



# **I Am Her Revenge**

*Meredith Moore*

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**She can be anyone you want her to be.**

Vivian was raised with one purpose in life: to exact revenge on behalf of her mother. Manipulative and cruel, Mother has deprived Vivian not only of a childhood, but of an original identity. With an endless arsenal of enticing personalities at her disposal, Vivian is a veritable weapon of deception.

**And she can destroy anyone.**

When it's time to strike, she enrolls in a boarding school on the English moors, where she will zero in on her target: sweet and innocent Ben, the son of the man who broke Mother's heart twenty years ago.

**Anyone... except for the woman who created her.**

With every secret she uncovers, Vivian comes one step closer to learning who she really is. But the more she learns about herself, the more dangerous this cat and mouse game becomes. Because Mother will stop at nothing to make sure the truth dies with her.

## I Am Her Revenge Details

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Author : Meredith Moore

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# From Reader Review I Am Her Revenge for online ebook

## L A i N E Y says

I sincerely mean this when I tell you that nothing made sense.

- The mother was such an awesome tutor on how to be 'captivating' but she herself lost a man to another woman. And in the process, lost *her* own mind.
- **Our main girl was oh-super-alluring** (according to her & her psycho mother), she was convinced she got the boy because she 'seduced' him and he *looked* interested.

I got news for you lovely, if you 'seduced' him and walked away and he never seeked you out once in the two weeks that followed, **you're doing it WRONG**. Add in the fact that you were all in a boarding school and your dorm was right across from his and you got one monumental failure, dear.

- The most useless love triangle and that from someone who actually *likes* love triangle/square/quadruple etc, you name it, I like it. I still couldn't stand this.

It was tragic really: these kids were raised by 'parents', and I use that word very loosely, who belonged more in a hospital ward than the real world. Even in this fictional one.

Like I said "nothing made sense".

And no sense in me trying to finish this either but since I read 81% of this thing, I'm marking it as read.

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## Jess says

**1.5 stars for trying. Review To Come. Great 19th century parallels. Lack of plausibility.**

Why is there this new wave of forgoing character depth? There's nothing to hold onto. In revenge-plots, you want motivation, you want palpable pain, suffering, you want facades that crack and crumble. None of that here.

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## Nasty Lady MJ says

To see review with gif click [here](#).

Disclaimer: Obviously, I do not own Ms. Havisham that would belong to Charles Dickens (well, technically the public domain now since he's been dead for a very, very, long time). I merely used her to illustrate my hatred for this book. Too bad for her, I'm not a huge fan of hers. I probably can't write her correctly either since I'm not from the 19th century and try to steer clear of Dickens except at Christmas when I'm forced to see Tiny Tim survive Christmas five billion times each year. Which is why I prefer the Blackadder version of the Christmas story where Ebenezer Blackadder tells him to stuff it.

here's only one reason I'm writing this.

Because she ruined my REVENGE!!!

All those years stuck in a smelly wedding dress and for WHAT....

My Estella actually did something, but this chick....well, she gives all the Estella's a bad name.

I need someone to box that Pip boy's ears again I swear.

Oh yes, where am I. This retelling of the book that my story was based off of, Great Expectations by Charles Dickens (who totally got things wrong by the way), got things even more wrong than Dickens did.

Is such a thing possible?

Well, it is. While Dickens at least made us seem realistic and had Estella be the tart that she truly is, NOT so much with Ms. Moore's novel.

Instead, she's more concerned with how my daughter dresses.

Guess what Ms. Moore...no one cares how anyone is dressed except for MY wedding dress. I've read said dress over forty years. Still it smells and is all yellow and disgusting, but it was THE dress of the century. And it's enough to scar young readers as well. Or at least be extremely careful when picking out their dress at David's Bridal, because who knows how long you'll be wearing said dress.

And they especially don't want to dress like a trollop whose fashion icon is Enoby from My Immortal. Don't believe me. Let's compare their outfit:

I am Her Revenge:

I wear the uniform I was required to buy, but I know it looks nothing like anyone else's. I shortened the red and black plaid skirt and ripped the hem, making it jagged and frayed. I paired it with black tights and sparkly gold ballet flats, to soften the edginess of the skirt. My white skirtsleeves are rolled up to my elbows to show off arms cluttered with bangles: gold and red and black. I've bared my throat, having unbuttoned my shirt until you can see just a hint of cleavage, though there's not much to show. The pale skin of my neck and the vulnerable cut of my collarbones will be the focal points. I painted on a thin dash of black eyeliner making my deep blue eyes pop. I skipped the blush and added dark red lipstick to contrast with my pale skin.

(Moore 3)

My Immortal:

Hi my name is Ebony Dark'ness Dementia Raven Way and I have long ebony black hair (that's how I got my name) with purple streaks and red tips that reaches my mid-back and icy blue eyes like limpid tears and a lot of people tell me I look like Amy Lee (AN:if u don't know who she is get da hell out of here!). I'm not related to Gerald Way but wish I was because he's a major fucking hottie. I'm a vampier but my teeth are straight and white. I have pale white skin. I'm also a witch, and I go to a magic school called Hogwarts in England where I'm a seventh year (I'm seventeen). I'm a goth (in case you couldn't tell) and I wear mostly black. I love HOt Topic and I buy all my clothes there. For example today I was wearing a black corset with matching lace around it and black leather miniskirt, pink fishnets and black combat boots. I was wearing black lipstick, black eyeliner, and red eye shadow. I was walking outside Hogwarts. It was snowing and raining so there was no sun, which I was ver happy about.

Source: My Immortal Fanfiction.net

Hmm, both are dressed eerily similar (and horrible).

Now, let's talk about what made Estella such the perfect revenge in the Dickens book:

1) She was Soulless and Calculating

Vivian is not like my Estella. All she cares about is her lipstick. If it doesn't involve lipstick, her planning is zip to none.

Rather, than listening to her mother she seems to have paid more attention to Tina Fey movies that were made in the mid 2000's since she keeps talking about queen bees. I actually had to watch said movie to know what she was talking about, such frivolous things.

What is a queen bee I ask? In my day we never used such a foolish term.

2) She Didn't Give a Rat's Ass About Pip:

Sorry, for my language. That's the editor of the post. She thinks that my language was too mild and indirect, but regardless it gets the point across. Estella felt very little for Pip. I trained her to soulless. In this rendition of the story, Vivian wants to make out with Pip with very little thought.

And she's suppose to be getting my revenge.

If she was in the Victorian era I'd order someone to flog her.

3) Estella knew how to make a decent cup of tea. I doubt that Vivian even knows that the Queen's drink is tea.

This book takes place in my beloved Britain, Yorkshire to be frank-a little droll, but still a part of the queen's land. But other than an occasional mention of tosser or bloody, there is absolutely no indication that these characters are in England. They act completely uncivilized like those bloody colonists.

See I used bloody that automatically makes me British.

That and I am from England, unlike the editor/blogger who is completely butchering my speech.

#### 4) Estella Was a Mysterious Character Who Wasn't Forthcoming in Her Emotions

We all know what Vivian was a sad YA character who's motives get skewed because of a boy. That never happened with Estella especially in the original ending BEFORE it was rewritten to suite the masses (i'm not a member of the masses).

Unfortunately, I could not keep up with such drivel after awhile. Such reading becomes drivel after awhile. And one must do something else when they've been wearing a wedding gown and haunting a ruin since their house burned down all those years ago. I'm really hoping eventually I'll get bumped up to being one of those Christmas ghosts. More exposure, but alas all those roles are book solid (thanks Dickens, not).

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### Michelle Wrona says

This review can also be found on A Thousand Lives Lived, check it out for more reviews!

**For having Vivian, our main kick-ass lead, actually talk about Romeo and Juliet, I now can comprehend that this was the author's point—a retelling in which readers will craze, rave and relate to 100%, even if we're not chosen to get revenge for our own mothers. \*\_\* It's about Vivian's actuality and how she can be copied as an ordinary teenage girl who is stuck in the wrong situation at the wrong moment and time.**

After reading, my mind **is possibly blown away**. No, scratch that *possibility*, it's a real thing, and I can tell you that this only happens to me in certain situations and times. THIS IS NOT A DRILL, Meredith Moore has written this book for me, as it feels like. Everything about it was enduring, stunning, and I just didn't want to let go of the plot, suspense and characters. I know who I'll be dreaming about tonight! \*whispers Ben and Vivian's name\*

"I am irresistible. And everyone notices it. As I pass the eyes over the crowd, a slow smirk on my lips, the buzzing starts. Kids turn to each other and ask who I am." (Hardcover, page 4)

That's my "kind" of character, I tell you. I'll get into a more drastic informed, truly SPECIFIC note later, but that quote just made me giggle and feel like I'm a four year old all over again since this RARELY happens in modern society. No one's aware of anyone unless they're the pure, perfect definition of hot. Vivian surely wasn't **perfect**, and her character unquestionably notes that to readers. \*winks\* Again, let me continue with the summary before I actually begin a rant on the stupidity of modern society and technology. ANYWAYS...!

**Revenge is the key concept and subject in this novel, as you can already tell.** Look at the title, the Goodreads synopsis, it's a big thing. And had vengeance not played such a huge role in the plot, the story would've been corrupted. This *vengeance* is what Vivian has been trained to do for her entire life. Her mother raised her to **not love, to not make friends, nada.** And now, as she gains the chance, it's time for her to do her thing. Her mother sends her to an English boarding school where her target is, and she needs him to fall in love with her, pronto. It's Ben, and he's the son of a mega-millionaire, also known as the man who broke Vivian's mother's heart. **BUT TIME IS TICKING, AND OF COURSE... SECRETS WILL BE DISCOVERED.**

Where do we go from here? Revenge, friendship, trust, drugs... there's so many topics that Moore focused on throughout the novel, and it's the true mixture of being a teen. Of course, not every teen (perhaps only the rare few) have to literally go with the flow in this kind of situation and worry about people watching you from afar, but **it's like a guide to what things can become when you don't know your history.** Vivian's mother hadn't even told Viv her name, and kept switching things around as they moved through towns, struggling to keep the mission planned the way it's supposed to be planned. Time was a huge factor into "Mother's" dream plan, and it seemed like literal nonsense, but manipulation can go a far way.

"If I learned how to manipulate those desires, I could make any boy my slave. And I must never become a victim of love. Love dismantles you. I'll never let it break me apart. Not again, at least." (Hardcover, page 51)

Readers are most definitely able to witness the struggles of Vivian trying to be herself, and find herself at least, as she was always a slave for the largest period of her life. **This caused her to be clueless, and it made her feel superior at first, but after things got discovered, she shattered into pieces.** Thankfully, there are characters there for her who patched her back up, like Arthur, Ben and Claire. (I'll get to them later, I promise!)

It basically took me a day to read this book, and because of **my demand to study, IT TOOK ME TWO DEVOURING SITTINGS.** I honestly could've went straight with this for the longest period of time and I wouldn't get a headache or get bored because IT WAS AMAZING. Honestly, there are only rare situations where I feel like I'm able to fly, panic and fangirl to the maximum without splurging my brains out of weirdness. Okay, I'm already weird, so scratch that last part out. But, all I can say is that Moore is a phenomenal author—she writes like she's Vivian, and this is her story. It had just a bit of everything, and she honestly knows what she's doing here. And especially to readers.

*Where else can I go with this?* I'm still speechless, since I have a million things to say and then you'd all get bored of my **insightful rambling** for ages. But next off, to the characters, this is the part that you've been waiting for from this whole review. Everything is a 6/5 stars, but the characters were an aspect that we really need to go in depth with, since they're a cast fit for a movie. **PERFECT PEOPLE WITH IMPERFECT ATTRIBUTES. THAT'S WHAT I LOVE.**

And I also love **myself a bad boy and girl.** Playing hard to get? That's my kind of thing, and it's truly adorable to read that playing back and forth with Viv and Ben. They both were so similar in many ways, but the fact that it was all an act (at least, it seemed to be) killed me. To be honest, I saw a love triangle evolving, and Arthur the gardener was part of it. **WOOPS, I MEAN "BOY."** I didn't like him so much compared to

dreamy BEN, but he was that kind of guy best friend that every chick needs in order to survive high school and beyond. Get what I'm saying?

Then we have: Vivian. Like I mentioned before, she's **kick-ass**. She's not the type of chick who *just has that luck* to get by things and not get caught. As her stupid-butt mother told her, she has to work for what she gets, and then she'll eventually get it. That's like the basic motto of this whole book, and eventually she realized it, but in the wrong ways that her mother actually meant in the beginning. She was superbly intelligent and didn't even need **drugs** to get in her way of her plan. It actually turned out waaay better than what we all planned it to be.

I'm almost done, I swear. **THAT ENDING KILLED ME, THOUGH.** Did I see that coming? Absolutelyfuckingdooplynot. Do I like what happened? Absoluetyfuckingdooplyyes. YES. It was a perfect standalone ending, with suspense into wondering what happened later, but our questions were answered and there was a tweak of romance and emphasis after everything. I guess that the title and cover make **SO MUCH MORE SENSE** after thinking about it afterwards.

**Think about a perfect novel—simply one of the best you've ever read.** If this one comes to mind, then you're actually on the right track, my wonderful friends! *I Am Her Revenge* was unlike anything else I've read in a LONG time, and it's the pure definition of a **me-read**. Thrills, mystery, suspense, friendship and a tweak of romance equals all of this, plus a million other fantastic aspects that you'll have to see for yourself once you DEVOUR this!

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## Sylvie says

3.5/5 Stars!

Spoilers will be included.

This was my first book that I've read for #spookathon, and it became a great first read for October because I was looking for something that included mystery, thriller, haunting, adventures and things to uncover. Some time ago last year a good friend of mine gave this book to me knowing that I would like this, and at that time I had never even heard of it before, so this year I remembered that I had this book and it's indeed very suitable for October and in the end it indeed was. Thus, I have no regrets reading 'I Am Her Revenge' no matter how odd and messed up of a book this was.

*Raised in near isolation by a merciless, manipulative and a calculating woman called 'The Mother' for the sole purpose of wreaking revenge, seventeen-year-old Vivian Foster has become an avatar, a blank who can slip into any role she needs to manipulate people. Now she's enrolled in a posh boarding school on the Yorkshire moors, where she must carry out her mother's prime command: to enthrall and destroy the son of the man who broke her mother's heart. Since childhood Vivi's mother has taught her how to grab men's attention, hot to be seductive and most importantly not to love anyone in her like, ever! (Very strange, I know).*

*Her quest quickly gets complicated when she settles in the boarding school, though, as she forms unexpected attachments to her classmates and, worse yet, her intended victim. Meanwhile, her only childhood friend Arthur and first love suddenly appears with designs to stop her plans, and her mother's demands become*



*increasingly violent and dangerous. Soon Vivian realizes her mother's motives are darker than a broken heart, so in a desperate bid to save herself, she starts to uncover her mother's secrets, beginning with her own identity.*

Vivian the protagonist of this book seemed a bit dull to me and annoying, because she thinks she's the best looking girl in the school and thinks so highly of herself, but it was very interesting seeing her adapting many personalities throughout the entire book.

At the end of the book Vivian of course ends up with a guy because this is a YA book, however I didn't think it was necessary for her to end up with someone, she could easily survive being on her own after all that happened in this book.

Ben (who has been Vivi's target to destroy literally and figuratively) was the character I liked the most, he understood her and became attached to her through their backstories.

While on the other hand there was Arthur, who was Vivi's first love and childhood best friend; he was not an interesting character. He kept telling Vivi that he'll protect her from everything and everyone but I didn't see him in much action.

The book had caught my attention from the first page and didn't let me to put it down until I was finished. The romantic elements were unsatisfying, as Vivian shares more chemistry with her mark/target than her "supposed" soulmate. But as Vivian begins to show her weakness and flashbacks reveal her mother's savage preparation; descriptions of Vivian's abuse inflicted are visceral, gradually has drawn me into the mother's terrifying shadow and making Vivian's blind obedience believable. As the story continued it added up more steam and built to a more gripping narrative, where secrets were laid bare, puzzles pieces being put together and solutions were neatly arranged.

One of the many things I liked about reading this book (despite being very intriguing) is having it be very different from anything I have read before. I tend to compare books a lot when I read them, so it was nice to read this book with an open mind and uncomparable to other books. If I'm being completely honest, I would say that this book is loosely based on 'The Great Expectations' and 'Rapunzel'.

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## **Gia says**

When I read this book's synopsis, I really liked it. I was excited to read it.

However this book was a complete disappointment. Perhaps I had alot of expectations from it? I waited for its release then hunted for its epub in so many sites but I couldn't find it. Finally when I did....oh, this book was so upsetting :/

The story is about a girl named Vivian, who has arrived at Madigan University in England on a mission to take her mother's revenge. She has been trained all her life to be prepared for this revenge. Interesting, huh? Now you maybe wondering the reason behind this revenge....

*Ben's father, William Collingsworth, broke Mother's heart. He was her first love, and he used her. He drew her into his world when they were teenagers and then just pushed her out of it when he found some other girl. Mother went back to New York, to the city. She was heartbroken and desperate, so she tried to lose herself in the crowds, in whatever made her feel less alone.*

\*rolls eyes\*

LIKE SERIOUSLY?! That's ton of a shit!

This is the reason for revenge?

I mean, around the world hundreds of girls get their heartbroken but, c'mon they don't train their daughter to seek revenge from the son of the guy who broke their heart!! AND torture them if they love something/someone or try to befriend someone!

I thought there will be a very fascinating reason behind mother's revenge when I read the synopsis...

The Mother(her name was not mentioned until towards the end) was an evil bitch. She was so messed up after she was ditched by a guy that she became a killer, murderer and a kidnapper. Now they were not even in a long relationship so how can she become such a maniac after a heartbreak? MOVE ON, BITCH!! Man, she did a lot of stuff to teach her daughter not to fall in love. For instance she slit off kittens' throats...

Vivian, the main character is no less bitch. Not an impressive character. Her no proper personality was shown. She was quite proud and mean. Whenever she was bullied she came with helluva dirty retort.. She was utterly destroyed by the Mother (view spoiler)

Ben, the target. Viv was supposed to make him fall in love with her and then she'd destroy his life. She used drugs to make him an addict(Errr). She was successful in her plan though she started caring for Ben. There was a love triangle which totally sucked. Throughout the book she is with Ben and never thinks about Arthur(her childhood friend with whom she fell in love) when she's with him. The latter appears so less.(view spoiler)

Soon Viv uncovered her mother's secrets and blah blah the book ends. It was a happy ending, okay?

Actually this whole book sucked.

The characters were poorly developed and the storyline was not also properly presented. Had there been a rational reason for revenge then I guess the book would have been amazing.

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## Nicole Pramik says

I honestly gave this book my best go but I eventually DNF'd it at the 70% percent mark.

Plot-wise, it was too slow for me and quite repetitive, nearly episodic (i.e. Vivian makes a plan, Vivian carries out plan, plan either misfires or succeeds, Vivian reports to her mother, Vivian sets up new plan, etc.). The characters, other than Vivian, bled together without any distinguishing characteristics, though the setting itself was nicely rendered and easy to envision.

I did think that Vivian really was a tortured soul who had an absolute monster for a mother (who else (view spoiler), and the incorporation of Vivian's memories were well integrated. But, overall, this probably would have worked better as a novella than a novel due to the story's overall scope. Likewise, the whole concept of Vivian's mother grooming her to exact revenge seemed a bit of a stretch for me; but, to be fair, I've never really read any other similar stories, so perhaps it's a common plot device I've just never run into before.

I certainly think Meredith Moore has a writing talent and I wouldn't automatically shy away from any future

books by her. But *I Am Her Revenge* was just too heavy with the teenage drama/angst for me.

Plus a non-graphic sex scene between Vivian and (view spoiler) was my final straw. I'm not sure why almost every YA novel has to contain scenes like this as it's a false portrayal. Likewise, any readers considering handing this novel off to younger readers should also know that while it seemed light on language and intense violence (other than some scenes of abuse against people and animals) the use and sell of illegal drugs, particularly ecstasy (aka molly) in an attempt to influence certain characters' actions gets quite a bit of page-time (though the novel certainly doesn't openly condone drug use).

Overall, this was a dry, repetitive, fluff read. To its credit, it has an interesting and conflicted female protagonist; but that wasn't enough to convince me to keep going. That was kind of a shame because I really did try to make myself at least mildly like it. But, alas, it was not meant to be.

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### **Khanh, first of her name, mother of bunnies says**

This entire book is a gigantic hysterical farce.

A good basis for revenge:

This...? Not so much.

There was a show on TV, called *Revenge*. It's about a woman who dedicates her life to getting, well, revenge on someone who wronged her father. More specifically, they framed her father for murder, which led to him dying in prison. That, my friends, is a noble purpose to which to devote a life's mission. This book's "**noble purpose**" is **anything but**. The main character has been trained, ninja-like, her entire life to avenging her mother. The great wrong done to her mother that warranted such dedication, such revenge?

*"Ben's father, William Collingsworth, broke Mother's heart. He was her first love, and he used her. He drew her into his world when they were teenagers and then just pushed her out of it when he found some other girl. Mother went back to New York, to the city. She was heartbroken and desperate, so she tried to lose herself in the crowds, in whatever made her feel less alone. When she got pregnant from some worthless one-night stand, I was the only thing she had.*

*I step back from him. "She deserves her revenge. He broke her heart, so now she'll break his."*

God help us all. But isn't dedicating your only daughter's life to revenge over a breakup a little extreme? The book itself asks that question.

*He bites the inside of his lip as if he wants to say something, but decides not to, taking a deep breath. Instead, he asks, "But why couldn't she have been happy? Why couldn't she have found a job, raised you, lived a normal life?"*

*I stare at him, at his furrowed brow and piercing brown eyes. He doesn't understand at all.*

No, really. Tell me what I don't understand. And honestly, there's no good reason except for the fact that

**both mother and daughter are stupid batshit crazy bitches.** I honestly have no idea who the hell thought the concept behind this book was a good idea.

Like fucking seriously. Maybe the intent of this book is to portray how literally crazy they both are. Maybe if it was well-written I would have been convinced, as it was, I could hardly keep myself from laughing at how hysterically bad it was. Every single element was awful, from the **awful basis for revenge**---I mean, god help us if all heartbroken women lived that way. You get your heart broken, you eat a couple of pints of Ben & Jerry's, you get a makeover, you get a rebound boyfriend, you move on with your life. That's what normal people do.

You don't **raise a daughter in complete isolation**, you don't **instill the idea of hatred for the guy who broke your heart into her**. You don't mentally fuck with her and train her to get revenge on him through **seducing his son**. Said daughter is like 16 years old, for fuck's sakes, and she's spent her entire life knowing this is her purpose.

*Like a Siren from the Greek myths Mother made me read, I will seduce Ben to my side. I will make him fall in love with me, and then I'll wrap him around my finger and snap his heart in two, until he is broken completely. And his father will know my mother's wrath.*

You don't practically kidnap a little boy---and raise him in even MORE isolation than your daughter, **not even giving him a name** (which, by the way, is the saddest, most pathetic attempt at a Heathcliff I've ever read).

*Boy, or so Mother called him, was the son of the man who always helped Mother. Helper, as I named him in my head, had been attached to Mother since as long as I could remember. I used to think he was my father, actually, but when I called him that, Mother laughed her winter chill laugh and declared me an idiot.*

*Boy and his father lived in the guesthouse in our backyard. Boy was three years older than me but never went to school. I taught him how to read and write as I learned it, but we had to do it secretly. Mother had forbidden it. Boy was her servant, was made to cook meals and take care of the house and the yard.*

And with the inclusion of **Heathcliff-wannabe** along with **the boy she is intent on seducing**...you guessed it. We have ourselves a **motherfucking love triangle**. Not to mention she fails miserably at her goal and starts having FEELINGS for the boy she is supposed to seduce the first time he kisses her.

*I can't remember what I was thinking when we kissed. Or even if I was thinking anything at all. I know I started kissing him because I was supposed to, but then . . . I'm traveling down a dangerous road, I tell myself, stepping out of the shower and twisting my hair up in a towel. I can't give my heart to a boy who will most certainly break it. Not again.*

I can't reiterate it enough, **this book is so awful, and the main character is hysterically bad**. Her selling point: **looking like a sk8er girl**.

*I wear the uniform I was required to buy, but I know it looks nothing like anyone else's. I shortened the red and black plaid skirt and ripped the hem, making it jagged and frayed. I paired it with black tights and sparkly gold ballet flats, to soften the edginess of the skirt. My white shirtsleeves are rolled up to my elbows to show off arms cluttered with bangles: gold and red and black. I've bared my throat, having unbuttoned my shirt until you can see just a hint of*

*cleavage, though there's not much there to show. The pale skin of my neck and the vulnerable cut of my collarbones will be the focal points. I painted on a thin dash of black eyeliner, making my deep blue eyes pop. I skipped the blush and added dark red lipstick to contrast with my pale skin.*

*My hair, though, my best feature, I've left alone. It hangs long and black down to the middle of my back, a thick mass of glossy hair that tempts you to run your fingers through it.*

*I am irresistible.*

Oh, honey, Avril Lavigne did it 15 years ago. You're just old news now. Hot Topic stores are everywhere.

Her methods of seduction is absolutely laughable and pitiful. Her method acting feels like she learned it from a soap opera.

*I bite my lip, as if his words have affected me. "I don't think so," I say, letting my voice become breathless, uncertain.*

*I snap my eyes to his. "What are they?" I ask, breathless and feminine, as if I don't know.*

*I look up, feigning confusion. As if he has plucked me out of the world I was immersed in and pulled me back into this one. "Sorry?"*

*I widen my eyes as if I'm surprised, then widen them even more as if hurt. "Is that what they're calling me?"*

And her methods of being a pretend student, of getting to know Ben, of being a student at a school, is so fucking dumb. Listen, I may not have devoted my life to revenge, but I think I know a few things or two about infiltration. Number one, **you don't draw attention to yourself in a bad way**, you stand out, but not too much. It's all about subtlety. The main character is as subtle as a slap to the face. There is a selling point, of course, there has to be a way of getting noticed, but the main character does it all wrong. She can't decide what she wants to be.

She knows she needs to befriend the girls at school. Then she completely forgets about that and starts being a huge gigantic bitch who alienates everyone, including the girl who is friends with The Target.

*"Sure she was," I say casually. "I've heard the stories about you. Where else would she have learned to be such a slut?"*

There is no methodology and no common sense to the way she goes about her mission. She wants to be a seductress, a Siren, a courtesan wannabe. All I see is a pathetic little wannabe sk8er girl. See you l8er.

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**Katie says**

[ended the way I wanted it to yessss (hide spoiler)]

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**Marci Curtis says**

A fast, explosive read, and I loved every moment of it! Five glorious stars!

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## Katherine says

***"I am what you designed me to be. I am your blade. You cannot now complain if you also feel the hurt."***  
***Great Expectations***

**Setting:** Yorkshire, England and London, England; 2015

**Coverly Love?:** I was a little hesitant at first when it came to liking this cover because it was so unusual. But after looking (aka salivating) over the book for a while, I came to find that I actually really liked this cover. It's so Vivian and gives off a feeling of uncertainty of what might be inside the book.

## Plot:

*"" She deserves her revenge. **He broke her heart, so now she'll break his.** ""*

Throughout her life, Vivian Foster has been raised by Mother with one purpose in mind: to destroy the son of the man who broke Mother's heart twenty years ago. Raised to believe that all forms of love are evil and unnatural, Vivian grows up to be her mother's weapon. The goal is simple; get Ben Collingsworth, the son of the man who broke her Mother's heart, to become completely and utterly obsessed with her, then smash his heart in a million pieces. The goal sounds so simple to her that she has no qualms about the fact that she's going to accomplish it. What Vivian doesn't expect is to start caring for the Ben. Nor does she expect the return of her childhood friend Arthur. As Vivian becomes more and more tangled in the web of her Mother's plan, she soon comes to realize that Mother may not be all that she claims to be. In this dangerous game of love and deceit, getting too close to Mother's true intentions will result in deadly consequences. Because no matter what, Mother will do anything to keep Vivian from the truth.

This was one of my most anticipated books of this year. I mean, a book set in an English boarding school on the moors and is basically a conglomeration of some of my favorite Victorian novels of all time (Jane Eyre, Wuthering Heights, and Great Expectations) practically had me salivating. And I'm happy to report that this book did not disappoint. I Am Her Revenge had everything I could want in a book; a swoon worthy romance, a boarding school, the wild English moors, and characters I could root and cheer for (yes, even though the main character is set up to be hated by the readers).

## Characters:

*"I am seventeen and enchanting **and poised to destroy.**"*

Vivian Foster has been raised to believe one thing and one thing only; Love is evil. Close attachments to anything are strictly forbidden. She's created in the image of what her Mother wants her to become, and she all too willingly complies. Now, Vivian is not a character I would normally root for. She manipulates people to her own advantage, has no regard for feelings, and can see right through you. She has the uncanny ability to read people's behaviors and play off their weaknesses to her advantage. Her unwavering devotion to Mother causes frustration among us, since she knows she's being played. And yet underneath all of Vivian's faults is a tiny sliver of humanity.

*"He leans back in his chair like a king on his throne with an easy, self-assured smile... Everyone's waiting to see what he'll do next. **He's the center of everything.**"*

Ben Collingsworth. Popular, good looking, the star senior of his class. You'd think a guy like that would be pretentious and arrogant to boot. And yet he's anything but. He's an absolute sweetheart, which makes it all the more worse when you realize what Vivian is expected to do with him. You want to tell him to run for his life and never look back. GAH, he was just a sweetheart!!! Completely gullible and extremely naïve for his age, but lovable. You just don't want anything to happen to the poor guy, and your heart breaks for him because he just doesn't realize that. He's been played by so many people so many times he's like a chess piece.

*"All I can see is him. Boy. The only person allowed to call me Viv. **The one who used to be my only friend in the world.**"*

Boy isn't actually called Boy. His real name is never given because he doesn't have one. Instead, he is given the name Arthur by Vivian. If Vivian's childhood was messed up, Arthur's was even more traumatizing. Abandoned by his drug addicted mother and raised by his abusive father (who also happens to be Mother's "Helper"), he becomes Mother's servant Boy who is nothing more than another pawn in her twisted game. Why? Well, whenever Viv does something bad, it's not SHE who gets punished, but poor little Arthur. And yet Arthur has such a blind devotion to Vivian that he doesn't care that he gets punished for her mistakes (probably not the wisest move, but whatever). I loved Arthur as a character as much as I loved Ben, and the direction that the author chose to take him in. I was terribly worried that because of his horrific childhood, he'd turn out to be nothing more than an abusive lout à la Heathcliff from Wuthering Heights. And yet he's one of the few characters who have a clear, logical conscious throughout the book. He sees past Mother's games and lies and does everything in his power to try and save Vivian from them as well.

*"'Remember this, Vivian,' Mother said, her voice calm and cold. **'I will kill anything you love... I will not let love destroy you...'**"*

Good Lord, what can I say about Mother? She makes Joan Crawford look like a saint. She makes Miss Havisham seem like a kind, gentle soul. And she has the potential to scare the crap out of everyone, even the reader. Her cruelty and complete lack of empathy and emotion is truly frightening. She will stop at nothing to get what she wants and accomplishes, and what she fails to do, she makes poor little Vivian do in her place. She gives Vivian a completely loveless existence poisoned by fear and hatred, all for the purposes of getting even at those who wronged her. Mother also has the undeniable power of making everyone believe anything she says. If she told Vivian to jump off a cliff, she would most certainly do it. She starts grooming Vivian at such a young age in how to be desirable to the opposite sex, and frequently having her target innocent guys as practice. The abuse she hands out to Vivian and Arthur is sickening to read about, and cements her as one of the creepiest villains in YA lit.

*"She is not who I thought she was. She's not the poor, damaged woman crying in front of the fire, someone to be pitied and protected. **She's the woman who planned to kill an innocent girl to get me into Madigan. The woman who had her own mother murdered. The woman who used my best friend as a whipping boy and slit the throats of kittens in front of my eyes and kept me imprisoned in that cold and terrifying house.**"*

**Pros:** Meredith Moore has the capacity to create such rich and fleshed out characters that it feels like they just leap from the page.

**Cons:** I did have a few tiny quibbles with this book, but not enough to dock major points from it. For one thing, I thought the whole thing where Mother called her servants Helper and Boy was a bit old-fashioned and seemed more appropriate in a period piece. And the whole technology aspect of the book and the real reason behind Mother's revenge is a bit rushed and hard to follow towards the end.

**Love Triangle?:** Yes; Ben vs. Vivian vs. Arthur. This was kind of a tricky one to figure out, since the reader is set up to believe that Vivian is incapable of loving anything at all. Deep down she does, though, especially in her earlier years. I was actually torn on who I liked better.

**Instalove?:** Nope!

**A Little Romance?:** Vivian isn't supposed to fall in love with Ben Collingsworth. Her goal plan is to get him addicted to her and run away with him before his 18th birthday, and then shatter his heart in a million tiny pieces. And that she does, as Ben falls head over heels in love with her.

Things get all the more complicated when Arthur shows up at Madigan School. Long ago as children, Vivian and Arthur were in love. So what's a girl to do, especially a girl who's been taught not to love? Delicious romantic tension for the reader and constantly wondering what's going to happen to those two boys.

**Conclusion:** Just when you think this book can't get any more twisted... it does. The conclusion of the book is explosive and jaw dropping. You seriously won't believe what the heck the author put her characters through. Meredith Moore is definitely an author to watch out for with her brilliant debut, and I will be immediately devouring any future books she writes. Highly, HIGHLY recommended (aka I'm basically going to force everyone I know to read this book). Including you guys, of course!!

**Read This!** In talking with the author, she said she was heavily inspired by Great Expectations, Jane Eyre, and Wuthering Heights (but mainly Great Expectations). Having read all three of them, I highly recommend those as well!

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**Portia Lynn (itsportiasbooks) says**

**What if you were raised for the sole purpose of being a weapon of revenge?**

(Yall know I had to whip out the Emily Thorne memes for this!)

I think I was hoping to really love this book, but then I got worried I wouldn't like it at all, but fortunately it fell closer to love. More like I strongly like it. I love a good revenge story. I was really excited about this! Everything about Vivian was so calculated, as she had been taught. I kept wondering how or when she would break. I mean, she had too, right? Being away from mother, her first time REALLY being around others her age, and alone. In a different country. And there was so much at stake. Could she carry out the revenge for her mother?

I hit a point where I was worried a love triangle was coming, but I quickly realized there was no question, no



triangle. But it was Ben who she sought out.

And Arthur... well I feel like I didn't really get to know him well, and though I like him, it leaves me leaning toward Ben. For a minute, I questioned who she would end up with.

I actually questioned a lot of things in this book, which I enjoy, but I managed to guess most of them. **Except for one.** There was one twist that I didn't see coming. The signs were there, but I think I thought it meant something else. I didn't think it would lead to what it did! So that was a nice surprise.

I liked how Vivian turned out in the end. I also enjoyed that little final showdown, where all was revealed for exactly what it was. I really hope this stays a stand alone and doesn't become a series or duology

This was definitely different than other YA books I have read. I would like to see more from Meredith Moore!

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### **Jaime Arkin says**

[We are led to believe that f

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### **Natalie (Never trust a duck) says**

What is it about boarding schools that intrigues me so?

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### **Nastassja says**

*\*This review contains spoilers\**

***I am irresistible.***

***And everyone notices it.***

Oh boy, this book is such a disappointment. I was hoping *I am her revenge* will break the line of disappointing reads for me, but this book only made me more bitter.

The story revolves around a young girl *Vivian*, who's on a mission to revenge her mother for something terrible that was done to her. And so, she prepared her whole life for the sole purpose of revenge. Intriguing? It was till the moment I learned about the reason behind revenge.

So I begin at the beginning. "Ben's father, William Collingsworth, broke Mother's heart. He was her first love, and he used her. He drew her into his world when they were teenagers and then just pushed her out of it when he found some other girl. Mother went back to New York,

to the city. She was heartbroken and desperate, so she tried to lose herself in the crowds, in whatever made her feel less alone. When she got pregnant from some worthless one-night stand, I was the only thing she had. Her father had died when she was little, and then her mother died in a car accident, leaving her the house upstate but almost nothing else.”

## WHAT THE FUCK?

“Don’t you see how twisted she is?” he continues, his voice wavering somewhere between desperation and amusement. “How insane?”

I step back from him. “She deserves her revenge. He broke her heart, so now she’ll break his.”

Really? You are trying to sell us this shit? The MC is stupid, her mother is an evil bitch. So, your lover used you, deceived you and dumped you, why would you dedicate yours and your daughter's life to revenge? *Mother* is totally crazed, **I don't understand why no one stopped her earlier and locked her in a loony bin**. Deeper in to the book we'll learn that she actually killed people, and that raising her daughter (who is not her daughter but a child she abducted) to seduce the son of your ex is not the biggest sin of hers. And then there's love triangle between the daughter her victim and some semblance of *Heathcliff* from *Wuthering Heights*. To sum up this all and **I was done with this book for life**. Read about half of the book, the rest just skipped. It's just, I have the impression that the author wanted to mix together different genres and stories, so it would be some kind of *Great Expectations* modern retelling, but in the end it turned out to be something as **psychologically unstable** as the *Mother* in this book. The MC *Vivian* is stupid, she has no brains of her own, and she's overly dramatic for her own sake.

I wear the uniform I was required to buy, but I know it looks nothing like anyone else’s... I’m not pretty. My eyes are too wide and my mouth too small. But I’ve learned ways to soften these traits and become something even better than pretty: fascinating. I am someone who earns double glances, someone whose eyes trap you, someone otherworldly. Once *Mother* had figured out how to alter my uniform to match that captivating quality, she pronounced me perfect.

Hmm, get over yourself girl, you are repelling. The love triangle is just terrible. She has feeling for *Helper/Arthur/Boy* (the one who resembles *Heathcliff*). Then she became to have feelings for *Ben* (the victim), but she wants them both, but she's cold, she can't love, she tells herself and blah, blah, blah it continues till the end when she decides to have *Heathcliff*. **She's a fucking drama queen**. I do not believe in her revenge or her capability of delivering this revenge. I know everyone remembers famous tv-show *Revenge*, MC was convincing and I totally believed in her revenge. In this case, not so much.

The ending was like something from **B class movie**: confessions fly with bullets, characters trying to be deep and pretend that all this drama around makes sense, and everything lands in a shapeless pile before audience and we're sitting in front of this mess and thinking: "What the fuck was this shit about?" Honestly, I have no idea.

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