

Chapter 1 : | Author Lee Child: Jack Reacher Novels

A Wanted Man (A Jack Reacher Novel) By Lee Child SO disappointed in this book. I normally love Reacher stories (I've read every one Lee Child has ever written.

This book was so bad that it made me crabby to read it. The story is painfully slow That is how long the first 30 chapters are in audio book. Here is a conundrum. What is worse than rea This book was so bad that it made me crabby to read it. What is worse than reading the most boring Reacher book ever written? It is listening to the most boring Reacher story ever written while Reacher simultaneously has a broken nose throughout the book. You know, someone who would sound like this "my node id tuffy" instead of "my nose is stuffy". Imagine Reacher speaking with a tuffy node. Just try talking aloud as if you had one, even for 1 minute. Trust me, you will find the sound so annoying that you will take a vow of silence the next time you truly do have a tuffy node. The story is boring, the characters including my beloved Jack are boring, and the unnecessary repetition of the most mundane detail make me question whether Lee Child is now paid by the number of words in a book rather than for any measure of quality. I awaited the arrival of this book with barely a measure of patience. I believe I finalized my purchase via iTunes at about Not only will I now never, ever pay for another Reacher book though I might check it out from the library , but I am tempted to write Lee Child and ask for my money back. THAT is how awful I find this book. I have read every Reacher book, many more than once, and many repurchased in audio so that I could get my Reacher fix while waiting for the next installment. I am willing to suspend reality in favor of a good read. I found the last couple of installments to be a bit disappointing but still held out hope that "the next one would be better". Sadly, it seems that is simply not going to happen. For any true Reacher fans, I suspect you will need to read it for yourself in order to believe just how bad it is. At least save yourself the wasted money and get it from the library. For anyone new to Reacher, run fast and far far away from 17 and in fact maybe just stop before you get to I promise if you read this one first it is unlikely that you will want to read any of the others.

Chapter 2 : [Lee Child] — A Wanted Man (Jack Reacher, #17) © Books Online

A Wanted Man is the seventeenth book in the Jack Reacher series written by Lee Child. It was published on 30 August in the United Kingdom, Australia, & New Zealand and on 11 September in the USA & Canada.

Cannot visualize pipsqueak Tom Cruise as Jack Reacher. Kwoomac Ok, I like Jack Reacher novels. What I really need to talk about is the upcoming movie "Jack Reacher" based on the first book One Shot. Tom Cruise is playing Jack Reacher! Nothing against Tom Cruise a Jennifer This book was so bad that it made me crabby to read it. The story is painfully slow That is how long the first 30 chapters are in audio book. First, it starts where Worth Dying For ended. The problem with that is there was a prequel in between and I have very little recollection of the plot of WDF, which itself was a continuation of 61 Hours. Then comes the endless thoughts o Krycek If a six-foot-five, two-hundred and fifty pound hobo with a busted nose manages to hitch a ride with strangers at night you can probably make a safe bet that something is amiss. While these novels might not be maste James Thane Late one night in the middle of winter, Jack Reacher is standing by the road on an Interstate highway cloverleaf in the middle of nowhere, Nebraska. Catching a ride under these circumstances could be difficult in the best of times, but Reacher is a huge Worst Reacher book ever. He throws his first punch on page Has Lee Child accepted payment from McDonalds for product placement? Compare it to all his other books combined 3. He throws his second punch on page Kashmir White I really did not want to read the reviews for this book. So I waited a long time before finally adding it to my "read" list and then looking to see how many stars it got. I was right to wait, because as I predicted the 3 star reviews are starting to get on my nerves. I had the greatest time reading this book. Carolyn This book felt sloppy and tired. Certainly the weakest in the series. Not enough cool fights, not enough female action. Jack Reacher doing what he does best. Despite a choice to live a simple life of traveling with no possessions or personal involvements, this ex-military policeman finds himself getting drawn into the plight of strangers in trouble, solves a mystery in a slow inexorable fashion from the most limited clues, and gets forced into a situation where extreme, righteous violence gets unleashed to resolve the problem. Though it sounds li I enjoyed the "boring" parts - found them atmospheric and suspenseful. This latest installment may have lacked the usual amount of action, but it still had that Reacher-Is-The-Man magic. And now he had nothing to do with what hadde A Wanted Man had so many twists and turns it was hard to know what was real, who was actually who they said they were and what was the bad guys actual motive. It kept me guessing until I devoured the last page. Sorenson, Delfuenso and McQueen were all interesting side characters. Overall brilliant action packed with more plot twists than an enigma wrapped up in a conundrum ins He just cannot seem to make it to Virginia without continually getting caught up in some kind of drama in the arse end of nowhere Fred Forbes The first book in my original kindle from years back is a Jack Reacher novel and I have long been a fan. But looking at the polarity of reviews on this one, I almost passed but felt I owed it a read. The criticisms are just - the book has long boring stretches, the number games get old real fast, and it is repetitive in places. Are there really that many folks that know the area code, population, size in square miles and ranking in GDP of most m I was wary about starting this book due to the blurb, and some unenthusiastic reviews here. However, the plot is clever with unexpected twists and turns, and so many liars! But that only makes the ride more Alex is The Romance Fox I have been a fan of this series since I read the first book, but the last couple of books have been a real disappointment to me. There were some parts of this book I liked Scott Rhee Hitchhiking is always a bad decision. As always, Child builds up great suspense and tension slowly, revealing only enough details so as to entice the readers on. He does this brilliantly, and "A Wanted Man" is no exception. Wow, I never thought that I would read so many books in a single series. Reacher rolls in to a bad situation, sizes up the opposition, puts the hurt down, and then moves on. For three books now, Reacher has been aiming towards a specific destination, and for the latter two books h Colin Craib I see a lot of reviewers complaining that A Wanted Man is slow, boring, and every other adjective possible that would fit under those headings. This is fiction, and any true Reacher fan will be able to appreciate most of this book for the great piece of fiction that it is. The truth is that the latest Reacher book is actually just a continuation of previous ones. Both in terms of plot and writing style. Lee Child has realized

that Reacher is again But my point was that I was a little surprised by the characterization of Jack Reacher in this one. The rest of this review has been withdrawn due to the recent changes in Goodreads. This was another exciting installment in the Jack Reacher series. I really enjoyed this story, especially the first half of the book, as Reacher gradually figured out what was going on with the people he accepted a ride from as he made his way east from Nebraska. Lee Child does a great job building the suspense to a breaking point slowly and methodically. Kathy Davie Seventeenth in the Jack Reacher suspense series. Reacher is thumbing a ride out of the disaster of *Worth Dying For*. This is the 17th in the Jack Reacher series. Reacher fits into the long line of dark, loner characters. Since leaving the Army, Reacher has been a drifter. He wanders throughout the U. He also felt he never got to know Absolutely love the character, and for the most part, love the series. Have to say, however, that the past three Reacher novels have not "at least for me" come close to the earlier works. Steve Fully satisfactory long-haul airplane reading but, alas, not much more for me. An easy page-turner, but definitely not one of my favorites in the series. Jim This book picks up right where *Worth Dying For* left off. Jack Reacher hitchhiking on an interstate in Nebraska and trying to get to Virginia. He is a very large man. He has a broken nose. He is not Tom Cruise. Tom Cruise is not Jack Reacher. Finally a car pulls over and offers him a ride. Two men in front. One woman in back. Reacher can sense it. The woman is silent, nervous, worried. Toothbrush in his pocket. A set of clothes on his body. After waiting patiently for more than an hour, a car finally stops. Two guys in the front seat. A lady in the back. Should we or should we not give a lift to this hulk of a guy with a broken nose? And the adventure began! *A Wanted Man*, the latest in the Reacher Lee Child has created an unforgettable and unique character in his creation of Jack Reacher. Sept teased and taunted me for eight weeks. Amazon finally delivered and I locked the door behind me while the mailman drove off. The scoop of mys

Chapter 3 : Review: A Most Wanted Man by John le Carr© | Books | The Guardian

A WANTED MAN has a clever premise, but it's and again this is clearly just my opinion the story stays flat and predictable. Too predictable I've read all of the Jack Reacher novels. Absolutely love the character, and for the most part, love the series.

Plot[edit] The novel opens with Jack Reacher, whose nose is broken from his last adventure *Worth Dying For*, trying to get a ride out of Nebraska, hitch-hiking in the middle of the night, without any car stopping for him. Only after an hour and a half of waiting, two men and a woman let him climb in and even drive some part of the way. They insist he drives for a while as they rest and take shifts at driving. McQueen and King sleep, though Karen does not. They pass two roadblocks where the highway police searches for some wanted fugitives in tuxedos who killed a man and took off in a Mazda. The car is found with fingerprints; it is then believed by FBI agent Julia Sorenson and Sheriff Victor Goodman that after the murders the men went to a park, where they kidnapped a cocktail waitress Delfuenso and stole her car, an Impala. Karen repeatedly blinks, giving Reacher coded messages which he manages to decode and learns that the two men in the car are the wanted people the police are looking for and that Karen has been taken as hostage. Sorenson, the closest to the area, drives over, but by then the group have left. McQueen becomes suspicious, and tells Reacher to use his bank card which is a fraud to rent rooms for the night. When doing so, he is attacked by McQueen, who fires his gun, and misses. McQueen, King, and Karen flee. Reacher is apprehended by Sorenson, whose boss wants Reacher arrested. Sorenson is about to do so, but instead talks to Reacher and discovers a barn a few miles down. Going to the location, they find a car on fire with an unidentified body in it. They assume it is the body of Karen Delfuenso. Afterwards, Reacher requests Sorenson drop him off a mile away from the building she works at. They also later learn the two men have shot a third person and that some terrorist threat against the United States might be involved. Together they try to solve the case and catch the fugitives. Karen has not been killed as expected, but reveals herself as an undercover agent with the FBI, and reveals that the body in the car was King. The other fugitive, McQueen, is also an undercover special agent with the FBI who tried to infiltrate some terrorist group who has threatened to pollute a huge drinking water aquifer with nuclear waste. Reacher, Lucy, Sorenson, Karen, and the eyewitness from the beginning of the novel have all ended up in some sort of witness-protection motel. Sorenson, Karen, and Reacher escape the motel. Sorenson is shot by a sniper, "Headshot". McQueen might have been killed otherwise if he had not lied and said Reacher killed Alan. Reacher plays a sort of game with Peter, but before actually beginning shoots Peter, killing him. Trying to escape, McQueen and Reacher are rescued by Karen. The terrorist threat turns out to be a hoax because the group only claims to possess damaging material. The answer is you can do it by counting onward from one to ninety-nine. Continuation[edit] The novel is a sequel to *Worth Dying For*, despite its predecessor being *The Affair* which is a prequel novel. Response[edit] The book was a commercial success selling over a million copies worldwide and was No. However, it received mixed reviews.

Chapter 4 : A Most Wanted Man - Wikipedia

"A Wanted Man" is Lee Child's 17th Jack Reacher novel and the last to be published before Reacher goes Hollywood with "Jack Reacher," a big Christmas movie based on book No. 9, "One.

Child is a superb craftsman of suspense. There has been an incident, and the cops are looking for the bad guys. Will they get through because the three are innocent or because the three are now four? Is Reacher just a decoy? Within the entire Reacher series, there are four novels which can be considered a connected story arc. But how else could it have gone down? Not long after midnight a man in a green winter coat had gone into a small concrete bunker through its only door. Two men in black suits had followed him in. There had been a short pause. The two men in the black suits had come out again. The man in the green winter coat had not come out again. The two men in the black suits had walked thirty brisk feet and climbed into a bright red car. Fire-engine red, the eyewitness called it. A regular four-door sedan, the eyewitness thought. Or maybe a five-door. But definitely not a two-door coupe. A Toyota, the eyewitness thought. Or maybe a Honda. But whichever, the two men in the black suits had driven away in it. There was still no sign of the man in the green winter coat. The eyewitness had called. The county sheriff had shown up and gotten the story. He was good at hustling folk along while looking patient. It was one of his many talents. Eventually the eyewitness had finished up. Then the county sheriff had thought for a long moment. He was in a part of the nation where in every direction there were hundreds of square miles of emptiness just over the dark horizon. Where roads were long lonely ribbons. He was in roadblock country. So he had called the highway patrol, and then he had ordered up the helicopter from the state capital. He had put out an urgent APB on a bright red import carrying two men in black suits. Jack Reacher rode for ninety miles and ninety minutes with a woman in a dirty gray van, and then he saw bright vapor lights up ahead at the highway cloverleaf, with big green signs pointing west and east. The woman slowed the van, and stopped, and Reacher got out and thanked her and waved her away. She used the first ramp, west toward Denver and Salt Lake City, and he walked under the bridge and set up on the eastbound ramp, one foot on the shoulder and one in the traffic lane, and he stuck out his thumb and smiled and tried to look friendly. Which was not easy. Reacher was a big man, six feet five inches tall, heavily built, and that night as always he looked a little ragged and unkempt. And right then he was further handicapped by a freshly broken nose. He had patched the injury with a length of silver duct tape, which he knew must make him look even more grotesque. He knew the tape must be shining and glittering in the yellow light. But he felt the tape was helping him medically, so he decided to keep it in place for the first hour. Nebraska, at night, in the wintertime. The cloverleaf he was at was the only significant interchange for miles around, but even so whole minutes passed with no action at all. Up on the bridge the through traffic was fairly steady, but few people seemed keen to join it. In the first hour only forty vehicles showed up to turn east. Cars, trucks, SUVs, different makes, different models, different colors. Thirty of them blew past without even slowing. Ten drivers checked him out and then looked away and accelerated onward. Hitchhiking had been getting harder for years. Time to shorten the odds. He turned away and used a splintered thumbnail to pick at the edge of the duct tape on his face. He got half an inch of it loose and gripped that makeshift tab between the pad of his thumb and his forefinger. Two schools of thought. One went for the fast rip. The other advocated a slow peel. An illusory choice, Reacher thought. The pain was the same either way. So he split the difference and opted for a fast peel. No big deal on his cheek. A different story across his nose. Cuts reopened, the swelling lifted and moved, the fracture itself clicked and ground. No big deal on the other cheek. He rolled the bloodied tape into a cylinder and stuck it in his pocket. He spat on his fingers and wiped his face. He heard a helicopter a thousand feet overhead and saw a high-power searchlight beam stabbing down through the darkness, resting here, resting there, moving on. He turned back and put one foot in the traffic lane again and stuck out his thumb. The helicopter hung around for a spell and then lost interest and hammered away west until its noise died back to nothing. Traffic heading cross-country on the bridge stayed sparse but steady. Feeder traffic heading north and south on the county road got thinner. But almost all of it turned one way or the other onto the highway. Almost none of it continued straight on. The night was cold, which helped his

face. Numbness dulled the ache. A pick-up truck with Kansas plates came out of the south and turned east and slowed to a roll. The driver was a rangy black guy bundled into a thick coat. He eyeballed Reacher long and hard. He looked away and drove on by. Reacher had money in his pocket. If he could get to Lincoln or Omaha he could get a bus. Not without a ride. He took to tucking his right hand under his left arm between cars, to stop it from freezing. He stamped his feet. His breath pooled around his head like a cloud. A highway patrol cruiser blew by with lights but no siren. Their focus was up ahead. Some kind of an incident, maybe. Two more cars almost stopped. One out of the south, and one out of the north, minutes apart. They both slowed, stumbled, stuttered, eyeballed, and then picked up speed and drove on by. Getting closer, Reacher thought. Maybe the late hour was helping. People were more compassionate at midnight than midday. And night driving already felt a little out of the ordinary. Another driver took a good long look, but kept on going. Reacher spat on his palms and slicked his hair into place. He kept the smile on his face. And then finally, after a total of ninety-three minutes on the ramp, a car stopped for him. It had a local plate, and was a reasonable size, and American, and dark in color. A Chevrolet, Reacher thought, probably dark blue, or gray, or black. It was hard to tell, in the vapor light.

Chapter 5 : A Most Wanted Man by John le Carré

Read a free sample or buy A Wanted Man by Lee Child. You can read this book with Apple Books on your iPhone, iPad, iPod touch, or Mac.

His novels depict a bleak world in which the clarity of ideology, morality, patriotism, professional duty and personal loyalty dissolves into a fog in which his characters flounder, groping for some sort of basis on which to live and act. In this respect his work feels closer to postwar existentialism or the central European absurdist tradition than the kinetic action thrillers or puzzle-solving whodunits with which it is often shelved. From the onwards, in novels such as *The Constant Gardener*, he turned his attention to the new nexus of corporate and state power, the decentralised network of interests which have gone on to define the 21st century global order. It opens as a Turkish immigrant couple in Hamburg reluctantly take in a young Russian vagrant, a devout Muslim called Issa, who says he is from Chechnya. He has been smuggled across the border, bears the psychological and physical scars of torture, and is carrying a large sum of money. Is he a militant? Is his unworldly persona in fact an elaborate cover for something more sinister? Annabel Richter is a young and idealistic immigration lawyer who takes Issa on as a client, hoping to prevent his deportation. Gunther Bachmann is an experienced intelligence agent, who sees the boy as a thread which he can pull to unravel a complex skein of jihadi finance. Tommy Brue is the ageing Scottish head of a small private bank, an old-fashioned operation which has a number of financial skeletons in its closet. Bachmann the spy is sketched in a few paragraphs, which are both rich in incidental detail "[he] had by the age of 30 run away to sea, trekked the Hindu Kush, been imprisoned in Colombia, and written a thousand-page unpublishable novel" and somehow perfunctory. Brue and Richter are more interesting, affording the author an opportunity to pick at scabs of class and status to get at the wounds beneath. Richter is the daughter of a senior diplomat, and her radicalism seems to be a way of escaping her privileged background. Brue, the nearest thing in the novel to an authorial proxy, is trapped in the ossified world of European old money and falls in modest and distant love with her, taking on her problems, and discovering that "in doing so he had consciously and deliberately entered her danger zone, which he now shared with her. And in consequence, his life had become vivid and precious to him, for which he thanked her from all his heart. In the cold war, the security establishment was deeply invested in proclaiming the evils of communism. So the pathological anti-communist becomes, like the swaggering homophobe, a figure of insecurity, protesting loudly and too much. And the ordinary spy, a man perhaps like the young John Cornwell, toiling in his Bonn office, immersed in the minutiae of the system on which he is spying, finds the bureaucratic abstraction of his task leading to a sort of Marxist disillusionment, as evinced in the Communist Manifesto: The all-too-human desires of his characters - for loyalty, love and friendship - become terrible vulnerabilities when exposed to the "real conditions of life", the inhumanity of the realpolitik that governs the secret world. In *A Most Wanted Man*, such vulnerabilities are ruthlessly exploited. At times his plight makes him genuinely poignant. At others he is little more than a cipher, a faint echo of Prince Myshkin in *The Idiot*, a "monk with coal-dark eyes" who speaks in a wildly uneven linguistic register, sometimes childlike, sometimes incongruously using words such as "malodorous". Others, such as the actress Charlie in *The Little Drummer Girl*, are mere pawns in the intelligence game. He understands the ecstasy of confession "there was a certain relief, even pleasure, in becoming a child again, in handing the big decisions of her life to people older and wiser than herself" and the subtleties of the relationship between interrogator and subject. The exploitation of human weakness both fascinates and disgusts him, and he is able to weave the familiar elements of his fictional universe into a plot that unwinds satisfyingly and with a certain sickening inevitability.

Chapter 6 : A Wanted Man - Wikipedia

A Wanted Man (Jack Reacher Series #17) by Lee Child A masterpiece of suspense from #1 New York Times bestselling author Lee Child Four people in a car, hoping to make Chicago by morning.

Plot summary[edit] A young Turkish boxing champion in Hamburg notices he is being shadowed by a tall gaunt young man in a black coat, who turns up on his doorstep and demands hospitality. Somewhat suspiciously, they allow Issa to stay in the attic as he announces his desire to become a doctor. He contacts a human rights organisation whose attractive young bike-riding lawyer, Annabel Richter, takes his case to a British bank in the city. She bases her case to the owner, Tommy Brue, on a mysterious Lippizaner fund established by his father and held by the bank. Brue receives visits from British intelligence who tell him that they had set up the bank accounts, which received payoffs and money from mafia sources. They ask him to alert them when Issa shows up. A German intelligence agent, Bachmann, who visits Annabel, is homing in on a suspicious Islamist terrorist with Chechen connections, arrested entering Sweden from Turkey in a container, who has escaped custody and found his way to Germany. Annabel has moved Issa from the Turkish family to a new apartment she has recently bought but not occupied, but her evasive tactics seem suspicious to the followers. She is later apprehended in the street, interrogated by Bachmann, and a woman in the intelligence service is assigned to persuade Annabel to co-operate with them. Eventually she agrees on the basis that her client will be given a German passport and be allowed to stay. They suggest to Annabel that Issa might be persuaded to give the money to an Islamic philanthropist called Abdullah who will give the money to charitable causes, which will include his medical training. The intelligence services are trying to link Abdullah to funding terrorism. Meanwhile, the British agents get a promise of co-operation from Brue ahead of a meeting of the intelligence services. The case against Signpost, as Abdullah is referred to, is discussed. While his religion and most of the donations are deemed legitimate, attention focuses on a small transport company which seems to siphon off a small part of the shipments of food he organises, to be allegedly sold to aid terrorists. They discuss the fate of Issa and agree that they should keep the promises given to his lawyer. But the handover at the bank will be monitored by a large number of police and others on the assumption that he will be armed. On the appointed day, Annabel and Issa meet Brue at the bank and Issa produces the key to the safe deposit box which contains the crucial documents. They complete the handover and Abdullah arrives to receive the money which is transmitted directly to the organisations involved, including the suspect transport company. The spies who have bugged the scene have all the evidence they need and as the group leaves, Bachmann approaches them disguised as a taxi-driver to apprehend Abdullah. American justice," says Newton, one of the American spooks who has appeared, "have you never heard of extraordinary rendition? Australian screenwriter Andrew Bovell adapted the novel for the screen. The New York Times. Retrieved 6 October Retrieved 30 May Retrieved 10 August

Chapter 7 : Lee Child - A Wanted Man - Jack Reacher Book 17

A Wanted Man is a new masterpiece of suspense - from number-one New York Times best-selling author Lee Child. Four people in a car, hoping to make Chicago by morning. One man driving, eyes on the road.

Chapter 8 : A Wanted Man (Jack Reacher, book 17) by Lee Child

Nebraska - and Jack Reacher, huge, hulking and with a freshly busted nose, is still trying to hitch a ride east to Virginia. He's picked up by three strangers - two men and a woman.

Chapter 9 : A Wanted Man by Lee Child on Apple Books

Thrilling, compassionate, peopled with characters the reader never wants to let go, A Most Wanted Man is a work of

deep humanity with uncommon relevance to our times.