

I'm not robot  reCAPTCHA

[Continue](#)

Leo Valdez, who claims he is his best friend. All of them are on a day trip to the Grand Canyon as participants in the institution for troubled youth. Once they reach the canyon, they are attacked by the spirits of the tornado (which is not what is promised in the holidaymakers' brochures). Their therapist, Train Gleason Hedge, reveals that he has pugnacious satire with unmanageable as well as horns, and struggles to secure them. Jason, to his own shock, took out a coin that turns into a magic sword and attacks the spirits of the tornado, kicking them off. As the spirits of the tornado leave, they take the bush with them. Chariot gets here pilot Annabeth Chase. She's trying to find her partner, Percy Jackson, who's actually gone. (Percy is known for his own collection of publications. So Jason reviewed them, a lot of confusion may have stayed away from...) Annabeth has let down that Percy isn't there, but takes Leo, Jason, and Piper back to Camp Half-Blood, where they'll all find out they're half-naked. The Lost Hero audiobook is free. Leo is a child of Hephaestus, Piper is the daughter of Aphrodite, and Jason is a boy of Zeus or Jupiter, although he was chosen as the champion partner of Zeus Gera. Also, everyone believes they have superpowers. Piper can charm people as well as make them do exactly what she wants, while Leo can control the flame. You certainly think it will certainly make them ecstatic, but it's not. Piper actually had the desire of a bad titan who actually captured her father, and she fears that she will have to betray her buddies or titanium will definitely eat her dad, while Leo is afraid to use his fiery powers because he assumes that they led to the death of his mom. Jason doesn't remember his family, which by comparison feels like perhaps it's for the best, though he does find out that Talia, among the seekers of Artemis (from the camp now), is his little sister. Through various revelations and unexpected revelations, and then many more revelations, reveal that they must go on the chase to save Hera, Hera, are being cooped up. Leo's solution is a malfunctioning wonderful dragon robot called Festus to provide transportation as well as up, and far away they go, dragoning across the continent to Quebec, Chicago, Detroit-just everywhere. By their method they meet and/or battle many bad gods as well as mortals and pests consisting of some cyclops, Medea, King Midas, wolves, and who understands what else. They save Train Bush, a wrestling satire, in the process. Also, Festus the dragon gets ruined, which is sad. As they bump along they get even a lot more revelations and also dreams as well as tips, as well as eventually put everything with each other to court out that the mother of the earth, Gaia, awakens, which is bad. Gaia has evolved, and is preparing to destroy it, and use the energy to mobilize the giant Porphyron, which will surely be even worse. They additionally meet Talia (this is fortunately a good thing) - Jason's brother, who tells them that Jason was offered to Gera when he was 2, after which Talia thought he was dead. Meanwhile, Piper determines that he can not betray his good friends, and tells everyone that her father is in trouble. So, Leo, Jason, and Piper send talia to set aside Gay, as well as Porfirion, while they leave to save Piper's father from the great Encladus. There is a huge wonderful super-battle with Encladus that sheds like the bad guy that he is, because that's exactly what the bad guys are doing. Piper saves his dad, Trevor McClean, and offers him a charming potion that makes him forget about the kidnapping, as well as the gods and all this because it frightened him, and not surprising. Train Bush takes Trevor under protection. The lost hero of the audiobook listen online. Leo, Jason and Piper are in a hurry to help Talia try to stop Gaia from waking up. There is another, even bigger, even more outstanding super-battle with wolves as well as the spirits of the air and so on. Scammers shed due to the fact that they are losers, etc. Gera is released, Gaia does not wake up, but Porfirion goes away to fight another day. Curse you, Porfirion. As soon as they return to Camp Half-Blood, Leo begins to build a giant flying ship to take them to his experience, using pieces from the damaged Festus, while Piper as well as Jason move on to being a guy and a sweetheart. Oh, ah, and oh la la. The most important thing our heroes learn is that Jason comes from a whole variety of different other teams of demigods who are Roman children, as opposed to the Greek, aspects of the gods. Roman and Greek demigods were separated by the gods as they continued to eliminate each other. Now Hera is trying to reunite with them so that 7 demigods predicted the forecast could kick the gaia natural butt. Hera led Jason to the Greek Camp Half-Blood to become a bridge in Camp. Similarly, they realize that Hera sent Percy Jackson to a Roman camp, where he probably has amnesia. Page 1 EVEN BEFORE IT GOT GOT GOT Jason had a rotten day. He woke up in the back seat of the school bus, not knowing where he was, holding hands with a girl he didn't know. It wasn't necessarily the rotten part. The girl was nice, but he couldn't figure out who she was or what he was doing there. He sat down and rubbed his eyes, trying to think. Several dozen children sprawled out on the seats in front of him, listening to iPods, talking or sleeping. They all looked around his age... Fifteen? Sixteen? Okay, that was scary. He didn't know his age. The bus rumbled along the bumpy road. From the windows, the desert rolled under a bright blue sky. Jason was sure he didn't live in the desert. He was trying to remember ... The last thing he remembered ... The girl squeezed his hand. Jason, are you okay? She was wearing faded jeans, hiking boots and a snowboard jacket. Her chocolate-brown hair was cut chopped choppy and uneven, with thin strands braided down the sides. She didn't wear makeup as she tried not to draw attention to herself, but it didn't work. She was seriously beautiful. Her eyes seemed to change color as kaleidoscope-brown, blue and green. Jason let go of her hand. Hmm, I'm not. In front of the bus, the teacher shouted, OK, cupcakes, listen! The guy obviously was the coach. His baseball cap was pulled low over his hair, so you could just see his bubbly eyes. He had a thin goatee and sour face, as if he had eaten something mouldy. His buff arms and chest pushed against a bright orange polo shirt. His nylon workout pants and Nikes were flawless white. The whistle hung around his neck, and the megaphone was clipped to his waist. He would have looked pretty scared if he hadn't been a five foot scratch. When he got up in the aisle, one of the students called: Stand up, Coach Hedge! I heard that! The coach inspected the bus at the offender. Then his eyes fixed on Jason, and his frown deepened. The push went down Jason's spine. He was sure that the coach knew he didn't belong there. He was going to call Jason, demand to know what he was doing on the bus, and Jason wouldn't have a clue what to say. But Coach Hedge turned away and cleared his throat. We'll be here in five minutes! Stay with your partner. Don't lose your sheet. And if any of you precious little cupcakes cause any problems on this trip, I will personally send you back to campus the hard way. He took a baseball bat and did as he beat homer. Jason looked at the girl next to him. Can he speak to us this way? She shrugged. Always does. It's a wildlife show. Where are the children of animals. She said it was a joke they had shared before. It's a mistake, Jason said. I shouldn't be here. The boy turned in front of him and laughed. Yes, that's right, Jason. We've all been set up! I didn't run six times. Piper didn't steal a BMW. The girl blushed. I didn't steal that car, Leo! Oh, I forgot, Piper. What was your story like? You've been talking, in lending it to you? He's Him, eyebrows at Jason like, can you believe her? Leo looked like a Lulu Santa's elf, with curly black hair, eared, cheerful, childish face and a mischievous smile that immediately told you that this guy shouldn't be trusted around matches or sharp objects. His long, nimble fingers do not stop moving - drumming on the seat, sweeping hair behind his ears, fiddling with the buttons of his army fatigue jacket. Either the baby was naturally hyper or he was jumping on enough sugar and caffeine to give a heart attack to the buffalo. Anyway, Leo said: I hope you have a leaf because I used mine for braided tatus days ago. Why are you staring at me like that? Someone draw on my face again? I don't know you, Jason said. Leo gave him a crocodile scum. Of course. I'm not your best friend. I'm his evil clone. Leo Valdez! Coach Hedge shouted from the front. Is there a problem? Leo winked at Jason. Watch this. He turned to the front. Sorry, coach! I had hearing problems. Could you use your megaphone please? Coach Hedge grunted as he was glad to have an excuse. He unbuckled the megaphone from his waistband and continued to give instructions, but his voice came out like Darth Vader's. The kids cracked. The coach tried again, but this time the megaphone thundered: Cow speaks moo! The children howled, and the coach slammed the megaphone. Valdez! Piper smothered the laughter. Oh, my God, Leo. How did you do that? Leo slipped out of the sleeve of a tiny screwdriver of Phillips' head. I'm a special boy, Guys, seriously, Jason begged. What am I doing here? Where are we going? Piper knit eyebrows. Jason, are you kidding me? No! I have no idea. Oh, yes, he's joking.' Leo said. He's trying to get me back for this shaving cream on the Jell-O thing, isn't he? Jason looked at him blankly. No, I think he's serious. Piper tried to take his hand again, but he pulled it out. I'm sorry, he said. I can't - I can't. That's it! Coach Hedge shouted from the front. The back row just volunteered to clean up after lunch! The other children cheered. There's a shocker. Leo muttered. But Piper kept her eyes on Jason as if she couldn't decide whether to hurt or worry. Did you hit your head or something? You really don't know who we are? Jason shrugged his shoulders helplessly. It's worse than that. I don't know who I am. The bus threw them in front of a large red plaster complex like a museum, just sitting in the middle of nowhere. There's what it was: the National Museum nowhere, Jason thought. A cold wind blew through the desert. Jason didn't pay much attention to what he wore, but it wasn't warm enough: jeans and sneakers, a purple T-shirt, and a thin black windbreaker. So a crash course for amnesia, said Leo, in a helpful tone that made Jason think it wouldn't be helpful. We're going to the School of Wildlife, Leo said. Which means we're bad kids. Your family, court, or someone who, decided that you were too much trouble, so they sent you to this beautiful prison-sorry boarding school - in Armpit, Nevada, where you learn valuable natural skills like working ten miles a day through cacti and weaving daisies into hats! And for special treatment, we go on educational excursions with Coach Hedge, who keeps order with a baseball bat. Is it all coming back to you now? No Jason looked back apprehending at the other kids: maybe twenty guys, half that many girls. None of them looked like hardened criminals, but he wondered what they all did to be sentenced to school for offenders, and he wondered why he belonged to them. Leo rolled his eyes. You're really going to play this, aren't you? So the three of us started here together this semester. We're very tough. You do everything I say and give me dessert and do my thing - Leo! Piper cut it off. Ok, ignore the last part. But we're friends. Well, Piper's a little bigger than your friend, the last few weeks - Leo, stop! Piper's face is painted. Jason felt his face on fire, too. He thought he'd remember if he was in touch with a girl like Piper. He has amnesia or something, Piper said. We have to tell someone. Leo scoffed. Who, Coach Hedge? He tried to fix Jason by hitting him in the head. The coach was in front of the group, barking orders and blowing his whistle to keep the kids in line; but every so often he'd glance back at Jason and frown. Leo, Jason needs help, Piper insisted. He's got a concussion or, Yo, Piper. One of the other guys fell back to join them as the group was heading to the museum. The new guy wedged between Jason and Piper and knocked Leo off his feet. Don't talk to these lower feeders. You're my partner, remember? The new guy had dark Superman-style haircuts, a deep tan and teeth so white that they had to come with a warning label: don't stare directly at his teeth. there may be permanent blindness. He was wearing a Dallas Cowboys jersey, western jeans and boots, and he smiled as he was God's gift to underage girls offenders everywhere. Jason hated it instantly. Get out, Dylan, Piper grumbled. I didn't ask you to work with you, that's not the way to be. It's your lucky day! Dylan hooked her hand and dragged her through the entrance to the museum. Piper shot the last look over his shoulder as, 911. Leo got up and shrugged it off. He offered Jason a hand as if they should skip inside together. I'm Dylan. I'm so cool, I want to date myself, but I can't figure out how! Do you want to see me instead? You're so lucky! Leo, Jason said, you're weird. Yes, you tell me that much. Leo smiled. But if you don't remember me, it means I can reuse all my old jokes. Come on! realized that it was his best friend, his life was very messed up; but he followed Leo to the museum. They went through the building, the building, here and there for Coach Hedge to lecture them with his megaphone, which alternately made him sound like a Sith Lord or blared out random comments like Pig says oink. Leo continued to pull the nuts, bolts and pipe cleaners out of the pockets of his army jacket and plant them together as if he had to keep his hands busy at all times. Jason was too distracted to pay much attention to the exhibits, but they were about the Grand Canyon and the Hualapai tribe that owned the museum. Some girls kept looking at Piper and Dylan and giggling. Jason believed that these girls were a popular clique. They wore matching jeans and pink tops and engaged makeup for a Halloween party. One of them said, Hey Piper, does your tribe run this place? Do you get in free if you do a rain dance? They other girls laughed. Even Piper's so-called partner Dylan suppressed a smile. The sleeves of Piper's snowboard jacket hid her hands, but Jason had the feeling that she was clenching her fists. My father's Cherokee, she said. Not Hualapai. Of course, you need a few brain cells to know the difference. Isabelle, Isabelle widened her eyes in mocking surprise, so she looked like an owl with a makeup addiction. Oh sorry! Was your mom in that tribe? Oh yes. You never knew your mom. @mirrimes Rosamir - 2020-08-01 14:46 like the book, but I need to read the rest of his @Percy Jackson - 2020-10-13 13:31 Uh OK. I think it's happening now. Page 2 Page 2 Piper charged her, but before the fight can begin, Coach Hedge barked. Enough the Set a good example, or I'll rip my baseball bat out the group shuffled to the next stage, but the girls continued to call little comment to Piper. Good to get back on the cut? Did you see one in a sweet voice. Dad was probably too drunk to work another said with fake sympathy. That's why it turned klepto. Piper ignored them, but Jason was ready to hit them himself. He may not remember Piper or even who he was, but he knew he hated mean children. Leo caught his hand. Be cool. Piper doesn't like us fighting her. Besides, if these girls knew the truth about her father, they'd all bow to her and shout. We're not worthy! Why? What about her father? Leo laughed in disbelief. Are you kidding me? You really don't remember that your girlfriend's father. Look, I wish I could, but I can't even remember her, much less her father. Leo whistled. Whatever it is. We need to talk when we get back to the dorm. They reached the far end of the exhibition hall, where some large glass doors were brought to the terrace. All right, cupcakes, Coach Hedge announced. You're about to see the Grand Canyon. Try not to break it. Skywalk can hold the weight of seventyumbo jets, so you featherweight should be safe there. If possible, try not to push each other over the edge, as this will cause me to have extra The coach opened the doors, and they all went outside. The Grand Canyon spread before them, live and in The extension over the edge was a forged-shaped passage of glass, so you could see right through it. Man, Leo said. It's pretty angry. Jason had to agree. Despite his amnesia and feeling he didn't belong there, he couldn't help but be impressed. The gorge was larger and wider than you could appreciate from the picture. They were so high that the birds circled below the feet. Five hundred feet down, the river snaked along the bottom of the canyon. Banks of storm clouds moved overhead while they were inside, casting shadows like angry faces across the rocks. As far as Jason could see in any direction, red and gray ravines cut through the desert as some crazy god took a knife to him. Jason has a piercing pain behind his eyes. Crazy gods... Where did he get that idea from? He felt that he had come close to something important that he should know. He also got an unmistakable feeling that he was in danger. Are you okay? Leo asked. You're not going to throw on the side, are you? Because I had to bring my camera. Jason grabbed the railing. It was trembling and sweaty, but it had nothing to do with heights. He blinked, and the pain behind his eyes subsided. I'm fine, he said. It's just a headache. The thunder rumbled overhead. The cold wind almost knocked him down. It can't be safe. Leo squinted at the clouds. The storm is right above us, but it's clear the opposite. It's weird, isn't it? Jason looked up and saw that Leo was right. A dark circle of clouds was parked over the sky, but the rest of the sky in all directions was quite clear. Jason had a bad feeling about it. Okay, cupcakes! Hedge's coach yelled. He frowned at the storm as it bothered him too. We may have to cut this short, so come to work! Remember the full sentences! The storm rumbled, and Jason's head started to hurt again. Not knowing why he did it, he reached into the pocket of his jeans and brought a coin - a circle of gold the size of half a dollar, but thicker and more uneven. The stamp on one side was a picture of a battle axe. On the other hand, some guy's face was in his laurels. The inscription says something like ivivs. Dang, is that gold? Leo asked. You held on to me! Jason put the coin away, wondering how he came to have it, and why he had a feeling that he would need it soon. It's OK, he said. It's just a coin. Leo shrugged. Maybe his mind should have kept moving as much as his hands. Come on, he said. Get away with it to spit over the edge. They didn't try very the sheet. First, Jason was too distracted by the storm and his own mixed feelings. On the other hand, he had no idea how to name the three sedimentary layers you observe or describe two examples of erosion. Leo didn't help. He was too busy building a helicopter out of pipe cleaners. Hedge launched a helicopter. Jason figured it would fall, but the pipes of the clean blades actually rotate. made it halfway through the canyon before it lost momentum and spiraled into the void. How did you do that? Jason asked. Leo shrugged. It would be cooler if I had rubber bands. Seriously, Jason said. Are we friends? The coach checked. Are you sure? What was the first day we met? What were we talking about? Leo frowned. I don't remember exactly. I'm ADHD, man. You can't expect me to remember the details. But I don't remember you. I don't remember anyone here. What if you're right and everyone else is wrong? Leo asked. Do you think you just showed up here this morning and we all got fake memories of you? A little voice in Jason's head said: That's exactly what I think. But it sounded crazy. Everyone here took it for granted. Everyone acted as if he was a normal part of the class, with the exception of Coach Hedge. Take the piece of paper, Jason handed Leo the paper. I will be back. Before Leo could protest, Jason headed through the skywalk. Their school group had a place for themselves. Maybe it was too early in the day for tourists, or maybe the strange weather scared them. Children of the School of Wildlife distributed in pairs on Skyool. Most joked or talked. Some guys dumped pennies on their side. About fifty feet away, Piper tried to fill her sheet, but her stupid partner Dylan beat her, putting his hand on her shoulder and giving her that dazzling white smile. She kept pushing him away, and when she saw Jason, she gave him a look like, Throttle this guy for me. Jason instructed her to hold on. He approached Coach Hedge, who relied on a baseball bat, studying storm clouds. Did you do it? The coach asked him. Jason took a step back. Do what? It sounded like the coach had just asked if he had made a thunderstorm. Coach Hedge looked at him, his beaded little eyes shining under the edge of his cap. Don't play games with me, baby. What are you doing here, and why do you mess up my work? You mean... You don't know me? Jason said. Am I not one of your students? Hedge snorted. I've never seen you before. Jason was so relieved he almost wanted to cry. At least he's not crazy. He was in the wrong place. Look, sir, I don't know how I got here. I just woke up on the school bus. All I know is that I shouldn't be here. Got it right. Hedge's rude voice fell to the murmur as he shared the secret. You've got a powerful way with the fog, kid, if you can make all these people think they know you. But you can't fool me. I've been smelling a monster for days. I knew we had an infiltration, but you don't smell like a monster. You smell half-blooded. So who are you, and where did you come from? Most of what the coach said doesn't make sense, but Jason decided to answer honestly. I don't know who I am. You have to help me. Hedge's trainer studied his face as he tried to read Great, Hedge muttered. You're telling me the truth. Of course I do! And what was it about monsters and half-bloods? Is it code words or something? The part Jason asks is if the guy was just nuts. But the other part knew better. Look, baby, Hedge said, I don't know who you are. I just know who you are, and that means trouble. Now I have to protect the three of you, not the two of you. Are you a special package? Is that true? What are you talking about? Hedge looked at the storm. Clouds are getting thicker and darker, hovering right above the skywalk. This morning, Hedge said: I received a message from the camp. They said the mining team was on its way. They go for a special package, but they don't give me any details. I thought to myself, okay. The two I look pretty powerful, older than most. I know they're being persecuted. I can smell the monster in the group. I think that's why the camp is suddenly frantic to pick them up. But then you come out of nowhere. So, are you a special package? The pain behind Jason's eyes is worse than ever. Half-blood. Camp. Monsters. He still didn't know what Hedge was talking about, but those words gave him a huge brain freeze, as if his mind was trying to access information that was supposed to be there, but it wasn't. He tripped, and The Hedge's trainer caught him. For a short guy, coach hands are like steel. Vua, there's a cupcake. You're saying you don't have any memories, do you? Well done. I just have to keep an eye on you until the team gets here. We'll let the director figure it out. What director? Jason said. What camp? Just sit quiet. Reinforcements should be here soon. I hope nothing happens before - lightning cracked overhead. The wind picked up with a vengeance. The sheets flew into the Grand Canyon, and the whole bridge shuddered. Children were screaming, stumbling and grabbing the rails. I had to say something, Hedge grumbled. He shouted into his megaphone: Everything is inside! The cow speaks moo! From the sky! I thought you said this thing was stable! Jason was screaming in the wind. Under normal circumstances, Hedge agreed, which is not the case. Come on! THE STORM TURNED INTO A MINIATURE HURRICANE. Funnel clouds snake towards the skywalk like monster jellyfish. The children screamed and ran to the building. The wind snatched their notebooks, jackets, hats and backpacks. Jason skidded through the sleek floor. Leo lost his balance and nearly tripped over the railing, but Jason grabbed his jacket and pulled it back. Thank you, man! Leo screamed. Go, go, go! said Coach Hedge. Piper and Dylan kept the doors open, grazing the other children inside. Piper's snowboard jacket clapped wildly, her dark hair all in her face. Jason thought she must have been freezing, but she looked calm and confident, telling others that everything would be fine, urging them to keep moving. Page 3 Page 3 Jason, Leo and Coach Hedge ran to them, but it was like running it's a misend. The wind seemed to suddenly enjoyed the storm. Sorry, Piper, he said. I'm done helping. He flicked his wrist, and Piper flew back, slamming into the door and sliding toward the skywalk deck. Piper! Jason tried to charge forward, but the wind was against him, and Coach Hedge pushed him back. Coach, Jason said, let me go! Jason, Leo, stay behind me, the coach ordered. This is my fight. I should have known it was our monster. A what? Leo demanded. The rogue leaf hit him in the face, but he swatted it away. What monster? The coach's cap blew away and sticking out over his curly hair were two blows as knots of cartoon characters get when they bonked on their heads. Coach Hedge picked up his baseball bat, but it wasn't a regular bat anymore. Somehow it has turned into a rough-shaped tree branch of the club, with branches and leaves still attached. Dylan gave him that psycho happy smile. Oh, come on, coach. Let the boy attack me! After all, you're getting old for that. Isn't that why they took you to this stupid school? I've been on your team all season, and you didn't even know. You're losing your nose, Grandpa. The coach made an angry sound like an animal bleating. That's it, cupcake. You're going down. Do you think you can protect three half-breeds at once, old man? Dylan laughed. Good luck, Dylan pointed to Leo, and a funnel cloud materialized around him. Leo flew out of the sky as if he had been abandoned. Somehow he managed to curl up in the air, and he crashed sideways into the canyon wall. He skidded, clawed violently for any handrail. Finally he grabbed a thin ledge about fifty feet below the skywalk and hung there with his fingertips. Help! He was yelling at them. Rop, please? Bungee cord? Something? Coach Hedge cursed and dumped Jason with his club. I don't know who you guy is, but I hope you're good. Keep this thing busy, he hit his thumb on Dylan while I get Leo. Get it like? Jason demanded. Are you going to fly? Don't fly. Climb. Hedge took off his shoes, and Jason almost had a coronary. The coach had no legs. He had hooves- goat hooves. It meant that these things were on his head, Jason realized, no bumps. It was the horns. You're a faun. Jason said. Satyr! Hedge cut off. Faun - Romans. But we'll talk about it later. Hedge jumped over the railing. He swam up to the canyon wall and hit his hooves first. He had impossible dexterity came down from the cliff, finding a bridgehead no more postage stamps, dodging the whirlwinds that tried to attack him as he headed towards Leo. Isn't that cute! turned to Jason. Now it's your turn, boy. Jason left the club. It seemed useless with the wind so strong, but the club flew straight at Dylan, even curved, as he tried to dodge and hit him on the head so hard that he fell to his knees. Piper wasn't as stunned as she appeared. Her fingers closed around the club when he rolled beside her, but before she could use it, Dylan got up. Blood - golden blood - seeped from his forehead. Nice try, boy. He looked at Jason. But you'll have to do better. Skyeok shuddered. There were hair fractures in the glass. Inside the museum, the children stopped knocking on doors. They retreated, watching in terror. Dylan's body dissolves in smoke as if his molecules are going unglued. He had the same face, the same shiny white smile, but his whole shape suddenly consisted of a swirling black pair, his eyes like electric sparks in a living storm cloud. He sprouted black smoky wings and rose above the skywalk. If angels can be evil, Jason decided they would look that way. You vent, Jason said, even though he had no idea how he knew the word. Stormy spirit. Dylan's laughter sounded like a tornado tearing off the roof. I'm glad I waited, demigods. Leo and Piper, who've known for weeks. You could have killed them at any time. But my mistress said that the third one would come - someone special. She'll reward me for your death! Two more funnel clouds landed on either side of Dylan and turned into vents - ghostly young men with smoky wings and eyes, flickering lightning. Piper stayed, pretending to be stunned, her hand still gripping the club. Her face was pale, but she gave Jason a strong look, and he understood the message: keep their attention. I'm going to be soft on them from behind. Cute, smart and cruel. Jason wanted him to remember that she was a girlfriend. He clenched his fists and was ready to charge, but he had no chance. Dylan raised his hand, an arc of electricity running between his fingers, and blasted Jason in the chest. Explosion! Jason was on his back. His mouth tastes like burning aluminum foil. He looked up and saw his clothes smoking. The lightning went straight through his body and blasted off his left shoe. His eyes were black with soot. Stormy spirits laughed. The wind was raging. Piper screamed defiantly, but it all sounded in and away. From the corner of his eye, Jason saw Coach Hedge climbing the rock with Leo on his back. Piper was on her feet, frantically swinging the club to fend off two extra storm spirits, but they were just playing with it. The club went right through their bodies as if they weren't there. And Dylan, a dark and winged tomard with eyes, loomed over Jason. Stop, Jason snapped. He got up precariously on his feet, and he was not sure who was more surprised: his, or the storm of spirits. How are you alive? Dylan's uniform flickered. It was enough lightning to kill twenty people! My Jason said. He reached out in his pocket and took out a gold coin. He allowed his instincts to take over, flipping the coin in the air, as he had done a thousand times. He caught it in the palm of his hand, and suddenly he was holding a sword-unfairly sharp about the two ends of the weapon. The comb grip was perfect for his fingers, and it was all gold - a handle, a pen and a blade. Dylan snarled and backed up. He looked at his two comrades and shouted, Well! Kill him! Other storm spirits didn't look happy with this order, but they flew on Jason, their fingers cracking with electricity. Jason swung at first spirit. His blade passed

The Lost Hero audiobook - Rick Riordan (Heroes of Olympus, Book 1) The Lost Hero has a lot of plot, Hercules couldn't lift it, Hermes couldn't play around it, Argus with all eyes should surely ask some cyclops to help him attend the end of it, and Olympus himself would watch and talk aargh before being overwhelmed in a stunning snow-drifting coat. as well as come out with a shovel to clear the golden paths. Okay, maybe we're exaggerating a little bit. But still. There is a lot of plot. We're just going to hit the highlights right here, so don't be fooled by the right to think that's all that's going on. Jason wakes up on the school bus, and also admits that he has amnesia. Audiobook Lost Hero. He is with a woman named Piper McClean who claims to be his partner, as well as a boy named Leo Valdez, who claims he is his best friend. All of them are on a day trip to the Grand Canyon as participants in the institution for troubled youth. Once they reach the canyon, they are attacked by the spirits of the tornado (which is not what is promised in the holidaymakers' brochures). Their therapist, Train Gleason Hedge, reveals that he has pugnacious satire with unmanageable as well as horns, and struggles to secure them. Jason, to his own shock, took out a coin that turns into a magic sword and attacks the spirits of the tornado, kicking them off. As the spirits of the tornado leave, they take the bush with them. Chariot gets here pilot Annabeth Chase. She's trying to find her partner, Percy Jackson, who's actually gone. (Percy is known for his own collection of publications. So Jason reviewed them, a lot of confusion may have stayed away from...) Annabeth has let down that Percy isn't there, but takes Leo, Jason, and Piper back to Camp Half-Blood, where they'll all find out they're half-naked. The Lost Hero audiobook is free. Leo is a child of Hephaestus, Piper is the daughter of Aphrodite, and Jason is a boy of Zeus or Jupiter, although he was chosen as the champion partner of Zeus Gera. Also, everyone believes they have superpowers. Piper can charm people as well as make them do exactly what she wants, while Leo can control the flame. You certainly think it will certainly make them ecstatic, but it's not. Piper actually had the desire of a bad titan who actually captured her father, and she fears that she will have to betray her buddies or titanium will definitely eat her dad, while Leo is afraid to use his fiery powers because he assumes that they led to the death of his mom. Jason doesn't remember his family, which by comparison feels like perhaps it's for the best, though he does find out that Talia, among the seekers of Artemis (from the camp now), is his little sister. Through various revelations and unexpected revelations, and then many more revelations, reveal that they must go on the chase to save Hera, Hera, are being cooped up. Leo's solution is a malfunctioning wonderful dragon robot called Festus to provide transportation as well as up, and far away they go, dragoning across the continent to Quebec, Chicago, Detroit-just everywhere. By their method they meet and/or battle many bad gods as well as mortals and pests consisting of some cyclops, Medea, King Midas, wolves, and who understands what else. They save Train Bush, a wrestling satire, in the process. Also, Festus the dragon gets ruined, which is sad. As they bump along they get even a lot more revelations and also dreams as well as tips, as well as eventually put everything with each other to court out that the mother of the earth, Gaia, awakens, which is bad. Gaia has evolved, and is preparing to destroy it, and use the energy to mobilize the giant Porphyron, which will surely be even worse. They additionally meet Talia (this is fortunately a good thing) - Jason's brother, who tells them that Jason was offered to Gera when he was 2, after which Talia thought he was dead. Meanwhile, Piper determines that he can not betray his good friends, and tells everyone that her father is in trouble. So, Leo, Jason, and Piper send talia to set aside Gay, as well as Porfirion, while they leave to save Piper's father from the great Encladus. There is a huge wonderful super-battle with Encladus that sheds like the bad guy that he is, because that's exactly what the bad guys are doing. Piper saves his dad, Trevor McClean, and offers him a charming potion that makes him forget about the kidnapping, as well as the gods and all this because it frightened him, and not surprising. Train Bush takes Trevor under protection. The lost hero of the audiobook listen online. Leo, Jason and Piper are in a hurry to help Talia try to stop Gaia from waking up. There is another, even bigger, even more outstanding super-battle with wolves as well as the spirits of the air and so on. Scammers shed due to the fact that they are losers, etc. Gera is released, Gaea does not wake up, but Porfirion goes away to fight another day. Curse you, Porfirion. As soon as they return to Camp Half-Blood, Leo begins to build a giant flying ship to take them to his experience, using pieces from the damaged Festus, while Piper as well as Jason move on to being a guy and a sweetheart. Oh, ah, and oh la la. The most important thing our heroes learn is that Jason comes from a whole variety of different other teams of demigods who are Roman children, as opposed to the Greek, aspects of the gods. Roman and Greek demigods were separated by the gods as they continued to eliminate each other. Now Hera is trying to reunite with them so that 7 demigods predicted the forecast could kick the gaia natural butt. Hera led Jason to the Greek Camp Half-Blood to become a bridge in Camp. Similarly, they realize that Hera sent Percy Jackson to a Roman camp, where he probably has amnesia. Page 1 EVEN BEFORE IT GOT GOT GOT Jason had a rotten day. He woke up in the back seat of the school bus, not knowing where he was, holding hands with a girl he didn't know. It wasn't necessarily the rotten part. The girl was nice, but he couldn't figure out who she was or what he was doing there. He sat down and rubbed his eyes, trying to think. Several dozen children sprawled out on the seats in front of him, listening to iPods, talking or sleeping. They all looked around his age... Fifteen? Sixteen? Okay, that was scary. He didn't know his age. The bus rumbled along the bumpy road. From the windows, the desert rolled under a bright blue sky. Jason was sure he didn't live in the desert. He was trying to remember ... The last thing he remembered ... The girl squeezed his hand. Jason, are you okay? She was wearing faded jeans, hiking boots and a snowboard jacket. Her chocolate-brown hair was cut chopped choppy and uneven, with thin strands braided down the sides. She didn't wear makeup as she tried not to draw attention to herself, but it didn't work. She was seriously beautiful. Her eyes seemed to change color as kaleidoscope-brown, blue and green. Jason let go of her hand. Hmm, I'm not. In front of the bus, the teacher shouted, OK, cupcakes, listen! The guy obviously was the coach. His baseball cap was pulled low over his hair, so you could just see his bubbly eyes. He had a thin goatee and sour face, as if he had eaten something mouldy. His buff arms and chest pushed against a bright orange polo shirt. His nylon workout pants and Nikes were flawless white. The whistle hung around his neck, and the megaphone was clipped to his waist. He would have looked pretty scared if he hadn't been a five foot scratch. When he got up in the aisle, one of the students called: Stand up, Coach Hedge! I heard that! The coach inspected the bus at the offender. Then his eyes fixed on Jason, and his frown deepened. The push went down Jason's spine. He was sure that the coach knew he didn't belong there. He was going to call Jason, demand to know what he was doing on the bus, and Jason wouldn't have a clue what to say. But Coach Hedge turned away and cleared his throat. We'll be here in five minutes! Stay with your partner. Don't lose your sheet. And if any of you precious little cupcakes cause any problems on this trip, I will personally send you back to campus the hard way. He took a baseball bat and did as he beat homer. Jason looked at the girl next to him. Can he speak to us this way? She shrugged. Always does. It's a wildlife show. Where are the children of animals. She said it was a joke they had shared before. It's a mistake, Jason said. I shouldn't be here. The boy turned in front of him and laughed. Yes, that's right, Jason. We've all been set up! I didn't run six times. Piper didn't steal a BMW. The girl blushed. I didn't steal that car, Leo! Oh, I forgot, Piper. What was your story like? You've been talking, in lending it to you? He's Him, eyebrows at Jason like, can you believe her? Leo looked like a Lulu Santa's elf, with curly black hair, eared, cheerful, childish face and a mischievous smile that immediately told you that this guy shouldn't be trusted around matches or sharp objects. His long, nimble fingers do not stop moving - drumming on the seat, sweeping hair behind his ears, fiddling with the buttons of his army fatigue jacket. Either the baby was naturally hyper or he was jumping on enough sugar and caffeine to give a heart attack to the buffalo. Anyway, Leo said: I hope you have a leaf because I used mine for braided tatus days ago. Why are you staring at me like that? Someone draw on my face again? I don't know you, Jason said. Leo gave him a crocodile scum. Of course. I'm not your best friend. I'm his evil clone. Leo Valdez! Coach Hedge shouted from the front. Is there a problem? Leo winked at Jason. Watch this. He turned to the front. Sorry, coach! I had hearing problems. Could you use your megaphone please? Coach Hedge grunted as he was glad to have an excuse. He unbuckled the megaphone from his waistband and continued to give instructions, but his voice came out like Darth Vader's. The kids cracked. The coach tried again, but this time the megaphone thundered: Cow speaks moo! The children howled, and the coach slammed the megaphone. Valdez! Piper smothered the laughter. Oh, my God, Leo. How did you do that? Leo slipped out of the sleeve of a tiny screwdriver of Phillips' head. I'm a special boy, Guys, seriously, Jason begged. What am I doing here? Where are we going? Piper knit eyebrows. Jason, are you kidding me? No! I have no idea. Oh, yes, he's joking.' Leo said. He's trying to get me back for this shaving cream on the Jell-O thing, isn't he? Jason looked at him blankly. No, I think he's serious. Piper tried to take his hand again, but he pulled it out. I'm sorry, he said. I can't - I can't. That's it! Coach Hedge shouted from the front. The back row just volunteered to clean up after lunch! The other children cheered. There's a shocker. Leo muttered. But Piper kept her eyes on Jason as if she couldn't decide whether to hurt or worry. Did you hit your head or something? You really don't know who we are? Jason shrugged his shoulders helplessly. It's worse than that. I don't know who I am. The bus threw them in front of a large red plaster complex like a museum, just sitting in the middle of nowhere. There's what it was: the National Museum nowhere, Jason thought. A cold wind blew through the desert. Jason didn't pay much attention to what he wore, but it wasn't warm enough: jeans and sneakers, a purple T-shirt, and a thin black windbreaker. So a crash course for amnesia, said Leo, in a helpful tone that made Jason think it wouldn't be helpful. We're going to the School of Wildlife, Leo said. Which means we're bad kids. Your family, court, or someone who, decided that you were too much trouble, so they sent you to this beautiful prison-sorry boarding school - in Armpit, Nevada, where you learn valuable natural skills like working ten miles a day through cacti and weaving daisies into hats! And for special treatment, we go on educational excursions with Coach Hedge, who keeps order with a baseball bat. Is it all coming back to you now? No Jason looked back apprehending at the other kids: maybe twenty guys, half that many girls. None of them looked like hardened criminals, but he wondered what they all did to be sentenced to school for offenders, and he wondered why he belonged to them. Leo rolled his eyes. You're really going to play this, aren't you? So the three of us started here together this semester. We're very tough. You do everything I say and give me dessert and do my thing - Leo! Piper cut it off. Ok, ignore the last part. But we're friends. Well, Piper's a little bigger than your friend, the last few weeks - Leo, stop! Piper's face is painted. Jason felt his face on fire, too. He thought he'd remember if he was in touch with a girl like Piper. He has amnesia or something, Piper said. We have to tell someone. Leo scoffed. Who, Coach Hedge? He tried to fix Jason by hitting him in the head. The coach was in front of the group, barking orders and blowing his whistle to keep the kids in line; but every so often he'd glance back at Jason and frown. Leo, Jason needs help, Piper insisted. He's got a concussion or, Yo, Piper. One of the other guys fell back to join them as the group was heading to the museum. The new guy wedged between Jason and Piper and knocked Leo off his feet. Don't talk to these lower feeders. You're my partner, remember? The new guy had dark Superman-style haircuts, a deep tan and teeth so white that they had to come with a warning label: don't stare directly at his teeth. there may be permanent blindness. He was wearing a Dallas Cowboys jersey, western jeans and boots, and he smiled as he was God's gift to underage girls offenders everywhere. Jason hated it instantly. Get out, Dylan, Piper grumbled. I didn't ask you to work with you, that's not the way to be. It's your lucky day! Dylan hooked her hand and dragged her through the entrance to the museum. Piper shot the last look over his shoulder as, 911. Leo got up and shrugged it off. He offered Jason a hand as if they should skip inside together. I'm Dylan. I'm so cool, I want to date myself, but I can't figure out how! Do you want to see me instead? You're so lucky! Leo, Jason said, you're weird. Yes, you tell me that much. Leo smiled. But if you don't remember me, it means I can reuse all my old jokes. Come on! realized that it was his best friend, his life was very messed up; but he followed Leo to the museum. They went through the building, the building, here and there for Coach Hedge to lecture them with his megaphone, which alternately made him sound like a Sith Lord or blared out random comments like Pig says oink. Leo continued to pull the nuts, bolts and pipe cleaners out of the pockets of his army jacket and plant them together as if he had to keep his hands busy at all times. Jason was too distracted to pay much attention to the exhibits, but they were about the Grand Canyon and the Hualapai tribe that owned the museum. Some girls kept looking at Piper and Dylan and giggling. Jason believed that these girls were a popular clique. They wore matching jeans and pink tops and engaged makeup for a Halloween party. One of them said, Hey Piper, does your tribe run this place? Do you get in free if you do a rain dance? They other girls laughed. Even Piper's so-called partner Dylan suppressed a smile. The sleeves of Piper's snowboard jacket hid her hands, but Jason had the feeling that she was clenching her fists. My father's Cherokee, she said. Not Hualapai. Of course, you need a few brain cells to know the difference. Isabelle, Isabelle widened her eyes in mocking surprise, so she looked like an owl with a makeup addiction. Oh sorry! Was your mom in that tribe? Oh yes. You never knew your mom. @mirrimes Rosamir - 2020-08-01 14:46 like the book, but I need to read the rest of his @Percy Jackson - 2020-10-13 13:31 Uh OK. I think it's happening now. Page 2 Page 2 Piper charged her, but before the fight can begin, Coach Hedge barked. Enough the Set a good example, or I'll rip my baseball bat out the group shuffled to the next stage, but the girls continued to call little comment to Piper. Good to get back on the cut? Did you see one in a sweet voice. Dad was probably too drunk to work another said with fake sympathy. That's why it turned klepto. Piper ignored them, but Jason was ready to hit them himself. He may not remember Piper or even who he was, but he knew he hated mean children. Leo caught his hand. Be cool. Piper doesn't like us fighting her. Besides, if these girls knew the truth about her father, they'd all bow to her and shout. We're not worthy! Why? What about her father? Leo laughed in disbelief. Are you kidding me? You really don't remember that your girlfriend's father. Look, I wish I could, but I can't even remember her, much less her father. Leo whistled. Whatever it is. We need to talk when we get back to the dorm. They reached the far end of the exhibition hall, where some large glass doors were brought to the terrace. All right, cupcakes, Coach Hedge announced. You're about to see the Grand Canyon. Try not to break it. Skywalk can hold the weight of seventyumbo jets, so you featherweight should be safe there. If possible, try not to push each other over the edge, as this will cause me to have extra The coach opened the doors, and they all went outside. The Grand Canyon spread before them, live and in The extension over the edge was a forged-shaped passage of glass, so you could see right through it. Man, Leo said. It's pretty angry. Jason had to agree. Despite his amnesia and feeling he didn't belong there, he couldn't help but be impressed. The gorge was larger and wider than you could appreciate from the picture. They were so high that the birds circled below the feet. Five hundred feet down, the river snaked along the bottom of the canyon. Banks of storm clouds moved overhead while they were inside, casting shadows like angry faces across the rocks. As far as Jason could see in any direction, red and gray ravines cut through the desert as some crazy god took a knife to him. Jason has a piercing pain behind his eyes. Crazy gods... Where did he get that idea from? He felt that he had come close to something important that he should know. He also got an unmistakable feeling that he was in danger. Are you okay? Leo asked. You're not going to throw on the side, are you? Because I had to bring my camera. Jason grabbed the railing. It was trembling and sweaty, but it had nothing to do with heights. He blinked, and the pain behind his eyes subsided. I'm fine, he said. It's just a headache. The thunder rumbled overhead. The cold wind almost knocked him down. It can't be safe. Leo squinted at the clouds. The storm is right above us, but it's clear the opposite. It's weird, isn't it? Jason looked up and saw that Leo was right. A dark circle of clouds was parked over the sky, but the rest of the sky in all directions was quite clear. Jason had a bad feeling about it. Okay, cupcakes! Hedge's coach yelled. He frowned at the storm as it bothered him too. We may have to cut this short, so come to work! Remember the full sentences! The storm rumbled, and Jason's head started to hurt again. Not knowing why he did it, he reached into the pocket of his jeans and brought a coin - a circle of gold the size of half a dollar, but thicker and more uneven. The stamp on one side was a picture of a battle axe. On the other hand, some guy's face was in his laurels. The inscription says something like ivivs. Dang, is that gold? Leo asked. You held on to me! Jason put the coin away, wondering how he came to have it, and why he had a feeling that he would need it soon. It's OK, he said. It's just a coin. Leo shrugged. Maybe his mind should have kept moving as much as his hands. Come on, he said. Get away with it to spit over the edge. They didn't try very the sheet. First, Jason was too distracted by the storm and his own mixed feelings. On the other hand, he had no idea how to name the three sedimentary layers you observe or describe two examples of erosion. Leo didn't help. He was too busy building a helicopter out of pipe cleaners. Hedge launched a helicopter. Jason figured it would fall, but the pipes of the clean blades actually rotate. made it halfway through the canyon before it lost momentum and spiraled into the void. How did you do that? Jason asked. Leo shrugged. It would be cooler if I had rubber bands. Seriously, Jason said. Are we friends? The coach checked. Are you sure? What was the first day we met? What were we talking about? Leo frowned. I don't remember exactly. I'm ADHD, man. You can't expect me to remember the details. But I don't remember you. I don't remember anyone here. What if you're right and everyone else is wrong? Leo asked. Do you think you just showed up here this morning and we all got fake memories of you? A little voice in Jason's head said: That's exactly what I think. But it sounded crazy. Everyone here took it for granted. Everyone acted as if he was a normal part of the class, with the exception of Coach Hedge. Take the piece of paper, Jason handed Leo the paper. I will be back. Before Leo could protest, Jason headed through the skywalk. Their school group had a place for themselves. Maybe it was too early in the day for tourists, or maybe the strange weather scared them. Children of the School of Wildlife distributed in pairs on Skyool. Most joked or talked. Some guys dumped pennies on their side. About fifty feet away, Piper tried to fill her sheet, but her stupid partner Dylan beat her, putting his hand







