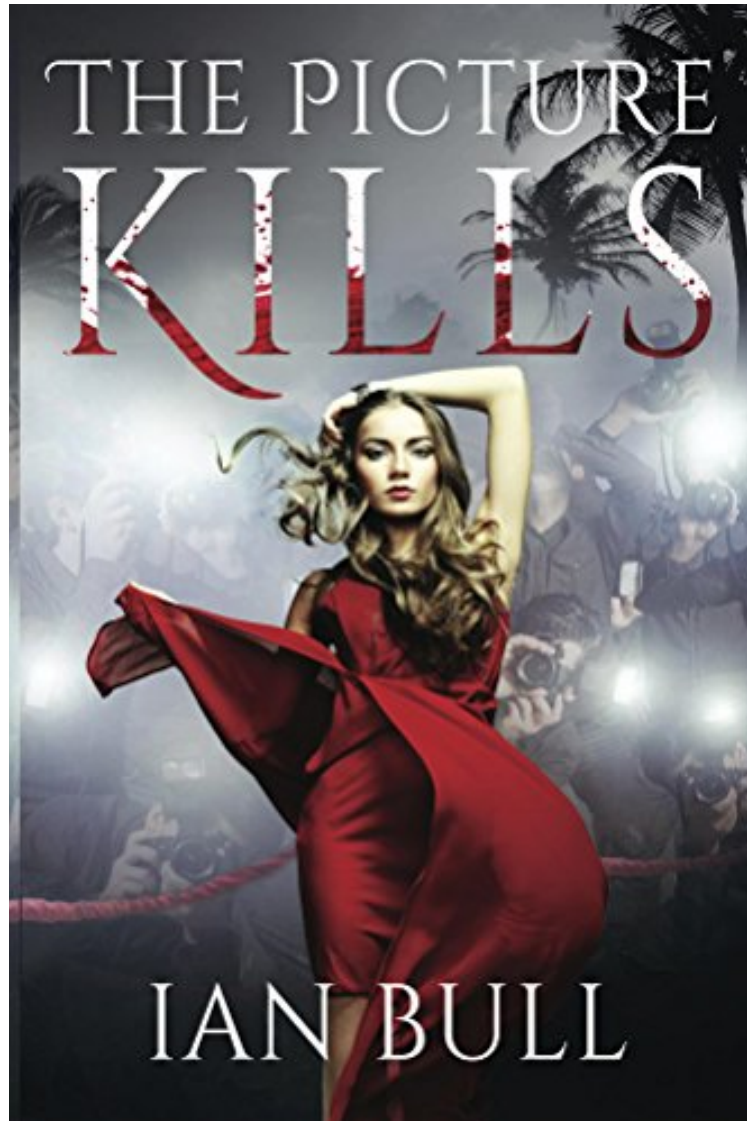


(Free) The Picture Kills (The Quintana Adventures) (English Edition)

The Picture Kills (The Quintana Adventures) (English Edition)

Von Ian Bull

ebooks | Download PDF | *ePub | DOC | audiobook



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

Produktinformation Veröffentlicht am: 2014-08-05 Erscheinungsdatum: 2014-08-05 File Name: B00MH3KDSC | File size: 44.Mb

Von Ian Bull : The Picture Kills (The Quintana Adventures) (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Picture Kills (The Quintana Adventures) (English Edition):

Kundenrezensionen Hilfreichste Kundenrezensionen 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Wow - Wo bleibt die Fortsetzung? Von Peabody Dies war ein Buch, das ich mir aus der "gratis-Top 100"-Liste heruntergeladen habe, und es ist um Klassen besser als die meisten anderen, die es dort gibt. Die Geschichte wird immer abwechselnd von Steven und Julia erzählt. Er ist ein Paparazzo, der früher Army-Ranger war und davon noch

einiges aufzuarbeiten hat. Seine besten Fotos macht er, wenn er Julia fotografiert, die gerade eine Schauspieler-Karriere in Hollywood hinlegt. Doch dann merkt er, dass sie auf einem der Fotos, die er von ihr gemacht hat, gerade entführt wird. Er macht sich auf den Weg, denn er hat sich selbst versprochen, dass nie wieder jemand wegen seiner Fotos sterben wird. Beide Hauptpersonen sind "down-to-earth" - vernünftig und einfallsreich. Julia arbeitet an ihrer Rettung, ohne wirklich eine Hoffnung auf Erfolg zu haben, aber sie gibt einfach nie auf und erarbeitet sich jeden kleinen Vorteil, den sie finden kann. Steven und sein Freund Carl arbeiten professionell zusammen und funktionieren weiter, auch wenn sie Grund zur Panik hätten. Ich mag es, dass die beiden Hauptpersonen nicht wie so oft in ähnlichen Bchern unter den widrigsten Bedingungen erst mal merken, wie unwiderstehlich sie den anderen körperlich finden. Das erleben und die Rettung von Julias Freundin haben Vorrang, und daran arbeiten sie beide hart. Dass sie am Schluss doch noch richtig Glück haben müssen, um es zu schaffen, gönnt man ihnen - nach allen Widrigkeiten, die vorher waren. Zusammenfassend: richtig schöner Thriller und eine Beziehung zwischen Steven und Julia, der man dringend eine Fortsetzung wünscht. Leider scheint es die noch nicht zu geben, obwohl sie beim Autor schon für 2013 angekündigt war. Bitte bitte: weiter schreiben!!!!

Kurzbeschreibung When youre covered in mud, running from men with guns, and stuck in small spaces with very little clothing on, its amazing what you can learn about a person. Steven Quintana was once a top Army Ranger reconnaissance photographer until he made a fatal mistake on a mission. A boy was killed, and Stevens military career was cut short all because of a photo he took. Now he works as a paparazzo in Hollywood where his photos cant hurt anybody, the money is easy, and he can forget the past. But when mega movie star Julia Travers is kidnapped, Steven discovers the kidnappers used photos he took to cover up the crime. Realizing that hes still harming people with his camera, he swears to fix his mistake, Rambo-style. But life or death situation or not the last person Julia wants coming to her rescue is the paparazzo whose photos got her into trouble in the first place. THE PICTURE KILLS is a fun, fresh, sexy, snappy, fast-paced thriller that starts in celebrity-obsessed Hollywood and climaxes in the exotic and remote cays of the Bahamas. Excerpt: Run, Julia! someone shouts. Julia bolts across the patio with her white robe flapping, swim fins in one hand and a canvas bag in the other. She slows to pick up the French Smokers gun and then leaps over the first wall. I feel a bullet whizz past my cheek and then hear the gun-shot. I jump over the wall as more shots ring out. People shout as I disappear into the trees. I have to move fast, both to escape Caballero and his friends but to also catch Julia. The shouting continues for a bit and then stops, but I hear enough branches cracking and electronic chirps to know that four men are behind me. I keep searching for Julia while evading them. I notice a flash of white and head for it, and find her robe stuck in a tree. Smart girl, I think. I toss it in the high grass so they cant find it. Her trail is easy to find now. I pause every hundred yards and wait until I hear a small thud or crack in front of me, and then I head there until I find her trail again. Then I reach the fishermans hut and the bent grass blades tell me she went inside. Not such a smart girl after all. Creeping around the side, I find the closed door. Julia, I whisper. Theres no answer, so I push the door open and step in-side. Its pitch black. I pull a glow stick out of a pocket in my camo pants and crack it, letting the light leak through my knuckles. Crouching in the corner next to the open window, shes wearing a bikini, a mans suit jacket and deck shoes that are too big, and her legs are scratched from running through the woods. She has her canvas bag in one hand and the French Smokers gun in the other. Shes breathing hard, and then our eyes lock and she gasps. In five seconds a half dozen emotions flash across her face: fear, slight recognition, then confusion, then she really remembers who I am and her face fills with anger. Its the same anger I saw ten days ago when I last stared at her eye-to-eye, when she knocked out my tooth with her foot. She raises the gun and aims it right at my heart. I hate you, you asshole. Wait! I yell. The door next to me bursts open just as she pulls the trigger.

Kurzbeschreibung When youre covered in mud, running from men with guns, and stuck in small spaces with very little clothing on, its amazing what you can learn about a person. Steven Quintana was once a top Army Ranger reconnaissance photographer until he made a fatal mistake on a mission. A boy was killed, and Stevens military career was cut short all because of a photo he took. Now he works as a paparazzo in Hollywood where his photos cant hurt anybody, the money is easy, and he can forget the past. But when mega movie star Julia Travers is kidnapped, Steven discovers the kidnappers used photos he took to cover up the crime. Realizing that hes still harming people with his camera, he swears to fix his mistake, Rambo-style. But life or death situation or not the last person Julia wants coming to her rescue is the paparazzo whose photos got her into trouble in the first place. THE PICTURE KILLS is a fun, fresh, sexy, snappy, fast-paced thriller that starts in celebrity-obsessed Hollywood and climaxes in the exotic and remote cays of the Bahamas. Excerpt: Run, Julia! someone shouts. Julia bolts across the patio with her white robe flapping, swim fins in one hand and a canvas bag in the other. She slows to pick up the French Smokers gun and then leaps over the first wall. I feel a bullet whizz past my cheek and then hear the gun-shot. I jump over the wall as more shots ring out. People shout as I disappear into the trees. I have to move fast, both to escape Caballero and his friends but to also catch Julia. The shouting continues for a bit and then stops, but I hear enough branches cracking and electronic chirps to know that four men are behind me. I keep searching for Julia while evading them. I notice a flash

of white and head for it, and find her robe stuck in a tree. Smart girl, I think. I toss it in the high grass so they cant find it. Her trail is easy to find now. I pause every hundred yards and wait until I hear a small thud or crack in front of me, and then I head there until I find her trail again. Then I reach the fishermans hut and the bent grass blades tell me she went inside. Not such a smart girl after all. Creeping around the side, I find the closed door. Julia, I whisper. Theres no answer, so I push the door open and step in-side. Its pitch black. I pull a glow stick out of a pocket in my camo pants and crack it, letting the light leak through my knuckles. Crouching in the corner next to the open window, shes wearing a bikini, a mans suit jacket and deck shoes that are too big, and her legs are scratched from running through the woods. She has her canvas bag in one hand and the French Smokers gun in the other. Shes breathing hard, and then our eyes lock and she gasps. In five seconds a half dozen emotions flash across her face: fearslight recognitionthen confusionthen she really remembers who I amand her face fills with anger. Its the same anger I saw ten days ago when I last stared at her eye-to-eye, when she knocked out my tooth with her foot. She raises the gun and aims it right at my heart. I hate you, you asshole. Wait! I yell. The door next to me bursts open just as she pulls the trigger. ber den Autor und weitere Mitwirkende Ian Bull is the pen name of Donald Ian Bull, a TV producer and director turned thriller novelist. His TV credits include The Real World, The Osbournes, and Dr.90210. He grew up in San Francisco, attended UC Berkeley and then UCLA, and now lives in Los Angeles with his wife and daughter. In his free time, he likes to follow them around with a notebook and write down all the hilarious things they say. You can also read his blog about life in California at www.californiabull.blogspot.com