

Laurell K. Hamilton's legions of eager fans will be pleased to see Cerulean Sins, the eleventh novel in her Anita Blake, Vampire Hunter series, which is set on an alternate Earth where magic works and vampires and werewolves are real.

Hamilton 1 It was early September, a busy time of year for raising the dead. The pre-Halloween rush seemed to start earlier and earlier every year. Every animator at Animators Inc. Leo Harlan should have been grateful to get the appointment. Medium height, dark hair, but not too dark. Skin neither too pale nor too tan. Eyes brown, but an indistinguishable shade of brown. In fact the most remarkable thing about Mr. Harlan was that there was nothing remarkable about him. Even his suit was dark, conservative. His shirt was white, his tie neatly knotted, his not-too-big, not-too-small hands were well groomed but not manicured. His appearance told me so little that that in itself was interesting, and vaguely disturbing. The coffee that our secretary, Mary, had gotten for Mr. Harlan sat on the edge of my desk. His mug was the one with the logo of Animators Inc. I sipped my own coffee, heavy on the sugar and cream, trying to make up for the late work the night before. Caffeine and sugar, the two basic food groups. His voice was like the rest of him, so ordinary it was extraordinary. He spoke with absolutely no accent, no hint of region, or country. Blake, I am telling the truth. Plus knife scars, thin and clean compared to the rest. My right arm had only one knife scar, it was nothing in comparison. And there were other scars hidden under the navy skirt and royal blue shell. He smiled too, and it left his eyes as unaffected as my own. Smile because you were smiled at, not because it really meant anything. He reached out to pick up the coffee mug again, and this time I noticed a heaviness in the left front of his jacket. It could have been a lot of things, but my first thought was, gun. I had my own gun tucked under my left arm in a shoulder holster. That evened things up, but I did not want my office to turn into the O. He had a gun. For all I knew it could have been a really heavy cigar case. I could either sit here and try to talk myself out of that belief, or I could act as if I was right. Better alive and rude than dead and polite. I interrupted his talk about his family tree. I was fixated on that heaviness in his pocket. Until I found out whether it was a gun or not, nothing else much mattered to me. I smiled and forced it up into my eyes. The first real, human movement. He was just sitting across the desk from me, chilling, nondescript eyes pleasant and empty. I was liking Leo Harlan less and less. I sat my coffee mug gently on my desk blotter, still smiling. Drawing my gun would be step two; I was hoping to avoid that step. Vaughn, your boss, has already taken my money. He accepted on your behalf. Most of us are full partners in the firm, like a law firm. It was like looking at a bad painting, one that had all the technicalities down, yet held no feel of life. He was ringing every alarm bell I had, my shoulders were tight with the need to pull my gun first. My hands slid downward without me thinking about it. We were both maneuvering to a better position to draw down.

Chapter 2 : Read Cerulean Sins online free by Laurell K. Hamilton

Cerulean Sins: An Anita Blake, Vampire Hunter Novel and millions of other books are available for Amazon Kindle. Learn more Enter your mobile number or email address below and we'll send you a link to download the free Kindle App.

Hamilton "Why, what have I said to upset you? Go away, for now, please, just leave. Her hand came up as if to touch my face. Belle looked back at me. What will you do? What can you do? Finally, I said, "If you want to keep this body, fine. You want it, knock yourself out. There was no way I was leaving a weapon on Musette. She was too likely to take the blade out and stick it in me. She grabbed my wrist, as if to keep me from hurting her, but I should have known better. The bed was large and soft, mounded with pillows as if it would rise up in a soft cushioned wave and engulf me. The woman pressed into all that softness lay in a bed of her own dark hair, her eyes a solid golden brown fire, like staring at the sun through a piece of colored glass. Belle Morte stared up at me, her pale body naked. The glory of her spread before me, nothing hidden. I came back to myself, with a gasp. Jean-Claude held my other hand in a death grip. Damian was a weight against the back of my body. Jason stood over the rest of us as we knelt. I could smell the musty scent of fur, the rich, almost eatable smell of the forest. It was the smell of the pack. The werewolves that had come to guard our back had stepped up through the crowd. I could feel the wolves ranged behind me, feel them like there was an invisible thread between Jason, me, and them. I needed a surrogate wolf to bind me to them. If Jason had not been there to be our third, then Belle might have raised the ardeur, drowned us in memories of her sweet flesh. Flung us out into the room and turned my Mexican standoff into an orgy. But Jean-Claude gave me his control through the press of his hand; Damian gave me his desperate reserve through his body molded against my back; Jason fed the pulse of the pack into the bend of my neck. She was way the hell in Europe somewhere. A howl broke out behind me, and another, and another. Jason threw his head back, making a long clean line of his throat. A howl trembled from his mouth, to join with the chorus behind us. It did remind me of her eyes in the memory she had chosen, but it was just a memory. There was no bite or pull to it now. The ardeur lay quiet, held behind the bars we had forged for it, from sheer force of will, and months of practice. It was like watching a second face roll underneath her skin. But the rolling shape stopped, and those dark fire eyes stared into mine. Musette fell back onto the floor into a. Her vampires rushed forward. Some of the shape-shifters looked his way, none of the wererats did. The wererats and werehyenas were here for me, not him. Angelito had joined them, but Bobby Lee motioned him back with a wave of his gun barrel. Angelito was imposing, but he was also one of the few humans among them. A little girl of seven or eight with dark curls cut short around an angelic face flashed dainty fangs and hissed at me.

Chapter 3 : Cerulean Sins by Laurell K. Hamilton

Cerulean Sins, the eleventh entry in the hugely-popular Anita Blake series, finds everyone's favorite vampire hunter keeping house and kicking butt. Anita Blake is trying to get her life back to "normal" after a break-up with her werewolf lover.

I also called Micah Callahan who was my Nimir-Raj and took care of all the shape-shifters when I was off doing other things. I was so often embroiled in other things, I needed the help. Micah was also my boyfriend, along with Jean-Claude. Neither of them seemed to mind, though it still made me uncomfortable. I got only machines, and left messages that were as succinct and calm as I could make them. How do you leave phone messages like this? The fewer people in the line of fire, the better. It depended on how bad a mood he was in that day. I gave him as wide a berth as I could, but there were times, like now, when we were probably going to have to work together to keep all our people alive and healthy. Survival took precedence over emotional pain. I hoped Richard remembered that. The Circus of the Damned was a combination of a live action drama with frightening themes; traditional, if macabre, circus performances; a carnival complete with rides, games, corn dogs, funnel cakes; and a side show that would give even me nightmares. Behind the Circus was dark and quiet. The calliope music that blared out front was a distant dream back here. Now I used the employee parking lot. Oh, how the mighty have fallen. I was actually a few steps from the Jeep, when I realized that Asher was still sitting in the car, immobile. I sighed and went back to the car. I had to tap on his window to get him to look at me. He just turned his face slowly towards me like someone in a nightmare who knows if they move too fast the monster will get them. I expected him to open the door, but he just stared at me. I took a deep breath and counted slowly. I did not have time to hold his emotional wounds closed. Jean-Claude, my sweetie, was down under the Circus, entertaining the bogeyman of vampire-kind. Asher had told me no harm had come to anyone, yet. As much as I cared for Asher, I did not have time for this. None of us did. I opened the door for him. Still, he did not move. We need you tonight. He sent me to get me away from her. He shook his head again, all those golden waves swimming around his face. His eyes were their normal ice-blue in the dome light. He looked down at his hands, limp in his lap. I put one hand on the door and the other on the roof, leaning in towards him. There was anger in his face. If something happened to you. I know you mean it, but that means you have to get out of the car now. I went for my gun as I dropped to one knee. Damian landed in front of me. The barrel of the gun was aimed low at his body. I let out a breath slowly and eased my finger off the trigger. He might have been unarmed, but harmless, never that. His hair fell in a straight, silken curtain, scarlet, like a spill of blood. It was what red hair looked like after more than six hundred years of no sun. He blinked green eyes into the lights of the streetlamps overhead. A green that any cat would envy. The eyes were three shades brighter than the T-shirt that clung to his upper body. Black slacks fell over black dress shoes. A black belt with a silver buckle completed the outfit. The fact that I wanted to touch him, to run my hands up the white, white skin of his arms. That was the danger. I was beginning to understand why the Council used to kill all necromancers on sight. He would do exactly what I said, no more, no less. He obeyed me in all things, because he had no choice. I had to rub my hand on my skirt to keep from touching him. The palm of my hand ached to caress his skin. I took a deep breath that seemed to shake just a little. There was a tension to him that said he was waiting for me to hurt the messenger. It startled me a little to hear him say her name, he avoided her name if he could; saying it, or hearing it. I frowned and concentrated on something else. When you touch Damian you gain power, just as when Jean-Claude touches you and Richard, he gains power. It weakened us that one-third of our triumvirate was missing. I would bet my life on that, and maybe I was. Who the hell knew what was inside the Circus waiting for us? I glanced from one vampire to the other, then shook my head. We needed to get inside, and I needed to stop being squeamish. I slid my hand down the smoothness of his arm, using everything but the tips of my fingers. The tips of my fingers hurt when they brushed things too solidly. It felt so right to touch him. Richard and I were feuding, but he could still affect me just by being present. He smiled and squeezed my hand back. We all whirled, to find Jason walking towards us over the pavement. He was wearing jeans, jogging shoes, and a short leather jacket. Jason was as American as I was,

we liked the casual look. His blond hair was still cut short like a young executive. It made him look older, more grown-up. Somehow without the hair to trail around his face, you noticed his eyes more, blue, the color of an innocent spring sky. The color never matched the twinkle in his eye. He unzipped the jacket in one smooth motion, and flashed his bare chest and stomach, still walking towards us, never missing a beat. Then there were moments like this when he managed to remind me. Jean-Claude had once described it as a beloved mistress, except instead of sex you got blood. What other little vampire customs are going to come up and bite us on the butt tonight? There was nothing to fight, not yet, but the urge was still there. Damian touched my arm, tentative, afraid the anger would spill over onto him, I think. My usual theory was anybody to be angry at was better than nobody to be angry at. I was trying to be better than that, more fair, but damn, it was hard. And maybe he was. I looked up at Asher. Belle has other lieutenants that have less objectionable habits. I believe that Musette is an ordeal in the traditional sense of the word. She has been sent by Belle to test us, especially you, I think, you and perhaps Richard. She likes to test her blades before blooding them, Anita. Belle is like an empress, and all the master vampires that descend from her line are kings that owe her fealty. To owe fealty means to owe so many troops to the cause. Asher held up his hand. It does not matter, Anita, whether you agree that you and Richard belong to Belle. It matters only that she believes you belong to her. She sees you as more weapons in her arsenal.

Cerulean Sins (Anita Blake Vampire Hunter Series #11) by Laurell K. Hamilton In this novel in the #1 New York Times bestselling series, vampire hunter Anita Blake learns what it's like to be at the new end of a centuries-old bloodline—and just how far she'll let herself get pushed around.

He is said to be between and years old, an exact age is never given, except Danse Macabre Ch. He is part of the triumvirate consisting of Anita Blake and Ulfric of the St. Louis werewolves, Richard Zeeman. He is what in earlier times would be called an incubus. He carries the ardeur, which is like a sexual vampirism. He passed this onto Anita. Liv[edit] A large Nordic vampire with bodybuilder muscles who pledged her loyalty to Jean-Claude when he became Master of the City of St. Louis; often called "The Dark Knight". He can feed the ardeur every two hours, which makes him a potential potent pomme de sang, but the drawback is that he becomes addicted to the ardeur. Anita is not altogether happy with this organization, since it tends to create plenty of emotionally unstable young vampires as many of their converts are angst-ridden teenagers. He is described by Anita to be an "undead Billy Graham. Unfortunately, other branches of the Church nationwide have likewise not blood-oathed their members. Worse yet, Incubus Dreams reveals the Church is holding back on teaching its Vampires, in effect not showing the members how to be Vampires to their full potential or explaining the effects of what they can now do. For example, the Church considers drinking from the inner thigh "too sexual" and does not explain how to do so without the donor bleeding to death. He can make himself appear to be more handsome than he is, and he is able to read the minds of anyone he shakes hands with. Unlike most Vampires in the series, Malcolm is extremely religious; he says that being undead has not changed his beliefs. When threatened by the Harlequin, he asks Anita to find a priest to hear his confession, so he can die absolved. Originally turned by Jean-Claude himself, Meng Die is an extremely powerful master vampire, an accomplished fighter, and like Jean-Claude himself can call wolves. Although she is sexually accomplished, she does not have any particular abilities related to love or lust. Jean-Claude originally invites her to visit his territory in order to increase his strength and defend his territory against challengers. However, once Jean-Claude acquires other, less difficult master vampires, he begins to regret inviting Meng Die into his retinue, as her power, aggression and sexual jealousy of Anita make her one of the most difficult of his vampires to control. Meng Die particularly resents Anita because one of her lovers, Requiem has left her in order to increase his chances of forming a relationship with Anita. She attempts to kill him with a silver knife and injures him in the process. Afterward, she is locked into a coffin bound with crosses and chains. She cracks the coffin with a power spike from Jean Claude and is finally released in Danse Macabre. Nikolaos had the appearance of a young girl around age 12 and sounded like Shirley Temple when not angry. Her mental abilities and physical strength were formidable and frightening. Nikolaos had a variety of Master-level abilities: Primo[edit] With brute strength and being a powerful vampire who formerly looked to the Dragon as his mistress, Primo works under Buzz at Guilty Pleasures and repeatedly lets people in who are not supposed to be allowed, causing fights until Jean-Claude and Anita intervene. He is almost powerful enough to beat Jean-Claude, until Anita steps in and blood-oaths him. He wants to be master of the city, but is not powerful enough. Seems to be able to feed off violence, like Jean-Claude feeds on sex. Also caused Anita "harm from a distance". He can rapidly heal fatal wounds by drinking the blood of a preternatal creature. However, Requiem is always fiercely polite and sees taking advantage of this power as rape, refusing to use it uninvited. He has black hair and a trimmed mustache. His name comes from being "poetic, but damn depressing". Robert[edit] A beautiful blond, Robert is first introduced as one of the strippers at Guilty Pleasures, and later is promoted to its manager. Robert marries Monica Vespucci and they are able to conceive a child. He is blood oathed by Anita. With Wicked, he helped to slay his entire bloodline, and together he and his brother have traveled alone for years. Noted warriors, the brothers are called "The Wicked Truth. He is the more modest of the brothers. She is one of the few who has seen Marmee Noir in person. Pain is her substitute for sex because she is a small child. Jean-Claude describes her as disturbed, and she is fond of trying to break strangers. She is not without a sense of honor, however, and despises child molesters; along with Bartolome,

she chooses to stay to undo the damage they did to Stephen and Gregory. Anita strongly suspects she stayed also because she is afraid of Marmee Noir. Valentine[edit] A vampire with dozens of human kills, Valentine was the only vampire survivor of an earlier fight between his nest of vampires and Anita, Manny, and Edward. He wears a mask to cover his scars. Wicked[edit] Brother to Truth, Wicked is a vampire of considerable power. Together with his brother, he was able to kill his entire bloodline after their Sourdre de Sang went insane and the vampires of their line began randomly killing people. The council voted on whether or not to kill Wicked and Truth also, with Belle Morte actually voting to save them, but the brothers were left masterless, which weakened them. After traveling alone and masterless for many years, in Incubus Dreams, Anita binds the brothers to Jean-Claude. Wicked and Truth "The Wicked Truth" are considered among the greatest of all vampire warriors. It is unclear whether this is a continuity error, or if being masterless had reduced his power enough that he was no longer a master vampire. Their bloodline has extreme speed and can pass for human, even to witches. Willie McCoy[edit] Willie is a small-time hood turned vampire. Willie is dating the vampire Hannah. Willie also gets possessed by the Traveler when Vampire Council members are in town. Yasmeen is difficult to control and threatens Anita and Larry whenever she has the opportunity. She also enjoys making Marguerite jealous. She gets torn apart by Alejandro in the final battle of that novel.

Chapter 5 : Cerulean Sins (novel) | Anita Blake Wiki | FANDOM powered by Wikia

Cerulean Sins is the eleventh book in the Anita Blake Vampire Hunter Series. In this episode, Ms. Blake is contacted by a man she quickly pegs as a hired assassin who says he wants to hire her for the purpose of raising one of his ancestors from the dead.

I had heard the bad buzz, but I also heard that the earlier books were solid good urban fantasy badass heroine writing. And I gotta say, that is true. I loved the first 10 books in the Anita Blake series. The world LKH created in the book is damned scary, gruesome and surprising. I enjoyed the development of Anita from the first few books through books Anita progressed, the characters gr I started the Anita Blake series knowing what I was getting into. Anita progressed, the characters grew on me and LKH often scared me senseless with her gory and gruesome stories. I am hugely happy that I enjoyed 10 books in the Anita Blake series. So I am not disappointed that I started it the series. Additionally, there have been no cliff hangers, so it is fine to just walk away. And that is what I am going to do. I am going to walk away from Anita Blake because Cerulean Sins is a disappointing read. It is disappointing on so many levels, but mainly I had grown to really like Anita as a character and she is no longer what she was in the first part of the series. What was the plot of this book? Well, there is no true plot per se, perhaps I am just being a stickler for literary guidelines, but there were definitely themes! Here are the ones I identified: Visiting super strong vamp. The visiting vamp wants to control Anita. Hmm, I know I have read this one before. Anita protects her people and pisses off the visiting vamp. Yes, yes, you know this already BUT she does the pissing off in a really new and different way â€” she has sex with the person she is trying to protect. The cops Anita works with give her a hard time and yell at her. They harass her at the crime scenes. Why does she continue to go when they call her? How many years has this harassment and belittlement been going on? Some bodies are being raised, some general people in the background hate Anita. Anita needs to feed the ardeur. Okay, this is a new theme. Anita talks about feeding the ardeur. All the men in her life talk about Anita needing to feed the ardeur. Oh there is a murder or two. Anita talks about Richard. Why their relationship failed. The moment it failed. Some silk underwear is involved â€” I lost track of all the men wearing tight silk stuff. Lots of men need to take care of Anita, help her walk because she is overwhelmed by stuff, but she is still a toughie and wants to have access to her gun. All the men want to have sex with Anita. So there you have it, the themes of Cerulean Sins. It was a good ride errâ€.

41 quotes from Cerulean Sins (Anita Blake, Vampire Hunter, #11): 'Neither love nor evil conquers all, but evil cheats more.'

Hamilton I glanced from one vampire to the other, then shook my head. We needed to get inside, and I needed to stop being squeamish. I slid my hand down the smoothness of his arm, using everything but the tips of my fingers. The tips of my fingers hurt when they brushed things too solidly. It felt so right to touch him. Richard and I were feuding, but he could still affect me just by being present. He smiled and squeezed my hand back. We all whirled, to find Jason walking towards us over the pavement. He was wearing jeans, jogging shoes, and a short leather jacket. Jason was as American as I was, we liked the casual look. His blond hair was still cut short like a young executive. It made him look older, more grown-up. Somehow without the hair to trail around his face, you noticed his eyes more, blue, the color of an innocent spring sky. The color never matched the twinkle in his eye. He unzipped the jacket in one smooth motion, and flashed his bare chest and stomach, still walking towards us, never missing a beat. Then there were moments like this when he managed to remind me. Jean-Claude had once described it as a beloved mistress, except instead of sex you got blood. What other little vampire customs are going to come up and bite us on the butt tonight? There was nothing to fight, not yet, but the urge was still there. Damian touched my arm, tentative, afraid the anger would spill over onto him, I think. My usual theory was anybody to be angry at was better than nobody to be angry at. I was trying to be better than that, more fair, but damn, it was hard. And maybe he was. I looked up at Asher. Belle has other lieutenants that have less objectionable habits. I believe that Musette is an ordeal in the traditional sense of the word. She has been sent by Belle to test us, especially you, I think, you and perhaps Richard. She likes to test her blades before blooding them, Anita. Belle is like an empress, and all the master vampires that descend from her line are kings that owe her fealty. To owe fealty means to owe so many troops to the cause.

Chapter 7 : Cerulean Sins (Anita Blake, Vampire Hunter #11)(13) read online free by Laurell K. Hamilton

If searching for a ebook Cerulean Sins (Anita Blake, Vampire Hunter, Book 11) by Laurell K. Hamilton in pdf format, then you have come on to the loyal site.

Reviewed by Jana L. These are amazing novels, but I want to emphasize that the degree of enjoyment one gets from them depends on a level of familiarity with Anita Blake and cohorts. These are not stand-alone books. Author Hamilton has developed her characters over a period of eleven-plus years, and one should read at least a few of her early works, beginning with *Guilty Pleasures*, before tackling *Cerulean Sins*. Action-packed and plot driven though the books may be, knowledge of the characters, and their growth, is essential for maximum appreciation. *Narcissus In Chains*, the novel prior to this one, was a pivotal point in the series, where some tension, built over a long period, was relieved and crucial decisions were made concerning the direction of Ms. Anita. Anita achieved the level of master necromancer, enhanced her status as human servant to Jean-Claude, and acquired a vampire servant of her very own, Damian. Anita, Jean-Claude, the Vampire Master, and Werewolf Ulfric, Richard Zeeman, finally married their forces and have become a triumvirate, powerfully tied to one another. Anita merged her blood and her being with two extremely vital creatures, for whom blood lust and sex are major motivators. He has within him elements of an incubus, and is able to feed off sexual energy. Anita now has this same capacity and need, called the "ardeur. Needless to say, the concept of monogamy is kaput, at least for the time being. She also possesses an inner-beast, as does Richard. Her ability to deal with an overabundance of additional superhuman features is just another stage in her development. Laurell Hamilton has made a courageous decision to take her protagonist over the dangerous terrain she now travels. She is definitely pushing the envelope. This is a crossroads for Blake fans, as well as for Ms. Ultimately Anita had to deal with making a decision about Jean-Claude and Richard, and either accept her growing preternaturalism, the merger and its consequences, or look for another career. *Cerulean Sins* begins in a relatively low-keyed manner. Leo Harlan, a new client whose job description reads "assassin" meets with Anita and hires her to raise a dead ancestor for genealogical purposes. That same evening she has cemetery duty, to reanimate a man thought to have been a suicide. For insurance purposes, Anita needs to interview the corpse with a judge, insurance agent, former wife, and various others as witnesses to determine whether the family is entitled to receive insurance money. Vampire Asher, second-in-command to Jean-Claude, arrives as the zombie-raising ceremony is concluding. A major emergency has arisen - so what else is new? Louis for three months in the future. The Master of the City, and everyone connected to him, are responsible for wining, dining, she thrives on blood, sex and fear, and doing everything possible for La Belle Mort and her entourage. Displeasing her could mean death or serious long-term torture. However, no one is allowed to harm this Queen of vamps - no matter what she does. She is their mother and their liege lady. Mussette, one of her lieutenants, has arrived early, on purpose, to wreck havoc. The only way he can be saved is for him to become the third member of a menage which includes Anita and Jean-Claude. What will Anita, the former Miss Priss decide? On another front, a series of hideous murders are being committed in St. Louis, and although Anita has been called to work the case, her longtime mentor and former dear friend Lt. Dolph Storr, seems to hate her for her intimate contact with the preternatural set, especially the vampires. Then problems arise with Richard, and the allegiance of his werewolves, whose back-up is especially needed during the visit of Belle Morte and Mussette. The action is totally non-stop, as are the multitude of conflicts and dilemmas Anita must confront in her personal life. Laurell Hamilton is one of the best storytellers around. I have now read eleven Anita books, and I rarely read series novels. The plots are spectacular. The characters are some of the most fascinating and complex that I have encountered in fantasy fiction. They have all grown and changed tremendously since book 1. I highly recommend *Cerulean Sins*, and every other book in this extraordinary collection.

Chapter 8 : Cerulean Sins - Wikipedia

Cerulean Sins continues the adventures of Anita Blake. In this novel, Anita continues to try to bring some order to her personal life, while simultaneously confronting a power play by Jean-Claude 's vampire master, Belle Morte, and attempting to solve a series of brutal killings by an unidentified shapeshifter.

Plot introduction[edit] Cerulean Sins continues the adventures of Anita Blake. As with the other later novels in the series, Cerulean Sins blends elements of supernatural , detective , and erotic fiction. It was suggested by Laurell K. However, this was deemed too racy for the books and eliminated before publishing. Plot summary[edit] Cerulean Sins apparently takes place some time after the events of the previous novel, Narcissus in Chains. However, as usual, Anita is confronted by a series of simultaneous problems. First, she appears to be attracting the attention of a number of spies, including "Leo Harlan", a professional assassin who claims to want Anita to reanimate one of his ancestors to assist in genealogical research and two mercenaries who Anita arrests via her Federal Marshal status after noticing them following her. Third, Anita learns of a series of shockingly brutal rapes and murders, apparently committed by a shapeshifter serial killer. However, because of her deteriorating relationship with Dolph , Anita is unable to get cooperation from the police in solving the crimes. As usual, Anita resolves each of these conflicts with a combination of ruthlessness, magical power, and the loyalty of her friends and lovers. Anita ultimately learns that the mercenaries have been spying on her to consider recruiting her for a secret mission overseas. Anita confronts, outmaneuvers, or defeats Belle Morte several times. Third, Anita is ultimately able to trap Musette in their game of courtly politics, proving that Belle Morte and her proxy Musette has violated the terms of her invitation and forcing Musette and her people to leave. Although Anita and Jean-Claude do their best to avoid that conflict, the Mother of Darkness is beginning to awaken from a millennia-long sleep, and seems interested in Anita. Finally, Anita helps Zerbrowski track down the shapeshifting serial killer, who turns out to be a werewolf member of the mercenary team sent to observe Anita herself. After a confrontation in which several police officers are killed, Anita tracks down the werewolf a second time and executes him. In the epilogue, Anita explains that she is continuing to date Micah and Jean-Claude, and that she has also added Asher to her list of lovers. She and Richard are still broken up, but Richard appears to be overcoming his death wish. Louis, both to repair the damage done by their visit and to attempt to stay out of the way of any conflict between Belle Morte and the Mother of Darkness. Characters in Cerulean Sins[edit] Major characters[edit] Cerulean Sins features the following major characters. Anita has gained Federal Marshal status in this novel and uses it a few times to get into the preternatural crime scenes. She also mentions that she is now a partner in Animators, Inc. In the realm of her lovers, she wonders if she has been too restricting on them with her rules, if she is being fair to them. Jean-Claude has gained a new power by an unknown means and is now the same status as Belle Morte, a source de sang. Richard cut off his hair which Anita says is a psychological tell that he was not a happy camper. Later he tells Anita that he had wanted to die, but now he wants to live. He and Anita do not make up or grow any closer in this novel. Asher and Jean-Claude come to a resolved point in their relationship until Anita cannot handle being rolled by Asher in bed. Anita says at the end, she has dated two men at the same time before, but not during the same date before. With Dolph being suspended with pay after an emotional break through about monsters, Zerbrowski took the lead throughout the murder investigations. He gained sergeant status in this book and still managed to tease Anita rather repeatedly, while releasing the stress of the horrific murders. Other characters[edit] Recurring characters include: While mentioned when Musette first came to St. Louis, Damian did not play a major part in this book. His calming effect on Anita was noted, because a servant can only give to the master what they have to offer and Damian had learned to restrain his emotions. Micah and Nathaniel play minor roles in this book, mostly to assist Anita or hinder, in that order. In this book Anita starts to wonder what will happen to Nathaniel once she no longer needs him to feed the ardeur. She seems to be very comfortable with her role as another housemate and bedmate to these two characters and yet uncertain how long it will last or if it should. Dolph had reached lieutenant status in the force, but after tearing up a suspect interrogation room at the police station in a rage, his career was

questionable. Two werewolves that were used to track the rapist who was an alpha werewolf from a different country. The death toll in Cerulean Sins includes: Four murder victims, three women and one man. The man was running from something and his death was a message for others who had tried to hide. The other three were unrelated but by the same bad guy who died in the end after Anita received an execution order for him. He had slaughtered the three women, reduced them to handfuls of meat and other body parts, essentially painting the wall with their blood.

Chapter 9 : Cerulean Sins by Laurell K. Hamilton on Apple Books

Cerulean Sins continues the adventures of Anita Blake. In this novel, Anita continues to try to bring some order to her personal life, while simultaneously confronting a power play by Jean-Claude's vampire master, Belle Morte and attempting to solve a series of brutal killings by an unidentified shapeshifter.

During this time, our site will try to find a few chapters from the book. A preview may not be available, because it is an experimental feature that works on the basis of an Internet search. The preview is not an analogue of reading the book online, the full version of Anita Blake CD Collection: Find preview The search process will end in sec. Do not reload the page. Six months have passed since Anita has seen either Jean-Claude or Richard. Six months of celibacy. Six months of indecision. Six months of danger. For her body carries the marks of both vampire and werewolf, and until the triumvirate is consummated, all three remain vulnerable. But when a kidnapper targets innocents that Anita has sworn to protect, she Narcissus in Chains: But when a kidnapper targets innocents that Anita has sworn to protect, she needs all the help she can get. Once a sworn enemy of all vampires, Anita is now the human consort of both Jean-Claude, the Master Vampire, and Micah, the leopard shapeshifter. But it is Jean-Claude who needs her now. His oldest ancestor has sent one of her vicious and powerful underlings to St. Louis, putting Jean-Claude and his clan on the defensive. Unsure of where she stands with the interloper, Anita finds herself tested as never before There are lots of reasons to raise the dead - some private, some public. In this case, the feds have a witness who died before he could speak on the record. They want him raised so his testimony can be taken. So here I am, on a plane to Philadelphia, flying off to do my job. Micah is with me. I was happy to have him at my side. Until he mentioned that this will be our first time alone together. Just me and Micah. And all my fears and doubtsâ€¦ This description is taken from the website: Our search of ebooks is carried out in a completely automatic mode, using the data provided by API of third-party sites and services. Virus and adware free. The results of our verification: