



# Hurt

*Tabitha Suzuma*

Download now

Read Online ➞

# Hurt

*Tabitha Suzuma*

## **Hurt** Tabitha Suzuma

At seventeen, Mathéo Walsh appears to have it all. He is a champion diver and a hot prospect for the upcoming Olympics. He is a heartthrob, a straight A student and lives in one of the wealthiest areas of London. He has great friends and is the envy of many around him. And most importantly of all, he is deeply in love with his girlfriend, Lola. He has always been a stable, well-adjusted guy . . .

Until one weekend. A weekend he cannot seem to remember. All he knows is that he has come back a changed person. One who no longer knows how to have fun, no longer wants to spend time with his friends, no longer enjoys diving. Something terrible happened that weekend – something violent and bloody and twisted. He no longer knows who he is. He no longer trusts himself around people: he only wants to hurt, wound and destroy. Slowly, he begins to piece back the buried, fragmented memories, and finds himself staring at the reflection of a monster.

Tormented, Mathéo suddenly finds himself faced with the most devastating choice of his life. Keep his secret, and put those closest to him in terrible danger. Or confess, and lose Lola forever . . .

## **Hurt Details**

Date : Published September 5th 2013 by Random House

ISBN : 9781849415200

Author : Tabitha Suzuma

Format : Paperback 400 pages

Genre : Young Adult, Contemporary, Romance, Realistic Fiction

 [Download Hurt ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online Hurt ...pdf](#)

**Download and Read Free Online Hurt Tabitha Suzuma**

---

# From Reader Review Hurt for online ebook

## Emily May says

There are now three years and over five hundred books between me and my completion of Suzuma's *Forbidden*. The last three years have seen my reading tastes change a lot; books I used to love often start to pale in comparison to newer treasures who do similar things but do them far better. So I don't know how I would feel if I read *Forbidden* now but, going on memory alone, I recall liking it a lot. I thought the author was brave to tackle such a controversial and edgy subject. And I thought it was sad, emotional, moving, powerful... you get me, I'm sure. Basically, all the usual adjectives applied to teen "problem books" that are done well. Well, whether it's me who has changed or the author, I can't say without doing a re-read but I can say that I found *Hurt* to be painfully melodramatic. So much so that the very important subject it focuses on felt like nothing more than fuel for cheap shock tactics.

The book started reasonably well, even if the third person present tense took some getting used to. My memory is fuzzy but there seemed to be a lot more attention paid to detailed descriptions of people and surroundings in this than there was in *Forbidden*. It's not a complaint; I actually found myself admiring Suzuma's pretty writing in the first couple of chapters. The story opens with a confused Matheo Walsh waking up in his destroyed bedroom. He knows that something isn't right, that there's a memory he can't quite recall of something... something really bad. We then get a flashback to bring us up to speed with who Matheo is. He's a popular, good-looking, diving champion who seems headed for Olympic gold. He has good friends and a girlfriend who loves him. So the question is: what could have possibly happened to this boy who has everything to turn his life upside down?

I'm not going to come out and say what this book is about - even though I don't think it's particularly hard to guess - but I do think it's something that more needs to be written about. Only recently I was thinking how very few books seem to address this subject after I read another book that touched upon it. I will spoiler tag the name of this other book because, if you've read it, it will obviously give a big part of the story away. It's up to you if you want to know what I'm referring to - (view spoiler). Anyway, in my opinion, the approach of this other book worked much better for me. It was more subtle and the build-up to the reveal didn't feel quite so melodramatic and cringy. I couldn't shake the feeling that every emotion portrayed in *Hurt* was over the top and disingenuous.

There's a lot of drama in this novel that feels like a plot tool to stretch out the length of the book. A lot of Matheo's feelings are repeated constantly. Every other paragraph seems to include a metaphor for his emotional state, like him jumping from a plane without a parachute or something equally trite. It also focuses a lot on the romance between Matheo and his girlfriend (Lola) and how this is affected by what happens. I understand why it was important, in part, but I got tired of Matheo and Lola's conversations going around in the same circles of "Are you okay, sweetheart?" "No, but I can't tell you why" "Yes you can, I love you" "No I can't" \*storms off dramatically\* A lot of *Hurt* seems to be about the characters wandering around in the same cycles of conversation and thought until Matheo eventually admits what's wrong.

Lola also annoyed me the more the book went on. She is an astonishingly under-developed character despite having such a central role to play in the story. She exists in this book solely as Matheo's girlfriend; she seems to live for him and not have a thought for anything beyond him and their relationship. Who is she? What does she want other than Matheo? What does she care about? She stands by waiting to tell Matheo she loves him when the occasion calls for it. Other than that, though, she is nothing more than a throwaway character.

In the other book I mentioned before, the big reveal doesn't matter so much. It matters only in that we care about the main character and want him to be okay (well, I did). The problem with Hurt is how everything is built up around the mystery of what happened to Matheo and who was responsible for it. So if, like me, you manage to figure out (from a bunch of clues that were totally obvious, if you ask me) exactly what is going on, then there's little else here for you. Everything about this book felt contrived and full of melodrama that left me cold and unmoved. There's also a nice big tragedy at the end that only made me angry and annoyed at the stupid characters and the book itself. Very disappointed.

Two stars for writing about an important issue and not completely boring me. But no more because of everything I've said above.

---

## **Ilze says**

The book started out really great, the prologue left me with hundred questions of what happened and when its going to happen. In the first chapters we were introduced to Mathéo's life before the event that-ultimately-changed-his-life, and at first it was interesting, his relationships with his friends and how others saw him etc., though I found myself bored really fast with all the detailed descriptions of how his house looks like and how many rooms he has, and how Lola looks like when she smiles. Sometimes detail is a good thing, but in this book it was just way too much and I couldn't wait for something bad to happen.

After the tragic weekend Mathéo changed completely, withdrawing from his friends and snapping at everybody. I was captivated by the torture he was feeling, and how he couldn't remember what actually happened.

However, it wasn't for long, because I found this book to be too wordy, I felt like certain parts were put in the story, just to make book longer, because I couldn't see any point of them. Often I felt myself get so angry at Mathéo and Lola that I just wanted to stop reading entirely. By the time I got to the 70%, I already wanted for story to end, so I can finally found out what happened in that weekend. In the end I was so bored and tired that I didn't even feel sad when (view spoiler).

'Hurt' was one of my most anticipated book releases of September 2013, but in the end it was another huge disappointment!

I cant believe I paid \$14 for this.

---

**Buddy read with Soraya! I hope you are ready for this!!!**

---

**Stacia (the 2010 club) says**

One week and counting. Another book is added to the did-not-finish pile. The will to read has left the building. Need intervention, STAT.

---

### **Alanna says**

Tabitha Suzuma is one of those authors that can break your heart with her books and it'll linger with you even years later when you think of the story. She did that to me with *Forbidden* (which is currently sitting on my favourites shelf), and I'm pretty sure she's just done it again with *Hurt* (although not quite in the same way).

This isn't the easiest book to review, because I need to do it without spoilers. Not just because it would be horrible of me to spoil a book for someone, but because the things that happen in this book are shocking--those rare twists that actually take you by surprise instead of being predictable and easy to guess long before the author reveals them, so I wouldn't want to dull the impact of that for anyone else.

Books like this...they're great, but not exactly *enjoyable* to read. They hurt. And I mean that as a compliment. It didn't censor the messy and painful parts of life or try to sugarcoat them with romance and rainbows and butterflies the way so many books tend to. You end up hurting right along with Mathéo--needing to know what happened but dreading it at the same time and kind of wishing he could just forget so he could go back to how things were before but you know it's pointless to hope for that.

The story is different from other YA novels in so many ways, but the only one I can really mention is the romance. It didn't feel like a romance to me really (which seems to be a rarity in the YA section) or even like romance was a big subplot. It wasn't a story revolving around two characters falling in love, because Mathéo and Lola were already there.

They were comfortable with each other, and sweet together, but it felt like the biggest role their relationship played in the majority of the book was Mathéo's fear of losing her and it was in a sad, desperate sort of way that hovered over their relationship like a shadow throughout the story. But, it was interesting to read a different kind of relationship for a change (and a different stage of a relationship than we usually see) so I actually liked that about it.

I said the book didn't impact me in the same way as *Forbidden* did, and I guess that's because *Forbidden* devastated me but this one...right from the start, I knew better to hope for happy--it was waiting for the bad to happen followed by watching the aftermath of it and it left me emotionally drained and got under my skin in its own unique way.

And I'm going to have to leave the review it that. I've written and rewritten 3 other paragraphs a bunch of times but I can't find the right words (or explain the things I want to without giving too much away).

Later.

---

### **Sandra says**

No exact date of release for this book????! just 2013????!

I need this book like right NOW!

---

## **Kirsty says**

I literally have no idea where to begin with this review nor am I sure I have the words to do it justice. What follows is probably going to be a ramble about what I think since I have read this glorious book.

Hurt is the story of Mattie. Mattie wakes up one day with his room smashed to pieces and no memory of why it is so or why from that day on he no longer feels anything and is so sad he is crying himself to sleep most evenings. On the face of it he has it all. A shot at gold at the Olympics as a rising star in the diving world training with the best trainer in the world, a beautiful girlfriend, a world class education and a luxury home. Mattie needs to remember what happened in order to come to terms with what he's been through to help him piece his world back together again.

I loved this book. I loved getting to know Mattie and seeing the contrast between his world that was and the one he was currently living in since the incident. I loved the relationship with his girlfriend Lola and seeing how that develops as the book goes on. I also loved seeing how clinical the one with his parents had become which him being used almost as a sign of their status and being paraded out in front of others with no real thought for what Mattie was feeling. Also the scenes with Mattie and his younger brother have to be the most heartfelt and gorgeous scenes I have ever read between two brothers.

I can't tell you too much about this book. Doing so would ruin it completely for you. The story is beautifully written and has you drawn in from the outset to the character's world and you just need to know more. I literally couldn't put it down especially once the revelations started to come out. They smack you straight in the chest shocking you to the core and playing havoc with your emotions. My jaw literally dropped at several points throughout the book and was followed up with me being hit in the face with raw emotion. What is masterful about this book is you don't see it coming and the revelations just keep coming. By the end of the story I was left an emotional wreck after everything I had been through with Mattie.

A stunning book which is beautifully written and packs and emotional punch which will leave you reeling.

---

## **Miakoda says**

I need a moment.

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME BECAUSE I WAS EXPECTING THIS BOOK IN AUGUST!! NO JUST NO! TELL ME THAT'S A GLITCH OR SOME SHIT CAUSE MY EMOTIONS...SOMEONE HELP ME!!  
\*cries hysterically\* please...\*sniffs\* I-I-I'm gonna

\*meditates\*

—

Very excited to read this book. Forbidden tore my heart to shreds for one week straight.

---

## Ash Wednesday says

### 3 STARS

Only because it was not a 2-star read for me, but the disappointment level was pretty high.

Since this book was heavy on the metaphors of guilt, insanity and loving on the edge of pain I'll start with a metaphor of my own.

Reading this book felt like seeing a beautifully framed photo, in some picturesque place somewhere with two strangers in it and something poetic scribbled artfully in the scene.

But you're still in your house. Wearing your pajamas at 2 in the afternoon. Eating empty calories in bed (it's my day off work... I promise I'm not a slob everyday).

I was never taken THERE. There's a certain... detachment at play. Like an out of body experience, watching someone try to manipulate me into feeling something, doing all these tricks and stunts and gimmicks while I stand by and watch with mild clinical interest.

With that blurb in mind, just be aware that the mystery of what happened to Mattheo will be your driving force to read on for the good first half of the book. You get a glimpse of him waking up in the hazy aftermath of the events that he cannot remember. You get a sense that something terrible has happened but the clues don't add up. Then you're taken for a ride to see a couple of days in the life of Mattheo Walsh: top diver in the continent trying to balance out that desire to stay on top and his growing dissent of his parents' will to control his life, perfect girlfriend, perfect friends.

Until that day.

So basically this book goes:

- ✓ Mattheo can't remember and you (the reader) don't know what happened.
- ✓ He starts to remember parts of it but you still don't know what happened.
- ✓ He **claims** to know what happened but you still don't know, and he won't fucking tell.
- ✓ He may or may not know the **entirety** of it but you'll cease to care because you've already figured everything out, probably more than Mattheo did. And at that point, you're just watching this book twist and bend itself backwards trying to confuse you and keep you from knowing what went on, while you tolerate its efforts with bemusement.

I don't know, I feel like all that length and energy was just focusing on that non-mystery. When some of it could've been expended giving some more depth into Matheo and Lola's characters. After reading this, I felt like I was being forced to be sympathetic about two people I know nothing about because bad things happened to them. The alternative being I'm a cold heartless person who doesn't deserve a puppy.

Neither came across likable and I don't understand why they are in love with each other. And for a story relying heavily on that relationship, this book didn't give a good enough argument to make me believe all that devastating declaration of love. Their moments together felt superficial at best, one that not even Tabitha Suzuma's gorgeous prose could help.

Which, as I have experienced with *Forbidden*, is very much true for this one. The many ways she describes sunlight filtering through a window, Matheo performing a dive, the cacophony of the world going on while Matheo watches growing more insane... beautiful. But I find her busting out one too many frou-frou phrases in too close succession, sometimes to the point of redundancy, without reprieve of dialogue. I found myself reading with interest then slowly drifting away midway through.

Tilting his head back, he stares up as the wide swath of bottomless sky falters from purple, to Prussian blue, to violet - a pink smear cutting a path above the horizon like the mark on a child's finger painting. Haloes of light converge and cover the paling mist, turning it a sanctifying white as it falls like dust over the rocky headlands, the trees and bushes dark cut-outs against the rising sun. Below, the sea spreads out before him, whispering and wrinkled, sunlight dancing on the moving water.

That was just half the paragraph. Now think of every chapter having several of that. At one point (view spoiler) and I found myself dreading it.

Because that place has an ocean. And trees. And mountains. And all that fucking nature to be poetic about. Not to mention the feels! The feels that will be described lengthily! Repeatedly!

The only thing keeping me from calling this a literary masturbatory exercise is the actual weight of the subject matter that it tackles. Because it is quite heavy and one that is a novelty for me. And maybe all that detailed description of characters bathed in brightness and sunshine (something I also noticed in *Forbidden*) should perfectly contrast the darkness and the growing void eating Matheo away but I could very well just be making excuses for all that... imaginary glare.

The best part of this book was Loic. His scene with Matheo, while still coming off contrived, still did the job of making me feel without the ever looming hysteria I seem to sense in every scene. And once you have it figured out and even beyond Matheo's confession, the drama goes into hyperdrive... one that I couldn't get fully on board.

The books that we love, we remember the smallest details. The little things that made our hearts skip a beat. Sadly, this one I'll just remember for the stunt it failed in pulling.

---



## Annie Brewer says

Okay, I'm still dying here...waiting for this book to come out. I desperately, DESPERATELY need this book! Like seriously, I've been obsessing over it. I. Need. This. Book. I found a badass trailer and holy hell, the intensity. Gah! So, below is the link. Only FOUR weeks and this bitch is in my hands and ruling my life. Can't wait!!!!!!

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RVyB5e...>

If this book is anything like Forbidden(which, from the looks of it, it is I'm sure), I'm screwed, but I don't care. I'm a masochist that loves pain inflicted in my heart and chest...apparently. Sigh. Please hurry up and get here September 17th, or whatever it's out. I'm gonna be in line that morning at my B&N to get my hardback copy. Oh yeah, I'll have me some Matheus under my pillow. I'm so impatient. :/

Oh man, I really want this book, like NOW..not September! I live for these tragic books. Even though Forbidden shattered, tore and ripped my heart out and even made me wish I'd died(momentarily at least), I still want to read this book because it sounds like it will happen again. But you know me, I gotta have my ripped out I guess.

LOCHIE \*on knees in sobs\*

HOLY HELL....that was.....intense. The first two chapters are on Tabitha's website. Go read them....theyre awesome! I got chills...good god that woman is good with description. I can't wait for this book!!!!

That was a hot scene!!!!!! Whew!!!! I need this now!!! I hate waiting!

---

## Pikolina says

Que chasco .... me esperaba algo del estilo de PROHIBIDO y nooo, nada que ver.  
Me ha parecido un libro super denso y narrativo y sobre todo lentísimo.  
Muchas páginas que no pintan nada y luego lo importante apenas tiene tiempo ...  
No lo recomiendo, k pena!!

---

## Erik Fazekas says

5 stars is simply not enough!!!

Ja svoju prácu strašne a naozaj milujem. Len niekedy ju nenávidím. Jednou z nevýhod je to, že mnoho rukopisov ?ítame pod rúškom tajomna ?aleko a dávno pred vydaním. Poviete si: “Ježíš, ve? to je super, ?íta? nie?o ove?a skôr ako zvyšok sveta.” Lenže to má aj tienistú stránku. My vydavatelia sme totiž viazaní ml?anlivos?ou, dokonca by sme mali zapiera? existenciu rukopisu v našich e-mailových schránkach :D

Ke? som za pu?ania jarných kvetov do?ítaval posledné stránky Hurtu, myslel som, že ma okamžite

roztrhne... Ja som sa o tom potreboval s niekým porozprávať, s niekým to prediskutovať, niekomu sa zdôveriť s tým, že som práve prečítal najlepšiu knihu tohto roka... Nebol však na svete nikto, kto by ma vyslyšal. Ale prežil som to! Takže poďme pekne poporiadku o ňom vlastne Hurt je:

Sedemnásťročný Mathéo je presne taký chalan, akým som ja nikdy nebol. Pekný, úspešný, športovo založený, má peknú frajerku a ešte aj prachy. Kniha sa začína ráno po... A od prvej stránky chceme zistiť len jediné: čo sa Mathéovi stalo. Nič iné nás nezaujíma. A tak sa vyberáme na cestu, ktorá k tomu viedla. Spoznávame Mathéovu každodennosť, jeho spolužiakov, frajerku, rodičov i brata. Mathéo športuje – skáče do vody. Mathéo je vo výbere na účasť na olympijských hrách. Mathéo je proste top v tom, čo robí a tak rodičia – hlavne otec – dbajú na to, aby všetko dodržiaval, aby na tom vrchole aj ostal. Mathéovi sa však niečo stalo a on si na to nespomína a tak nám to ani nemôže povedať. Snaží sa však prísť na to, čo to bolo. Čo ho ťaží na duši. Čo sa prihodilo a aj prečo.

Mathéo sa mi dostal pod kožu. Totálne a úplne ako len veďmi málo postáv. Pri Mathéovi som mal prvý raz pocit, že to, čo čítam, sú moje vlastné slová, vlastné myšlienky. Že všetko to, čo sa deje Mathéovi sa deje aj mne. (Aby bolo jasné, mne sa nikdy neprihodilo to, čo Mathéovi.) Neviem, ako to Tabitha Suzuma dokázala, ale ona sa mi dostala pod kožu. Ona ma pochopila, ona zistila ako mi funguje mozog, ako premýšľam, aké mám pohnútky, čo ma v živote trápi a čo ma zaujíma. O ňom a ako premýšľam. A to bolo na tom to najlepšie a najúžasnejšie. A pri čítaní posledných slov a stránok som vedel, že toto je najlepšia kniha tohto roka, že sa mi už nič lepšie a dokonalejšie nedostane do rúk.

Tabitha Suzuma si opäť vzala do rúk poriadne ťažkú tému. A miestami som mal pocit, že možno si toho naložila až priveľa. Asi v tretine a v dvoch tretinách knihy som si totiž uvedomil, že sa nudím. Áno – písanie je úžasné a na úplne inej úrovni, ako väčšina toho, čo v súčasnosti chceli vydavateľstvá. Ale akosi chýbala akcia, či vlastne nejaké posunutie deja dopredu. No hneď ako mi to napadlo, na ďalšej strane sa niečo udialo. Niečo, pri čom som len pevne zvieral tyčku v trolejbuse a snažil sa nezložiť hneď tam na mieste a nezačať vrieskať na celý svet, že O TO, DOPEKLA, STVÁRA??? Toto je však jediné mínus tejto knihy. Teda toto a ešte meno Mathéovej frajerky – Lola – nemôžem si pomôcť, ale vždy som si pod tým predstavil nejakú prostitútku a feťáku...

Kolegyňa si potom knihu naveľa prečítala a bola z tej témy zhrozená, no nedokázala pochopiť, čo ma na tej knihe fascinuje, prečo som ňou doslova a dopísmena posadnutý, čo ma na nej priťahuje. Nuž... neviem to ani ja sám. Vo Forbiddene sa rozpísala Tabitha Suzuma o inceste, o ktorom sa už mnoho popísalo. Okrem toho sa Tabitha rozhodla pre mužského a babského rozprávača a asi to malo vplyv na to, prečo budú mať baby bližšie vzťah k predchádzajúcej knihe. Hurt má len jedného rozprávača. Mathéa, ktorému sa prihodilo niečo strašné a odporné. I tak však nedokážem pomenovať dôvody, prečo sa mi Hurt páčil viac ako Forbidden, viac ako 99 % kníh, ktoré som v poslednej dobe čítal. Môj výtlak je konečne na ceste ku mne a ja sa už teším na rereading. Po ňom budem možno o kúsok múdrejší.

Čo mi utkvelo v pamäti:

Skoky do vody. Ja si ani neviem predstaviť aké to asi naozaj je, ale po tých opisoch sa do toho chcem pustiť. Chcem zažiť všetko to, čo popisovala Tabitha, všetko to, čo sa Mathéovi premiešalo hlavou. Ja viem, je to šialené, ale dokázala vo mne vzbudiť takéto pocity.

Rozprávanie v tretej osobe. Áno, táto kniha, ktorá je celá o vnútorných pocitoch toho chlapca a o tom, čo sa mu prihodilo a čo pri tom pociťoval je písaná v tretej osobe. Niektorí spisovatelia nedokážu pochopiť svojich hrdinov v prvej osobe a Tabitha sa Mathéovi dokázala dostať pod kožu v tretej osobe. Klobúk dolu.

Pasáž, ktorá ma chytila za srdce:

Ani sa nejdem pokúšať o preklad. Tabitha je proste majsterka a len tak narýchlo niečo preložené by jej

nebolo hodné. Tak vám to aspoť opíšem: Je to pasáž, kde Mathéo plače v obývačke, uprostred noci. Po chvíli si uvedomí, že ho pozoruje jeho mladší brat. A ten mu povie, že si všimol, že je Mathéo od toho víkendu smutnejší a smutnejší. A takmer každú noc sa malý braťek budil na Mathéove vzlyky z nočných mŕ, vošiel do jeho izby, nahlas naňho volal, až kým sa neprebral a neposlal ho do postele. A on to nikomu nepovedal, lebo mi mohli mať otázky, na ktoré by Mathéo nechcel odpovedať. Celá tá niekoľko stranová scéna na konci deviatej kapitoly je úchvatná. A tým, že mám mladšieho brata, som to mal celé pred očiami. Všetky vzáhy, všetky slová, všetky myšlienky... takto proste funguje môj mozog...

O autorke:

Tabitha Suzuma je strašne zvláštna osoba, ktorá žije na sociálnych sieťach:) Odporúčam sledovať! Ale buďte pripravení na to, že trpí depresiami, strašne veľa fajčí a trpí úchylkou – chodí si kupovať chlieb o druhej ráno v pyžame do Tesca.

Pre koho je Hurt určený:

Ak ste ostali na konci jej predchádzajúcej knihy Forbidden pozerať do blba, buďte pripravený na niečo ešte oveľa horšie! A hlavne to čítajte naraz s niekým ďalším, aby ste sa o tom mohli hneť porozprávať. Lebo to čo sa stalo Mathéovi – a on si chudák nakoniec spomenie –, je... prečítajte si to, prosím.

Ukážky z knihy: (predčítala ich samotná autorka)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5AvW...>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cl8re...>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HiSyh...>

Hurt bola pre mňa najlepšia kniha tohto roka (2013). Smelo do toho!

---

## Rossy says

Speechless.

There's not much I can say about this book without giving away too much, just that the title is perfect. Is better if you start reading it without reading reviews, or details, but know that your heart will end up broken and you will cry.

I admit that at first, I wasn't really into the story, but I ended up devouring it, I didn't sleep last night because I wanted to know how it ended.

I recommend it, please read it knowing it addresses difficult and sad subjects, but that are important to read.

Of course I want to mention my favorite character was Loic, Mathéo's little brother. There's one specific scene/conversation between them that will melt your heart.

Five amazing stars!

---

## Natalia815 says

¡Madre mía!. No sé que tienen los libros de Tabitha que al terminarlos me deja con el corazón roto. Desde luego sus historias no te dejan indiferente. La única pega que le pongo al libro, es que es demasiado narrativo para mi gusto.

---

**Noha Badawi says**

## **5 HEARTBREAKING, SOUL CRUSHING STARS**

*I'm all over the place right now, so this review might not make any sense to you at all*

First of all, this is NOT a happy book. It was so consuming, I started crying from chapter 1. No ! No ! From the Prologue.

The way Tabitha Suzuma wrote this story was so beautiful and excellently done. I felt myself falling into the words and being wholly consumed by the emotions and feelings in them. OH MY GOD ! It was a roller coaster. It was like i was experiencing every little damn thing Mathéo was feeling and it was horrifying and overwhelming. The title doesn't even cover the feelings of Pain in it. Yet, the love in there was so pure, compassionate and beautiful. The kind of love that push all the pain away. ~~And towards the end, i found myself covering my ears, curling up on myself and weeping like a child.~~

**YES THIS BOOK IS ON MY FAVORITES SHELF** Because few books manage to reach into my soul like that, and this one deserves it worthily.

---

**Pavlina Read more sleep less blog♥♥ says**

DNF

maybe I'll read it another time :((

---