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Pierce Landcross



Taisia Landcross



Joaquin Landcross



Kolt Katz



Sienna Miller



Alazne and her Muñecas



Twenty-sixth Infantry
Regiment, Jarrott Watford



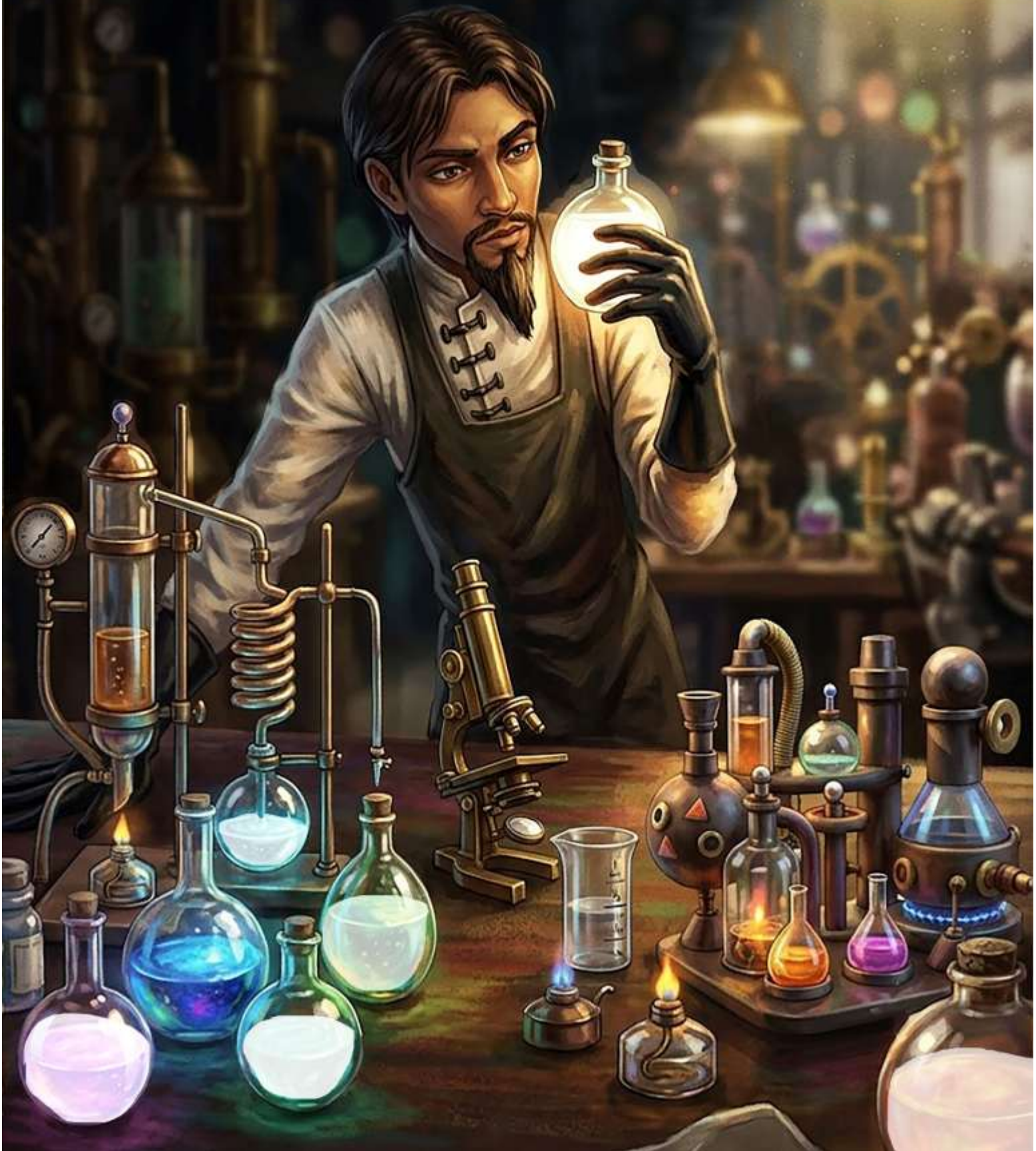
Squeaky Gears



Zachary Taylor

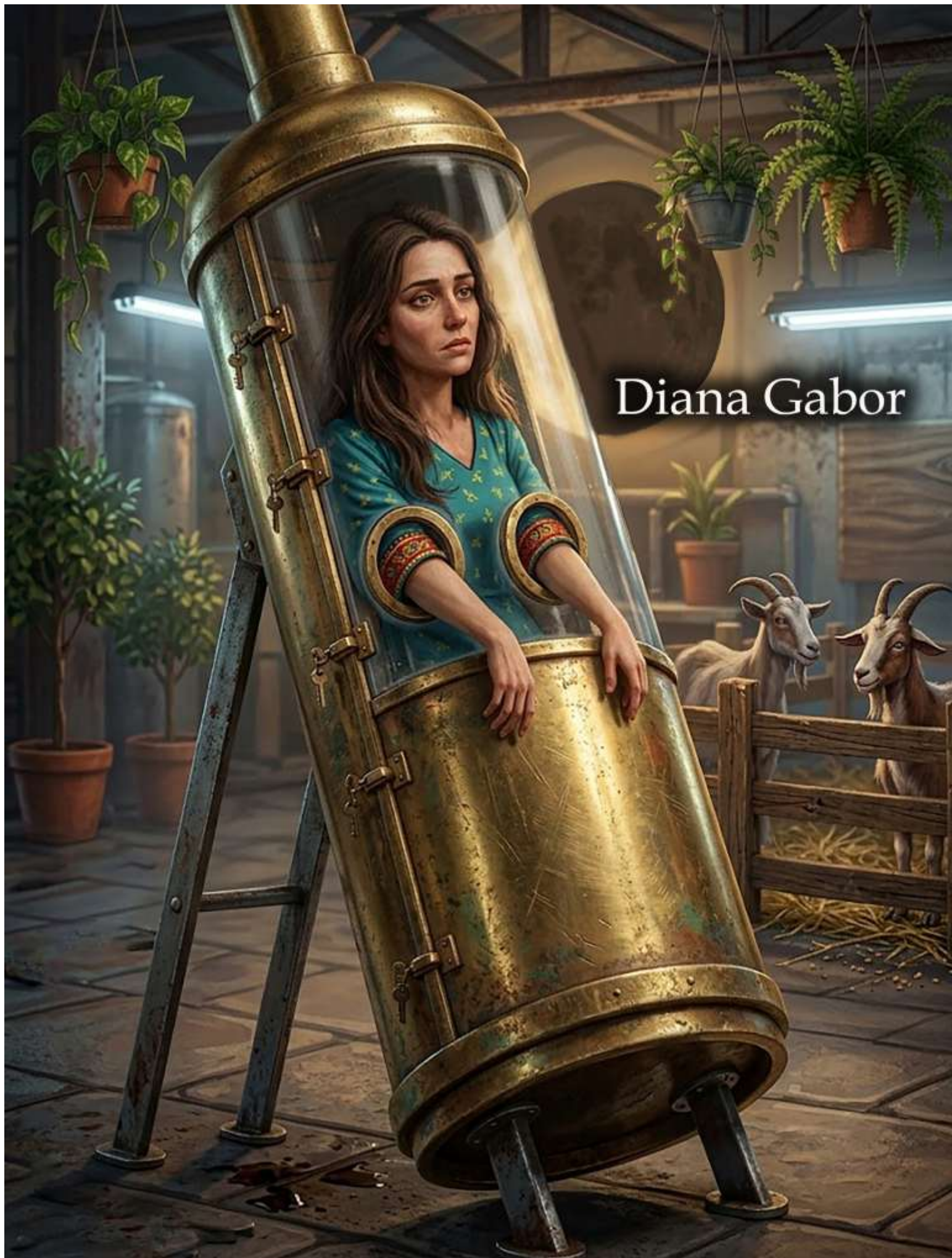


Dr. Nicolás Vásquez



Emma Rojas





Diana Gabor

Dr. Duncan Hackett



Clover Norwich



Marvin the Praying Mantis



Ozie



Foster



Queen Victoria



Edgar Allan Poe



Jehy the Faun



*Sarthad,
the Dökkálfar elf*



*Acacia,
the broken fairy*



Reggie Char



Hal Davis



Dante Rossi/Cassandra Mullins



Merneith



The mechanical wolves



Pambe and Günay



Gavis and Tweak



Theon and Alura



Jaxton Beau



Warning: Mild spoilers.

THE AGE OF THE MACHINE



MICHELLE E. LOWE

“Real monsters are those who create them. I have become a monster.”

—Emma Rojas

1857

At last, the Age of the Machine Era has arrived! And with it comes the Machine War.



Infantry Regiment—and Living Automaton—
Jarrott Watford, leads the charge and builds an army
of hybrid soldiers to fight after commandeering a
whole fleet of airships.

He and the other machine people then flee to Europe to
continue to grow their forces.



Joaquin Landcross, son of famous ex-thief,
Pierce Landcross, answers the call of duty and
leaves his island home to enlist in the British
Army.



He joins his older brother, Kolt, and a number of other soldiers on a mission to help destroy the advanced technology that the Machine Army has developed.



This technology is
astounding!

A major battle is about to take place, threatening to destroy England's capital. At the same time, a sinister plan is underway, one that goes far beyond the destruction of a mere city.

It's like a ghost.
Yes. Ghost Fire!



The Age of the Machine Soul Thief

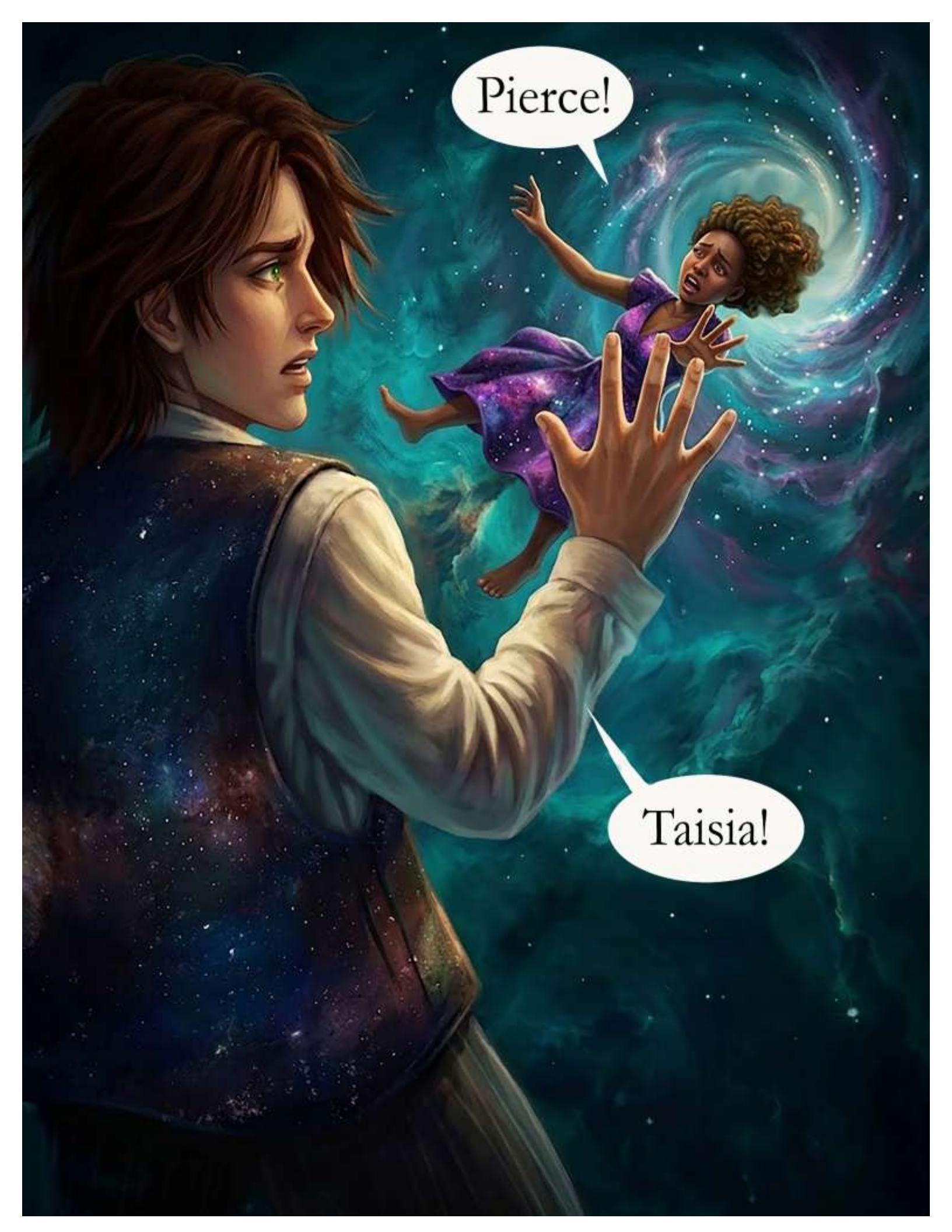


Michelle E. Lowe

After a lifetime of adventures, Pierce Landcross and his wife, Taisia, have been enjoying peace and rest in the In-Between.



But when the couple decides to step back into the light of the mortal world, something goes terribly wrong.



Pierce!

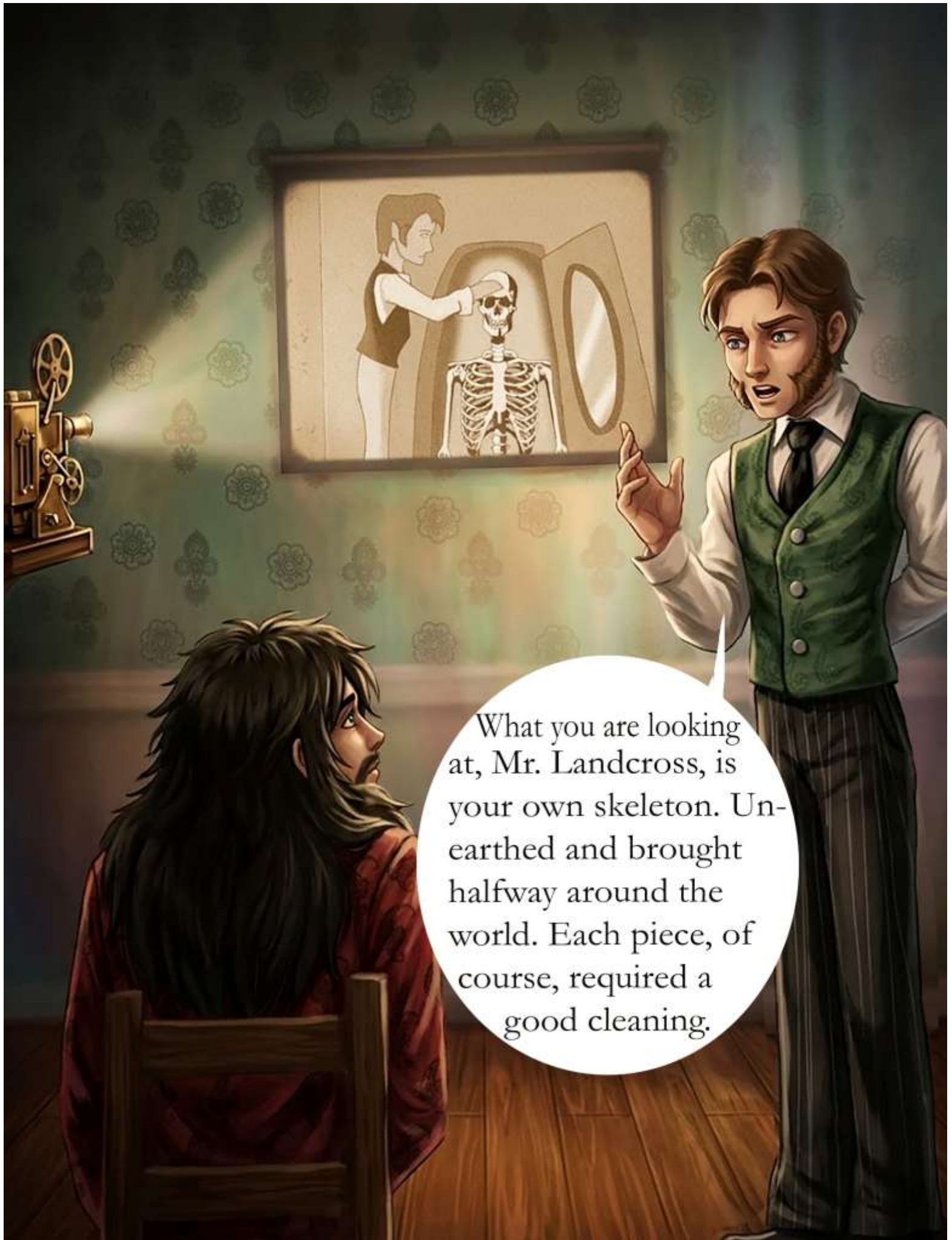
Taisia!

Pierce is violently yanked back into his former life—not only returned to the world of the living but forced into his original body.

Fuckin' hell.



He soon discovers that his resurrection was orchestrated by none other than his former physician, Dr. Duncan Hackett, now known as the Soul Thief for his ability to steal spirits from the afterlife.



What you are looking at, Mr. Landcross, is your own skeleton. Unearthed and brought halfway around the world. Each piece, of course, required a good cleaning.

Desperate to return to Taisia, Pierce finds his path blocked by countless obstacles, including a strange mental illness spreading through parts of England.

Annabel? Girls?



Overwhelmed by forces beyond his control, Pierce struggles to survive one day at a time, clinging to the hope that he and his beloved will one day be reunited in this life or the next.



The Age of the Machine Other World



Michelle E. Lowe

It has been 139 years since the machine people unleashed their disastrous chemical known as the “Ghost Fire.”



Now, the oceans have dried up, and nearly all
manner of water is gone.
Earth is dying.



Pierce Landcross has crossed the eons to come to this barebones world, seeking two scientists who are heading for the Floating City to learn its secrets so they can destroy it back in their own era.



The easiest way out of the mountainous ridge known as the Spine of the Atlantic is to travel through the Narrows.



But the journey is not without its dangers. Earthquakes, volcanoes, and cross-bred supernatural beings lie ahead for Pierce as he tries to stop this global destruction from ever happening.



Bloody hell.

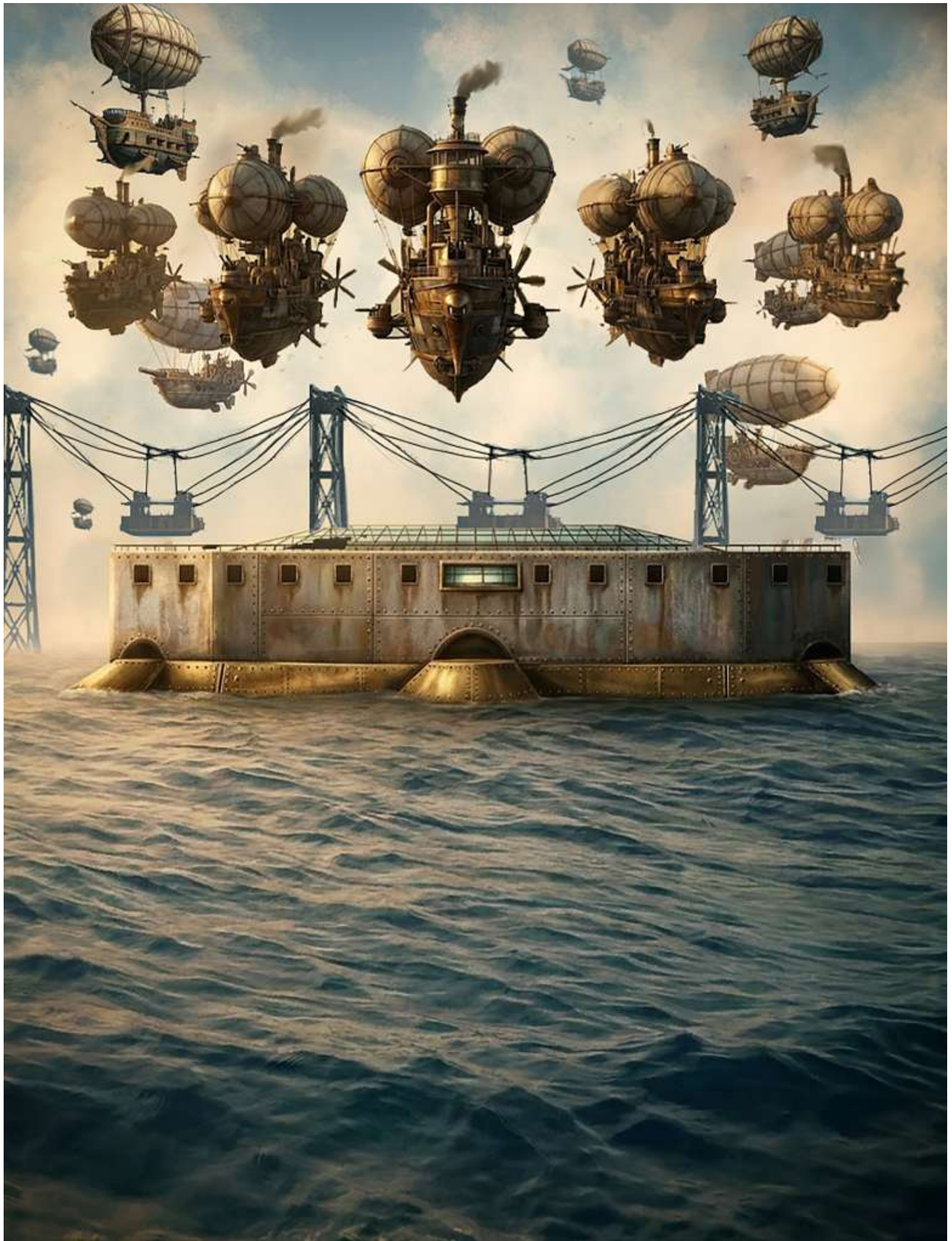
THE AGE OF THE MACHINE

GHOST FIRE



MICHELLE L. LOWE

The looming Second Machine War has been years in the making—and now the battle is at hand.



Kidnapped from the afterlife and forced into a time-traveling quest to discover how to sink the Floating City—the home of the machine race—Pierce Landcross has escaped the wasteland future and been reunited with his sons, Kolt and Joaquin.



'Ello, son.

F . . . Father?

Now, the Landcross family must embark on a final mission to send the Metal Metropolis to the bottom of the ocean.



But dark forces are gathering, and old enemies will return, willing to do anything to stop them.



How is it that you're alive
and in this age?

I think you bloody well
know. After all, you're
the one who gave the
tosser who did this his
cute little nickname.

The Soul Thief.

With the future of humankind in the balance,
the final clash has begun, one that will
determine the fate of all.



GALLERY

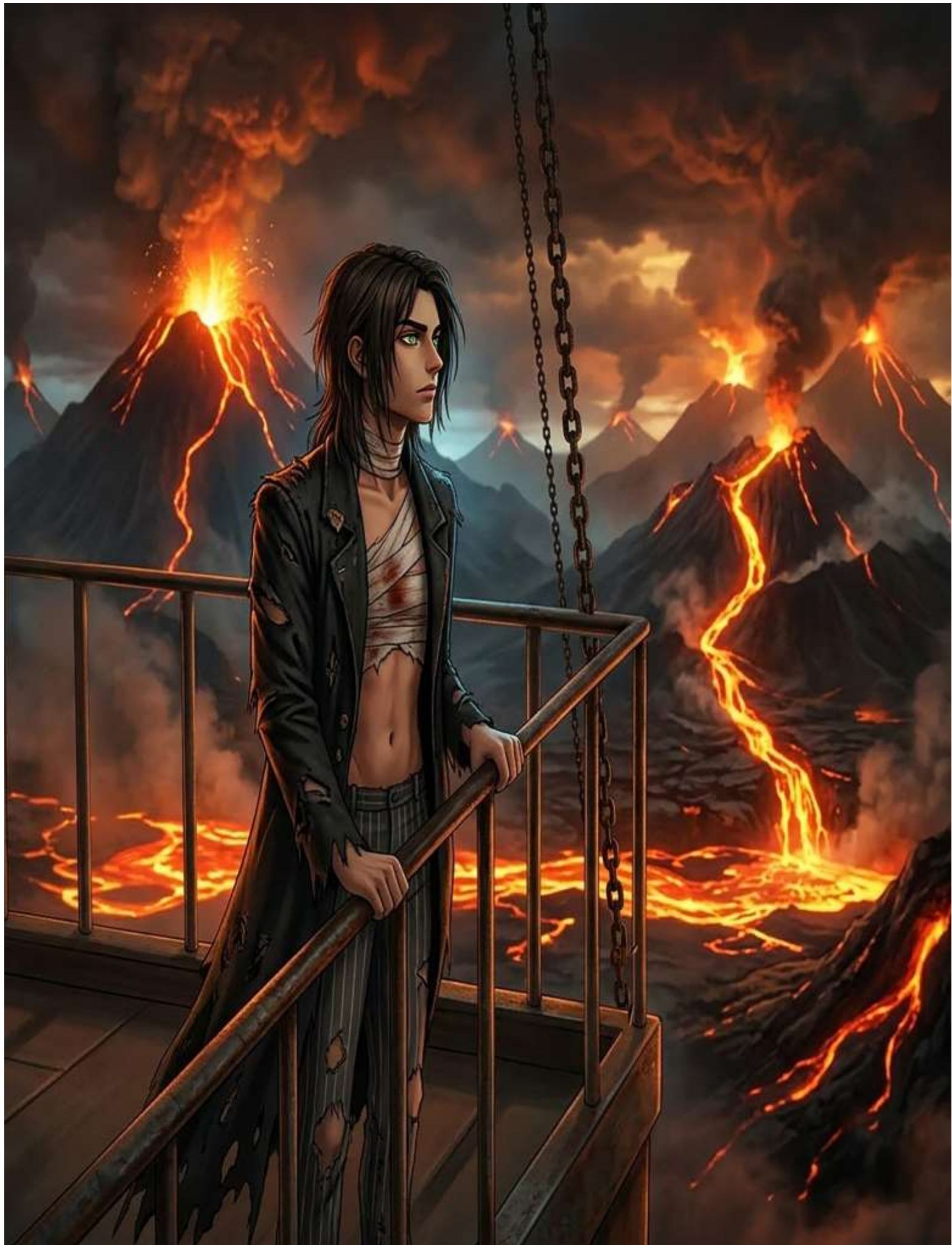


I'm heading off to war,
Great-grandmum, and
I . . . I am afraid.













Ah, shite!

Pierce!

What's happening?

Got you, Landcross!





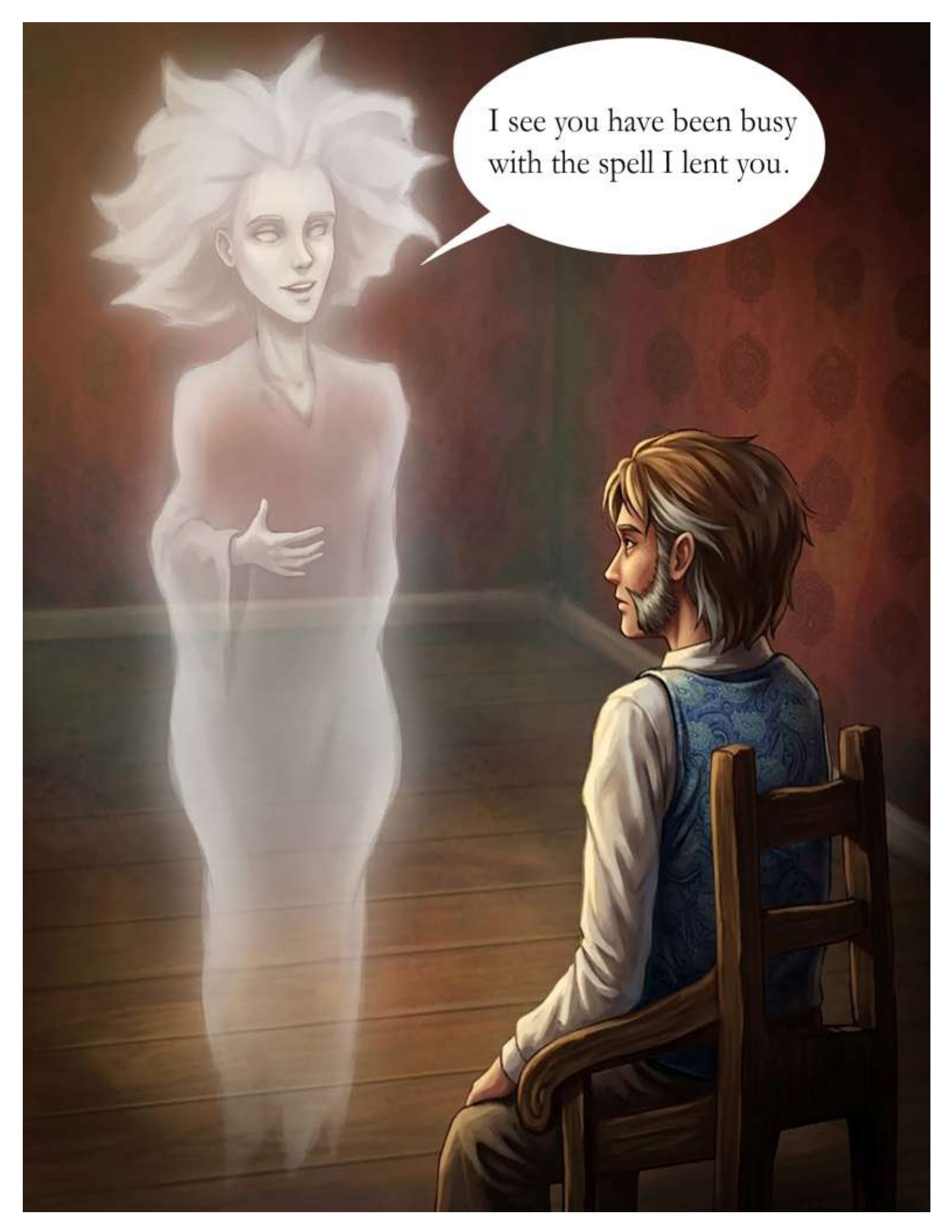




Where do you think we should set the bombs?

We need to head farther in.





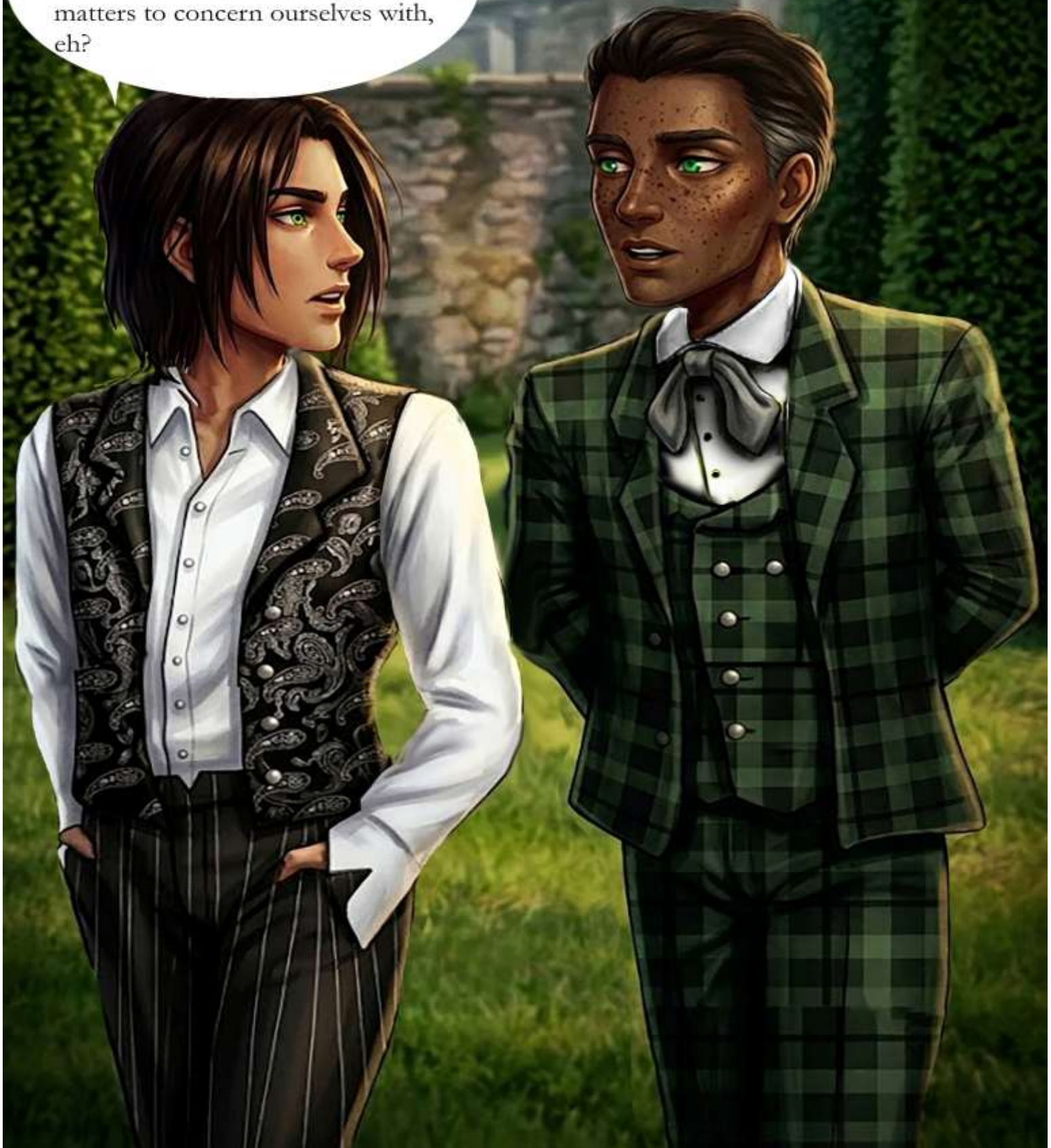
I see you have been busy with the spell I lent you.

Wait, faun!



And it was Dr. Duncan Hackett who did all this to you? Is he still in Bath?

Most likely. But don't go worrying about that sod. What's done is done. Besides, there are more important matters to concern ourselves with, eh?









'Ello, Joaquin. You look, erm . . . well.

Do I? Maybe it's 'cause I am not dying of cancer anymore. We should get going, eh? Got a long walk ahead of us.

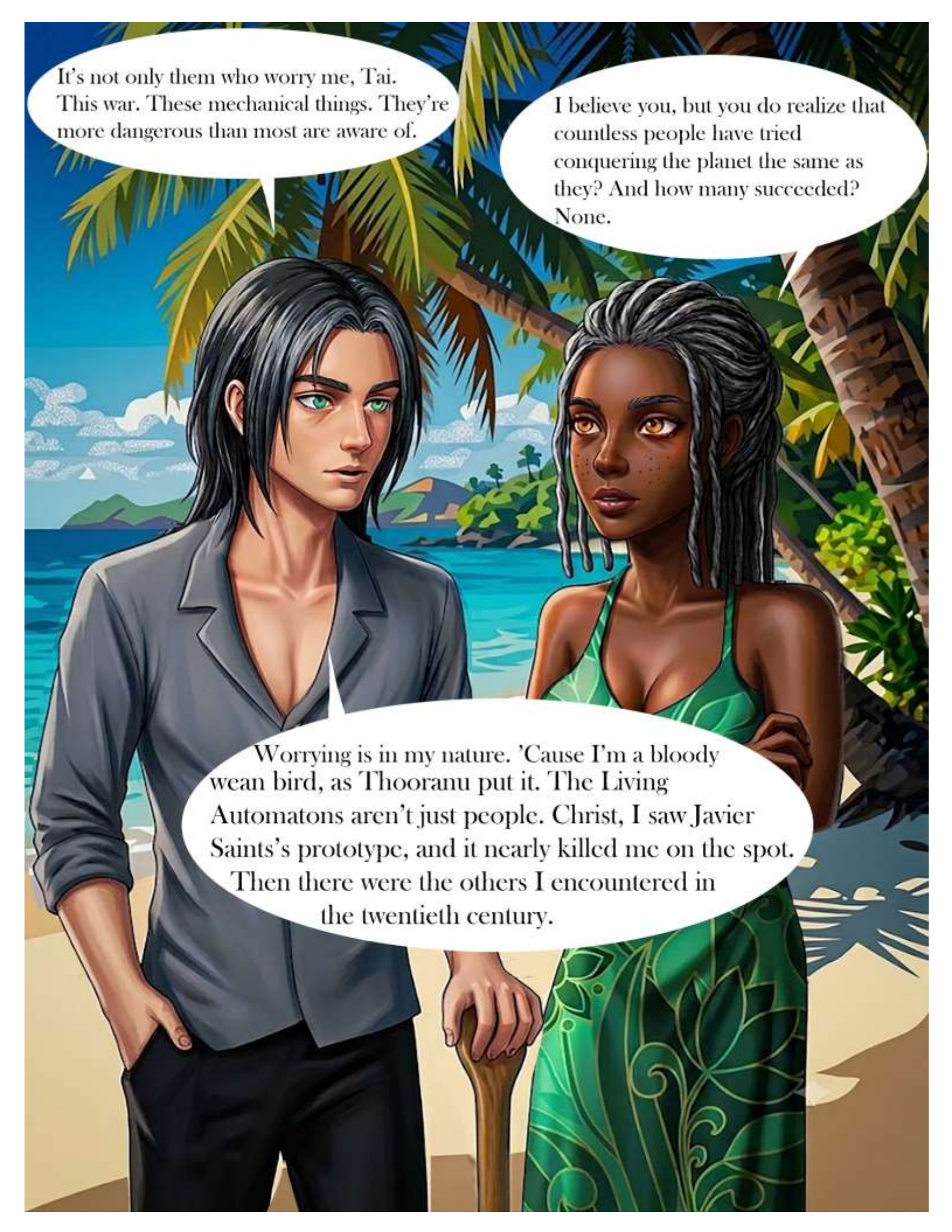
Erm, are you speaking in the royal 'we,' or are you . . .?

I'm coming with you for a spell. C'mon.





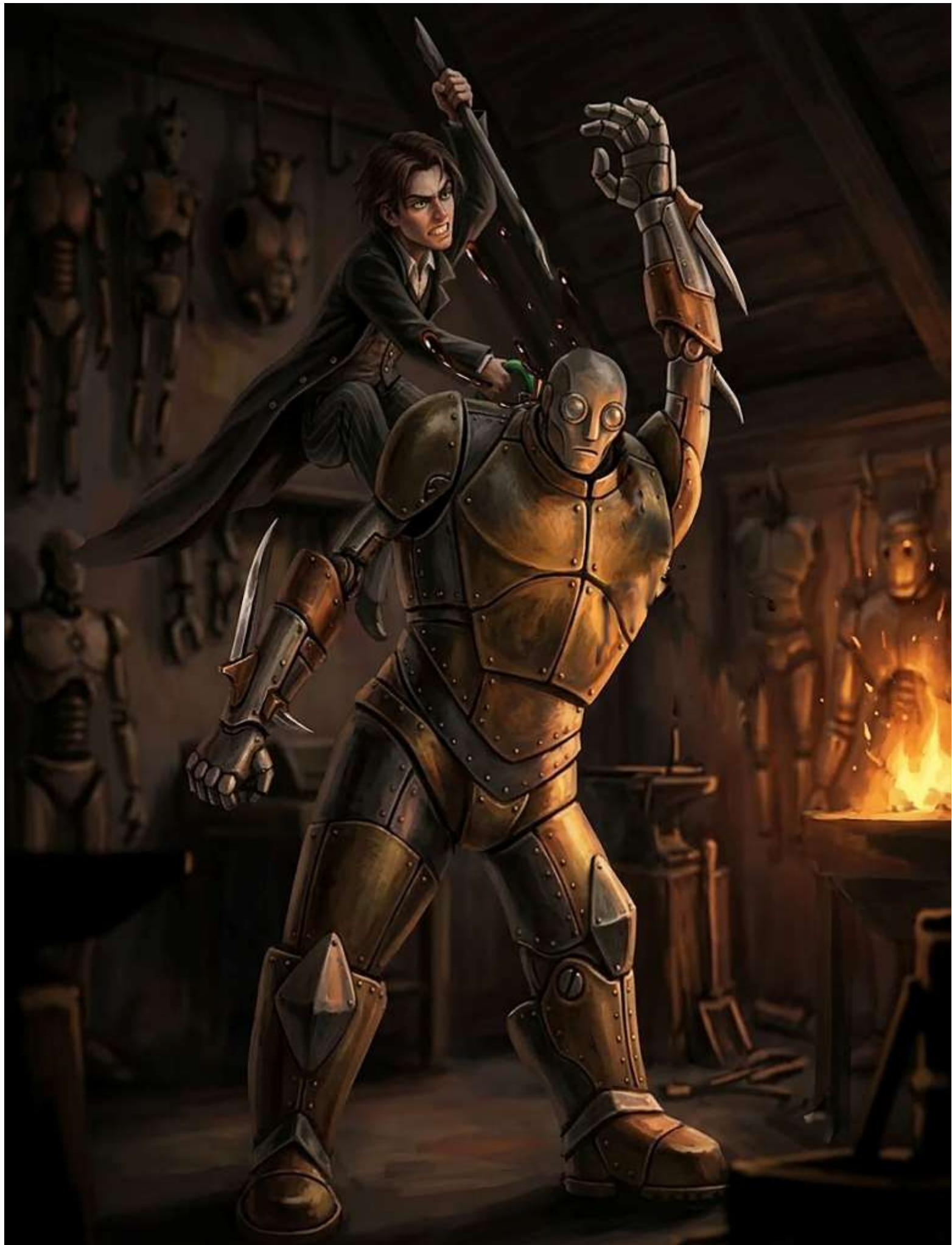




It's not only them who worry me, Tai.
This war. These mechanical things. They're
more dangerous than most are aware of.

I believe you, but you do realize that
countless people have tried
conquering the planet the same as
they? And how many succeeded?
None.

Worrying is in my nature. 'Cause I'm a bloody
wean bird, as Thooranu put it. The Living
Automatons aren't just people. Christ, I saw Javier
Saints's prototype, and it nearly killed me on the spot.
Then there were the others I encountered in
the twentieth century.









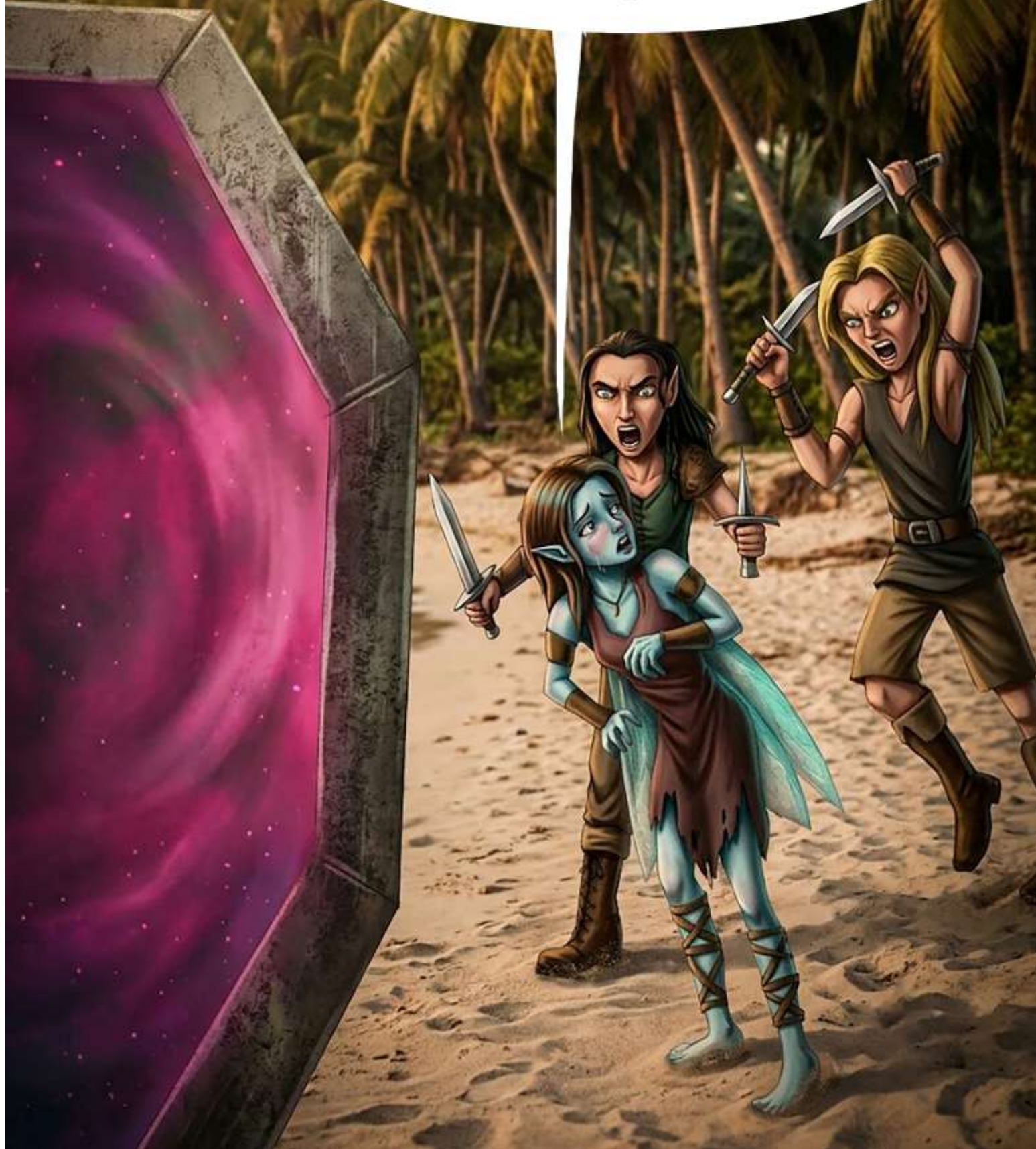
It was you! The woman I saw being carried out of Dr. Hackett's house that day. A man brought your bones to him, wanting him to—

Shush! These machines don't know who I am. I sometimes come down to watch the shows. But I'm not allowed to roam when visitors are here. If we're seen talking by the wrong person, it'll be bad for both of us. Quick, come with me.





No, wait! Go into the portal. You would be more helpful than the human male who just went through it!

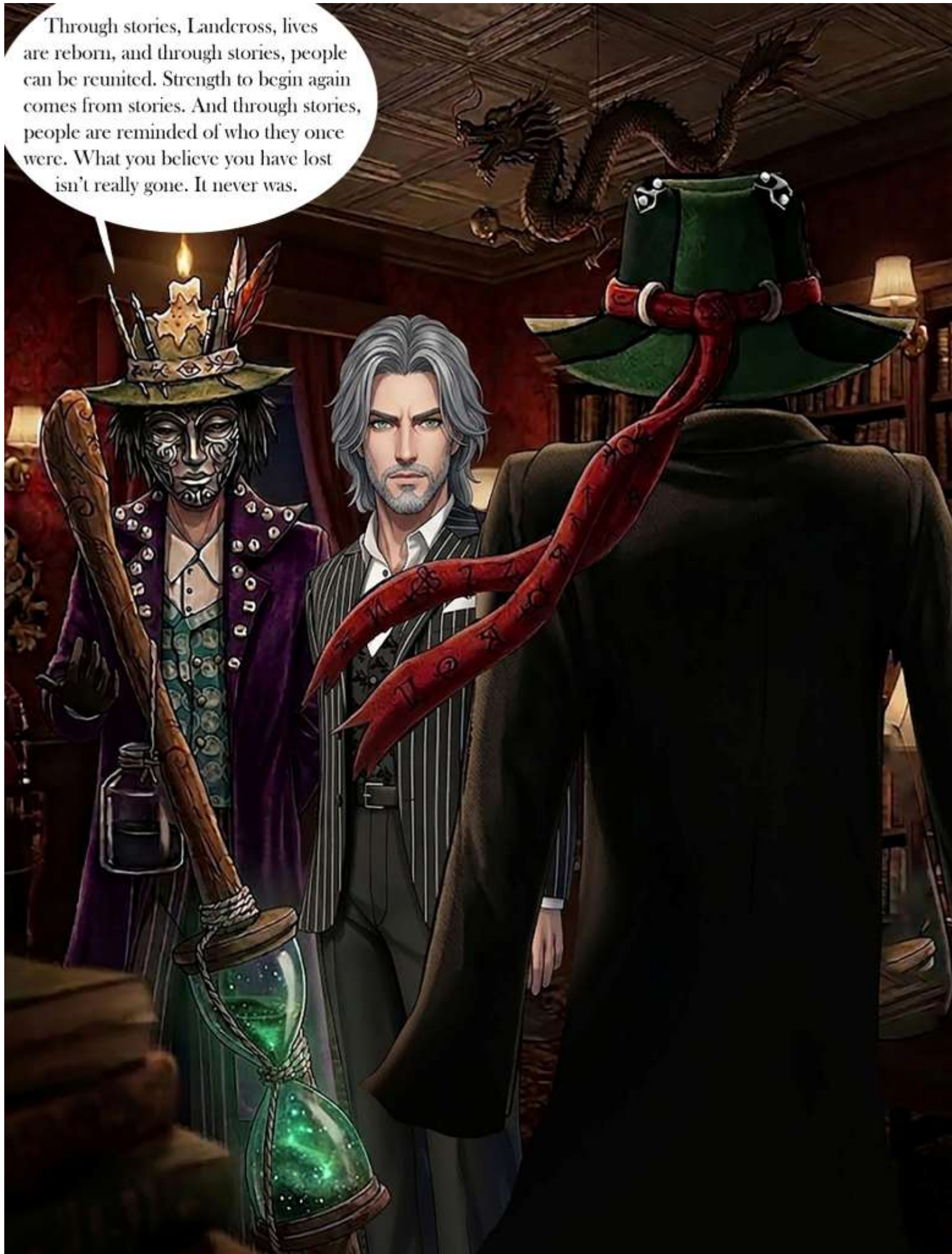








Through stories, Landcross, lives are reborn, and through stories, people can be reunited. Strength to begin again comes from stories. And through stories, people are reminded of who they once were. What you believe you have lost isn't really gone. It never was.



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