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Almost a decade has passed since Andy Sachs quit the job “a million girls would die for” working for Miranda Priestly at Runway magazine—a dream that turned out to be a nightmare. Andy and Emily, her former nemesis and co-assistant, have since joined forces to start a high end bridal magazine, The Plunge, which has quickly become required reading for the young and stylish. Now they get to call all the shots: Andy writes and travels to her heart’s content; Emily plans parties and secures advertising like a seasoned pro.

Even better, Andy has met the love of her life. Max Harrison, scion of a storied media family, is confident, successful, and drop-dead gorgeous. Their wedding will be splashed across all the society pages as their friends and family gather to toast the glowing couple. Andy Sachs is on top of the world. But karma’s a bitch.

The morning of her wedding, Andy can’t shake the past. And when she discovers a secret letter with crushing implications, her wedding-day jitters turn to cold dread. Andy realizes that nothing—not her husband, nor her beloved career—is as it seems. She never suspected that her efforts to build a bright new life would lead her back to the darkness she barely escaped ten years ago—and directly into the path of the devil herself...

Revenge Wears Prada: The Devil Returns Details

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From Reader Review Revenge Wears Prada: The Devil Returns for online ebook

Chelsey says

This did not meet my expectations at all.

The title had me conjuring images of the evil Miranda, going out of her way to wreak havoc on Andy's life. But, Miranda played a rather minor role in the book.

What I didn't like:

- 1) Andy and Emily becoming great friends (so much so that they start a magazine together? WHAT!?!?) was a stretch for me.
- 2) The writing was boring. I found myself skimming parts of it.
- 3) Miranda played such a minor role, and really, the actual things she did in book could hardly be called revenge.

I don't know. There were a few redeeming scenes, but for the most part, I feel really disappointed with this book.

After all the anticipation, of wanting to read the sequel to TDWP, I feel really deflated.

It was interesting noting where each of the characters ended up, but meh.

Luke Cameron says

What a load of dribble. What the hell was this? When I saw a copy of this in my local bookstore I almost knocked down 2 children and a women to grab a copy! I immediately rushed home and opened the first chapter waiting in anticipation at what horrors Miranda Priestly could possibly put Andy through.

Having myself worked in a similar position to Andy I found the original book (The Devil Wears Prada) very insightful to read. But this....what the hell!

Lauren, if you ever get to read this my advice. Don't write anymore.

If you fancy picking up a copy because, what, you happen to love the Devil wears Prada, don't.

The story was washy to say the least, Miranda appeared what in 5 pages and the whole book was about how Andy had clearly lost all her drive as a business woman and passionate writer and became obsessed with being short-sighted and practically stupid.

I don't care for her baby to be quite frank, I don't care that she has the perfect life and squanders it away. What I care is that she made the Devil Wears Prada a mockery.

That's all.

Ellis Cardwell says

I loved DWP and counted down to the release of this for months. I was so excited and began reading it last night. I've just finished it and I am so disappointed. The title is completely misleading, as I never read anything about Miranda Priestly getting revenge or the girls getting revenge on Miranda (correct me if I'm wrong). I grew tired of Andy's unnecessary complaining about how MP ruined their lives (it's been 10 years, move on). Andy is a character who I neither like nor disliked, I was simply disinterested in her. She's a completely different character than in DWP, and is now quite boring and weak, and never funny. The story was difficult to follow with random flash backs and massive parts of the story missing (such as the birth of her daughter and the divorce). And my biggest complaint of all is the name she chose for her daughter, I felt ill everyone I read about her. I cannot imagine Andy from DWP naming her daughter Clementine (Clem for short *vomit*). There were some opportunities to develop the story further, such as Andy's relationship with her mother in law. I am usually a fan of chick lit, even if it's just a novel that contains no real substance and is just entertaining, but this novel was just bad. However, it helped me to pass a few hours on this rainy afternoon. I wouldn't recommend this book at all.

anna says

In The Devil Wears Prada, I liked Andy because I could relate to her. She was young, just out of college, idealistic with big dreams and working this glamorous job that was going to put her on the map - except her boss is the worst and the reality kind of sucks. I could empathize with Andy and wonder 'if I were in her shoes, could I do it? Could I stand to work for Miranda - and could I not get fired?'

In the sequel...I hated Andy. I found her whiny, self-absorbed and overly sensitive about everything. She basically spends the entire book creating drama for herself (her reaction after the big fight at the end is justifiable, but the fight never would have happened if she hadn't been so ridiculous throughout the book first), and she wasn't even actually dealing with Miranda. Not really. She's dealing with the possibility of Miranda coming back into her life, and it's too much for her, even though her job's going great and her rich husband is loving and wonderful and her family is so supportive. Nope, any mention of the she-beast and Andy's world falls to pieces.

And I'm sorry, but if she's still having PTSD reactions to Miranda after 10 years, she needs to get herself into some therapy. We get it. Miranda was a terror and she made your life hell for one year, but move on and get over yourself. Apparently the hundreds of Miranda's ex-assistants have managed. Why is Andy so special that she just can't deal?

And a few spoilers from here. (view spoiler)

Here's the book I would have liked to have read: Andy Sachs is successful magazine founder, wife and new mother. Elias Clark wants to buy her magazine. Andy has reservations but decides to sell because she's confident she's now able to stand against Miranda. It's been 10 years and she's not going to put up with Miranda's bullshit anymore. She and Miranda have their clashes, but for the most part Andy's magazine stays

hers. Then she finds out, to keep up with the demands of now being published by Elias Clark/to keep Miranda from taking over, Andy's becoming more and more like Miranda herself. Horrified, she makes the choice to leave her mag behind so she can be a better person to her loved ones. Boom.

Kristin Strong says

Two stars for some witty bits. It deserves one for everything else.

Things I Hated About This Book:

1. The protagonist has become an idiot. She conceives an angst about her husband's love for her due to a) his failure to inform her that he ran into an ex-girlfriend during his bachelor weekend and b) a note she finds from his mother where the mother discloses that she thinks Andy is a social inferior who will put her career ambitions before her husband/future family. Despite the husband's obvious love for her, and the fact that he shows NO signs of sharing his mother's classist views, Andy has to go totally outer limits and hold her wonderful man at arm's length to the point where she doesn't want to tell him she's pregnant -- though Mr. Wonderful has been going on about marriage and children since their first date. PLEASE. This does not enhance or advance the plot; it just makes me think our heroine is an emotional midget.
2. Sloppy, sloppy writing and crappy editing. Example: Andy and Mr. Wonderful meet at a business dinner, which Mr. W spends conversing with a cleavage to his left. For some reason, to which we are not made privy due to SLOPPY WRITING, when he gets up to go into the house, Andy follows him. She does this despite having barely spoken to him during dinner, and as far as we know BECAUSE WE ARE NOT TOLD, without even glancing at him from under her lashes and registering his brooding good looks and his velvety baritone voice and obvious wit and intelligence and DYING to get to know him better so she undoes the top two buttons of her dress and chases him down. SEE WHAT I DID THERE? The author should have done it, or if she didn't her editor should have made her do it, so I didn't have to.
3. Luxe porn (my new coinage -- sorta like food porn, but with designer names) should NEVER substitute for character development or plot advancement. There are at least 3 full pages of nothing but descriptions of interiors, and believe you me they're HIGH END, BABY. This needs to stop. Tell me why the main character has turned into such an emotional basket case instead, for starters. Save paper.
4. Lousy usage. Andy at one point "kneads" her hands. First of all, I assume this means the same thing as wringing one's hands. Second, if you can knead your hands while you're holding a cell phone, congratulations. I can't. "Knead" rears its misused head at another point, where Mr. Wonderful's brow "kneads". Again, I must assume this means the same thing as one's brows KNITTING.

There's more, but it puts me in a bad mood to write about it so I'll stop here. Do not waste your time on this. You will never get that time back.

Rebecca Rosen says

[First of all, the title is completely nonsensical. The Devil Wears Prada, alright, Miranda Priestly is the devil and she is dressed in Prada. I can roll with that. But now "revenge" wears Prada? Revenge isn't a proper noun. And if Revenge is supposed to refer to Miranda, then that doesn't make sense because she ha

Khanh, first of her name, mother of bunnies says

Here's a conversation I had with a friend regarding the first 30% of this book:

“Andy, you’re overreacting—”

NO SHIT YOU'RE OVERREACTING.

It is one thing to read about a self-absorbed rhymes-with-itch when it comes to YA fiction, it is another thing entirely to encounter such a pitiful, sorry excuse of a human being in an adult contemporary. I cannot recall ever having such hatred for an adult main character within a book.

This is one of the instances when I was sorry that I have a digital copy of this book because half the way through this book, I wanted to pick up my poor abused Nook and fling it halfway across the room. I was that angry at the main character. My friend recently introduced me to a new vulgar expression; I would like to use that expression in a sentence. There has nary been a book character more deserving of being cunt-punched than Andy Sachs.

I have absolutely nothing but the utmost loathing and contempt for our main character. **Andy is immature, she is self-indulgent, she is insufferably righteous, she is a drama queen; if she were a British citizen, she would have received the Order of the British Empire for her brilliant fucking ability to turn a molehill into a mountain.**

It has been 10 years since *The Devil Wears Prada*. You wouldn't fucking know it from Andy's personality. In 10 years, people change, mostly for the better. They mature, they grow wiser, they ability to make sound judgment increases. Not so with our little treasure, Andy. **I know that success in life doesn't always equal security within yourself, but it is completely unbelievable to me how Andy has managed to become so successful in her career while having the mental thought process of an overdramatic 13-year old girl.**

Her fiancé doesn't tell her about a chance encounter with an ex? Oh nooooooo he must be cheating. It's his fault. His fault. His fault. It takes two to fucking tango in a relationship, and if you can't be fucked to tell your fiancé/husband what's bothering you, then you might as well just throw in the towel now and save yourself the cost of the fucking wedding.

And that she does. Andy puts in no effort towards her relationship. It is one thing to read about the disintegration of a marriage due to differences, due to a couple slowly growing apart, to the heartbreak of each, it is another entirely to read about a marriage that suddenly fails because of the pure selfishness of one of the people involved. You can guess to whom I am referring.

Andy is now wealthy. She has a wonderful husband. She's got a gorgeous fucking home.

She looked around their apartment, a south-facing, three-thousand-square-foot split two-bedroom with home office on the fourteenth floor, with a terrace off the master and a newly renovated kitchen that opened up into a sprawling living and dining room space.

To be honest, I don't have a whole lot of sympathy for the newly poor-little-rich-girl that Andy has become. She is utterly vile and juvenile.

Her fear of Miranda is laughable. I understand that working under a bad boss can be traumatic, believe me, we've all fucking been there. To have such an overwhelming fear, to break into a cold sweat at the thought of her. To avoid her at all cost is just stupid. You're a fucking adult, act like it. Her husband is awesome, he gives Andy his practical opinion that she completely fucking ignores.

“You know how to stand up for yourself against bullies, Andy. And when push comes to shove,

that's all Miranda really is. Your standard-fare, run-of-the-mill schoolyard bully."

I loved Max, he is a sweetheart. He is the ideal gentleman, and I am on Team Max until the very end. What I hate is this book's abrupt attempt to villify Max when all along, he has been built up to be an incredible husband and father.

Max had long ago announced he was certain they would only ever have girl babies. He claimed he couldn't wait to teach their daughters all about tennis and football and golf, to dress them in miniature uniforms and coach their T-ball team. He predicted blond babies, despite the fact that neither of them was blond, and that they'd love their daddy more than any man in the whole world.

Seriously, there is no way that I could ever hate a man like this unless he becomes a serial rapist/killer, and I'm a hater, not a lover.

Skip this book. It is such an aggravating reading experience because there is almost no plot in it. The involvement of Miranda, the Devil herself, is minimal, and frankly, I wanted to fucking cheer whenever she appeared, because she has more personality than all of the idiotic, juvenile characters in this book combined.

Erin Bury says

While everyone on GoodReads seems to hate the sequel, I thought it was an entertaining summer read. I read the first book so long ago that I don't remember the tone of the characters, and actually rather picture them as their movie versions (especially Emily & Miranda), so I didn't feel let down by a lack of consistency. The most frustrating part was how upset by her husband's omission about his bachelor party (would she really divorce him over that?) and the most unbelievable part was Alex's reappearance with a difference name. But other than that I loved Emily & Andy's relationship, her becoming a mother, and all the interactions with Miranda. Even when she was being sweet as sugar she was clearly the same evil witch underneath, just this time trying to get something she wanted. Andy did exactly what she should have at the end (my blood is still boiling thinking about what happened to her) and while I do think the end was a little too perfect, it tied up loose ends & saw her more closely aligned with the Andy we know from the first novel.

Wendy Felton says

I stayed up most of the night reading this. That's not because the book was so compelling, but because I was waiting--fruitlessly!--for either revenge or Prada to factor in. The title would be completely misleading, except that eventually a very minor character, so minor she has no actual dialogue, is cited as having a Prada backpack customized with puffy paint.

Among the failings of this book:

--Andrea Sachs has become everything she hated in the first book.

--The revelation that Emily eats is perhaps the most surprising thing to happen in nearly 400 pages. (That "surprise" that happens a few chapters in? COME ON. Not remotely surprising to anyone over the age of 12.)

--The only character who demonstrates any personal growth whatsoever is an infant.

--The devil we all know so well appears in just a handful of scenes and is not remotely devilish in most of them.

--And revenge cannot wear Prada, because revenge is a concept and not a person.

Anyway, even if revenge could wear clothes, there's no way Andy would know who'd designed them, because she spends the entire book staring at her own navel. Avoid.

Emmanuelle says

Well, that was a loss of time.

First off, I want to mention that I liked Devil Wears Prada. I thought it was fun...although I liked the movie better.

Revenge Wears Prada is false representation.

You see Miranda a mere 3 times, not even 3 full chapters. And she doesn't really take her revenge...it ISN'T revenge. It has nothing to do with it. NOTHING.

I also want to mention that this book is a 381 page of nothing. Nothing happens. It's boring. Boring boring boring.

The characters in the book don't even hold their previous anything. It's like they are teenagers instead of aging 10 years.

This "book" was obviously written to ride the wave of Devil again, because the "author" obviously cannot write a decent book. She needed more money from her sole "decent" book.

Do not buy this book, do not borrow this book, do not waste your time with this book.

It's not even movie material as NOTHING happens.

I think the "author" just has a fantasies of a prestigious lifestyle she will never ever be able to get her hands on.

Have I mentioned that nothing happens for 380 pages and that it's a total waste of time?

Oh and I predicted the ending the second I opened the book...LOL.

Seriously, this isn't worth you time. It sure as hell wasn't worth mine.

Oh and Miranda isn't even really her Miranda self.

Did I convince you this book isn't worth it yet?

DO NOT READ THIS BOOK!

There is nothing more to say.

DO NOT READ THIS BOOK.

Alice Raine says

The storyline was horribly off course and the direction Weisberger chose to take these characters were completely displaced. The author did a hasty and watered down job with this sequel, not to mention, the characters were boring and lacked depth. The author clearly attempted no effort in character building this time around and the book read similar to that of a summary as opposed to a true novel. In addition, Weisberger was inconsistent with her writing format considering that she did not continue her 1st person narrative in the second book. She had turned the protagonist into another typical American tragedy and another statistic. This is quite a waste of time to read.

The ideal storyline would have been to have Andy working at The New Yorker as a successful writer of which she has the recommendation of Miranda to thank for, despite her telling Miranda off in Paris. Weisberger should have shocked the audience and made Miranda's character impressed with Andy's outburst and reaction. It would have made a more interesting story if Miranda had been pleased with her decision to leave Runway magazine. Then she could have written for Andy to have not spoken to Miranda for years. Next would be Andy being offered a leading editorial position, an immediate competing fashion magazine to Runway—thus being forced to face Miranda head on and compete with her ex-boss devil. They should have also brought Alex back as an accomplished CEO of a large and successful non-profit firm but engaged to be married. The story could revolve around a love triangle between Christian, Andy, and Alex as well as his doubts of marriage after reuniting with Andy. THEN, of course the story would end in Miranda retiring or leaving her editorial position, but shocking the audience by suggesting to have Andy step in her place, which of course Andy accepts, marries Alex and has his children. The. End.

Unfortunately, this AMAZING plot you just read does not happen in the book and you will find yourself immensely disappointed at what is actually going to unfold. The book was based on changes after 10 years, however, this is not realistic to the Fashion world as this industry booms, evolves, and transitions so quickly that 10 years was much too long and unnecessary. A great protagonist that captures the reader's attention needs to be strong and be able to accomplish his/her dreams that he/she originally set forth. The book just displayed a bunch of lost hope and the dying "American Dream", which NO American enjoys. If any American enjoyed reading about how their dreams don't actually come true, then they wouldn't be reading a novel... instead, they would be living out their own miserable lives.

Ali says

What the hell was this? I checked the front several times because I simply could not believe that Weisberger wrote this. It read more like a 15-year-old girl decided to write fanfiction based on the original novel. The first book was certainly not the Great American Novel, but it was fun, silly, both ridiculous and relatable at the same time, and the characters were entertaining. The characters seemed to both devolve and evolve, which is very normal for people fresh out of college, I think.

But this? I don't even know what this was. Andy was an idiot who clearly didn't learn her lessons from the first book and completely ditched her dreams and principles to delve into the world of couture and glamour once again. Um, ok. Good luck with this one, Alex. The word "sloppy" kept popping up in my mind. Everything about this book is sloppy. The writing, the character/plot development, the dialogue...everything. It just seemed so haphazardly put together in a clear effort to make money.

Let's talk about Max for a second. Max confused me. Was he evil? Was he not? I didn't understand his whole rush to get married and him wanting to "look for a ring for their one year anniversary;" the way she kept writing about it just made it seem like he had ulterior motives. Throughout the book I thought: 1. he was in cahoots with Miranda the whole time and had a deal that would help with his financial situation 2. he was gay and needed a wife (and eventually a child) to keep up with the image for the sake of his family name (and actually, when he was caught with Miles I thought they were having an affair) 3. he was somehow related to Miranda and was helping her sabotage the magazine. Instead, he came across as just weird and needy and written with zero personality: "Oh no! You are sick?? Poor BABY! Get in bed! I am going to take care of you!"

Moving onto the pregnancy. First of all, I'm pretty sure it's illegal for a male doctor to examine a female patient without a female nurse/pa present. So, that whole doctor/Nurse Kevin thing really annoyed me. Second, was the doctor even an OB/GYN? Or was he just a GP who happened to have the equipment needed to do a pelvic examination? Again, odd. And Andy, I don't care how "trendy" it is for pregnant women to have a drink every now and then....it's still weird and generally considered unsafe. So drinking champagne probably wasn't the best idea. Neither was staying in the room while your friend smoked even though you knew you should have left. "Oops! I know I shouldn't breathe in these toxic fumes, but I miss smoking so much! Sorry Unborn Baby! Teehee!"

Characters aside, the plot was simply awful. The whole catalyst for Andy's anxiety was finding the letter before her wedding, which had exactly zero to do with the rest of the plot. I get that Weisberger needed something to kick off the Drama, but this was simply not the way to go.

And why the constant references to Andy being naked? Ok, maybe Weisberger wanted to make this a little more "mature," and I'm not averse to a few love scenes or the description of the humiliation that can be a visit to a doctor's office, but really, the amount of times we read about Andy being naked/partially naked/her body parts was unnecessary and over the top.

This book was not about Miranda getting revenge. This book was about Andy once again being lured to the glamorous lifestyle and realizing it is completely out of her world. Except she wasn't even remotely likeable in this one. When did Andy become obsessed with getting up at 6am and going to the gym everyday? When did Andy care about meeting a rich guy and falling "in love" with him and everything he has? Sidenote: Any 30-year-old woman who believes that she is in love after three days of good sex is a freaking moron. I actually liked Miranda in this one, mostly because she made Andy's life miserable.

Bottom line, this book was awful. The characters, the plot, the dialogue, the writing was awful. I didn't expect a classic, but I was hoping for an entertaining summer read. This certainly failed on every level. I blame everyone who touched this book, from the author, to the agent, to the editor, because it was so clear they just wanted to put out something that is guaranteed to make money/make a movie sequel. I'm glad I didn't spend money on this book.

P.S. Catherine is a Duchess. Not a Princess. Big difference. I am happy to get into a full discussion of why "Princess Catherine" is her incorrect title. Get it right, editing team.

Autumn says

I was so disappointed in this book. I thought by the Title that Miranda was going to unleash her fury on Andy for quitting her instead of her being fired. I guess i should have read the synopsis...my fault. However, I kept wondering if i got the Devil wears Prada mixed up with the heroine in Everyone worth knowing but then it didn't matter because i liked them both and thought them to be interchangeable. Not so with this book, I HATED Andy. I wanted to punch her in the face. I WANTED Max to have cheated on her. She says that Max is her best friend but then one note has her doubting him and the marriage...okay, so people do jump to conclusions but really?! if someone is described as your best friend then you know you can talk to them about anything..she did so with Lily...I really liked Max..i thought he was the one who truly showed up in the marriage and was looking out for the best interest of his wife and family. She was ready to divorce him for "cheating" but later encourages a woman in her mommy and me group to cheat. Then she has an encounter with Alex her old boyfriend and doesn't mention it at all to Max. So that soap box that Andy has been standing on collapsed.Emily....i didn't understand why Andy would ever be friends with Emily.I still don't..Basically the whole book is Andy looking for a reason to divorce Max and justify her passiveness on how horribly she was treated by Miranda even though she was not so stressed out to use her name to get ahead a few times...I felt bad for Max. Max was my favorite character and Andy was a bitch and I hated her. I almost DNF it but i have the rule to read what i start.

Liz Murray says

Just, so, unbelievably bad. You really shouldn't write a book unless you have a story to tell. The narrative just kind of stumbles around hopelessly between little vignettes she thought would be glamourous or dramatic. And I'm all for an anti-hero but I want to punch Andrea Sachs right in her doesn't-realise-she's-gorgeous, pseudo-righteous, spoilt, selfish, miserable face. I mean, she's crazy rich and beautiful and successful and talented and spends all her time at the Hamptons or with celebrities and wears designer clothes but she is just, like, SO down-to-earth and SO disaffected and SO much better than everyone else ever. Big. Huge. Vomit.

Lizzi says

Imagine if ABC Family or E! were to write a made for TV sequel for the movie "The Devil Wears Prada,"... that screenplay would be better written and more believable a sequel than this book. The only reason I'm writing this review is to DISCOURAGE anyone even remotely curious about this book to read it. If you loved the original book, you will not enjoy this one. I read the entire thing just so I could confirm that there are no worthwhile parts in all 391 pages.

Andy becomes such an unlikeable, whiny and overall annoying character and is inexplicably (alright, the explanation is that without this in the plot, there would be no book) best friends with Emily. If that isn't ridiculous enough, they've also started a high-end bridal magazine together. Um, what? What happened to the heroine who wanted to work at The New Yorker? She's also married to what is supposed to be the JFK Jr. of the publishing world-- but don't worry thanks to THE LETTER from Max's mom, as the reader you already know that it won't last. But don't worry, in case you don't believe me, Weisberger makes that letter

the central, boring plot line to the first half of the book.

The second half is also a snoozefest. You already know that they'll eventually sell to Elias-Clarke, there is no mystery about whether that'll happen. By the end Andy had become such an intolerable character anyway that I wanted her to fail. Seriously, do not read this book. Oh, and Weisberger, in the infinitesimal small chance that you ever see this, I see what you did opening this worse-than-mediocre sequel for yet another sequel, but don't. you. dare.
