



Those Who Trespass: A Novel of Television and Murder

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From the mega-bestselling author of *The O'Reilly Factor*, *The No Spin Zone*, and *Who's Looking Out for You?*, a mystery thriller about the fast-paced and ruthless world of TV journalism.

With three consecutive number one bestsellers, Bill O'Reilly has proved that he's the king of the nonfiction list. With *Those Who Trespass*, he extends his bestselling domain to fiction, giving readers a novel that's an exciting look into the no-holds-barred world of television news.

One by one, high-level executives and correspondents are being murdered. Soon it becomes clear that the killings are linked, the work of a bitter former newsman exacting revenge on those who derailed his career. Tommy O'Malley, a tough but warmhearted New York City detective, is assigned to crack the widening, high-profile murder cases, but encounters competition from a beautiful and tenacious tabloid reporter, Ashley Van Buren. As the story unfolds, Tommy and Ashley quickly discover they've got much more in common than a knack for solving crimes.

Those Who Trespass combines suspense, action, psychodrama, and romance with a fascinating glimpse into the harsh realities behind the delivery of our daily dose of television news—a picture only Bill O'Reilly could bring to life.

Those Who Trespass: A Novel of Television and Murder Details

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From Reader Review Those Who Trespass: A Novel of Television and Murder for online ebook

Asghar Abbas says

Hahahahahaga
Hahahshahahahahahagagaga hahaha
hahahhahah sex scenes hahahahha bwaahh a
hhahahahahahahaha

NOPE !

Dana says

Who knew? My former colleague Bill O'Reilly can write a hot sex scene!

Chris says

I read this book as a POW in Kazakhstan (long story). Its steamy sex scenes and faithful descriptions of the behind-the-scenes world of news magazine (I am a former anchor on Hard Copy) helped me survive torture, starvation, and Kazakh pornography.

As I've remained in solitary confinement without sunlight or electricity for the past fifteen years, I'm unaware if Bill O'Reilly has yet been awarded the Noble Prize in literature; if he hasn't, I hope I will be able to attend his coronation as one of the greatest writers of the 21st century.

I can only imagine the quality of man responsible for such a stirring (and sexy!) novel.

Nancy Zorn says

I do not like Bill O'Reilly. Not. One. Bit. I started this book fully expecting to dislike it as much as I dislike its author. Funny thing. It wasn't bad. The story line kept me interested. The sex scenes (fortunately there weren't many) creeped me out. I couldn't separate the author from his characters. The eeeewww factor hit 10 on the richter scale. I doubt I'll be able to see his face and not have scenes from the book flash into my brain. In fact, I have to agree with the other reviewers who felt O'Reilly was too present in the story. Seems Bill had some axes to grind. I suppose he was just doing what they tell all authors to do - write about what you know. Unfortunately, now I know too much about Bill O'Reilly.

Leah says

My husband used to like O'Reilly, so I bought this book for him, but I read it first. This book is awful! Clearly he possesses no talent when it comes to the written word. When you read it, you get the sense that O'Reilly thought he was writing something good! PLUS he gave it plugs on his show. Gag me. Characters are unlikeable and mostly unmemorable. I actually tossed this one into the garbage--before my husband had a chance to read it. Ha!

Michael Burnam-Fink says

I can't deal with the big stuff, so let's do the small stuff. This is a pretty competent thriller, with a Machiavellian murderer, a heroic detective, and a good woman caught between the two of them. There's sex and death and high stakes confrontations. I'm pretty sure I read like five novels by Ken Follett with pretty much the exact same plot. Buy it at the airport, leave it at the airport, feel no shame.

Except for the big stuff, which is that this was written by TV "journalist" and serial sexual harasser Bill O'Reilly. And this is where it gets super weird. See, the protagonist Shannon Michaels is basically Bill O'Reilly's id, an Irish-American TV journalist who gets a story stolen from him by a bigger name at the network in Buenos Aires in 1982 (something that actually happened to O'Reilly), and who then goes on a rampage of revenge against the people who wrecked his career, using his IRA training (yes, really) to kill them in ironic ways without leaving any evidence. Stopping Shannon is Tommy O'Mally, an Irish-American cop with a shitty ex-wife, who's basically another layer of O'Reilly's id. And between them this super idealized East Coast prima donna, slumming it as the crime reporter at the New York Globe.

This novel is pretty good when it sticks to what O'Reilly knows, the backstabbing politics of TV news. Whenever a woman shows up... I have seen aliens depicted with more psychological realism and understanding than the female characters in this book. Good ones exist to be seduced by the powerful men, bad ones are ugly, crazy, probably secret lesbians, and deserve to die. A decent book, that is unintentionally hilarious in retrospect.

Ashy Khaira says

Ron Costello is the GNN correspondent for the white house and is killed when he goes abroad with them during their vacation to report on them. He is a lecherous guy who seems to delight in using his position to get the female correspondents to sleep with him. But his is just the first of many murders. First a spoon shoved up into the brain from the mouth, then a bullet shot to the head. This guy seems to be targeting well known people. But why? What is his issue with them?

Geo Forman says

Surprising how entertaining this was. Read it only because it was in the news mentioned in comparison to the author's apparent resemblance to his character of a womanizer TV executive. Turns out that was a minor character murdered in the first few pages. However, it was a fast, enjoyable read, murders, good cop, smart

murderer and beautiful news reporter.

Matt says

Is this classic literature?... no. Is it a page turner thriller?... oh yes. A great book to take on a plane trip or maybe a beach vacation. This writing is simple and easy to follow. Although not a real surprise, the ending is tight and tense wild ride. I picture Shanon Michaels as Will Ferrell in Anchorman. If you can set your political leanings aside about Bill O'Reilly you can enjoy reading this book. Don't be a bigot and thus prejudiced because he's the author.

Bullfrog says

What do I rate this schlock masterpiece? Easily one of the most unsettling books I've ever read, because it's obviously just Billy O fantasizing about murdering everyone who's ever done him wrong. Even better, it's (ickily) sexually explicit and horrifically violent, two things that the Big Splotch rails against on his show, so it not only shows him to be a bit of a closet sociopath, but also a total raging hypocrite. (Also, there is a fascinating correlation between the sex scenes in this book and the Smoking Gun docs on the O'Reilly sexual harassment case - either the Fox staffer read this crap, or Bill's fantasies haven't evolved much since this early 90s.)

Seriously, though, what star rating do you give an awesomely bad book?

Jennifer Robb says

I remember hearing years ago in a writing class that there are character-driven novels and plot-driven novels. In Chapter 1, I feared this was going to be a plot driven novel. The writing was very distant and stilted. I don't know if the author kowtowed to the "drop readers right into the action" push or if it was a deliberate hint about who the killer is.

Eventually the novel does become more character driven which made it more enjoyable for me. Someone is killing people with ties to television. We're left with two potential suspects eventually but the identity of the killer isn't kept hidden from readers until the end with a big reveal.

Narcissism is discussed--and sadly I can say that I personally know someone who had some of these traits (not killing as far as I know, but the ability to twist situations so that others appeared to be wronging him and the ability to get others to do things they might otherwise not do through the power of persuasion/personality). And you do feel fooled when you realize it.

Justin says

"Ashley was now wearing only brief white panties. She had signaled her desire by removing her shirt and skirt... [Shannon] gently teased her by licking the areas around her most sensitive erogenous zone."

Jesus Bill stop... I'm hyperventilating here. All that hot, steamy, romantic action just has me titillated past the point of no return. In all seriousness though, what the hell is with all these conservative, moralist nut jobs and their weird fetishes. Scooter Libby's got bear rape and now Bill O'Reilly has serial killer sex. Hot!

Gabriel says

A real page turner because you just can't wait to see to what depth of crapitude O'Reilly can write. Disturbing on a fundamental level the book is misogynistic, poorly written, and the characters are just caricatures or cardboard cut-outs from a lazy screenplay writer. Freud would have a hey-day with this given that it seems O'Reilly is exorcising some seriously fucked-up demons by projecting onto the protagonist what he'd like to do to all of those who have victimized him in his past.

And let me tell you, O'Reilly feels plenty victimized.

Mark says

I can't believe O'Reilly wrote this book. Not because it was super controversial, but rather because it was such blatant wish fulfillment that I would assume he'd be mortified to have people read it. I had a lot of the same feelings I get when I read Mary Sue-ish fan fiction: can the author really not tell that they've written themselves into the novel?

Those Who Trespass: A Novel of Television and Murder is about a charismatic and talented and extremely handsome reporter (who women love) named Shannon Michaels. Michaels throws a fit when one of the senior reporters at GNN steals some of his award winning coverage of the Falklands War and is ousted from the news network. He then goes on a gruesome killing spree, murdering everyone who's ever wronged him. O'Reilly was ousted from CBS after a senior reporter 'stole' his footage of the Falklands War so it's a little disturbing to read these violent murders knowing they are stand-ins for people in O'Reilly's life.

One self-insert character wasn't enough for O'Reilly, so we also spend a lot of time with grizzled everyman Irish detective Tommy O'Malley. What's funny is that O'Reilly views O'Malley as the good guy and Michaels as the bad guy, but the two characters barely differ in their worldview - O'Malley agrees that the victims all deserve death but Michaels is in the wrong for breaking the law. At one point Detective O'Malley straight up says: "The people Michaels has killed were all morally bankrupt. The dregs of the earth. But no matter how bad the victims were, nobody's entitled to kill them. Nobody has the right to this kind of revenge. If we allowed it, we'd all be doomed." (pg 268). Keep in mind the crime these people deserve to die for is firing a problematic employee.

O'Reilly also inserts some diatribes on the ills of society or the problems with youth today. His 'strong female lead', aristocratic and busty Ashley van Buren, pretty neatly sums up O'Reilly's views on women: she was the only character whose wardrobe was described in every scene. And although she's supposed to be a self-sufficient lady, she is constantly using her womanly wiles to get the men to do her job for her. She seems painfully self-aware of her role as a lady: she at one point laments that no one besides her therapist wants to listen to her prattle on and on. Jesus, O'Reilly.

Also in O'Reilly's book every character has the same worldview! He writes all these different characters but they are all totally selfish and have a dog-eat-dog mentality. One of the book club member's favorite scenes was near the end when a Lear jet pilot is landing and is thinking smugly to himself about how much money he's about to make.

Oh one other funny thing about the book is we discovered O'Reilly totally has a shower fetish! Ashley van Buren has many many shower scenes (no other character has their hygiene so well documented). And remember when O'Reilly got sued for s_xually harassing one of his female employees? Guess what the fantasy scenarios he described for her involved? Also, distressingly, the last scene with O'Malley and van Buren is pretty similar to this Caribbean shower scenario. Ugh.

Edwina Callan says

Hubby and I listened to this during a couple of day trips.

He loved it, I liked it.

This book is supposed to be a mystery/thriller but we laughed our way through it.

"GNN" ... "Martin" Moore ... Oh My Gosh! ... all of the cussing AND the sex scenes.

We sure weren't expecting anything like this out of Bill O'Reilly!
