

Chapter 1 : The Sweet Scent of Blood by Suzanne McLeod

Sweet Scent of Blood is an edgy, mysterious and fast-paced story that will take you from 0 to 60 mph in the blink of an eye, so hold on to your knickers and get ready for the ride. Genevieve "Genny" Taylor is the only sidhe living in London at a time when vampires, witches, goblins, trolls and other fae live openly among humans.

Pixies and gremlins are also mentioned in this book. But it all works. In this alternate reality, England has the works. Vampires have used public relations to present themselves as celebrities, even putting out calendars, Mr. June, Mr October, etc. The main character, Genevieve Taylor has been coerced into trying to find out the real cause of death of a young woman. From the beginning, complications arise in the form of vampires and witches. They lead Genevieve Genny through twists and turns until she gets to the truth. Genevieve has some secrets of her own, that gradually are revealed. Even though I thought I knew what would happen next, I was always surprised. Even at the end, a character that I thought was one person, ended up to be someone else. And Genevieve is no shrinking violet. She can see spells and wards, though twice, in the heat of the moment, she neglects to look first. I could rant for a while on that, but what for? I liked the way Ms McLeod handled the giving of information here. You can get a little taste of The Sweet Scent of Blood by reading chapters one or two. Genny is a fae living in London and working for the witch company Spellcrackers. But suddenly Genny has found herself to be in demand, and not just for her magical spell abilities. There are also romantic complications at work, blackmail, murder, and confused identities. In this fast paced, action packed, mystery we are given complex characters wrapped in a complicated and intriguing plot. The Sweet Scent Of Blood is imaginative, entertaining and full of surprises; Genny being one of the most original and unique characters around. I can not wait to read more Close X Follow us.

Chapter 2 : The Sweet Scent of Blood by Suzanne McLeod | blog.quintoapp.com

The Sweet Scent of Blood (A Spellcrackers 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.

Next The sweet scent of blood.? This is my first time writing a Novel, so it might not be perfect. Tell me how it is. I grammar checked it, so if I missed anything, tell me please? I just keep on staring at the ceiling, wishing that sleep I just keep on staring at the ceiling, wishing that sleep would come and take meâ€¦ To let me dream a dream that would never end. If you were I, you would understand my pain. It felt like no one wanted any thing to do with me anymoreâ€¦even my parents. Damn I really need to go to sleep. I stared at the ceiling again, and my eyes were growing heavy. I found myself in a roomâ€¦a big white room. It was so bright, that my eyes started to bother me. The room was freezing cold. I could see my breath in big white clouds. I looked around and saw a big window looking in a room of some sort. The room was an operating room. I saw people bending over the operating table talking in such a low voice that I could barely understand them. I was so confused. Where was I, and who were this people. The Man I guessed as Griffin nodded his head sadly. He removed the cloth that was covering the girls face. What I saw was me. I was staring at myself lying on an operating table, unable to speak. He lowered his head to my neck, and I felt a sharp pain in my neck. I grabbed my neck and fell to my knees, crying out in pain I crawled to the center of the room, in such pain that it was almost unbearable. That was when I noticed it. The wallsâ€¦they had turned, red. I felt myself slipping into darkness. I could hear myself whispering for help. But none would come. I awake screaming and covered in sweat. I wiped away the sweat and noticed my hands were shaking. I looked at my shaking hands and started to cry. If I need to change anything let me know, okay?

Chapter 3 : The Sweet Scent of Blood - McLeod Suzanne -

The Sweet Scent of Blood marks the start of an addictive urban fantasy series by Suzanne McLeod. Her world is full of magical creatures but grounded in a very familiar London. Her world is full of magical creatures but grounded in a very familiar London.

The Sweet Scent of Blood Spellcrackers. Vampires are no longer feared and some even have celebrity status thanks to a successful PR campaign, but Genny knows not to trust them. She works for Spellcrackers. But when a well-known vampire is charged with the murder of his girlfriend, his human father comes to Genny for help proving his innocence, and Genny is forced into checking it out by a previously made magical bargain. With the attention of the vampires, Genny knows things are going to get dangerous. I loved this book! It was so awesome! I loved the mythology used for all the different paranormals; far, vampires, goblins, trolls witches, faelings, brownies, etc. But what I loved most was reading an urban fantasy that takes place in my home town. The Sweet Scent of Blood proved me wrong! Speaking of the plot, it was awesome! Genny herself is pretty cool; very strong, brave and smart, with such a cool sense of humour. She bugged me sometimes with her constant "so not what I wanted to hear" thoughts, and similar, but you can forgive her them for how awesome the book is. The possibility of a future love triangle is hinted at, which I just love! Read this book now! My Take The premise is good and unique to my reading list, however, McLeod is irritating with her primary character AND the activities that occur throughout the story. It almost reads as though McLeod wrote all sorts of possibilities, cultural traits, character-related flaws onto index cards. She then tore them up, threw them into the air and then picked them up and stuck them into the story any which way. I want those snippets to slot into some sort of order, an explanation. Christ, McLeod has so many rules and conditions for each race and each different set has different interactions with each other. Lord knows, I want a cheat sheet! I am really confused as to just what Genny is. I am also seriously questioning her intelligence. All the other relationships in this story are setups, why would this one be any different. Why does Gen feel a need to have this magic body disguise? Genny eats chips and bacon every single day. Hmmm, what parallel would you draw? I swear this is like a vampiric Keystone Kops. Most of it seems designed to simply throw all sorts of dramatic action around with one or two threads maybe "holding it together. Everything Genny has built will collapse around her if she takes this case except those five little words are uttered. No fae will renege on a bargain and, besides, Stella seems okay with Genny taking the job. Three vampires walk into a police station sounds like the start of a joke, hmmm Malik saves her there when she rescues Gazza from a fang gang. Then the VIP full protection invites arrive: The Earl wants proof. Malik wants to work with her. Declan wants an exclusive. The Characters Genevieve Taylor is a sidhe fae and part vamp due to the 3V infection she first got when she was fourteen. A blood slave who must avoid sexual connections and vampires. Working for Spellcheckers allows for a subsidy on her apartment. Count Alexandre is her father and a vampire who killed her mother. A Goth who is too fascinated by faeries and vampires. The Undead Lord, the Earl, is an old vampire who runs the Blue Heart which is managed by Rio and she loves poke, poke, poking at Genny. The Earl is pretty savvy business-wise and his calendar of hot and hunky vamps whom he features at his nightclub is a big draw. Westman is the vampire lawyer Alan rejected. Louis is a French vampire with his own agenda and "owned" by Rio. And the leader of the Sucker Town fang gang. Malik al-Khan is another powerful vampire interested in Genny even the trees are talking of his interest. Declan is the powerful Irish vampire who can steal memories. Mick is a cluricaun and bartends at the Shamrock. She seems to work at the Shamrock. Alan Hinkley is his devastated father, a journalist, desperate to save his son. Stella Raynham, a witch, is her boss. Finn Panos is a lesser fae, a satyr, and if you look real close, you can just make out his horns. Toni is the office manager at Spellcrackers. One problem is Louis, the French Psycho vamp who is her friend. Sergeant Hugo Munro is a seven-foot granite troll at Scotland Yard. And his advice has always been good. Constables Lamber and Taegrin are more trolls on the force; Constable Janet is a right bitch. Quick to judge and quicker to take advantage. Detective Inspector Helen Crane is the witch, er, cop in charge with a real hate on for Genny. Sucker Town encounters include: Cherub Cheeks, ZigZag and Mr. June who keep showing up

everywhere including with Declan. The Soulers believe they must Protect the Soul and they are a right wing religious group who believes newly turned humans are selling their soul to the devil. Neil Banner is the Souler representative with Jeremiah, a Beater Goblin to protect him from vampires and magic. The Cover The cover is a somewhat textured black background with a Celtic knot in the upper right. Only the last few chapters were interesting and had some action. The mystery story was usually overshadowed by the character development, resulting in a poorly constructed plot. It was really painful to read sometimes. Bear in mind that other than the setting London this is your run-of-the-mill urban fantasy. Melindeeloo - The United States 4 Mon, 26 Apr When a vamp master calls in a marker, Fae magical troubleshooter Genny ends up trying to clear a young vamp in the murder of his human lover and ends up the prize in a vampire power struggle. There was quite a bit that I liked in this first Spellcrackers novel: Where the book worked less well for me: I am a bit tired of vamps right now, but the Fae part I would definitely like to see more of.

Chapter 4 : The Sweet Scent of Blood by S. McLeod | Literary Escapism

THE SWEET SCENT OF BLOOD is the first book of blog.quintoapp.com, a sexy, sassy new series guaranteed to spice up your reading life, and perfect for fans of Kim Harrison.

Jet-black hair tied back in a French plait emphasised the pale angles of his face. Shadowed grey eyes stared out with moody promise. Black silk clung to hard abdominals while soft leather stretched down long, lean legs. An ankle-length coat pooled across the stone steps on which he sat so it seemed he existed in his own well of seductive darkness. Behind him, the ferris-wheel silhouette of the London Eye, backlit by exploding fireworks, added a less than subtle suggestion to the scene. The picture was splashed across the front page of every national newspaper: Other than providing a few moments of idle interest, the news had nothing to do with me. Or so I thought. Even the street entertainers had succumbed to the heat, leaving the expanse of cobbled paving deserted. There was no air-conditioning and even with the doors wide open, the hot, heavy air pressed against me as if it were something solid. If nothing else it was peaceful. I work for Spellcrackers. A pack of them had been attempting to animate the huge bronze lions. The magic was way out of their league of course, but this was their fifth attempt in a month and I had to give them points for persistence if nothing else. But Katie, the waitress, had other ideas. She pulled more papers in front of me. None of them likely to win any prizes for headline of the year, but they were definitely eye-catching, if only for the font size. Katie pointed to the picture of the vampire and sighed. Briefly, I closed my eyes. Then, concentrating on that part of me that sees the magic, I focused on Katie as she disappeared into the kitchen. A deep cobalt blue shimmered around her in the place I imagined her aura would be if I could actually see it. Relief settled in me. And working there has its advantages, but it still pays to be careful. The cream linen waistcoat I wore was cool enough, but the black trousers had been a mistake. I snatched up the phone and with a sense of resigned inevitability peered at the thumbnail-sized crystal on the back. Could my day get any worse? I dumped the phone on the table and gave the newspapers an irritated look. It was the vampires. With a steady diet of tourists and infatuated youngsters like Katie satisfying both their physical and financial needs, the vampires pretty much had it all dished up on a plate. At least the newest round of government legislation meant sixteen-year-old Katie had another two years before reality could legally sink its fangs into her media-induced crush. I rubbed the phantom throb at the curve of my neck, then dug my fingers into the smooth skin, trying to ease the annoying sensation that the memory had raised. Fourteen was ten years and a different lifetime ago, and the law and the vamps had never been overly concerned when it came to the likes of me. The juice slipped down my throat and spread a chill through my body instead of the warmth I craved. I flicked a finger at the paper Katie was reading. A quiver of awareness crept across my shoulders. A tall gangly youth not much older than Katie stood in the kitchen doorway, watching. London has its fair share of fae and others living in the city, but even so, my eyes still freak people out. Witches are human, vampires had been human once. But the fae are a different species, like the trolls and the goblins. The less polite call us Freaks or Subs, a nice little abbreviation for sub-human. The fae are rumoured for their Glamour or in more prurient terms, faerie sex. Katie pointed at the newspaper on the top of the pile. A picture of a pretty, smiling brunette covered half the front page. Same as all the rest. He just lost control and then tried to give her the Gift as a cover-up. Last night is too quick for the police to have caught him. I expect the other vamps had him all trussed up ready to go. A man was standing between us and the entrance. The afternoon sunshine slanting behind him threw him into shadow and for a moment his face appeared a twin for the vampire staring out of the newspaper. My heart skipped a beat and fear prickled down my spine. Katie gasped, her hand fluttering to my shoulder. Then sense kicked in. No vamps until after sunset. I relaxed slightly as the man stepped forward, his hands clenched at his sides. The navy suit he wore was rumpled, his shirt collar undone and his tie loosened. Grey salted his short dark hair and the lines fanning from his eyes and mouth etched deep into his skin, making him look older than the forty-eight years the papers claimed. Even so, it was obvious where Mr October had inherited his good looks from. Katie let out a soft breath next to my ear and straightened up. I looked up at the man, considering he might be a human but his son was a vampire it made me want to tell him to go away, to leave me alone, but

my father taught me that threats are better dealt with in more practical ways. Witch Council rules are clear about jobs involving vampires. Your boss told me you would be here. She bustled away but not before widening her eyes and silently mouthing an excited ooh! I did an article on Spellcrackers a couple of months ago, about the proposal to franchise the business.

Chapter 5 : Suzanne McLeod - Books

The Sweet Scent of Blood (Spellcrackers Series #1) by Suzanne McLeod Genevieve Taylor is a Sidhe-one of the noble fae-and she's unusual, even in a London where celebrity vampires, eccentric goblins, and scheming lesser fae mix freely with humanity.

The Sweet scent of Blood.? Tell me how it is. And if it has grammar errors in it, please tell me where they are? And the Title be The Sweet scent of blood? Or just The Scent of Blood? Strange Dreams I was lying in my room unable to sleep when there was a tap at my window. I got up, figuring it was Scott coming to apologize for being a pig at school today. It was a strange man that I had never seen before in my life. I stopped at the foot of my bed and stared at him through the window. He waved and pointed at the window and gestured for me to open it. I sort of shook my head. He frowned and point to the window again. I shook my head harder hoping he would understand. When I looked up, I saw that his eyes were black as piece of coal. I gasped and stumbled back slamming into my dresser. He slammed his hand against the glass; he made a long crack going across it. I awoke in my bed to pounding on my door. I got up and looked out my window. I let out a signed of relief. And walked over and opened the door. To find my Dad out of breath. That was I could say it was just too weird. Dad put a hand on my shoulder and squeezed gently. He walked over and kissed my fore head. I looked at my clock and saw that it was I really need to get to sleep. So I grabbed a book and read. Okay I grammar checked and changed some things. But if I missed anything, tell me?

Chapter 6 : How to describe the smell of blood? | blog.quintoapp.com

The Sweet Scent of Blood is set in modern day London, where it is common place to run into a brownie at the cafe, see pixies running through Trafalgar Square, or walk into the wait area of Old Scotland Yard and come face to face with a goblin.

Genevieve worked for spellcrackers. It was always referred spellcrackers. Eventually she lost her job with spellcrackers. It bothered Genevieve, but was I supposed to care? Her job and coworkers were practically nonexistent. Just about the only thing involving spellcrackers with a fair amount of page time was the douchebag Finn. His purpose seemed to be to constantly hit on Genevieve. Then it was all about how sexy he was and their magic was strong together whatever the hell that means. Genevieve had a hard on for all things magical. Any creature with an inkling of magic could have her in their thrall in no time. Apparently the fae, especially powerful ones like her, were supposed to be immune to many types of magic, but she was still susceptible. She never had the upper hand in any situation. Half way through the book the alter vamp was introduced. It was added in such a random way. The alter vamp was a vampire physical form she could somehow change into. Was it caused from her vampire genes? She also had some vampire virus. Having the virus appeared to be a bad thing but IDK why. Was the virus linked to her genetics or did she get it some other way? This could have been a good book. First of all the burgeoning love triangle needs to go. There is Finn who appealed to her fae side and Malik who appealed to her alter vamp. But I sense a good guy lurking underneath. Vampires are way cooler than satyrs which is what Finn is. Secondly the world building was awful. No rules were explained. More clarification was definitely needed. Genevieve was doing a lot of things to work on the case. Most of the time nothing useful was gleaned from the tails she followed. Every time a new place to search for information arose, new characters were added. Introduce them later on when they actually become essential to the plot. Malik was one of the reasons I kept reading. I would like to know more about those things, but this book had too many faults to make me want to read the next one.

Chapter 7 : Curiosity Killed the Bookworm: The Sweet Scent of Blood

Read "The Sweet Scent of Blood" by Suzanne McLeod with Rakuten Kobo. Genevieve Taylor is a Sidhe-one of the noble fae-and she's unusual, even in a London where celebrity vampires, eccentric.

Chapter 8 : The Book Bundle: The Sweet Scent of Blood, by Suzanne McLeod - and a CONTEST!

The Sweet Scent of Blood is a very vampire-centric novel. In a world where all kinds of amazing magical being exist (gremlins, trolls and witches are only the tip of the mystical iceberg) the vampires are still very much the stars of this show.

Chapter 9 : Title: The Sweet Scent of Blood

Get this from a library! The sweet scent of blood. [Suzanne McLeod] -- "Genny is a rising star at blog.quintoapp.com, where she finds the 'M' in magic--which can mean anything from mischief to malice to murder.