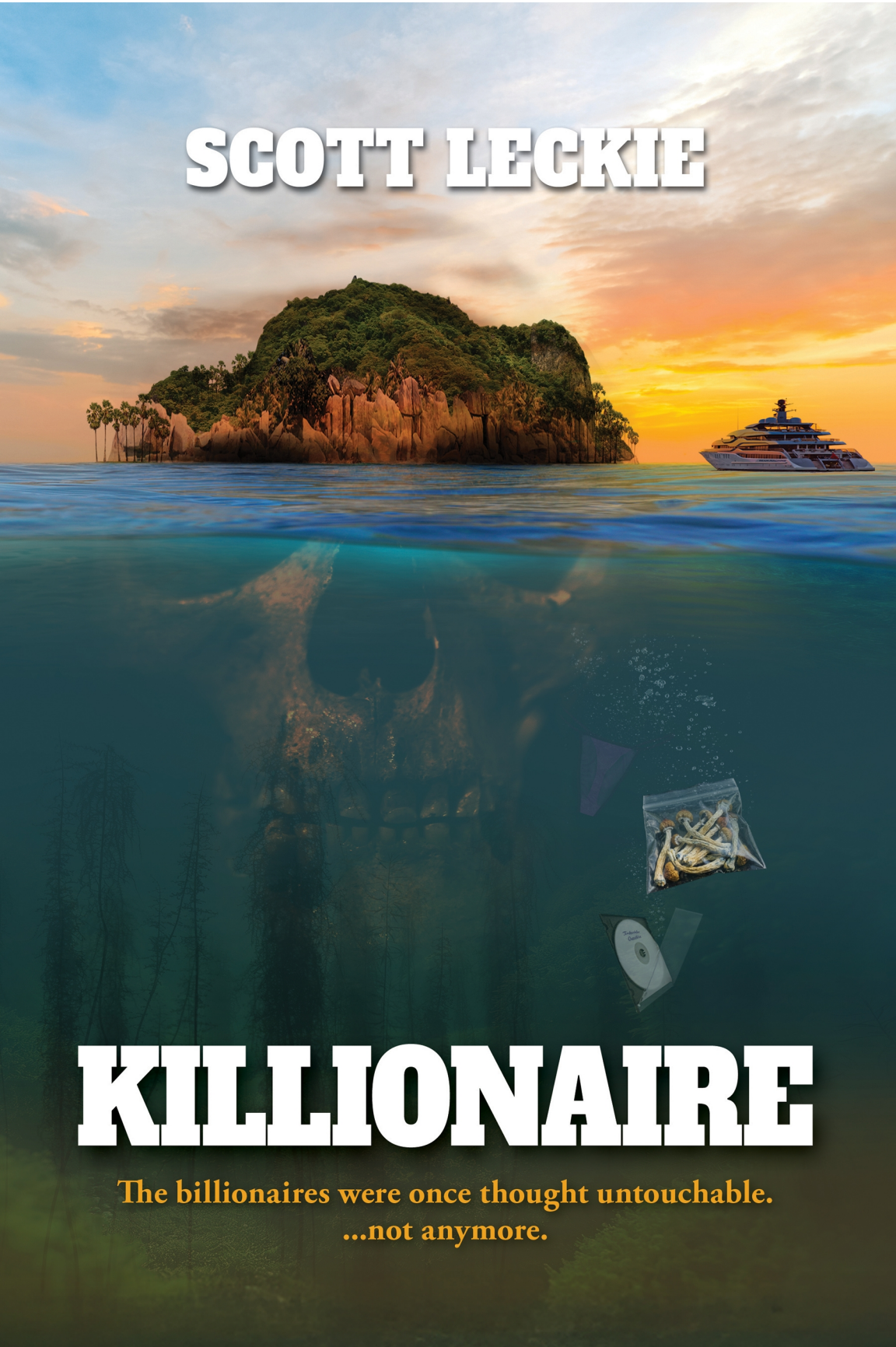


# SCOTT LECKIE



# KILLIONAIRE

The billionaires were once thought untouchable.  
...not anymore.

KILLIONAIRE

Copyright © 2026 by Scott Leckie

Published June 2026

by Indies United Publishing House, LLC

All rights reserved.

No part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means, including photocopying, recording, or other electronic or mechanical methods, without the prior written permission of the publisher and/or author, except as permitted by U.S. copyright law.

Killionaire™ is a legally registered trademark under the Trade Marks Act 1995 in the Commonwealth of Australia.

This book is a work of fiction. All names, places, characters, companies, events, incidents and other matters are derived from the author's imagination and used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is entirely coincidental.

Edited by Jen Marshall

Cover Art by Craig Brown

FIRST EDITION

ISBN: 978-1-64456-923-8 [Hardcover]

ISBN: 978-1-64456-924-5 [Paperback]

ISBN: 978-1-64456-925-2 [Kindle]

ISBN: 978-1-64456-926-9 [ePub]

ISBN: 978-1-64456-927-6 [Audiobook]

Library of Congress Control Number:



INDIES UNITED PUBLISHING HOUSE, LLC

P.O. BOX 3071

QUINCY, IL 62305-3071

**INDIESUNITED.NET**

*“And we will call it Pacifica...”*  
*--Nathan Green*

# Killionaire

The Pacifica Series

Book One

Scott Leckie



INDIES UNITED  
PUBLISHING HOUSE, LLC

# 1

The lecture commenced in the now famous hall where history books had universally agreed it had all started. With her first words, Professor Trinity van Boven reminded the students that the original document from which she was about to read, although lightly frayed and partially discolored by the tropical heat, was on public display in Pacifica, safely protected by thick glass and climate controls, much like the original copies of the *US Constitution*, the *United Nations Charter* and the *Pacifica Promise*.

The unsigned document, famously made available to the Guardian newspaper on August 27, 2029, was now almost one hundred years old. Van Boven, who taught the popular graduate-level class—*PS 420 New Politics, New Planet*—always began the inaugural session of this widely over-subscribed course by reading what she felt was *the* opening salvo in the global political struggle that had brought the world to the beautiful place it is today.

She lightly cleared her throat and began to read aloud to those assembled:

*We are out of options. We must do something, anything. The situation is now so bad that I find it difficult to unearth any words strong enough to accurately describe the daily horrors that confront us. It is out of control. Our planet is dying, our climate is changing beyond recognition, and yet, the richest among us, our human family, get richer and richer with each passing year—indeed, each passing day—while billions upon billions of us barely scrape by. The billionaires know all about this, but none have visited any of the world's 250,000 slums in years. None have been courageous enough to spend their money alleviating human suffering. A suffering that they largely cause.*

*The problem is that we are not alone on this planet. The Earth is being torn apart, driven mostly by greed—but for far too many out of need. And so, a tiny group squeezes out more wealth for the already overflowing bank accounts of the billionaire class, without even a casual thought for the damage done to our fragile world.*

*It is said that we need nature, but nature doesn't need us. However, the world I see today looks a lot different than that.*

*Nature strains as forests disappear, ice melts, and methane escapes from thawed permafrost. Even space is polluted with disgusting, permanently circulating neon advertisements and millions of pieces of space junk, which the very motherfuckers who created them will never clean up.*

*I say it again: Our world is dying. This is not an exaggeration. This is neither melodrama nor hyperbole. This is the simple truth. The same place on which we all depend is slowly losing its ability to regenerate and repair the damage already done. And yes, the time for waiting has ended.*

*The time for patience is over.*

*The time for action is now.*

*We are everywhere.*

*Pacifica needs you!*

*Will you join us?*