



Rush Me

Allison Parr

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When post-grad Rachael Hamilton accidentally gate-crashes a pro-athlete party, she ends up face-to-face with Ryan Carter, the NFL's most beloved quarterback.

While most girls would be thrilled to meet the attractive young millionaire, Rachael would rather spend time with books than at sporting events, and she has more important things to worry about than romance. Like her parents pressuring her to leave her unpaid publishing internship for law school.

But when Ryan's rookie teammate attaches himself to Rachael, she ends up cohosting Friday-night dinners for half a dozen football players.

Over pancake brunches, charity galas and Alexander the Great, Rachael realizes all the judgments she'd made about Ryan are wrong. But how can a Midwestern Irish-Catholic jock with commitment problems and an artsy, gun-shy Jewish New Englander ever forge a partnership? Rachael must let down her barriers if she wants real love—even if that opens her up to pain that could send her back into her emotional shell forever.

89,000 words

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Author : Allison Parr

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From Reader Review Rush Me for online ebook

Heather says

This book seems to be getting a wide range of reviews. First off this is not a fast and light read. It is a thought provoking book. It is a smart and witty. There is a lot of lead up to the love part of this story. There are a lot of books out there that rush into the relationship and the sex without building characters and the relationships. Not that there is anything wrong with that, I actually like those books. This one just had a little something... more.

Rachel is a twenty-something struggling to survive in NYC. She is a proud woman who wants to make a name for herself doing the thing she loves, publishing books. She is a book loving nerdy girl. One night while out with friends, she accidentally crashes a party, a pro-football party. While at the party she meets Ryan Carter.

Ryan Carter meets a woman who baffles him. In a city full of fans he finally meets someone who has no idea who he is. And she gives him an earful. They develop a tenuous friendship. That friendship develops into something a little bit more.

Shocked into silence, I snapped my mouth shut and followed him. Guerrilla compliments; conqueror of sarcasm.

Rachel is little proud and a lot scared. Ryan is a lot stubborn and a little insecure. This book takes us on their journey to find something more.

I lifted my lips that last half inch between us and pressed them against his. For a heartbeat, the kiss was soft and tender, newly born. I could feel his heartbeat under my hand, could feel my pulse leaping in my throat.

I loved this book. It was smart and funny and left me feeling warm and fuzzy. I loved the back-story of the old high school flames and the annoying girl who you love to hate. I would recommend it to someone who loves romance with HEA with a little something... more.

5 Stars!

****This book was given by the publisher via NetGalley in exchange for a fair and honest review.****

Lana ❀❀Dirty Girl Romance❀❀ says

3.5 stars

If I'm being perfectly honest, this whole book read like a B grade Romantic Comedy. But something about that just really worked for me. I was surprised to find myself really enjoying it, and read it in one sitting. There were things that I really liked, and a few things I didn't. But overall, it was a pretty good book.

Rachel Hamilton

is a post-grad living in Brooklyn with her friend and trying to make a career while interning at a publishing company. She has big dreams, but battles fear of rejection and shyness.

On her way to a theater party, she accidentally crashes what turns out to be a pro-athlete party. While looking for a way out, she stubles into Ryan Carter

or more accurately, she walks in on Ryan in the midst of a...uhem...BJ from a sports groupie.

I really enjoyed the banter between the two of them. This was NOT a story of love at first sight, and the sarcastic and at times mean comments they threw at each other were highly entertaining. At certain times it was a little much, and I wanted to hit one of them.

Even though Rachel is not typically the type of heroine I like (she's constantly going off on feminist tirades and she's extremely mean and rude to Ryan in the beginning and throughout a lot of the book. She is very snarky, and at times a borderline bitch) but there was just something about her that made her endearingly quirky.

"This is ridiculous. WHO cares this much about appearance? Why am I spending so much time on this? For God's sake, I shaved my legs. I hate shaving my legs. Who am I shaving them for? For society? Why am wearing the torturous, deforing device known as heels?"

"Shut up. You can be a feminist and still like looking pretty."

I slid further down in my seat, crossing my arms and feeling grumpy. Then I perked up. "You think I look pretty?"

She is also adorably clueless about all things sports.

"Who's playing?" I asked Abe. I didn't ask what sport. I was pretty sure that would be sacrilegious.

Mike dropped down on my other side. "Michigan and Notre Dame."

So, a state and a badly mangled Parisian cathedral. "Oh. Cool."

As time goes by, Rachel and Ryan go from trading insults to forming a friendship. The bond that takes place is very realistic, and doesn't just happen overnight. It was very fun to read.

Ryan and Rachel talking about going on a carousel:

"What's the point of going up and down on a piece of wood when you have the real thing?"

*My lips quirked. "That's what she said," I muttered, not quite able to help myself.
He snorted. "How come I get yelled at when I say stuff like that, when you make the exact same jokes?"
I spread my arms out airily. "Because I am filled with grace and poise."*

I have to say that there were times where the insult-trading went way too far, and there were quite a few cringe-worthy moments from both Ryan and Rachel.

The story itself was not anything unique. It was hate-to-love story of the shy and insecure girl meets the uber sexy football superstar quarterback. Allison Parr still manages to pull it off very well, considering that this is her debut novel.

It was a cute and humorous sports-themed, New Adult novel. I enjoyed it, but cannot say that it will be going on my favorites list.

I did become a fan of Allison Parr and her writing. I will gladly be looking forward to her future books. (Perhaps Alexa and Nate?)

Katie says

This was really great. I sort of feel like Allison Parr was reading a checklist of my common book complaints and "fixing" them.

This is:

A new adult book without a big angsty secret that apparently affects everything, but you don't get to find out what it actually is until the 75% mark.

A sports book where the sports ring true. The main character might not know sports, but I feel like the author does.

A contemporary romance where the character doesn't have it all together.

And! I'd say it's even kind of Hollywood book I want to read. This isn't a Hollywood book, of course, but what I really want is famous people dealing with having a public and private life and while this wasn't a HUGE aspect of the book, I liked that it wasn't ignored.

And it was FUNNY. I guess that's not really a complaint I have because I don't NEED books to be funny, but it's certainly appreciated!

Anyway, the relationship just felt very realistic, both the problem they have and the way they DID fit

together. I loved this quote. (view spoiler)

Re-read December 2015

Still into it!

Wminbc says

I totally enjoyed this story. The interplay between Rachael and her new found “guy-friends” is awesome. I wanted to sit down and eat pizza and watch football with them. The instant chemistry that Ryan and Rachael felt was great, but I loved their sparring even more. Add to the mix meals, parties, smexy shoes and two “normal” people getting to know each other.

Ryan is a famous football player and he is gorgeous, rich, fun loving, but he is also totally high on himself. Or at least that is how he likes to play it with women. When Ryan first meets Rachael, he can tell she is different from the wannabes. But as the QB and captain of his team, he still wants to protect his buddies from women who might get too close.

Rachael was just trying to meet up with some friends when she happened into someone else’s condo. The only quiet room seemed to be the bedroom, so she slipped in hoping to make a call to find her friends. Getting caught by Ryan wasn’t too bad, but when she had to return the next day to get her cashmere scarf she dropped, Ryan grew hostile. Because, when retrieving said scarf, the whole O-line seemed to think she was there to play poker and eat pizza with them...which she totally enjoyed. In Rachael, the team found their mascot. Unfortunately, Ryan doesn’t like it, but he begins to tag along to “team” dinners at Rachael’s for the sake of the team. I enjoyed the dialogue, quick wits and funny situations almost as much as the angst and lust!

I loved these two as they both let their hair down, let it hang out and let the chips fall where they may...They let their relationship happen and they nurtured it in a way that so genuine and loving. I highly recommend! Enjoy!

LOVED THIS STORY...how or why two stars are sitting up there when the book is not even released and no reviewers have read/rated??

Football...awesome

Hotties who have great lines...awesome

Book loving girl...come on super awesome!

More to come on www.nocturnereads.com

Duchess Nicole says

I love opposites attract books, mostly because I think that it takes someone who has a different mindset than you to open your eyes to a new way of thinking. This book is all about the way that Rachel and Ryan bring

out the best in each other, and that's what made me love it!!!!

Rachel is studious and responsible...not necessarily a nerd, but more of an artsy, deep thinking kind of girl. Her group of friends are the kind that may look a little off the wall and say weird philosophical things that make you have to analyze their words before comprehending them. Ryan, on the other hand, is a football Quarterback. And that's all anyone really sees in him, even most of his friends.

When Rachel accidentally walks into the wrong party house and finds herself amidst huge, musclebound drunk guys and plastic Barbie doll girls, she naturally feels a bit intimidated. Finding her way out of the house seems to be a problem...all those muscles in the way, you know! Her wanderings lead her to the wrong bedroom, where her first impression of Ryan is not ideal, to say the least. These two definitely do NOT hit it off at first, so if you're sick of the love at first sight trope, this could be the book for you!!

These two dance around each other for quite some time, but they actually become friends before they let their sexual attraction get in the way...despite Ryan's over confidence in the woman department, Rachel holds her own against the guy she considers a cocky jock with little substance. Boy, is she wrong! Ryan stole my heart, and Rachel did too.

While I found Rachel's lack of knowledge about football fairly unbelievable...I mean, they DO live in the USA...football is practically shoved in your face here...her ignorance definitely helped her stay indifferent to the football god that is Ryan. Not to mention, this is one heck of a fairy tale story...every young girl wants to be the one who turns the head of the hottest guy in the room, without even trying. Rachel sure does turn Ryan's head...she intrigues him, infuriates him, and turns him on...in that order.

This was a fun book...nothing earth shattering, but on a purely entertainment level, it hit the mark!!!

My thanks so Carina Press and Net Galley for the chance to read this in exchange for an honest review.

Alpha Possessive Heroes says

I was declined to get an arc for this but that didn't stop me for buying the book. The cover and blurb got me on this one. ^_^

Rachael was on her way to a friend's party but ended up walking into the wrong place and walks in on super sexy NFL star Ryan. Two different people held a very strong attraction to each other.

Okay, so our heroine Rachael is an uptight b*tch.. lol. Through out the book I really didn't like her. She came to me as a mean heroine...and was surprised coz I'm not used to reading a smart ass heroine. I actually felt sorry for Ryan but I guess that's one of the reason why he and *I* fell in love with her. She's not your typical doormatish heroine.

The plot isn't original, I always read a hot guy meets ordinary girl, but I'm a sucker for this kind of theme. :-)
This held my attention and honestly despite the cliché storyline I couldn't put it down. The characters are flawed and stubborn but that didn't stop me for liking the story.

This is an entertaining sweet read and highly recommend it!

Nenia ? Queen of Literary Trash, Protector of Out-of-Print Gems, Khaleesi of Bodice Rippers, Mother of Smut, the Unrepentant, Breaker of Convention ? Campbell says

Instagram || Twitter || Facebook || Amazon || Pinterest

? I read this for the Unapologetic Romance Readers' **New Years 2018 Reading Challenge**, for the category of: *New Adult Romance*. For more info on this challenge, click here. ?

I've been following this author's works since she was posting on Fictionpress under the name Tessandra, so when I found out that she had published something for real, I went out and bought her debut novel, RUSH ME. I've only previously "re-experienced" an author from online once, and it was not a positive reading experience, so I wasn't sure what to expect when I picked up Allison Parr's work. Would I still be charmed the way I had been as a never-been-kissed sixteen-year-old? Or would my jaded twenty-nine-year-old self scoff in the face of squee?

Spoiler: I didn't scoff. I embraced the squee.

I know some people think I hate everything I read, but I'm just very choosy in that I know what I like and what I hate in a book and I rate accordingly. This book... was everything I like. The story sounds a little ridiculous, but this author's stories have always required a certain degree of suspension of disbelief. She wrote a lot of wish fulfillment stories involving super romantic and unattainable heroes, like celebrities or royalty, in the vein of Meg Cabot's earlier works. They were trashy, yes, but with a lightness and a frothiness to them that was also witty and sharp, with a gossipy tone that made you feel like you were having cocktails with your best friend. This book, RUSH ME, is no exception.

Rachael Hamilton is working in New York as an intern for a publishing house and dreading her five-year high school reunion. She's an ordinary girl with a close-knit group of friends, worried parents, and a desire to live on her own and have security and stability, but not at the cost of her passions. One day, when meeting some of her drama friends at a club, she follows the wrong group and ends up gate-crashing a party being held at somebody's apartment. And that somebody is a professional football player. Or rather, a whole group of professional football players: the New York Leopards.

She ends up leaving pretty quickly after that, but not before leaving a certain "impression." And when she's

forced to go back for her scarf the next day, head all but hung in shame, it starts the beginning of a long-term association with the Leopards football team, including their heartthrob quarterback, Ryan Carter. I'm a sucker for love-hate relationships, especially ones with lots of arguments and banter, and Ryan and Rachael do not fail to satisfy in this regard. Rachael is exceptionally witty and I loved her back and forths with Ryan. I also liked that when they argued, they also argued about real issues that were important - at least to them, like financial inequality, personal biases and stereotypes, and the use of protection in sex. This book actually has one of the most realistic reactions to unprotected sex that I've encountered in a romance novel, new adult or otherwise, so big ups for that.

There are so many good things to say about this book. I liked that Ryan wasn't a cheater and he wasn't an abusive jerk. When he catches Rachael kissing another man, he *doesn't* punch said man in the mouth. He talks to her about it first and gets upset, but he doesn't get physical. I liked that Rachael wasn't a virgin and had some sexual exploration of her own before committing to Ryan. I know some people aren't going to like that, but I found it very refreshing considering the legion of virginal heroines who consider the hero the be-all, end-all of sexual interactions. I loved the witty dialogues, the warm and close friendships, the good advice and female talks, the subverting of tropes. I liked that Rachael checked herself when she was slut-shaming another girl and I loved her confrontation with the ex-mean girl of her school and the result of the conversation that they finally ended up having. I loved that people actually *talk* about their problems in this book with each other. I loved it.

I'm kind of surprised that so many of my friends felt ambivalent about this book, because I really enjoyed it. The pages whizzed by, and I was utterly charmed by both the hero and the heroine. This is easily one of the better contemporary romances I've read, and definitely one of the top ten *best* new adult books I've read. I can't wait to read the other books in this trilogy and I'm desperately hoping that she has some new projects up her sleeve. Maybe revisiting some old Fictionpress stories?

4 to 4.5 stars

Mo says

Really liked this one. Reminded me of when I first discovered Susan Elizabeth Philips and her Chicago Stars series, couldn't get enough of them. Think this is a debut novel and it is very well written. Rachel might have been a bit annoying at times but that was just her character. The sparks flew around these two. Loved it. Ryan, what a sweetheart, good-looking, sporty, rich, nice, Irish (sort of) - Rachel made an assumption that maybe he was just a dumb jock but he was far from it. Would have loved to have seen more of his family. But I did get a nice epilogue so that was nice.

Angie says

Originally reviewed here @ Angieville

I will admit, I liked the cover of Allison Parr's debut novel *RUSH ME* right off the bat when I first saw it floating around the blogosphere. I could tell it was going to be marketed new adult as soon as I saw it, and that's probably a marketing win right there. But the *reason* I liked it was because everything I knew about the book seemed to come together in the cover. The bold stripes of color and the font work really well for this sports romance. I particularly liked the colors set across the black and white photo, and that the couple was sort of naturally or ordinarily presented (and attired). It was both a relief and an eye-catcher, if you will. I still waffled back and forth a bit on picking it up until I read Li's review over at Me and My Books. In it, she compared it to another new adult title she'd read and found this one to be decidedly preferred. Li has excellent taste, in case you were wondering. And so that (and the extremely attractive price) was all it took to push me over the edge from waffling to buying.

Rachael can't seem to gain any traction. She took the unpaid internship with a small-ish publishing house in the hopes that it would open doors to a career in the industry. But it seems she's just biding her time, blowing through her savings, not getting anywhere. The same could be said for her love life, or lack thereof. These days the only kind of social life she engages in is when her roommate Eva drags her out with her gaggle of fellow theater friends. Which is how Rachael finds herself one night in the wrong apartment at the wrong party. Surrounded by a host of men too brawny and women too clingy to be Eva's crowd, she realizes she's crashed some sort of sports-related party or other. Infinitely outside her comfort zone, she attempts to beat a path out of there. Unfortunately, said path is barred by a couple of bruisers who assume she's just another in a long line of groupies. The situation devolves from there. Utterly disgusted, she walks out without her scarf. And it's a nice enough scarf that she's forced to return to retrieve it. And wouldn't you know in the cold light of day, some of those big, bad football players don't look all that big and bad. They invite her in. They're interested in what she has to say. All but Ryan Carter. The star quarterback is convinced she's there for one reason and one reason only. He wants her gone in no uncertain terms. But by the time he makes his opinion known, the team has already sort of adopted her. And perhaps most surprising of all, Rachael finds herself . . . wanting to stay.

I love a good prickly protagonist. Or two. Together, Rachael and Ryan are definitely the kind of stiff, stubborn immovable forces I love. Plenty of push and pull (and swoon) for your buck. I'm not sure exactly what I was expecting going into *RUSH ME*, but what I got was more substantial and enjoyable from the word go. These characters possessed fully developed lives and, happily, all the different aspects of those lives made appearances on the page. The palpable presence of family, education, co-workers, teammates, and religion helped me construct a vision of people I could love, who could love each other, despite their very normal, very real fears and the miles of vastly different experiences separating them. I've never lived in Manhattan, but I've visited several times over the years, and I thoroughly enjoyed living inside *Rachael's* Manhattan for the duration of this book. Her observations and insights about the people and places around her held my attention. While she may have struggled discerning the motivations of some key players in her life, her point of view felt continually real to me. Here, a favorite passage that immediately landed me right at her side:

The room's centerpiece, a seven-tiered fountain, obscured the flock. Bubbly champagne frothed downward as waiters reached out to catch the golden ambrosia. They circulated through the room with their balanced platters, passing by women in long gowns and men in black jackets. Murmured voices were underlain by the slightest whisper of classical music. Precious stones winked in earrings and cuff links, and guests appraised each other from behind their champagne flutes. A young woman in a red dress tossed a flirtatious glance at a young man on an older lady's arm, while two men huddled together in the shadows, trading secrets over empty

glasses. People touched and parted, a dance of consequence, as everyone tried to break into circles higher than their own.

It was a pleasure accompanying her through that dance of consequence, especially as she got to know Ryan and the team and was able to see her city and its people in an entirely new way. It was another pleasure absorbing the wry humor of this story. A quick exchange between Rachael and her roommate:

"Ryan Carter wants to have dinner with me on Friday. And like a dozen other people. But still." I collapsed onto the sofa and kicked off my shoes.

Eva frowned. "But aren't you in a fight?"

"Yes. I don't know. Is this a really bad idea? Apparently he suggested it."

Eva's grin broadened and her dark eyes twinkled. She peeled off the rubber dish gloves and dropped down next to me on the sagging cushions. "I think it's a great idea."

"But what if he's a Wickham?"

She shrugged. "Maybe you're a Lydia."

I shuddered. "Don't say such things." Lydia might have caught Wickham in the end, but she was still vain and flippant and unlikeable. "I want to be Elizabeth."

Eva gave me a look.

"Fine." My head dropped against the back of the couch. "I'm a Jane. I'm a Jane, okay?" The staid older sister.

"There's nothing wrong with being a Jane."

"That's what the Elizabeths always say," I muttered darkly.

What can I say? I appreciate a quietly tossed in *Pride and Prejudice* moment. In fact, I appreciated everything about this sweet, surprisingly grounded story of opposites attracting against a backdrop of professional football and the big city.

Jamie says

[image error]

Rose says

Initial reaction: Yeah...I need to think about this one, but it's unapologetic chick-lit. I wanted to mentally

headsmack some sense into the leading characters several times, but the premise of the story wasn't terrible. It was just really generic and over-the-top in execution.

Full review:

This book irritated the ever-loving crumb out of me, for about 95% of the time that I read it. Mercifully, it proved a quick read when all was said and done, but at the same time - I'll admit it held my attention from beginning to end. So if you're asking me whether or not I liked this book - I don't know on what side I fall definitively. This left me sitting on the fence. I think Allison Parr carried the storyline well enough in the structure, but this felt like hearing nails on a chalkboard in spurts.

The biggest part of my annoyance came from the unapologetic and insufferable leading characters. Rachel is a flighty bookworm-ish assistant at a publishing house, Ryan is a major NFL star whose name by mention alone draws a crowd. When Rachel stumbles into the wrong party one night, she begins a tumultuous relationship with Ryan that involves crude assumptions about his profession. I could believe that Rachel knew nothing about the inside workings of the NFL, but even with bringing my own knowledge and interest in sports into this read, Rachel really just didn't have a single clue about the sport at all - not even for general/basic knowledge. She's clumsy, her voice runs a mile a minute and I felt like banging my head against the wall, especially when watching her heated exchanges with Ryan.

Ryan's just as terrible for brushing off Rachel whenever he gets a chance, and at the same time making assumptions about her that lead to the two clashing frequently. I've read my share of hot-blooded, heated romances, but somehow - I don't know what it was about this particular book that turned me off about the heated exchanges between these characters. Part of me wants to say that Rachel's character was just too OTT for my liking and I couldn't sympathize with her at all. Her mind flies in about a million directions, and her internal voice was too grating for me to stomach in turns. Ryan was a little easier to follow and see his frustration towards Rachel, but he's not much better in the assumption and accusation department.

Ultimately, Rachel and Ryan have to weather their insecurities and tough out past and present events to having a coming to terms with each other. By the end, I did think it tied events up well for what it offered, but it was too much of a slog to get through, and wore me out emotionally by the time I finished - not in a good or satisfying way. I wouldn't really recommend this for those who dislike cliched, formulaic, and unlikable leads in a romance. It's a shame, because I was in the mood for a funny, flirty, and sports themed story, and I can't say this is one of the stronger offerings for those measures.

Overall score: 1.5/5

Tara ? says

☆☆☆☆☆~ **3.75 Stars**

Rush Me is a new adult football romance, about young publishing intern Rachael Hamilton, who accidentally stumbles into a party hosted by the New York Leopards. There she meets Ryan Carter, star quarterback and the physical manifestation of everything she hated about high school. Que ensuing arguing, flirty banter and sexual tension. Y'all know the drill.

First of all, the frequent allusions to American 'football' greatly offended my British sports sensibilities. My

idea of football is not a bunch of burly men with shoulder pads throwing around what can only really be described as a bastardised rugby ball. But I put aside my British sports notions and let myself enjoy the book. I'm kidding, obviously I wasn't offended by American football (Or was I?...)

Jokes aside, I actually found myself enjoying this a lot more than I thought I would. I don't read a *huge* ton of new adult, but I've been dipping my feet in over the past couple of months and actually found I have a pretty good time reading these sorts of books. Of course, we all know what they are - wish fulfilment and steamy romance, but I've actually found a lot of these books have far more heart to them than my preconceived notions would have let me believe. It's kind of funny, since a lot of this book is about getting over your preconceived notions about somebody, about how you can't fit people into a stereotyped box. I think I learned a thing or two.

But I digress. I enjoyed this book. I will say I had a bit of a hard time connecting to Rachael - she was so judgemental and superior in the beginning, but I really like that she learned to get over her prejudices. Plus, by the end of the book, she basically has my dream job. I did find her to be a little annoying and...desperate...at times. (view spoiler) But overall I did enjoy her character and I liked that she had flaws.

Friends, we all know I'm a sucker for hate-to-love romance. So of course I was gonna love this romance. Give me any romantic situation where the couple start off bickering and hostile, and refusing to admit their attraction to each other, and slowly fall in love, and I will be guaranteed to have a goofy smile on my face. And friends, I definitely had a goofy smile on my face while reading parts of this book.

I really liked all the other guys on the team as well. They were all such nice guys, and I had this heartwarming, hilarious picture in my mind of all these intimidating, attractive, muscled athletes acting like teddy bears and supporting each other and eating pizza together. I can't wait to read the other stories in this series, centering around some of the other guys in the team.

Overall this was a really fun, enjoyable read. I was craving a sports romance, since it's sports season, and this gave me exactly what I wanted.

Lisa Jayne says

3.5 STARS.

Intelligent jock and all round big hearted star of NFL Ryan Carter, meets nerdy shy feminist Rachael Hamilton in a chance encounter. Sparks fly, insults are traded and therein begins the unlikely relationship. This couple could not be further apart in the personality scale, but as in all good romances we know that opposites **MUST** attract. But don't be fooled readers this is one rocky journey.

Misunderstandings are aplenty in this story, there are Insecurities flying around from both camps. Both characters have their flaws and likeable factor. There is no insta love thank goodness, and a happily ever after that makes the journey worth while.

I enjoyed this story, I am always a fan of sport related romances, lets just say I always find the hero easier to fall in love with. There won't be awards given out for originality of this novel, but the author certainly knows

how to put together a well written book, with the right amount of drama and steam.

The story is told from the heroines point of view. This girl is neurotic but I found myself falling for her quirky, maddening ways. She was as beautiful as she was crazy.

I would have like to have connected more with the books hero, but I guess I needed to be satisfied with the heroines descriptive swooning over his typical football image.

It's a book to relax with, no great drama or shocking turns. Easy run of this mill romance with enough to keep me turning pages. There's nothing really to complain about here, it's just not got the wow factor for me this time, but utterly enjoyable all the same.

3.5 NFL hunky stars.

Heather K (dentist in my spare time) says

I was thoroughly underwhelmed by this book.

I should give fair warning that sports books are not my favorite. I read them, but I don't have any fantasies involving athletes and I don't get anything special out of the theme. However, I wanted to try "Rush Me" because it is Carina Press's first go at the New Adult genre and it is based in New York, my neck of the woods.

Another preface is that I am a New Jersey Jewish girl. You wouldn't think that that would be relevant but it kinda is here. This book is very religion-y and very Jewish. They talk a lot about having Shabbat dinner and going home for Rosh Hashannah. There are a lot of Jewish references. The reason that I said I was Jewish before stating this next statement is so no one thinks I'm being a jerk: I didn't like all of the religious talk in this book. I don't like reading much about religion in general and here it felt out of place and odd. Just saying...

I also didn't feel the romance between Rachael and Ryan. In the first few scenes he is a complete jerk to her and she still lusts over him and wants him. It just came across as desperate and like something a girl with low self-esteem would do. I didn't connect to Rachael as a character after that.

Just overall, this book didn't really work for me. I mean, it had some cute moments and I didn't mind reading it but I wouldn't seek this one out again.

****Copy provided by the publisher in exchange for an honest review****

Susanne says

With Ryan, I felt intelligent, witty, charming. I felt adventurous and beautiful and thrilling. I felt like I was a heroine.

Swoon alert! Meet Ryan Carter. He rides a motorcycle, and he is a millionaire pro-athlete quarterback.

Tousled honey-blond hair topped a face of sharp angles and smooth planes. Broad shoulders tapered to a narrow waist, and since he'd misplaced his shirt I had an unobstructed view of the well-defined abs and golden glow usually seen on billboard models.

Rachel is a bookish heroine. She know nothing about sports, and she is not that impressed by Ryan when they first met.

"I am not interested."

By the way his eyes narrowed, I could tell that hadn't been the wisest thing to say.

"Really". He perused my body in a deliberately intimate manner. "You sure about that?"

I shivered and concentrated once more on the wall. "You're not my type."

"And what's your type?" He rose and came toward me with the slow strides of a big cat.

Artistic. Funny. Bespectacled. Not a golden, arrogant prince with a warrior's body.

But God, those eyes cut through me.

By chance, Ryan and Rachel come together. It might have been slightly implausible that the Leopards adopted Rachel, but I loved it! Abe is a wonderful side character. The friendships are a huge part of this book - and they are awesome. And of course, we get the extremely funny "my celeb boyfriend meet my clueless friends"-situations.

"Everyone's so appalled I dare approach you," I murmured. "Makes me want to ask you to sign my chest."

His eyes sparkles with blue fire, kindling the same flame deep in my belly. "Really." His gaze lowered to the lacy camisole peeping out beneath my cardigan. His smile spread slowly, like dawn over water. "Got a pen?"

I flipped my hair back, grinning up at him. "You're not that lucky."

The writing is beautiful. It is funny, endearing and heartwarming. It didn't make it fully to the top, but it is a wonderful angst-free NA novel set in New York. It is completely PG, but it still made me smile and awwwww a lot.

He tasted sweet and familiar and wonderful, and happiness rushed through my body, curling my toes, sighing through my chest.

Thanks for Carina Press and Netgalley for providing me with an ARC. It was a pleasure!
