

Immortality Lost: The Blugees Book 3

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To my family.

It's all about keeping it together.

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601 E., Palomar St., Suite C-478, Chula Vista, CA 91911

Phone: 1-888-447-9651

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Chapter 1

No Further Fun in Games

The reunion was cut short when Bridget told everyone why she actually had to leave Blugee to come back to the real home. Everyone thought she was about to tell a joke until they looked at her face. It was stone-cold, and her skin looked pale white. Events on Blugee seemed to have happened several years ago but, again, time runs differently in the immortal world.

Before she went further, Charles spoke up and asked, "Is it the pesky other immortals?"

Bridget nodded. She said, "The other immortals are getting restless due to the number of worlds we were creating, and the larger-than-normal number of immortals we were bringing into the system. They are starting to make threats and had contacted me directly to set up a meeting to discuss the termination of our worlds."

She continued, "Their demands are rather simple. In the meeting, I was told we would have to return the recent immortals back to their mortal condition."

Bridget looked again to the five of them – Charles, Rob, Ned, Dave, and Dan – and asked, "Is that even possible?"

Rob looked at Charles, who gave him a quick nod, and he answered, "I have heard of it being possible, but I've never had to do it or, for that matter, ever seen it done."

Bridget realized for the first time in a long time that there are still things she didn't know, and that really bothered her – she was at full mental capacity, as far as she knew. The thought that there was still more to learn was frightening. She asked Rob to tell her what he knew.

Rob fidgeted for a few moments, but finally spoke.

"It has something to do," he started, "with sending the person back to any mortal existence. But when they go back, all of their memories would be wiped out, and all of their previously developed talents would be gone as well. Not that they would remember they had any, but they would not be able to develop them again either."

He paused and continued. "I think they would always have some feeling that there was something missing in their life, but they'll never be able to figure out what that was."

Bridget couldn't hold it in any longer and burst out, "But I would know! I sent them back, and some of them are my own grandkids!"

Rob nodded and added, "Or our wives."

Bridget realized he had one up on her and blushed with frustration, because she had again not thought everything through for everyone's view points. She was definitely flustered and not at the

top of her game.

“There is more of a complication to the process than just sending someone back, as well,” Rob said. “The person going back would have to do so willingly, or they would have their memories wiped and sent back without a say in the matter.”

Bridget looked over toward Kirk, who looked up at her as well. They both spoke at the same time, so Kirk allowed Bridget to finish the thought.

She said, “The person being sent back may fight the process, and things could get nasty. Now that we have seemingly omnipotent abilities, there could be big problems with a serious fight.”

Bridget took a deep breath and let it out slowly – ever since her early days as a runner she found that this helped her calm down and think clearly. She closed her eyes and thought for a few moments.

Then, it hit her like a ton of bricks.

She looked back over to Rob and asked, “What do you think the other immortals would do if we didn’t send the new family members back to permanent mortality?”

Rob thought a few moments and said, “They would most likely try to send all of us back to a mortal state.”

Bridget countered with the thought, “But we could fight them, and possibly send them back right?”

Rob was at a loss of words, not knowing what to think of the proposal, but after thinking about the subject for a time, he came up with a reply.

“It’s true that if they can threaten us with mortality, there is no reason why we shouldn’t be able to do the same to them. However they may have been doing this for a long time now, and they probably know all of the tricks of the trade.” He added, “And by tricks, I mean powerful ways to subdue us.”

Bridget could tell Rob was trying to weigh things out, so she attempted to help. She asked him, “How long have the five of you been immortal?”

Rob looked to Ned, then Dave, Dan, and finally Charles. They all shrugged their shoulders and said, “We kind of quit tracking time since we became immortal”.

Rob looked at Bridget and posed the same question: “How about you? How long have you all been immortal now?”

Bridget opened her mouth to answer, but then froze in her thoughts. Thinking for a moment, she tried to remember all of the worlds they had created and watched run their course. Blugee had been the longest running one, but the time difference between the mortal and immortal worlds was so confusing it was impossible to tell. She gave up trying to count, and said, “I don’t know.”

For all they knew, it could have been millennia by now.

“Well,” Charles added, “if we have been here so long we can’t remember, then who’s to say we haven’t been at this longer than them, and that we have the most experience?”

The thought sure gave everyone a boost of confidence, but this was still a very sensitive subject – one where they had a lot to lose if they miscalculated.

Bridget said, “There must be some type of rule or governing body to the universe that gives some type of order to things. We need to find out if there are any guidelines that could help us. Have you ever had any dealings with any other immortals?”

Rob replied, “I only really know the ones that brought us into the system. It has been, again, a long time since any of us have ever thought about them, though.”

In a flash, Rob, Charles, and Bridget were in a new world. All around them were huge trees and plants. The three of them looked at each other and tried to figure out what happened. Then, Bridget got a horrible feeling and projected her thoughts to Rob.

He responded back to her, “If we had been made mortal, they would not have known the difference and we would no longer have powers.”

Bridget responded, “That was why I projected my thoughts to you just to make sure.” Then she smiled and added, “I guess you are right, though. If we had been sent back as mortals, we would not have recognized each other or remembered the past.”

She relaxed a little, but did not want to drop her guard too much because they still had no idea who moved them and to where, or even for what. Bridget started thinking about what they were going to do next and thought it would be nice to have Dad and Kirk here for their talents.

In another instant, they were there as well. Dad and Kirk looked just as lost for a time as Bridget, Rob, and Charles figured they looked like when they first popped into this world. Bridget took a few minutes to try to explain what they knew so far.

Kirk said, “I hadn’t noticed anyone had left, so I figured from Bridget’s description of what happened, time back home must have stopped.”

Dad agreed. “That means the person or persons who pulled us to this state of being are more powerful, or live on a different time frame than we were before.”

The group had nothing better to do than look around and try to figure out what they were supposed to do. Dad closed his eyes and concentrated on the forces around them. Bridget relaxed since he was there – she felt comfortable that he would be able to stop any harm coming over them.

She slid over to him and held his hand. She knew that gave him a boost of energy, even though that was not a specific power of hers. They had been close since the early years of running and were a good team. Kirk seemed to do the same for Charles. The two of them would be a tough team to beat. Bridget had won the game against Kirk some time ago, but she didn’t think she could in any way outwit or outperform the two of them together.

Charles was listening to her thoughts and he chuckled, thinking he would not want to test that theory either. He had seen her in action plenty of times before.

“I sensed some powers in the area,” Dad reported, “but the powers were too faint to lock on or diminish, so I just started blocking them for now.”

Rob had had enough time to get his bearings and suggested, “We need to start moving to what I

assume would be south," pointing in a direction behind them. He explained further, "It would be south on any of our worlds, if the sun is moving from the east to west and the moss or lichens are growing on the opposite side of the tree than the sun."

Then Rob stopped and thought again, "What if we are on the southern hemisphere and the lichens are growing on the south-facing part of the trees?"

He was right the only way they could really tell was to spend enough time watching the sun in this world and see where it was going. Even with that, there was the possibility it could move backwards from the way they set theirs up.

Bridget asked Charles, "See if you can speed up time for a bit to see which way the sun is going."

He was the best in the group with time travel since Jillian wasn't there. He focused and the sun sped up, arching through the sky. Rob was proven correct with his first guess. They were in the northern hemisphere, and things appeared to be running in the usual order.

Then with a jarring halt, the world stopped and reversed in the other direction, adjusting the world back to the correct time as it was.

Bridget looked at Charles and asked, "Why did you set it back?"

Charles stared at her with a puzzled look on his face and said, "I didn't make any corrections; it did it on its own."

It was obvious to them; all the governors of this place were not fond of others messing with their system.

Rob was deep in thought again. He spoke up, "I realized the owners of the planet must know we are here, but they are not in any rush to meet us. I think it may be best to not tick them off any more by altering their world." He finished his statement by saying, "I still feel it would be best to go in the confirmed south direction."

Kirk asked why, and Rob just shrugged and said, "It is just a gut feeling."

Charles agreed, "I feel it too. We are getting some kind of directions from feelings, but it is not the overbearing sort. It's very subtle at best."

The rest had no such feelings but had been with Rob and Charles long enough to trust them and be willing to follow their lead.

With the size of all the plant life, they were all rather hoping they would not run into any native animal or humanoid life forms. They felt like they would be the size of ants compared to the rest of the life forms here.

Travel was slow. They tried to use their powers of flight and super speed, but neither of those worked here. They thought about Cassie and Nicole coming to join them, but were not as fortunate as before. Neither of them was brought into the world.

After what seemed like an hour of walking, they came to what looked like a large lake or the coast of an ocean. The shore's sand looked more like rocks. It was possible that there was no sand, and it was a rock coast but from the size of everything else, they guessed it was really sand. Rob and

Charles just stood there gazing out over the water.

Dad noticed and asked, "What are you looking at?"

Rob answered, saying, "I'm not sure, but I know we have to cross the water to get to where we are supposed to be."

"And exactly how are we supposed to get across the water?" Bridget asked.

Rob wasn't sure, but Charles said, "I think I felt the group would be able to use talents at different obstacles as allowed by the monitors."

He was now sure they were being watched.

Dad spoke up and said, "That could be what I was feeling as a powered-down force, but I was quite sure I was blocking the view and thoughts of the group."

Charles chuckled, "But you can't block the void that you are causing from blocking them, and that's what they are following."

Dad realized this has never happened before, and that he was going to need to brush up on his ability. However, since they were not being hostile, he figured he would just continue to play along and intensify the actions if needed. No sense in showing all of their abilities unless absolutely necessary.

While the others were debating the reasons and trivia of where they were, Kirk had been contemplating the ocean blocking their way. He was wondering if any of his abilities would be useful for overcoming the situation.

Without discussing it with the others, he held his hands in front of him. And like one of the old movies he saw of Moses parting the waters of the Red Sea, he moved his hands apart and the waters opened up, forming a deep valley while exposing the basin of the ground that they could pass over. Everyone jumped, expecting they were under attack, until they looked back at Kirk who was still pretty much in shock that it worked.

Charles laughed, telling Kirk, "You must be really out of practice to not remember what abilities you had."

It is true Kirk had done some much more spectacular feats, but it had been a while. For the most part, he had played minor roles when the worlds were being developed. He rather enjoyed just watching over what was going on and spending time with his kids.

The group advanced forward, while Kirk kept his hands out to the side, representing him holding the water off. Bridget looked back at Kirk with her quadruple dimple smile and said, "Kirk, you could have at least smoothed out the bottom of the sea so there wouldn't be so many boulders to climb over."

The two of them had never stopped the friendly competitions they developed. Any time one of them gets an opportunity to point out what the other could have done better, they make sure to mention of the fact just for the fun of it.

Kirk just smiled back and said, "I will keep that in mind the next time I divide an ocean."

Bridget agreed, "It is a pretty astounding feat. You have the prize of the moment."

The terrain was difficult to traverse, but the team made their way along. The upper portions of the water were clear blue, but it got darker as it got closer to the level they were on. The outer edges had some plant life, but at that moment, it looked like they were forty to fifty feet below the surface. Once in a while, they'd see a shadow pass by in the deep waters. It looked to be the size of a whale, but Rob figured it was most likely a minnow on this planet. That didn't make anyone feel any more comfortable, though.

Bridget started talking about the pond on Blugee. "Do you guys remember standing still in the water and having the minnows nibble at your hairs or freckles, and they'd sometimes even get rather nippy?"

Rob had to make matters worse by saying, "Yeah. Minnows are actually omnivores. To the minnow, we would most likely look like bugs."

Before they had the chance to think of anything else that would make things worse, they saw a giant crawdad in their path. It must have been a prawn, because it was only a tad bit bigger than them. The front claw looked like it could still easily cut in half one or possibly two of them at a time.

Charles picked up one of the smaller boulders and hurled it toward the prawn. It struck the prawn right between the stems of its eyes, and it dropped over as if dead.

Charles said guiltily, "I was only trying to scare it away. I didn't realize I was going to hit it so hard and kill it."

Charles had then started to move it off to the side when Bridget said, "Since it is already dead, why don't we take it with us?"

All of the others looked at her like she was crazy, until she explained.

"Look, we have no idea how long we are going to be on this planet, or even why we are here," she started. "It seems to me that since the thing is already dead and we may need food at some point, why let a giant lobster-type thing go to waste? Besides the monitors watching us may prefer we use the food rather than waste it."

To her, it made sense that the crawdad was put in their path and died so easily because it was meant for them to eat. Charles started to smile at the thought of a great lobster dish he could cook up, but the smile soon fell from his face as he realized there was no way to cook the beast from where they were.

Kirk weighed in on the conversation. "My arms are starting to get tired from keeping the water from crashing down on top of us. May I suggest we make a quick decision and be on our way before my arms fall off from exhaustion and we are buried under all this water!"

Rob and Charles got under the front claws while Bridget and Dad hoisted the tail, and they all started moving again. At least the boulders were well-packed here, so there was not as much space between them, making travel a bit easier. Charles kept an eye on the height of the water wall as they progressed.

He gladly reported, "It looks like we are getting close to the edge; the height of the water is dropping."

Rob had to spoil it with his observation, "We could, on the other hand, just be on a hump of ground in the middle of the ocean".

Bridget tried to take the neutral ground and suggested, "We should all hope we are nearing the edge. It would be bad to be stuck in the middle of the ocean by night fall."

Kirk got a sick look on his face.

Bridget said, "I'm sure Dad and Charles would help you hold your hands up through the night, Kirk."

Dad and Charles did not seem to enjoy the humor as much as Rob did. He broke out laughing at the whole situation.

To the company's fortune, Charles was correct. The sloping ground started getting really steep and they were definitely getting close to the edge of the water. The sky above was getting noticeably darker as well. At times, due to the slope and larger irregular boulders, they would all have to go to the head of the prawn and pull it up.

Exhausted, the four made it to the edge and Kirk dropped his arm to allow the water to come crashing together. A few waves and some of the spray from the crash hit them, but they were all too tired to care. Hunger was really setting in at this point.

There was no way Charles could see to start a fire and there were no seasonings either. He did have his knife with him and was about to start carving the beast up for sushi. Bridget had regained her strength and wandered off to answer the call of nature. In seemingly no time, she came running back ecstatic. The guys thought they were under attack, but Bridget excitedly disproved their theory.

"I found a steam geyser," she said.

Rob looked at her with a puzzled face but Charles eyes lit up. "Come on Rob, Dad, and Kirk," he cried. "Help me get this thing over to the steam."

They sat there for a moment till Charles asked them, "Haven't you all ever tasted steamed lobster?!"

All of their mouths started watering as they found renewed energy and raced the prawn off toward the steam.

Steam was pouring out from cracks and crevasses on the rocks. As the steam condensed on the rocks, it flowed off into the water beside it. As they got closer, the rocks became too hot to touch. They were able to get closer as long as they only touched the rocks with their shoes but with a few steps further in the steam vents were starting to get too hot for their legs.

Charles and the guys shoved the prawn forward and it kind of flopped over the steam vents like a cat plopping on the ground for a nap. They quickly moved away from the heat and let the prawn simmer. The smell was incredible and they could hardly wait.

"An addition of butter and lemons would have made the ultimate addition to the meal," Charles said, but they had no idea where they could find that.

Kirk looked back along the shore and saw something in the distance that looked like the sun and

moon, just off the side. He stared at them for a moment and eventually realized one was a lemon tree and the other, a coconut tree. He and Charles ran over to see them closer.

On the ground lay a few of the fruits. They were too big to move, but Charles cut a window in the lemon and pulled some of the juice sacks from the inside. They looked like long bottles of juice. He handed them to Kirk then wandered over to one of the coconuts, peeled off the outer husk, and found the three dark spots all coconuts have. He took his knife out and started carving into the shell as best possible.

It was easy to tell he knew what he was doing because within a couple of minutes, he had a hole big enough for him to lean into. He walked over to one of the oak trees nearby and picked up a leaf that was in the shape of a bowl. It was one of the smallest he could find but it was still half his size. He leaned back into the coconut and scooped up some liquid.

Kirk still looked puzzled but Charles said, "You remember coconut shrimp don't you? Well we can use the coconut milk like butter, and use the lemon for added flavoring."

They took the spoils back to the rest of the group and carefully pulled the now-steaming red prawn off of the steam vents and turned it over on its back. Charles took his knife and sliced from the tail to the legs. The shell popped open, exposing the meat inside. He carefully poured the coconut milk over the meat then squeezed a few juice pods over it as well.

"Dinner is served," he said and started carving out chunks and handing them to his guests. He was of course mindful of the female of the group and handed her portion first.

Kirk handed the juice pods to the group as well to use as a drink or extra flavoring. Though the juice was really sour it was an excellent addition to the meal. They were soon all stuffed due to the fact that they had almost finished all of the meat in the tail.

They were covered in prawn lemon and coconut juices so they dipped into the water to wash off. Up until this point, they had not noticed it was fresh water, so it was probably a pond or a lake, and not the ocean.

Once cleaned up, they found some caves on land and pulled some leaves over them to make cabins for the night. With the exercise and full stomachs, no one had any trouble sleeping. Even the uncertainty of where they were and why didn't trouble their minds. They were in deep sleep, and had had a common dream where they could see more details of the planet they were on.

In the dream, they were normal-sized and able to move about the areas they had been to. What they initially thought as an ocean was actually no more than a large puddle of water, about a hundred feet long or so. There were small fish in it, and it was part of a creek bed that had stopped running some time ago.

If they had gone east or west, they would have traveled in the creek bed, but by going south they were now at the cliffs of the banks, and that they would have a serious climb the next morning when they were back to their "intended size" on this planet. They were all together in the dream and were able to discuss their observations.

No one could figure why they were allowed to see the areas they had been, but it did give some idea of what was in the immediate future. The limiting fact to the dream, though, was that they could not press forward to see what was past the cliffs. There was something that blocked them from moving forward.

After many successes with friends and new acquaintances the Blugees face the unexpected. There are others like them that don't appreciate what they are doing.

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