRST SONS AND LAST DAUGHTERS

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# List of Characters Continued

**Gideon** is Peyton's son, who'd been a dream come true until he wasn't.

**Jake Scarborough** is the buckaroo boss everyone loves. He's a true classic cowboy with all the dusty trails wisdom you can get. Peyton relies on him for her estate's wellbeing, the way she does Layli.

**Royce Kent** is Peyton's godmother and closest friend. She is wealthy, strong, hilarious, and is the well-meaning friend who sometimes gives misguided advice. An ardent supporter, who's a most memorable character with her fake eyelashes, bright lipstick, towering height and stoutness, and explosive humor.

**Ashton Grant** is Peyton's first, big and only love. He lost her once, but now he's back to rectify the past, taking advantage of her struggling marriage.

**Kelcy Loving** is a Texan mogul, who treats Peyton like a father. He brings wisdom, humor, a la Texas directness, and a grandson, William, who views Peyton as a surrogate.

**William** is Kelcy's twenty-five-year-old grandson, who's essential to the family, and is Bryce's love interest.

**Mikey (Honovi) and Ricky (Awanata)** are Peyton and Adler's adopted children. They're special boys, especially Mikey who's a gifted artist and a soothsayer. They're respectively thirty and twenty seven years old, and they change Peyton's life drastically.

**Lexi** is Peyton's sister. Their tumultuous history is shown in *She Died Then Showed Me*, Book 1 of *The Pioneer Ranch Saga*.

# List of Characters Continued

**Mrs. Velasco** is the patron who commissions First Sons and Last Daughters—a surrealist meets figurative art painting that changes the narrative of Peyton's life.

**Willie BearClaw** is a Native character who raises a bear cub into adulthood. He's Adler lieutenant from their navy years, a dear friend, and a superb tracker, like Adler. He too is a clairvoyant, who ends up mentoring little Mikey. He becomes Layli's love interest.

**Geraint** is Peyton's Welsh friend and art gallery owner, who pushes her to own up to her talents and step into the light. He's gay, sweet, loveable, and very California-esque.



FIRST SONS AND LAST DAUGHTERS

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# Excerpt from Chapter 6

Though the day had been eventful in painful ways, she returned to the stables, strangely invigorated. She unsaddled Bourbon beneath the stars so he could enjoy the refreshing breeze on his warm hide. She hung his gear on the rail fence outside the stables and fluffed his long mane, thanking him for keeping her safe. "You're Rapunzel in need of a good brushing." A loud neighing came from the stables, followed by angry clip-clops. She couldn't understand why a horse would run out at that hour. Then she saw Gideon riding Bryce's horse, Big Red, whipping him to go faster.

"Sweet Mother of God, get off him! Gideon, you can't ride!"

He whipped Big Red harder, which made him do what he was trained to do. The Hanoverian flew over the gate, kicking high, jerking Gideon off him. His foot got caught in a stirrup as Big Red continued to dash, frantic from the abuse. She made a quick calculation. The path ahead became rugged and dangerous, with boulders and cacti protruding in enough places to kill Gideon should Big Red continue to tow him. Only one thing could stop Big Red in time.

She did what she hadn't since she was Rodeo Queen at twenty-one. Peyton clasped Bourbon's long mane and mounted him bareback, using the fence for leverage. "Run, boy, run!"

She'd have to catch up to Big Red, lean over, and pull on his reins to bring him to a stop. The more Bourbon closed the gap, the more debris blew in her face. She huddled low to stay on top of Bourbon, shielding her eyes as best she could from flying rocks. She was afraid Big Red would kick Bourbon, and even more afraid he'd trample Gideon who was screaming and cursing. Flying dross cut her chin and forearms, yet she pushed her horse harder. As he came neck and neck with Big Red, she balanced on his slick hide, leaned out, and grabbed at the reins, pulling at Big Red's bit, urging him to stop. The horse whipped Peyton off Bourbon, and she swung to the ground. But she'd stopped Big Red in time, and Gideon's yelling told her he wasn't critically injured. She'd crashed to the ground and thought she might blackout as she sat up, moaning, and clasped her head, while Finn barked and licked her face. Bourbon raced past them, then turned around and trotted back, snorting, as if he understood the situation. He came to Big Red and tried to calm him down with head butts and rubs.

# Excerpt Continued

"You're okay, Gideon, just hang on."

"My wrist is fucking broken!"

Big Red continued to jerk with bulging eyes and angry spasms.

"What did you do to him?"

Her son's foot was still stuck in the stirrup, keeping him on the ground. Peyton shook off her tremors and crawled toward Big Red, though she feared in his state he might kick her in the head. "Sorry, Big Red, so sorry," she said. "Easy, boy, easy." She massaged his forearm to release his tension, drawing on years of handling horses. When he kept close and stopped straining, she used his saddle to pull herself up to her feet, and stroked him from mid-belly to mid-back, cooing, a calming technique Scarborough had taught her. Once the horse quieted, she found a pressure point on the side of his neck and pushed on it, releasing endorphins to ease his pains and restiveness. "Anything else broken, Gideon?"

"My wrist isn't enough?" he shouted. "Help me, not him!"

"I am helping you." Peyton used Big Red to dodder around him to the other side. By the time she could help her son free his foot, Adler was dashing toward them at top speed.

Gideon tried to sit up, wailing, and cursing the horse.

"Are you all right?" Adler asked. "Tell me you're all right, Peyton!"

The way Gideon sat up on one elbow made her suspect he'd suffered no major injuries. "Stay still." She inspected Big Red, saw the needle stuck in his butlock, and pulled it out. "Gideon, what was in the syringe?" She freed his foot from the stirrup.

"Nothing."

"I don't believe you!"

Adler brought his son to his feet, then went to Peyton. "How are you standing? I saw how you fell, and it nearly gave me a heart attack."

"I may have a concussion. My left side hurts and my hamstring is sore, but I'm fine. Is my face badly scratched up?"

"Just a little." He showered kisses on her face and held her as if he thought he'd lost her. "I can't believe the risk you took. Thank God, you're all right."

"How could I not take the risk? I'm his mother, Adler!"

# Excerpt Continued

Surprised at her angry response, he said, "I just didn't expect what you did. That's all." Peyton pushed his hands away. "Why not expect that from me? I would've expected it from you. Would you say that if this were Bryce?"

"No, Dad wouldn't!" Gideon said.

Adler shot him an angry stare. "Not what I meant, Peyton."

She made it clear she needed him to stand away, preferring to balance herself with Big Red's help. "Do you need to throw up, Gideon?" she asked, dizzy, clutching her head. "I ache all over."

"You should take him to the hospital."

"You too, come on," Adler said.

Her husband gave her his hand, but she rejected it.

"Are you kidding me? Please, take my hand."

"No. The man I know would've stayed with me when I explicitly said I needed him. He wouldn't have doubted I'd do anything in my power to save my child."

"Dad, I need painkillers!"

"Peyton, please," Adler said, still extending his hand. "I don't doubt your devotion. Never."

"You fetched him rather than letting him blow off steam and look at what he did. Go, Adler... take him to the hospital."

"Don't blame Dad for your failures, Mother!"

Peyton glowered at her son. "I don't blame your dad. I blame you!"

Layli and Koda rolled up in an ATV, their faces plastered with questions.

"What on earth?" Layli asked, jumping out of the vehicle, almost stumbling before Koda could park it. "Adler, what's the matter with her?"

"She was thrown off Bourbon, trying to stop Big Red from killing Gideon."

Layli and her brother guessed the rest. They could see one horse was unsaddled and the other skittish. Peyton showed the syringe to Koda. "It's pink. Is it Fluvac? Gideon stabbed Big Red with it before he went berserk."

"Let me see your eyes," Koda said, though he was a veterinarian, not a physician.

You won't believe over the years how many people ask me to diagnose their issues and give them prescriptions. I picked up a thing or two."

# Excerpt Continued

"I can move everything, just banged up and nauseated. Take the syringe."

Koda held the syringe against the light, examining it and smelling its contents. "Did you steal this from my bag, Gideon? You would've had to hack the digital lock. How could you go through my things?"

Adler shouted at his son, "Answer him, damn it!"

"Yes, I did, and? It's just a vaccine." Gideon dusted the dirt from his hair. "I probably helped him."

"What else did you give him?" Koda asked.

Adler stood close to Peyton, his hands outstretched. "Please, let me help you."

She gave Koda her hand, instead. She couldn't bear the thought of being in a car with Gideon for an hour to the hospital and an hour back. "We'll take care of the horses. Take Gideon for a check-up and I'll see you when you return. I'll stay awake in case I develop other symptoms."

"Actually, I should take care of the horses," Koda said. "I'll examine both of them."

"Thank you, Koda," Peyton said. "I know Fluvac can give Big Red flu-like symptoms, but is there more?"

"Unless Gideon gave him something else, he should be all right. But he's traumatized now." Koda turned to Gideon. "Did you poison him or give him something else? Bryce will be devastated if anything happens to her horse."

"Bryce would rather something happen to me than to her precious horse."

"Shut up!" his father yelled. "How could you have hurt that horse? Did you give him anything else, Gideon?"

Defiant though mauled and grubby, Gideon leered at his mother. "Was it instinct, or did you have to think about it?"

He was bleeding from flesh wounds, glowering at her with mangled hair and a hideous attitude—the image of Grendel. "Is there any part of you, Gideon, that cares about your family at all?"

Koda said, "I'll run a toxicology report, but if you tell me now, you'll have done one right thing today."

"Answer Koda!" Adler shouted.

# Excerpt Continued

"I only stuck him with Fluvac, Dad. I wanted to see what he's made of."

Adler looked defeated in a way Peyton hadn't seen before. "He's a horse. What're you?"

Her husband's torment melted her anger into compassion. She reached out to him, knowing they needed each other more than ever. "Adler, help me to the house?"

He scooped her in his arms, locked her to his torso, and put her in the ATV. "I'm more sorry than I can say."

Layli said, "Gideon, get in."

He scowled, his upper lip curling with a mixture of displeasure and disdain. "Then help me, damn it!"

Koda pressed his fingers to Peyton's neck, assessing her heart rate. "Your pupils look fine. You're standing, talking fine, haven't thrown up, and have good color. No fear of brain injury. I'll take another look later, but the hospital is best. I'm no physician." When he tried to do the same to Gideon, he moved away. "I'll follow you as soon as I can, but first, I'll take care of the horses."

Layli helped Gideon into the back of the ATV, while Adler took the wheel.

He turned around and looked at his son. "Did you thank your mother for saving your life?"

"What did she do other mothers wouldn't?"

"Most mothers aren't this capable or brave!" Layli said. "What're you talking about?"

Peyton squeezed her husband's thigh. "I saved the part of you that's mine. But the part of you that's yours, Gideon, only you can save."

He screamed as if he were being caned. "Why don't you ever call me Sorensen? It's my first name—my real name!"

Peyton's instinct was to snap back in his direction, but her neck hurt. "When you act like a Chase, I'll call you one. My father was loved by all. Can my son say the same?"

Adler stepped on it, avoiding another word from either of them.

# Editorial Reviews



“

Reine’s painterly prose evokes her characters’ creative endeavors as well as the gorgeous New Mexican landscape.

–*Kirkus Reviews*

“

Be prepared to get enthralled by incredible, vivid imagery of scenic beauty, detailed and lively descriptions of characters... relish the writing and not get entangled in the mystery alone.

– *Reedsy Discovery*



“

My favorite character was Peyton. I could relate to her struggle with her demons.

–*Readers’ Favorite*



# Editorial Reviews

“

Peyton’s struggle with her own inner demons is one that can resonate universally, regardless of class or position on the social ladder.

–*IndieReader*

“

And the vivid images Reine paints of the Southwestern landscape and its environs create a three-dimensional backdrop for a skillfully told tale.

–*IndieReader*



# Sample Interview Questions



## TOPICS

- ✓ 1. Why did you choose your character?
- ✓ 2. How did you choose your story?
- ✓ 3. What inspires you?



## Additional Questions

1. How quickly do you complete a novel?
2. How do you research?
3. What are your rules for yourself about the topics you choose to write about?
4. What do you find hardest?
5. Do you have a favorite character?
6. What is the overarching message to your readers?
7. When did you know you wanted to become a writer?
8. Who inspires you or whom do you idealize?
9. What do you believe in?
10. What's your personal philosophy?
11. What other talents do you have?
12. What are some major lessons in life for you?

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ALL THE BOOKS IN THE  
PIONEER RANCH SAGA

**She Died Then Showed Me**

Book 1

**First Sons and Last Daughters**

Book 2

**The Three Layers of a Moment**

Book 3



# THE INCREDIBLE PROFESSIONALS I WORK WITH:

IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER

- **Danielle Hart-Acee:**  
Proofreading and Formatting
- **Tim Barber:** Book Design
- **Joie Davidow:** Copyeditor
- **Yash Sharma:** Social Media  
Creator
- **Hayley Webster:**  
Developmental Editor



GET IN TOUCH

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*Samar*