

**Chapter 1 : Dire Straits (Bo Blackman, #1) by Helen Harper**

*"Dire Straits" is the first book in the "Bo Blackman" series by Helen Harper. Bo Blackman is a PI who lives in an alternate universe that is comprised of humans, vampires, black and white witches, ghosts, along with Agathos and Kakos daemons.*

It was boring a lot and then it got interesting. Then I decided to DNF it then hmm, some thing or another managed to change my mind. It was a bit too long and the MC was a bit annoying sometimes, but it still managed to keep me interesting. I admit, I liked the story, I liked the idea. It was all a bit forced though, it felt pretty "fake" at times. Wanderlust Bo is not introduced as kick-ass or bad ass, in fact she is rather mediocre apparently. Because I wrote a tiny review I decided to leave you with some vamp eye candy. Linda I can forgive a lot of faults in a book--plot holes, mediocre writing, inconsistencies, etc. Unfortunately, that was not the case here. From the start, I found Bo unlikable. She claimed to be smart yet repeatedly said and did stupid things. A coworker noted that people seemed to like her though she had no friends to speak of. Indeed, while the powerful head of a vampire family seemed immediate This one is high on the list thus far of series I have read by this author. Not having read her work before, I found I truly liked Bo Blackman as a person. Add to that a world populated by both humans and tribes, various and sundry types of demons. But when her whole office is slaughtered while she watches from her hidey-hole in the ceiling, things get bad. It is also the first book in her Bo Blackman series. A few of the low-lights: They were just so so. It felt like a long game of I Spy. I liked that this w Witchmetal I really enjoyed this book. I but even she senses something wrong when she finds herself in a room with a seriously injured demon she was sent to arrest and armed police about to arrive. Getting her target to safety is one thing, working out who tried to kill him and who wanted to frame her for murder is another. Is it someone she worked with at the agency? And why are the Vampire houses suddenly so keen t Stephanie Well lets first talk about the positives This book really confused me from the get go. I found myself stopping a couple times when I first started this book, to double check and google if I had missed a book or if there was a series that I needed to read before starting this book. The way the author went about describing things about the world etc, was written as if I was supposed to Victoria nocturnalintimacy Kindle Unlimited - May He seems like the most interesting character in On a routine assignment she becomes embroiled in dark and treacherous plot. Her life is threatened along with others around her. In an attempt to solve the murder mystery she goes undercover into the world of vampires. Not easy as she hates Bloodguzzlers.. I kept expecting a romance to develop, probably because that is my main genre. I felt it was alluded to now and then, but if it deve Tami A bit tame, but enjoyable UF I felt that the heroine is a bit of a Mary Sue, and she basically fails in every endeavour. It is quite mysterious why she is sought after by the big bad-ass vampire lord. She is a rookie investigator, who just got lucky once. But somehow it was still entertaining. The main character is Bo Blackman, a private investigator into paranormal stuff. At the start of the book she is put on the case of a daemon called Devlin, she saves his life but then following some events ends up being framed for his murder. And she finds herself in deeper trouble than she even thought possible. There are secondary c Maggie I enjoyed Book 1. Books 3 to first half of 6 get a bit dark, not in a gory way so much as overall depressing lack of wins, lack of good people about. So, my overall for the series is just ok. The writing is excellent and it moves along well with twists and turns. I came to this author starting with Slouch Witch - that series is loads of fun. So many try and flounder that a book with many faults may still be a good read. Mmmm, maybe this is not the right way to start a review. Dire Straits has many good points, but alas it has enough nits that they cancel each other. I was expecting more of a "out there investigation" and less of a "vamp school who-dun-it". Vanessa This book has been on my Amazon Kindle recommended list for a while now and I really liked the sound of it, so finally got round to reading it this week and you know what? I really enjoyed it! Bo Blackman is a private investigator sent to issue a summons to a half demon for selling dark magic spells, but what she finds when she gets there soon has her running for life, seeing her work colleagues killed and getting herself well involved with the v Meg This should be exactly my kind of book. Magic, vampires, daemons, murder, subsequent investigation, independent female lead She kept making

assumptions and jumping to conclusions with no apparent evidence. There was entirely too much time spent in her head as she spun wild accusations about everyone she encountered. There was also not enough time spent on world building. Excellent Addition To Vamp Fiction! I enjoyed Bo and the assorted cast of characters. There were a few editing mistakes and since it was set in London the wording was a little different but none of that detracted from the story. The world building was excellent and the establishment of the vampire families was really interesting. After saving him, she then decides to figure out what the heck is going on. But it will lead to a whole world of issues including Vampires, and much more crazy things. Dire Straits was a really good book! I loved all of the action, mys Susan Commeford So, I liked this book so much I left the anthology I was reading to go find the rest of the series. It is full of humor, adventure, a little romance, and is just plain fun. The editing could use a little tightening up, but these errors do not impact the story a great deal. Those that read my reviews know that I am a bit of stickler for good editing. I am familiar with some differences between American and British words so different word usage doe I really enjoyed this audio book! It kept my attention throughout and I really loved the characters. I will definitely recommend to other book lovers!! Arlene I liked so much I am off to book two. I do have to admit that some of it I am not sure if I like the book, or the reader.. Bo Blackman is a PI who lives in an alternate universe that is comprised of humans, vampires, black and white witches, ghosts, along with Agathos and Kakos daemons. Humans make up the majority of the UK population. The vampires are divided up into five families that cap off the numbers at five hundred each. White witches are involved with the lighter arts while the Blac Henriette The series is about Bo Blackman, a young female detective, who is framed for murder. In the beginning, she finds something suspicious about a coworker and then forgets to follow up on that for the rest of the book. About halfway through the book anyone but Bo probably figured out who the culprit is and what it is a Persnickety Beta readers fail? Kindle Unlimited - Thank you. I ended up skimming chapters or outright jumping ahead to the last chapter or next books pretty much after Chapter 16 in Book 1. There are several "big deal" points made that just evaporate as the story progresses

Chapter 2 : Dire Straits - A Book by Helen Harper - [calendrierdelascience.com](http://calendrierdelascience.com)

*Dire Straits (Bo Blackman Book 1) - Kindle edition by Helen Harper. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets. Use features like bookmarks, note taking and highlighting while reading Dire Straits (Bo Blackman Book 1).*

Helen Harper Chapter One: A few cars have driven up to the crossroads behind me before turning either left or right, but none so much as slowed down. I take my eyes off the peeling green paint on the door frame and scan ahead. There must be at least forty more houses in front of me before the road finishes in what I already know to be a dead end. If any of the buildings are occupied, their inhabitants are staying well out of sight. My attention drifts back to his building. No sign of life. I am tempted to fiddle with radio dial, if only to hear the buzz of static filling the empty space. But I have no way of knowing who " or what " else is inside that house with him and I dislike taking unnecessary risks. I take another sip. Twelve more minutes to go. A collection of dry, browned leaves skitter across the potholed road as the wind picks up ever so slightly. I chew my lip and focus yet again on the house. The red bricks were probably pretty once upon a time. Now, however, there are too many grubby stains from city pollution for them to look anything other than grimed and crumbling. There are a few tiles missing from the roof but the house is probably still water-tight. Except, that is, for the broken window on the first floor which looks as if someone has punched a hole through it. Whatever lies behind is dark and indistinguishable. I check my watch again and feel my insides tighten. I loosen my fingers from the polystyrene cup and flex them, one by one. Cheating spouses are easier than errant half-breed daemons. Then I amend that to quarter breed. I drain the last of the tea and toss the empty cup onto the floor of the passenger side along with the other rubbish. Then I grimace as I feel my bladder tighten. Damn it, now I need to pee. I consider my options. If I entered now, it would probably take me at least five minutes to locate him " by which time, I reckon an actual hour will have passed. I can still catch him in the act. I zip up my leather jacket to stave off the cold and carefully open the car door, trying to remain as quiet as possible. Plus, its distinctive earthy smell can give away my presence in a heartbeat. He took off around Europe to find himself. I just took his jacket. I step out, shooting a speculative look at the keys which are still in the ignition. If I leave the keys where they are, I have a better chance of vamoosing out of here at warp speed should I need to.

**Chapter 3 : Editions of Dire Straits by Helen Harper**

*Dire Straits is the first in Helen Harper's new series of urban fantasy books following the experiences of Bo Blackman, private investigator.. Bo Blackman is a rookie private investigator working for the London based firm of Dire Straits.*

A few cars have driven up to the crossroads behind me before turning either left or right, but none so much as slowed down. I take my eyes off the peeling green paint on the door frame and scan ahead. There must be at least forty more houses in front of me before the road finishes in what I already know to be a dead end. If any of the buildings are occupied, their inhabitants are staying well out of sight. My attention drifts back to his building. No sign of life. I am tempted to fiddle with radio dial, if only to hear the buzz of static filling the empty space. But I have no way of knowing who " or what " else is inside that house with him and I dislike taking unnecessary risks. I take another sip. Twelve more minutes to go. A collection of dry, browned leaves skitter across the potholed road as the wind picks up ever so slightly. I chew my lip and focus yet again on the house. The red bricks were probably pretty once upon a time. Now, however, there are too many grubby stains from city pollution for them to look anything other than grimed and crumbling. There are a few tiles missing from the roof but the house is probably still water-tight. Except, that is, for the broken window on the first floor which looks as if someone has punched a hole through it. Whatever lies behind is dark and indistinguishable. I check my watch again and feel my insides tighten. I loosen my fingers from the polystyrene cup and flex them, one by one. Cheating spouses are easier than errant half-breed daemons. Then I amend that to quarter breed. I drain the last of the tea and toss the empty cup onto the floor of the passenger side along with the other rubbish. Then I grimace as I feel my bladder tighten. Damn it, now I need to pee. I consider my options. If I entered now, it would probably take me at least five minutes to locate him " by which time, I reckon an actual hour will have passed. I can still catch him in the act. I zip up my leather jacket to stave off the cold and carefully open the car door, trying to remain as quiet as possible. Plus, its distinctive earthy smell can give away my presence in a heartbeat. He took off around Europe to find himself. I just took his jacket. I step out, shooting a speculative look at the keys which are still in the ignition. If I leave the keys where they are, I have a better chance of vamoosing out of here at warp speed should I need to. I err on the side of caution and pocket the keys. Yes, he might have less friendly companions inside and, yes, the prickles on the back of my neck are far from comforting, but balancing an extra five-second fumble with the threat of ending up entirely car-less leaves me with no choice. I really should look into some proper alternatives for future encounters though. I silently add it to my ever-growing list of things to do. I glance up and down the street. The grass looks worse close-up. It even smells of decay. Its sole iris stares at me emptily. I look away and move to the entrance, placing one cupped ear against it. Then I step over the mouldy envelopes with the tell-tale red of final demands peeking through their transparent windows and cross the threshold. I pause for a moment, sucking in the stale air and listening carefully. I unzip my upper pocket and pull out a small canister of pepper spray. The door to the left is ajar, which makes my life easier, so I peek through the gap just to be sure. I move forward towards the kitchen, wincing as my foot crunches down on something, and I freeze at the sound. Fortunately I seem to have got away with it as the silence continues. I gently lift my foot and look down, raising my eyebrows when I see the dull glint of a used syringe. So either he was an untidy diabetic or some vanished squatters took up residence temporarily after he left. Pursing my lips, I kick the broken needle carefully towards the stairwell and out of my way. I edge up to the kitchen instead, pausing where the carpet curls up at the edges. I back out, picking my way round to the front of the stairs, and peer upwards into the gloom. Annoyingly, the carpet on the stairs is gone, leaving scuffed bare boards which will make it harder for me to stay quiet. I step up, keeping on my toes to avoid making any more sound than I need to. I clutch the sticky banister and creep noiselessly upwards. When I reach the top, I stop for a moment and wipe my hand on my jeans. Then I hear a low moan. But this building is less than fifty years old and, smell in the kitchen aside, no records indicated that there has ever been a death on the premises. So it is something else. I bite down on the inside of my cheek and tiptoe forward. The door is firmly closed. I reach out for the steel door handle, drawing back with a hiss of breath when my skin touches it. It feels clammy and unpleasantly damp. Sniffing

my fingers, I detect the faintest whiff of rose petals. I pull the cuff of my jacket over my hand and try again, slowly pulling the handle down and opening the door, wincing at the sound. I give up the pretence of silence and kick it open the rest of the way. It bangs heavily against the wall, bouncing back towards me but I leap through, yanking out the papers from my inside pocket. I squint through the gloom. I can smell vomit and urine and something else besides. Skirting round it, I go to the windows and yank open the heavy curtains with one hand, keeping the pepper spray outstretched in front of me. Tied to a wooden chair, his face a bloody pulp, is one very badly beaten daemon. What in bejesus is going on here? Staunching the flow is my priority. He starts gurgling again and I curse aloud. ABC, I tell myself sternly. Airway, breathing, circulation, in that order. I need to get him into the recovery position. I realise that his hands are secured with an old-fashioned set of steel cuffs. Not that I have the time to muse about it right now. The cuffs are looped around the wooden bracket at the back so I lift my foot on to it and kick downwards. I extricate the hanging piece of wood and chuck it to one side, then yank him off the seat and onto the floor as quickly as I can, manoeuvring his body and neck to force his airway clear. Then I return to searching his inert form for the wound. With my other hand, I dig out my phone and tap out with my thumb. Death threats are nothing new in my line of work; daemons, even quarter-daemons, bleeding out in front of me, are. His eyes implore me. I can hear the emergency responder repeating her question. The futility of the situation hits me. No paramedic is going to rush to get here. The cuffs fall, one steel circle hanging loosely from his left wrist. He mumbles something into my ear. I heave him onto my back in a piggyback and force his uncuffed hand up to his throat so he can continue to press on the wound. His weight drives my knees and shoulders downwards, but I do my best to ignore it and stagger to the door and on to the landing. I haul both myself and him down the stairs, this time thumping loudly with every step. And certainly not with him half dead. Those last seven minutes felt more like a bloody hour. I nudge open the front door with my toe and edge out. I can feel his warm, sticky blood seeping underneath the collar of my jacket and connecting with my skin and I try to speed up. Stepping over the garden fence is like scaling Mount Everest.

**Chapter 4 : Download/Read "Dire Straits" by Harper, Helen (epub) for FREE!**

*Set in an alternative contemporary London where Tribers (Demons, Witches and Vampires) have been an accepted part of society for centuries, "Dire Straits" tells the story of Bo Blackman, a bottom-rung-of-the-ladder investigator at the Dire Straits detective agency, who is set up for a murder charge when she attempts to serve a summons on a demon.*

Dire Straits Reviews Wanderlust Bo is not introduced as kick-ass or bad ass, in fact she is rather mediocre apparently. Because I wrote a tiny review I decided to leave you with some vamp eye candy. If you have read the book, who do you think M Bo is not introduced as kick-ass or bad ass, in fact she is rather mediocre apparently. If you have read the book, who do you think Michael is most like? Answers on a postcard people. Not having read her work before, I found I truly liked Bo Blackman as a person. Add to that a world populated by both humans and tribers, various and sundry types of demons. But when her whole office is slaughtered while she watches from her hidey-hole in the ceiling, things get bad. Especially when everyone seems to think Bo is the one who did the slaughtering. Dire Straits by Helen Harper, was right up my alley. Now, Bo has to figure out why a trusted friend has become the enemy, why he has set up a rookie like her for the fall, before absolutely everyone decides the best place for Bo is in the ground. As Shrek says, Onions have layers. And the story line here has layers upon layers that it was great fun to peel back to discover the next. Another author added to my list. Witchmetal I really enjoyed this book. I but even she senses something wrong when she finds herself in a room with a seriously injured demon she was sent to arrest and armed police about to arrive. Getting her target to safety is one thing, working out who tried to kill him and who wanted to frame her for murder is another. Is it someone she worked with at the agency? And why are the Vampire houses suddenly so keen to recruit her? The book starts as an on-the-run inv Bo may be a rookie P. I thought their working relationship had potential and had hoped to see more of it. Bo is asked to join a Vampire House as a new recruit to try and discover who in the House is a traitor. If she can survive the initiation and a month of Bloodlust without drinking human blood, she can remain part human and still have a reasonably normal life. If she drinks blood during the month she will become a vampire, a thought that scares and horrifies her. I liked the initiation, and meeting the others who join along with Bo, all for different reasons. She is torn between having these people as new friends and viewing them all as suspects. Bo is also unsure whether she trusts her vampire contact Michael and finds his ever changing attitude to her frustrating and annoying, hindering her investigation at times. Bo is also driven by the fear of becoming a vampire and struggles to resist the blood that is on offer through the initiation month. I liked Bo as a character. Her fellow recruits are a good bunch of characters and I liked her relationships with them. Peter, Beth, Nicky and Nell added to the story as Bo had to interact with them as part of her job. I particularly liked Azro. Michael got on my nerves half the time. I wanted to slap him at that point! Overall I liked the book. It had a strong plot, interesting characters and potential to become a good series. Still, there was enough here to get me to look at book two. Read in January It was boring a lot and then it got interesting. Then I decided to DNF it then hmm, some thing or another managed to change my mind. It was a bit too long and the MC was a bit annoying sometimes, but it still managed to keep me interesting. I admit, I liked the story, I liked the idea. It was all a bit forced though, it felt pretty "fake" at times. Linda I can forgive a lot of faults in a book--plot holes, mediocre writing, inconsistencies, etc. Unfortunately, that was not the case here. From the start, I found Bo unlikable. She claimed to be smart yet repeatedly said and did stupid things. A coworker noted that people seemed to like her though she had no friends to speak of. Indeed, while the powerful head of a vampire family seemed immediately drawn to and trusting of her wth was that wit I can forgive a lot of faults in a book--plot holes, mediocre writing, inconsistencies, etc. Indeed, while the powerful head of a vampire family seemed immediately drawn to and trusting of her wth was that with her sleeping in his bed, anyway? She spent most of the book bumbling about, making erroneous assumptions, treating others rudely--unless she wanted something from them--and generally being a PITA. I tend to like independent, wise-cracking heroines, but only when there is substance behind the defiance and snark. Bo missed the mark badly on this. Victoria nocturnalintimacy Kindle Unlimited - May He seems like the most interesting character in the whole book.

The mystery unravels in a very scoob Kindle Unlimited - May The mystery unravels in a very scooby-doo way. The villain reveals all in a very dramatic fashion. It was entertaining in a half-paying attention kind of way, but it was rough. I never warmed to Bo Blackman. It might have been the ridiculous name. It might have been that she was kind of an idiot and completely oblivious. Whatever the reason, I never connected with her. It is also the first book in her Bo Blackman series. A few of the low-lights: They were just so so. It felt like a long game of I Spy. I liked that this was a mystery, but it lacked world building. If the author wants the reader to believe in vampires and demons and their world, then some time needs to be spent on making it sound completely plausible. Stephanie Well lets first talk about the positives This book really confused me from the get go. I found myself stopping a couple times when I first started this book, to double check and google if I had missed a book or if there was a series that I needed to read before starting this book. The way the author went about describing things about the world etc, was written as if I was supposed to already know the information. Nothing was properly explained. What can I say about Bo However, she is PI and a newbie at that. Yet she was tasked with a huge task by a vampire family. But there you go

### Chapter 5 : Read Book Online Dire Straits (Bo Blackman, #1) - Helen Harper - Books Online

*Dire Straits: Bo Blackman, Book 1 Audible Audiobook - Unabridged Helen Harper (Author), Saskia Maarleveld (Narrator), Tantor Audio (Publisher) & 0 more out of 5 stars customer reviews.*

### Chapter 6 : Dire Straits - Air Force Digital Media Program

*Editions for Dire Straits: X (Paperback published in ), (Kindle Edition published in ), (Audio CD published in ), (Audibl.*

### Chapter 7 : Dire Straits (Audiobook) by Helen Harper | calendrierdelascience.com

*Dire straits is an exciting and the heroine/private detective is lovable but clueless, her heart is in the right place but she seemed to have all the bad luck in the world. Anyway its a great first book of this serial and i want to know what happens next to Bo and Michael?*

### Chapter 8 : Order of Helen Harper Books - calendrierdelascience.com

*by Helen Harper Bo Blackman is a rookie private investigator working for the London based firm of Dire Straits. She doesn't often get triber-based assignments, which is just as well.*

### Chapter 9 : Dire Straits : Helen Harper :

*Dire Straits (Bo Blackman) - Helen Harper. Chapter One: Of Blood and Bonds I sit in the driver's seat, sipping at my overly sweet - and now very cold - tea.*