

The Fleet Street Murders (Charles Lenox Mysteries)

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The third book in the Charles Lenox series finds the gentleman detective trying to balance a heated race for Parliament with the investigation of the mysterious simultaneous deaths of two veteran reporters.

It's Christmas, 1866, and amateur sleuth Charles Lenox, recently engaged to his best friend, Lady Jane Grey, is happily celebrating the holiday in his Mayfair townhouse. Across London, however, two journalists have just met with violent deaths--one shot, one throttled. Lenox soon involves himself in the strange case, which proves only more complicated as he digs deeper. However, he must leave it behind to go north to Stirrington, where he is fulfilling a lifelong dream: running for a Parliamentary seat. Once there, he gets a further shock when Lady Jane sends him a letter whose contents might threaten their nuptials.

In London, the police apprehend two unlikely and unrelated murder suspects. From the start, Lenox has his doubts; the crimes, he is sure, are tied, but how? Racing back and forth between London and Stirrington, Lenox must negotiate the complexities of crime and politics, not to mention his imperiled engagement. As the case mounts, Lenox learns that the person behind the murders might be closer to him--and his beloved--than he knows.

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Charles Finch is a graduate of Yale and Oxford. He is the author of the Charles Lenox mysteries, including *The September Society* and *A Stranger in Mayfair*. His first novel, *A Beautiful Blue Death*, was nominated for an Agatha Award and was named one of *Library Journal's* Best Books of 2007, one of only five mystery novels on the list. He lives in Oxford, England.

Other Books

Between Shades of Gray, A New York Times notable book An International Bestseller A Carnegie Medal Nominee Para tentara menerobos masuk ke gubuk kami sambil mengacungkan senapan ... menyuruh kami berdiri dan menunggu di luar gubuk. Kami mulai berbaris lambat sambil menyeret barang-barang kami. Sebuah truk besar terparkir di dekat kantor. Komandan berdiri di beranda bersama seorang perwira yang tak kukenal. Mereka mulai meneriakkan nama-nama sesuai urutan abjad. Orang-orang naik ke bagian belakang truk. Aku menatap Andrius. Matanya menemukan mataku. Aku akan

menjumpaimu, katanya. Aku tidak mengeluarkan satu suara pun. Namun, untuk pertama kalinya setelah berbulan-bulan, aku menangis. Air mata menyembul dari rongga mata kering dan mengalir pipiku dalam satu aliran cepat. Aku berpaling. Kami berjalan menuju truk dan naik ke dalamnya. Aku menunduk memandang Andrius. Mesin menyala dan meraung. Aku melambaikan tangan untuk mengucapkan selamat tinggal. Bibir Andrius membentuk kata-kata Aku akan menjumpaimu. Dia mengangguk sebagai penegasan. Aku membalas anggukannya. Namun, aku ragu dia akan menemukanku, andai dia tahu ke mana tentara NKVD akan membawa kami. [Mizan, Noura Books, Novel, Romantis, Internasional, Best Seller]

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