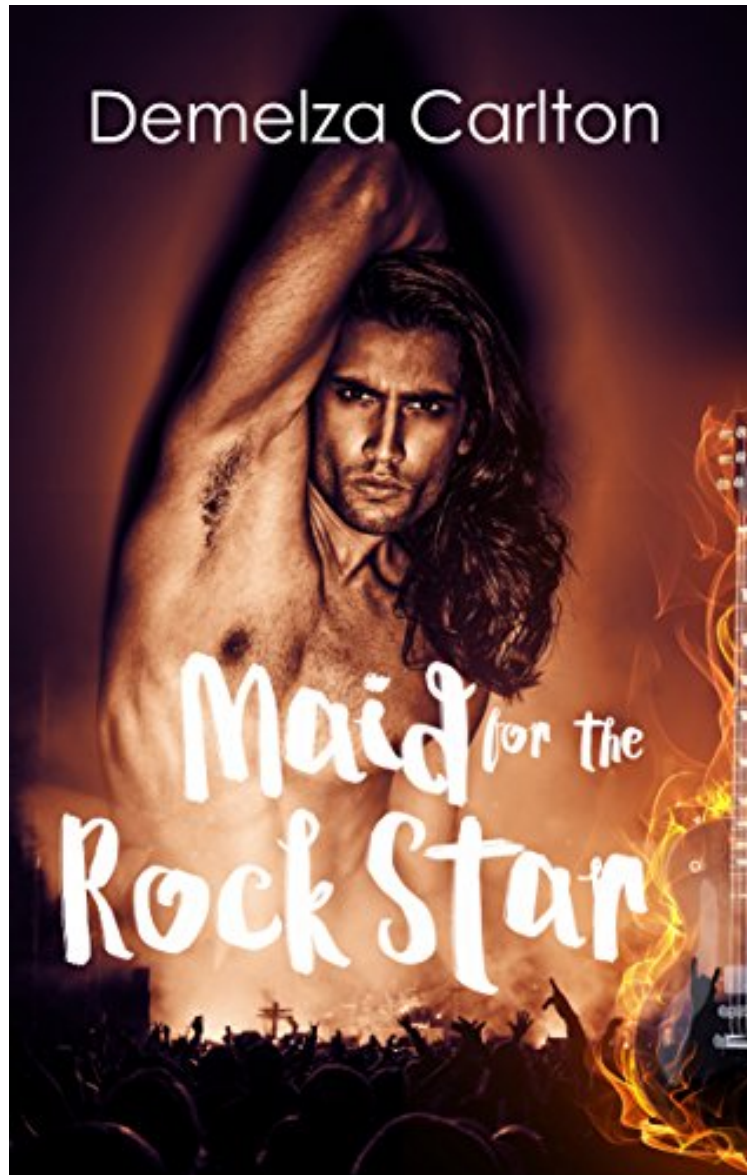


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## **Maid for the Rock Star (Romance Island Resort Series Book 1) (English Edition)**

*Von Demelza Carlton*  
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**Von Demelza Carlton : Maid for the Rock Star (Romance Island Resort Series Book 1) (English Edition)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Maid for the Rock Star (Romance Island Resort Series Book 1) (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Waiting for more ...Von CustomerAfter reading the first part "Maid for the Rock Star" I could not resist to get Box Set #1 because I wanted to know, how the story about Jay Felix goes on and when I finished it a few days later I had to buy Box Set #2 as the story playing in a beautiful island resort had caught me and kept me reading til late at night. I love this story about this very hot rock star as he always accepts a woman's "no" - although there are very few who deny him. I wonder, if I could resist ;-)) von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Langweilig und irgendwie ein nerviger RockstarVon JanananaHabe keinen blassen Schimmer, warum ich das Buch gekauft habe. Lies sich langatmig, Stimmung kommt keine auf.Kein bisschen Glanz oder Glimmer um dem Rockstar herum, das knnte genau so gut ein sexbesessener Sufer sein - nichts ist an dem eine schillernde Persnlichkeit... dazu eine Angestellte eines Hotel-Resorts, die nichts anderes tut als ihren Job. Letzterer ist das Betreuen eines abgehalfterten Rockstars, dessen Band in der Auflsung begriffen ist, was er aber wohl noch nicht wirklich wahrgenommen hat. Und ja, in diesem Angestelltenverhlnis muss man auch mal den Babysitter an seinem freien Tag machen, wenn das Personal knapp ist.Finde da nichts besonderes oder exotisches daran, Liegt aber wohl eher daran, dass ich im ganzen Band nicht das Gefhl habe, dass es zwischen den beiden wirklich knistert. Gut, diese eine Stelle, die hier aus als Auszug angeboten hat - nur ansonsten eher nichts.Viel mehr erinnert sich die Angestellte daran, dass sie ihn als Kind angehimmelt hat. Jetzt tut sie das nicht mehr, sondern reagiert eher, wie ein normaler Mensch. Schreib ich mal so, denn eine normale Frau, die einen gut aussehenden Mann sieht, denkt sich halt:"Der sieht gut aus."Darber geht das Ganze fr mich bei den beiden nicht hinaus. Aber vielleicht habe ich da zu wenig rieninterpretiert -oder so.Mich hat es nicht fasziniert, nicht umgehauen, nicht mitgerissen und das Ende, das keines ist, macht das nicht besser.2 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. story with cliffhangerVon CustomerThe Story itself is ok but if you want to know how it ends you have to buy the second Part.so therefor it gets only three stars

KurzbeschreibungA maid at the exclusive Romance Island Resort, Audra knows how to handle rock stars, billionaires and celebrities. She keeps their secrets, cleans up their mess and makes sure their holiday is a memorable one. There's just one rule: no relationships with guests. And Audra never breaks the rules. Jay Felix is rock royalty and he knows it. When one of his bandmates threatens to break up the band, he goes into hiding at the Romance Island Resort. Looking for a distraction, he sets his sights on the unattainable Audra. But what's a rock star to do when the girl he wants is the one woman he can't have? Welcome to paradise, where the romance is as hot as the weather and the tides aren't all that's surging beneath the surface.A taste of what's in store:Band? Did she say he was in a band? Even with the sexy stubble along his usually clean-shaven jaw, she recognised the face from the poster that had adorned her bedroom wall for the better part of the last five years. One she'd fantasised about since high school. Maybe she'd even kissed that poster once or twice herself. She glanced away before he could catch her staring. Oh shit. She'd already seen his -Bare feet appeared beside the bin. "I know you recognised me. If you know who I am, we both already know the answer to my question. So, would you f\*ck me?"Audra didn't hesitate. "No." She turned to leave before she could take it back and change her answer.A hand landed heavily on her shoulder. "F\*ck, don't go. Do you know who I am?"Here goes. She sighed as she shrugged out of his grasp and turned to face him. "You're Jay Felix, the lead singer of Chaya, and you have an army of fangirls the world over. Your shows are always sold out because you make yourself...accessible to your fans." And the man who'd played centre stage in all her teenage fantasies. He laughed. "More like they make themselves accessible to me." He dropped his voice, into the seductive purr that had made her love his songs back in high school. "Go on, Audrey, tell me you wouldn't.""I already have," she snapped. "And it's Audra, not Audrey." She peeled her badge off her breast and held it up to his eyes. "Less distraction so you can see it better." And because she wanted to hear his voice caress her name, just once..."I like the view." He deliberately dropped his gaze to her breasts. She itched to slap him. She'd never liked her conservative work uniform as much as she did today."What more could a woman want than a f\*cking rock star, Audrey?" he whispered. Rock star? Man whore, more like. And one who couldn't even get her name right. Audra looked him in the eye. "Less swearing, for a start. A bit of honesty. Humility. Someone who listens and remembers her name. Being someone's one and only, and knowing your partner isn't the darling of millions, but yours.""Mine?" He stepped closer to her so she could feel his breath warm on her face. "You want to be mine?"YES, every cell in her body screamed, or at least those below the neck. The ones in her brain were blaring warning sirens against d\*ckheads who didn't know her name and would cause her to lose her job without caring. Yet here was her high school heart-throb, standing so close to her she could reach out and touch him. Close enough to smell him. Audra backed away, wrinkling her nose in defence against the man's scent. He smelled like the ever-present pindan dust on the mainland, overlaid with sweat from walking outside in the humidity, with a tantalising top note from the frangipani soap in the bathroom, reminding her of what she'd seen there. Her eyes strayed to the front of his pants. His hand slid into view. "I'll give it to you if you admit you want it."Romance Island Resort seriesThis is book #1 in the Romance Island Resort series, which includes:Maid for the Rock Star (#1) The Rock Star's Email Order Bride (#2)The Rock Star's Virginity (#3)The Rock Star and the Billionaire (#4)The Rock Star Wants A

Wife (#5)The Rock Star's Wedding (#6)Maid for the South Pole (#7)KurzbeschreibungA maid at the exclusive Romance Island Resort, Audra knows how to handle rock stars, billionaires and celebrities. She keeps their secrets, cleans up their mess and makes sure their holiday is a memorable one. There's just one rule: no relationships with guests. And Audra never breaks the rules. Jay Felix is rock royalty and he knows it. When one of his bandmates threatens to break up the band, he goes into hiding at the Romance Island Resort. Looking for a distraction, he sets his sights on the unattainable Audra. But what's a rock star to do when the girl he wants is the one woman he can't have? Welcome to paradise, where the romance is as hot as the weather and the tides aren't all that's surging beneath the surface.A taste of what's in store:Band? Did she say he was in a band? Even with the sexy stubble along his usually clean-shaven jaw, she recognised the face from the poster that had adorned her bedroom wall for the better part of the last five years. One she'd fantasised about since high school. Maybe she'd even kissed that poster once or twice herself. She glanced away before he could catch her staring. Oh shit. She'd already seen his -Bare feet appeared beside the bin. "I know you recognised me. If you know who I am, we both already know the answer to my question. So, would you f\*ck me?"Audra didn't hesitate. "No." She turned to leave before she could take it back and change her answer.A hand landed heavily on her shoulder. "F\*ck, don't go. Do you know who I am?"Here goes. She sighed as she shrugged out of his grasp and turned to face him. "You're Jay Felix, the lead singer of Chaya, and you have an army of fangirls the world over. Your shows are always sold out because you make yourself...accessible to your fans." And the man who'd played centre stage in all her teenage fantasies. He laughed. "More like they make themselves accessible to me." He dropped his voice, into the seductive purr that had made her love his songs back in high school. "Go on, Audrey, tell me you wouldn't." "I already have," she snapped. "And it's Audra, not Audrey." She peeled her badge off her breast and held it up to his eyes. "Less distraction so you can see it better." And because she wanted to hear his voice caress her name, just once..."I like the view." He deliberately dropped his gaze to her breasts. She itched to slap him. She'd never liked her conservative work uniform as much as she did today."What more could a woman want than a f\*cking rock star, Audrey?" he whispered. Rock star? Man whore, more like. And one who couldn't even get her name right. Audra looked him in the eye. "Less swearing, for a start. A bit of honesty. Humility. Someone who listens and remembers her name. Being someone's one and only, and knowing your partner isn't the darling of millions, but yours." "Mine?" He stepped closer to her so she could feel his breath warm on her face. "You want to be mine?" YES, every cell in her body screamed, or at least those below the neck. The ones in her brain were blaring warning sirens against d\*ckheads who didn't know her name and would cause her to lose her job without caring. Yet here was her high school heart-throb, standing so close to her she could reach out and touch him. Close enough to smell him. Audra backed away, wrinkling her nose in defence against the man's scent. He smelled like the ever-present pindan dust on the mainland, overlaid with sweat from walking outside in the humidity, with a tantalising top note from the frangipani soap in the bathroom, reminding her of what she'd seen there. Her eyes strayed to the front of his pants. His hand slid into view. "I'll give it to you if you admit you want it."Romance Island Resort seriesThis is book #1 in the Romance Island Resort series, which includes:Maid for the Rock Star (#1) The Rock Star's Email Order Bride (#2)The Rock Star's Virginity (#3)The Rock Star and the Billionaire (#4)The Rock Star Wants A Wife (#5)The Rock Star's Wedding (#6)Maid for the South Pole (#7)