

*I received Gentlemen Prefer Succubi as part of Pocket Books Science Fiction Blog Tour. This is the first book by Jill Myles in a series about Jackie Brighton. Jackie is such a fun character and reminded me of other characters from series that I enjoy reading.*

Mar 17, Kat Kennedy rated it did not like it Recommends it for: People who need to get laid Shelves: I can almost imagine some editor person sitting Jill Myles down and their conversation would go something like this: Jill, you have to write this idea! Nothing is going to hold me back! I shall spread my little typing wings and soar! Okay, so the story starts out with fat, frumpy, Museum Docant, Jackie waking up in a dumpster. She is then told that she had literally been a dead lay bwahahahaha! She immediately sets out to find Noah for explanations, has sex with him in a church and departs with his darling Succubus friend, Remy. Now, let me give you a frame of reference for how bad their sleuthing is. In French diplomat, Bernard Bouriscot went to China. The Chinese, not being completely stupid, assigned a spy to him. He began a relationship with Shi Pei Pu who he divulged every single state secret to as soon as he could. Just before he was about to leave the country, Shi Pei Pu who recognized how incredibly gullible and useful he was for her career, informed him that she was pregnant. Four years later he returned to greet his child and lived with Shi Pei Pu and his "son" for the next sixteen or so years. Bouriscot did not discover this until he took his happy family back to his homeland of France where he was immediately told something along the lines of, "Dude And you think some twit whose idea of a clever plan is "On the cound of three And the Queen even shows up at a convenient time to provide Jackie with instructions on how to retrieve it. I can totally see how this woman has ruled for over four millenia. Now this seemed to be part of the book where Jackie, whose dream it is to be an archeologist, should have really shined. Clearly, this would be right up her alley. Yet Jackie approaches it will all the finesse of a college bimbo coaxing a free bear out of a fratboy at a party. She knows nothing about anything and any hopes I had of reading a story about a mature, intelligent twenty-six year old woman swiftly blew out the window. I could go on. I could complain all day. Why does she feel betrayed that the woman she just met, who is a succubus, is a porn star? I put this challenge out. Using every single plot point Ie, Jackie goes here, Jackie meets this person, Jackie does this Except for the sex scenes - those were the only reason I finished reading this book because Manny has kindly posted his brilliant sonnet to my "girls" here!

### Chapter 2 : Gentlemen Prefer Succubi (Succubus Diaries Series #1) - free PDF, DOC, RTF, TXT

*Gentlemen Prefer Succubi (The Succubus Diaries Book 1) 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.*

Noah, all good boy, all righteous, and beautiful like an angel should be. But fallen, nonetheless his crime? He simply fell in love with a human female way back whenâ€¦ Sidenote: The chosen ones in Heaven that make the mistake of coveting a human, are simply cast out of heaven immortal, but cursed, and without their wings. To be obliged to satiate their sexual needs and that of their partner once a month, during the full moon. Not so bad right? But it is bad. And that is what leads some to make a twisted deal with the Devil. Yes, they get their wings backâ€¦ blackened , but the curse extends to needing to feed on blood regularly. I shook my head. Gabriel and the rest that stayed behind were really angry, too, so they cursed the Serim. Since they were so hot for female flesh, they were cursed to crave it and to indulge themselves every full moon. Not so bad, you would think â€” but then the Archangels went and killed all their women and they were left with nothing. They wanted their wings back, no matter the cost. Lucifer was willing to give them wings, but they had to sell their souls. All you need to remember is that the Serim can only go out in the daytime, and the vamps can only go out at night. I mean, to make a deal with the Devil, there could be no turning back from that. However, Zane, the ultimate bad boy, angry, tortured, and seemingly uncaring, is essentially, still an angel, nonetheless. He shook his head and the stubble on his chin scraped against my hand. Why is it you trust me so little and trust Noah so much? I heart Noah tooâ€¦ Okay so enough with the sappy mooning, and onto the story, cause you know what? The heroine Jackie is awesome too. Totally someone any of us can relate to. An average girl with an average life, who somehow gets mixed up in this underworld. He leaned back and his hand went to his thick blonde hair, ruffling it. We met at the hotel bar. The next thing I knew, you were climbing into my lap. I took it as an invitation â€” a very nice one if I do say so. Maker one fallen angel requires once-a-month sex to ease his hunger, maker two fallen angel now vampire requires daily blood to ease his hunger, and the result is a female that needs sex every two days. So he follows through with the only thing he can do. Basically, both sides want her to retrieve the halo of one of the first fallen angels. Having that halo would allow them to take on his powers, but of course, using them for objectionable plans neither outcome is very good. Really, she has no choice but to follow through, as they hold a few things near and dear to her over her head why.. Why her, I wondered? I mean, how does one even find a halo anyway? Can a halo even be held? And how can someone who was a just mere human a few days ago find anything so important and divine? But it was great fun finding out! One of my favorite moments: I leaned into his touch sleepily, my thoughts becoming disjointed. It just is, and now, I want to get on with book 2.

*Gentlemen Prefer Succubi (The Succubus Diaries Book 1) - Kindle edition by Jill Myles. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets. Use features like bookmarks, note taking and highlighting while reading Gentlemen Prefer Succubi (The Succubus Diaries Book 1).*

Buy from another retailer: I blinked a few times, staring at the sky overhead. My left hand rested on something clammy and wet, and I hoped that it was an old newspaper and not something more sinister. I sat up, cradling my throbbing head and trying to think. What the hell had happened? My boss was going to be sooo totally pissed at me. Something itched against my breast and I reached up to scratch, finding a hard plastic card shoved into the side of my bra. A room key for a hotel. My mind regurgitated a series of drunken memories from my bender last night. I mean, hell, free alcohol. He was even hot to boot, which was a nice change from the creeps that normally tried to pick me up. I sighed and brushed a wet wad of trash off my hand and straightened my thick, smudged glasses on my face. A bearded older manâ€™”homeless, if the stocking cap and reek of whiskey were any indicationâ€™”stared up at me in surprise. A familiar cute black-and-pink handbag was tucked under his left arm. I frowned down at him. Do you have anything else of mine I might be needing? Resisting the urge to cry, I swallowed hard. I ignored him and began to dig through the garbage, trying not to think too hard about what I was touching. Sure enough, my favorite pink-and-black Steve Madden pumps were there underneath a pizza box. I shook them out to be safe. With my belongings in hand, I swung a leg over the side of the Dumpster and began to climb out. He took a swig from his brown-bag-covered bottle. I even saw your boyfriend dump you here. The bum shook his head and took another swig of alcohol. He kissed your cheek and dumped you in there. Good lord, what had I done last night? My date had definitely been blond. An image flashed through my mindâ€™”a memory? I sighed and rubbed my neck. I touched the spot with careful fingers and found it sticky. Yet another gift from the garbage. I looked over at my drunken companion. I decided to change the subject. Cost ya five dollars. I sighed and pulled my wallet out of my purse. All the money was in place, crumpled dollars sandwiched between a few receipts, my ID intact. That was a good sign, and my spirits perked up a little. I held a five-dollar bill out to him. The alley was strewn with garbage, murky puddles splotched the pavement, and mine was but one of many Dumpsters. Still, it looked like the entertainment district that I remembered being in before my memory blanked out, so that was comforting. I tossed down the napkin and stopped short when I saw the smear of dark red. I ran my hands along my neck in alarm. Nothing but smooth skin met my fingersâ€™”no cuts, no scratches, nothing. Maybe someone had spilled a daiquiri on meâ€™”I gave my neck another quick touch just to make sure there were no open wounds. I stumbled away, wobbling in my high heels. Then a bus home and a hot shower. I turned the corner and saw two unexpected things: And second, I ran smack-dab into Blue Eyes, dressed in a suit, a cup of Starbucks in his hand. He stopped and stared at me in shock. I did the same. He broke the silence first. All I could remember were random, naked parts of his body. My eyes flicked down to his crotch. Yep, he was my guy. Boy, talk about uncomfortable moments. Lord, he was gorgeous. You left in quite a hurry. My date seemed â€™”different somehow. I studied him, trying to decide what it was. It was his eyes. My brain flashed other imagesâ€™”his fingers digging into my waist, my breasts bouncing in the air. I straddled him, rocking my hips atop his as he drove his hard cock deep inside me â€™” I buried my face in my hands, trying to stop the onslaught of memories. Sure enough, a long spaghetti noodle had entangled itself in my reddish-brown hair. You know, when you left me in the Dumpster? That you regretted what happened between us. I remembered that slow, sweet grin. The tips of my breasts hardened with the memory and I crossed my arms over my chest. Oh my God, I was a slut. He was hot as hell, but I never slept with a guy on the first date. He picked you up in the bar. I scowled at him and batted his hand away. Talk about a slam to the ego. He smiled at me as if I were delicious, and a low heat started throbbing between my legs. Wild sluts like me were capable of anything, after all. I frowned and pulled my cell phone out of my purse, staring at the date on the screen. Sure enough, the seventeenth. My phone had been on for so long that one lonely power bar remained at the top corner. We can catch up on things. Which, according to everyone but me, was two nights ago. My clothes itched and I

suddenly yearned to throw them off and drag him into the nearest alley and ride him. I settled for snatching my hand out of his. Why was this guy so hard to resist? The lure of coffee was tempting, but not quite so much as the urge to find out what exactly happened the other night. Definitely the same guy, blue eyes or not. How embarrassing that I was still attracted to him. Dumpster, I reminded myself. He left you in a Dumpster! Now someone tell my throbbing loins that.

**Chapter 4 : Read Gentlemen Prefer Succubi Light Novel Online**

*Gentlemen Prefer Succubi - racedaydvl.com You're reading novel Gentlemen Prefer Succubi Part 2 online at racedaydvl.com Please use the follow button to get notification about the latest chapter next time when you visit racedaydvl.com Use F11 button to read novel in full-screen(PC only).*

The Succu-Bundle , a collection of the stories: Thanks to some supernatural interference, the dorky museum docent has been reborn as a succubus—a sex vampire. Jackie will do anything to skip out on having the required sex with strangers—but in doing so, ends up blackmailed into running errands for the Heavenly Host. Of course, choosing sides in a celestial turf war means that she also has to make a choice between the men in her After life: Book Review The following book review can be found in the External Links below: December 28, Reviewed By: Schreiner "smexybooks" After a night of drunken, lovemaking with a stranger, Jackie Brighton wakes up in dumpster. The homeless man swears she was dead. As she leaves the alley, she just happens to run into Mr. Noah takes one look at her with spaghetti noodles stuck in her hair, and convinces her to eat lunch with him. Noah is all flirty games, until Jackie mentions that she remembers getting bit - by Mr. Noah pales at this and fills Jackie in on what probably happened. Jackie was first bit by a vampire - Mr. Serim, or fallen angels feed by having sex. Voila - Jackie the succubus was "born. Oh, and she needs lots of sex Noah takes care of her "itch," but when she gets in trouble with her newbie lack of knowledge and makes a deal with Uriel, an angel - a deal to retrieve a long-ago forgotten halo, things start to go downhill. The vampire queen, Nitocris, wants the halo too and sends Zane out with Jackie to retrieve it. With her new pal and co-succubi, Remy, Jackie must search for a hidden halo and figure out which of her masters she can trust. What has her past been like? There is no mention of friends and family, which is convenient when a mortal becomes immortal and undergoes a change of appearance. Now, her change is quite amusing. Her breasts become huge, and her dealing with that at the beginning had me chuckling. Her size fourteen becomes a six, and all of a sudden, guys are drooling all over the city. What we see of Jackie in the book is a formally nerdy girl who is now a sex kitten. She definitely has the potential to be a heroine I like - she has that silly vibe going and she makes me laugh. I just want to get to know her a little better before I call her my BFF. Two men come into her life - Noah and Zane. Noah, the fallen angel, is her steady rock. He is there for all her needs, and I could take him or leave him. He plays the more gentlemen role and a little more boring in my opinion. I should like him, he is the knight in shining armor, and there is definitely more of him to come in future books so maybe my opinion will change. He is the character you root for and he is the one that made the book for me at the end. He has dark hair and eyes and that sarcastic, nonchalant attitude that makes you want to slap him and then make dirty love to him for hours or is that just me? They are very detailed and very naughty - can we say sex in a church, in the confessional? At some points it was kind of hard to take in the steamy sex scenes when the rest of the book is so light-hearted but by the end of the book they started to meld together better. I honestly did not know how the ending would play out and nothing is wrapped up neat and tidy.

**Chapter 5 : Jill Myles (Author of Gentlemen Prefer Succubi)**

*Gentlemen Prefer Succubi is the first book in The Succubus Diaries paranormal romance series by Jill Myles. It follows the adventures of Jackie, a nerdy museum worker, who gets bitten by a vampire and shagged by a fallen angel.*

Noah took his sweet time getting to the cathedral, I must admit. This was just another joke in the long line of misfortunes that had been my life recently. Of course, just as I stood up, Noah walked through the double doors, sending my hormones through the roof. At the sight of his broad shoulders, my insides quivered and I felt a flush sweep over my body and centralize between my thighs. Not two seconds later, I noticed following close behind him was what appeared to be a supermodel, and distaste flared as well. How dare that jerk make me wait because he was on a date? Noah looked as delicious as ever. Dressed in a cool grey jacket, his wavy dark-blonde hair was pushed off his face in tousled bed-head fashion, and he wore dark grey slacks as well. No tie, again, and his collar gaped slightly, revealing a smooth, tanned chest. The urge to dive onto him and kiss him madly was a tough one to resist. Check out her eyes. The girl behind Noah was utterly gorgeous, a tall, exotic supermodel type. She must have been Indian, or Arabian, or something along those bloodlines. Her hair was a smooth black curtain rippling down her shoulders, and she was built like a Barbie doll. Her light-colored eyes made her look striking, and her skin was the most delicious shade of caramel I had ever seen. A short, tight mini-dress revealed impossibly long legs and a svelte figure that had likely never seen a Slim-Fast shake in its life. Like on the cover of Sports Illustrated. I hated her on sight. Supermodel took one look at me and began to laugh. She nudged Noah forward. Her panties must be soaked at this point, and here you show up with a date. God, he smelled good. I grew dazed at the thick, masculine scent of him—he smelled like leather and cinnamon. I leaned closer to him, admiring the hard angle of his jaw. If I moved in close enough, I could tuck my head under it and be enveloped in his arms. Held against that broad, delicious chest. Maybe I was being too forward. Noah sat down on the pew, and I sat down next to him, so close that I was practically in his lap and stared into his eyes. I was having a hard time concentrating. My thighs quivered just at the thought alone. I was itching, all right. My whole body was pulsing, and the feeling was centralized right in my pelvis. I shifted a little closer to him, my thigh brushing up against his. I barely heard her. My entire being was focused on that knee so close to mine. Noah had very large thighs, I noticed. Noah must have sensed what I was telegraphing. He picked me up off the bench and slid me into his lap, and my nerves thrilled at the contact. My mind swam from the sudden rush of blood, senses fogged, all nerve-endings focused entirely on the small of my back where his hands rested. I wrapped my arms around his neck and pressed my breasts against him.

### Chapter 6 : Gentlemen Prefer Succubi - The Wiki of the Succubi - SuccuWiki

*Who Knew An Angel Could Get A Girl In So Much Devilish Trouble? Jackie Brighton woke up in a Dumpster this morning, and her day has only gotten weirder.*

Summary from the book jacket *Who knew an angel could get a girl in so much devilish trouble?* Jackie Brighton woke up in a Dumpster this morning, and her day has only gotten weirder. Her familiar B-cups have somehow become double Ds, her sex drive is insatiable, and apparently she had her first one-night stand ever. Who just happens to be the vampire who originally bit her. The story gets the series off to a good start as it follows the misadventures of Jackie, a nerdy museum worker, who gets bitten by a vampire and shagged by a fallen angel – an unfortunate combination that leaves her undead and transformed into a sex-hungry succubus. The vampire mythology in *The Succubus Diaries* is richly imagined mixture of traditional angel and demon myth with vampires being fallen angels who did a deal with Lucifer to regain their wings – only to have to pay for the wings with a hunger for blood. Ancient Egyptian history is also woven into the story via Nitocris, the vampire queen, who was once the queen of a long dead Pharaoh. Succubi are always difficult characters to place as protagonists in a romance novel. Romance novels follow general conventions, usually the two lead characters meet, followed by the development of their monogamous relationship forsaking all others etc leading to a happy ever after HEA ending. Romance fans know the constraints and conventions of the genre and can be quite rigid about they expect and want from a novel that is marketed as romance. For obvious reasons, like the overwhelming hunger for sex, succubi usually have love lives that are too chaotic for romance novels. Jackie Brighton, newly turned succubus, is no exception and her insatiable sexual drive may be a turn off for dedicated romance fans – although the less prescriptive reader may be pleasantly surprised! *Gentlemen Prefer Succubi* exists at a crossroads of paranormal romance, urban fantasy, erotica and flimsy chick-lit. However the blending of all these aspects turns the resulting book into an altogether sexy and fun piece of fantasy fiction. The author gives her a couple of studly paranormal men to help her with her new found needs – Noah a fallen angel and Zane a vampire. Zane on the other hand has that whole bad-boy vampire thing going for him. However, by far my favourite character in *Gentlemen Prefer Succubi* is Remy. Remy is the year-old succubus who takes newbie Jackie under her wing and teaches her how to adjust to her new undead status. Irrepressible and unrepentantly sexy, Remy is an inspired addition to the storyline. *Gentlemen Prefer Succubi* is a featherweight piece of fun reading. Pick-up book, sit back, slip brain into neutral and enjoy. I know I did!

**Chapter 7 : Gentlemen Prefer Succubi by Jill Myles ( , Paperback) | eBay**

*Read "Gentlemen Prefer Succubi" by Jill Myles with Rakuten Kobo. Who Knew An Angel Could Get A Girl In So Much Devilish Trouble? Jackie Brighton woke up in a Dumpster this morning, and.*

Gentlemen Prefer Succubi - novelonlinefull. Please use the follow button to get notification about the latest chapter next time when you visit NovelOnlineFull. Use F11 button to read novel in full-screen PC only. Drop by anytime you want to read free "fast" latest novel. Sounds just like me. Noah raked his fingers through his hair again, an obvious nervous habit. It was time for me to feed, and you were willing-very willing. I put my napkin down, feeling sick. He finished the job, then left you in the Dumpster. That was the best he could come up with? I crossed my arms over my chest and glared. All I wanted was to get out of there. What do you think? He must be done, then. What is a succubus, anyway? The object of s. I was out of my seat and nearly to the door when he spoke again. If you notice anything odd going on, give me a call. I stomped out of the diner without a backward glance. The streets were crowded with pedestrians, the skies bright with midday sunshine, and the wind crisp and biting. I raised a hand in the air and hailed a taxi. I just wanted to go home and take a nice long shower and forget that this experience had ever happened. Or which one of us was the crazy one. Showering always helped me think. The hot water did a lot to rejuvenate me, and I decided to head to work early and catch up on some paperwork. I did, however, encounter a bit of a problem when I dressed. As I was putting on my bra, I noticed something awful. I had gained weight again. I glared at my four b. But even my "fat and bloated" bra felt like a tourniquet. I put on my elastic-waist "fat" pants, struggled into a formerly loose-fitting shirt, threw a jacket over the ensemble, then took a quick look in the mirror. No wonder I only attracted the psychos. I yanked my wet hair into a ponytail and headed for the bus stop, determined not to dwell on that depressing thought. The busses of New City are nice and clean, nothing like New York. Then again, New City was way Midwest, and I think that had a lot to do with it. At any rate, I got to work early and began to sort through my in-box, overflowing thanks to my unexpected absence. My boss came in a shade after 7: Julianna took one look at me and gave a haughty sniff. I touched my hair curiously. Does it look darker? It did look a little brighter than usual, and shiny as could be. I was rather pleased. At nine, the morning crowds began filing in, and I went to stand at the museum entrance and greet the school groups. The museum was the biggest in the state, and always busy at the beginning of the school year. I think the teachers were trying to break the kids into cla. Then, when the kids were good and trapped, throw the monotonous c. We had a good showing, so I put on my best docent smile and straightened my gla. My eyes watered and a ma. I was tempted to fling the gla. I wimped out and left the gla. Nudging them up the bridge of my nose, I headed for the first adult I saw, who had a strained look on his face. The middle-aged man had to be a teacher, judging by the sweater vest. Are you read-" I had to break off because the man was staring at me with the most unnerving look on his face. Think you could gather your students around so we can get started, Mr. I thought with irritation. He put his left hand in his pocket as I spoke, and when it emerged it was ringless, with a nice white tan line where a wedding band should go. Shall we get started? Yet now this teacher was staring at my b. I waved a hand in his face. How can you not love that? Creepy or not, I was warming up to him. The museum had three wings, and my tour went through two of them in detail. The adoring teacher was pleasant and well behaved for the rest of the tour, to my relief. When I pointed to a Waterhouse painting that was a particular favorite of mine, he made the appropriate awed noises, and I was touched. I could forgive a little b. The disturbing thing was that by the end of the tour, most of the students had wandered away and I had a tour group full of male teachers, all as reverent and adoring as the first. Julianna was glaring at me from a distance, so I excused myself from my group and hurried over. It must be a prank of some sort. How do you fix having a mob of men following you around? Just call me courageous. To be on the safe side, I slid out of the receiving doors in the back and took the long way to the bus station. Julianna must have sniffed something odd with that nose of hers, because she came running after me in the parking lot. I suck at lying, but desperate times call for desperate measures. The men in the museum unnerved me. She fixed her baleful gaze on me. We need you here, Jackie. What am I supposed to do without two of my docents? I opened my mouth to

protest and was cut short by the rip of fabric and a snapping sound. Mortified, I pulled my jacket closer and b. Be sure and be in tomorrow, then. Sometimes I hated my job. Mostly due to my boss, who made a boring job completely unlikable. I kept my arms crossed over my b. I was never so glad to get off a bus in my life, and I half-expected the man sitting next to me to follow me home. To my relief, no one did. I ran straight for my apartment once I got to my building, without stopping to check my mail or say hi to the doorman like I always do. He gave me a curious look as I rushed past and I raced up the stairs two at a time, then slammed my door behind me. Lack of sleep had made me paranoid. It was a depressing thought, and I resigned myself to salads for the next six weeks. I slid out of my work clothes and picked up one of my discarded bras. My body froze when I pulled off my shirt and looked down at my naked chest. I rubbed the lenses of my gla. As in Pamela Anderson enormous, and all natural. Alarmed, I grabbed them in my hands and jiggled, testing for sensitivity. I squeezed into a bra, wincing when the straps cut into my skin. Then I tossed on a sweatshirt and some sweatpants. To my surprise, the sweatpants were falling off my waist. I had to use a hand to keep them up. What was going on?

**Chapter 8 : gentlemen prefer succubi | Jessica Clare -- Jill Myles**

*JILL MYLES is the author of the Succubus Diaries from Pocket Books. Jill also writes as Jessica Clare and Jessica Sims. A NOTE ABOUT FRIENDING: I will happily friend you back if you friend me!*

After an amazing one night stand with a too die for hot stranger, Jackie awakens in a dumpster in some back alley. Her memories start coming back to I have other books that are burning a hole in my e-reader. Several of them, in fact. Then I popped on over to Pocket After Dark and saw that this was one of the free reads this month. Stacy Jan 09, I loved this book. It was a great new take on paranormal romance. I thought the reluctant succubus Jackie was smart and quick witted. She started out as an every woman and became what many of us want to be, a hot, desirable gal who can eat anything she wants and not gain weight. Shawna Dec 08, 4 stars? DarkHeart "Vehngeance" Nov 05, An entertaining read with likable characters. It will be interesting to see how things develop in the next book after the events that concluded this one. My only negative critique would be that I think it may have relied a bit too heavily on the sexual aspects to drive the story along Rane Jan 04, Jackie is having a really bad day, not only did she wake up in a dumpster, but told by her sexy one night stand, Noah who also happens to be a fallen angel, she? To make matters worse she has a crazy sex driv Cindyg Jan 16, I really enjoyed this story about a girl who went out one night by herself to have a few drinks, get a little drunk and woke up in a dumpster. Wow has her life been turned inside out, now as a succubus she has to learn the ropes with a little help from a fallen angel, a vamp and a succ Also as a reader you may want to know that there is not a happily ever after. The book has a slow start on the hotness. Our Suck, Jackie is not in to meaningless sex. The dilemma is that as a succubus she MUST have sex Jill Myles May 30, Um, I clicked on random crap to see how goodreads works and accidentally reviewed myself! Caty Jan 11, Agggg! This book was a wreck since the begining, but it had its moments, so all the time I was thinking Hm View at Under the Covers I? I really, really liked it so I? What I loved about Gentlemen Prefer Succubi was that it was a fun, upbeat book that had a very interesti Its funny, has a great story line, hot sex, to me the book doesn? Mandi Schreiner Dec 23, I have been following debut author Jill Myles for some time on Twitter and was very excited to read her book that starts The Succubus Diaries series. She has created a really fun world with vampires and angels, lots of smut and funny lines. After a night of drunken, slutty, lovemaki This is the first book by Jill Myles in a series about Jackie Brighton. Jackie is such a fun character and reminded me of other characters from series that I enjoy reading. She had some characteristi Turns out that while on a drunken bender the size 14 spectacl Geeky Jackie our heroine of the story gets turned into a succubus without her consent and she is trying t Desperado Jul 17, My Thoughts: Jackie Brighton is a year-old docent working at a museum. Now, see yourself waking up in a dumpster, 8 sizes smaller, 3 cup sizes bigger, with a rabbit on crack sex drive. Ezinwanyi Feb 23, I really liked this book. It had humor, good story and likable characters. Jackie Brighton kind of reminded me of Bridget Jones. She had a good heart but kept making decisions that made situations worse. Gentlemen Prefers Succubi is the first book I really liked this novel, a lot more than I thou I liked Jackie, Zane and Noah. Meigan Aug 20, This was a pretty fun story. Many different otherworldly characters: Serim, angels, succubi or "sucks", as they are often referred to , vampires, and a freaky vampire queen. The reason I liked this book so much was the primary reason many other reviewers disliked it - Jackie was a dun Sara Kate Oct 06, Loved this! Such a fun read, good characters and story. Looking fwd to reading the rest of this series. Sophia Triad Sep 29, I was mostly laughing out loud while I was reading it! Such a feel good story, funny with interesting characters. She is a goofy, plain Jane. The book opens with the main character waking up after a one-night stand. Then, she somehow runs into the guy, he takes her to a coffee shop, and she orders a salad even though she Download at full speed with unlimited bandwidth with just one click! Fully optimized for all platforms - no additional software required! Experience all the content you could possibly want from comprehensive library of timeless classics and new releases. We will not sell or rent your email address to third parties.

**Chapter 9 : Book Review - Gentlemen Prefer Succubi by Jill Myles - Maryse's Book Blog**

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*Gentlemen Prefer Succubi by Jill Myles - Who Knew An Angel Could Get A Girl In So Much Devilish Trouble? Jackie Brighton woke up in a Dumpster this morning.*