

Vayadan Hushansa

The Many-Handed. One of [SYRIANI DORAYAICA](#)'s vayadan (generals), its servant and concubine. Converted into a half-machine chimera with the aid of [MINOS](#). Capable of occupying several bodies at once. Commander of the vanguard at the [Battle of Eikana](#).

Other members of the [Iedyr Yemani](#) (White Hand):

VAYADAN VATI INAMNA, the First Sword
[VAYADAN BAHUDE](#), the Giant
VAYADAN TEYANU, the Unbreakable
VAYADAN AULAMN, the Wings of Despair
[VAYADAN IUBALU](#), the Four-Handed

“Something huge and white landed on the nearest catwalk, and thin strand of metal buckled beneath its weight and crashed to the floor in eerie quiet. Huge as a bear, the chimera loomed over my men, dull white armor and thin limbs making it seem like the skeleton of a giant. The half-machine creature seized one of my men with fingers long as daggers and snapped him like a rag doll. Without breaking stride, the giant hurled the body of its victim at another of our men, who hit the deck and skidded beneath the weight of his dead comrade.

...

The chimera's turret of a head swiveled toward me.

“Found you!” The flat, mechanical voice sounded over my suit's built-in comms, and I knew it was no ordinary chimera that stood before me. Twice the height of a man it stood and narrower, as though it were an evening shadow cast back across the earth. Its white armor was of adamant, proof against even my sword. All the villainous art of MINOS lay in the shape of its graceful arms, the wicked curves of its knife-like fingers, and in the faceless terror it called a head crowned with metal spines. Here was no mere lieutenant, no servile creature. Here was the general itself, the *vayadan* Hushansa.

...

Hushansa's fingers all lengthened. A hatch opened in its shoulder, exposing the silvered head of some projectile. The grapnel lanced out, fast as an arrow—slow enough to pierce a shield.

...

Two Hushansas.

“Hushansa the Many-Handed,” I said, looking from one copy to the other, understanding growing in me like a cancer. The creature Crim's grenadiers had dispatched above was not Hushansa, nor were either of the creatures before us in the hall. Neither—I guessed—was the thing that had attacked us on the stairs and died in the airlock when we blew the door of the command center. The *true* Hushansa lay elsewhere, safe on some grounded shuttle or even in the fleet above the refinery. These bodies—these hands—were its shadows, its puppets, emanations of its vile will. There was nothing of the original flesh in them, as had been true of its brothers. They were no two alike, these

vayadayan of the White Hand. The human magi who served the Cielcin had fashioned each according to its need. Iubalu had been a crawling horror, Bahudde a giant thirty feet high. This Hushansa was a ghost flitting between bodies, possessing one or several at will. Turning my head so I could see either creature by turn, I said, “I see.”

Kingdoms of Death, Chapter 3: The Red and the Black

Spoilers ahead, proceed with caution

Text Occurrences:

Empire of Silence

Mentioned
N/A
Present
N/A
Spoilers
N/A

Howling Dark

Mentioned
N/A
Present
N/A
Spoilers
N/A

[Demon in White](#)

Mentioned
N/A
Present
N/A
Spoilers
N/A

[Kingdoms of Death](#)

Mentioned
Chapters 11, 22, 23, 34, 42, 43
Present
Chapters 1, 2, 3, 27, 38, 40
Spoilers
N/A

[Ashes of Man](#)

Mentioned
N/A
Present
N/A

Spoilers

N/A

[Disquiet Gods](#)

Mentioned

N/A

Present

N/A

Spoilers

N/A

[Shadows Upon Time](#)

Mentioned

N/A

Present

N/A

Spoilers

N/A

[Novellas](#)

Mentioned

The Lesser Devil - N/A

Queen Amid Ashes - N/A

The Dregs of Empire - N/A

Present

The Lesser Devil - N/A

Queen Amid Ashes - N/A

The Dregs of Empire - N/A

Spoilers

The Lesser Devil - N/A

Queen Amid Ashes - N/A

The Dregs of Empire - N/A

[Tales of the Sun-Eater & Other Stories](#)

Mentioned

N/A

Present

N/A

Spoilers

N/A

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