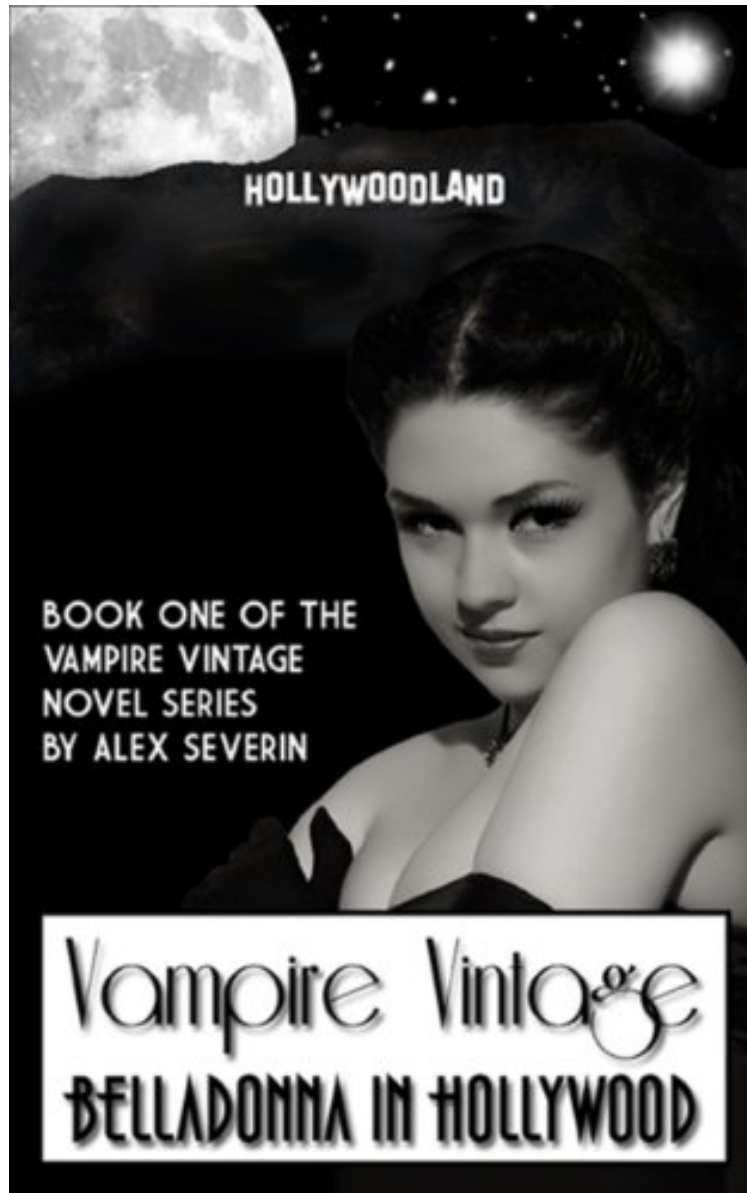


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Belladonna in Hollywood (Vampire Vintage, Book 1) (Vampire Vintage Series) (English Edition)

Von Alex Severin

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Von Alex Severin : Belladonna in Hollywood (Vampire Vintage, Book 1) (Vampire Vintage Series) (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Belladonna in Hollywood (Vampire Vintage, Book 1) (Vampire Vintage Series) (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. The Devilish BeingsVon Ms. EdenTo start, I had bought this on another site.I fell in love with Belladonna. She came to life in this book. Her thoughts and attitude were strong as a real woman (or Vampire in this case) should be. Vivant is a brilliant character as well. He is the kind you would want to take home to Mom, had he not been a Vampire.I liked the fact that Ms. Severin used real people in the novel such as: Bela Lugosi and Clara Bow. It made me feel that this might possibly be an actual account of those times in Hollywood.This time in America was the most glamorous and exciting. The Flappers and the movies of that era are the times in which I wished I lived. With this book, I felt like I was there.Ms. Severin added many facts in her research that I personally did not know and I am betting most do not as well.I was sad to have been done with this book, but knowing this is only book one, I can't wait for the next installment.Thank you Ms. Severin, you have a fan for life.

KurzbeschreibungBelladonna knew her life was about to get even worse the day she had to throw Rosie off the Hollywood sign.What she sought was Golden Age glamor, fame, flashbulbs, and the man who played Dracula.What she got was Hollywood's underbelly drugs, degenerates, phoneys, and a vampire with one hell of an attitude.Blood, Revenge, Gangsters, Vampires, Bela Lugosi Guns.VAMPIRE VINTAGE : Belladonna in Hollywood is Book One of the VAMPIRE VINTAGE NOVEL SERIES by Alex Severin.CHAPTER ONE : THIS IS HOLLYWOODHOLLYWOOD, CA NOWLust hung heavily in the air as he smoldered his way through another song. Drums like a heartbeat throbbed behind his voice and distorted guitars screamed like the adoring crowd. The warehouse was packed, wall-to-wall, the air wet with excited sweat, the crowd exhaling their desire for him into air that smelled like sex.Belladonna grinned grudgingly and shook her head as she watched him preach to his disciples. Not much had changed in the eighty years that Belladonna had been a vampire.Vivant still needed an audience.And that audience was still on its knees, vibrating with lust so fierce you could almost touch it, taste it.Men and women wanted him, needed him, just like they always had. And some would even die for him.Looking at the people in the crowd reminded Belladonna that fashion never changed all that much over the years. Most of them looked as if they'd just stepped from the corroding celluloid of a silent movie, black-eyed and pale and at odds with the colorful world around them.It was pointless trying to hide; Vivant would have known she was here long before she crossed the threshold. No one could successfully sneak up on him.Belladonna wondered why he had never left Hollywood for any significant period. He'd arrived here from eastern Europe and not left for more than a few weeks at a time in more than a century. But it was a foolish question. She knew the answer. It was the reason she was standing there at this moment.Because this is Hollywood. And there's no place on earth quite like it.Hollywood is where the widest dreams can come true and heart's desires are crushed. The place where legends are made and souls are lost. It's where fantasies can become a reality and reality can turn into a nightmare. Hollywood is love and hate. Euphoria and despair. Good and evil. And it is a place where there is always hope. Hope that maybe, just maybe, you are the one. Hope that maybe someday it will be you sitting in the back of that long black car sipping ice-cold Cristal from platinum-rimmed flutes, giving head to the top box office star of the year, instead of parking his Limousine. And Hollywood is where that might just happen. There's always a chance no matter how small, how miniscule, that it could happen. Because this is Hollywood.That's why everybody always comes back.And why some never leave. Can't leave. Won't leave.She smiled. Sepia-toned memories invaded her, things she hadn't thought about in years, but she was glad she remembered them.She was home again. Not that she had been gone for long.And she was in love again. With Hollywood...KurzbeschreibungBelladonna knew her life was about to get even worse the day she had to throw Rosie off the Hollywood sign.What she sought was Golden Age glamor, fame, flashbulbs, and the man who played Dracula.What she got was Hollywood's underbelly drugs, degenerates, phoneys, and a vampire with one hell of an attitude.Blood, Revenge, Gangsters, Vampires, Bela Lugosi Guns.VAMPIRE VINTAGE : Belladonna in Hollywood is Book One of the VAMPIRE VINTAGE NOVEL SERIES by Alex Severin.CHAPTER ONE : THIS IS HOLLYWOODHOLLYWOOD, CA NOWLust hung heavily in the air as he smoldered his way through another song. Drums like a heartbeat throbbed behind his voice and distorted guitars screamed like the adoring crowd. The warehouse was packed, wall-to-wall, the air wet with excited sweat, the crowd exhaling their desire for him into air that smelled like sex.Belladonna grinned grudgingly and shook her head as she watched him preach to his disciples. Not much had changed in the eighty years that Belladonna had been a vampire.Vivant still needed an audience.And that audience was still on its knees, vibrating with lust so fierce you could almost touch it, taste it.Men and women wanted him, needed him, just like they always had. And some would even die for him.Looking at the people in the crowd reminded Belladonna that fashion never changed all that much over the years. Most of them looked as if they'd just stepped from the corroding celluloid of a silent movie, black-eyed and pale and at odds with the colorful world around them.It was pointless trying to hide; Vivant would have known she was here long before she crossed the threshold. No one could successfully sneak up on him.Belladonna wondered why he had never left Hollywood for any significant period. He'd arrived here from eastern Europe and not left for more than a few weeks at a time in more than

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