

?Ebook? ➡ Rush Author Joan Swan – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

Posted on 15 August 2019 By Joan Swan

Gutsy, Jaw Dropping Style Larissa Ione Joan Swan Writes Riveting Twists And Turns Like No One Else New York Times Bestselling Author Stephanie Tyler Jessica Fury, Washington Lobbyist, Has Money, Connections, And Her Own Firm But Five Years Ago She Had Something Better Happiness Her Firefighter Husband, Quaid, Was Handsome, Courageous, And Crazy About Her Then One Day He Walked Into A Chemical Inferno And Never Walked Out Jessica Has Been Through Hell To Get Back On Her Feet And Then A Rumor Surfaces That Could Bring A Miracle Or Shatter Her World Again Q Has Been A Prisoner Forever He S Honed His Mind And Body Into Weapons He S Developed Abilities No One Else Understands But He S Still At The Mercy Of A Cabal Of Ruthless Men, Who Blank His Memory, Test Him Like A Lab Rat, And Tell Him Lies Although His Past Has Been Erased And His Future Looks Grim, Instinct Tells Him He Has A Woman To Live For What His Mind Can T Remember, His Body Can T Forget The Heat Is On

NEW POST

Firebirds: An Anthology of Original Fantasy and Science Fiction

Erotic Fantasies

Beware the Little White Rabbit

Romance of My Dreams

The Blacksmith Brides: 4 Love Stories Forged by Hard Work

Sleeping with the Undead

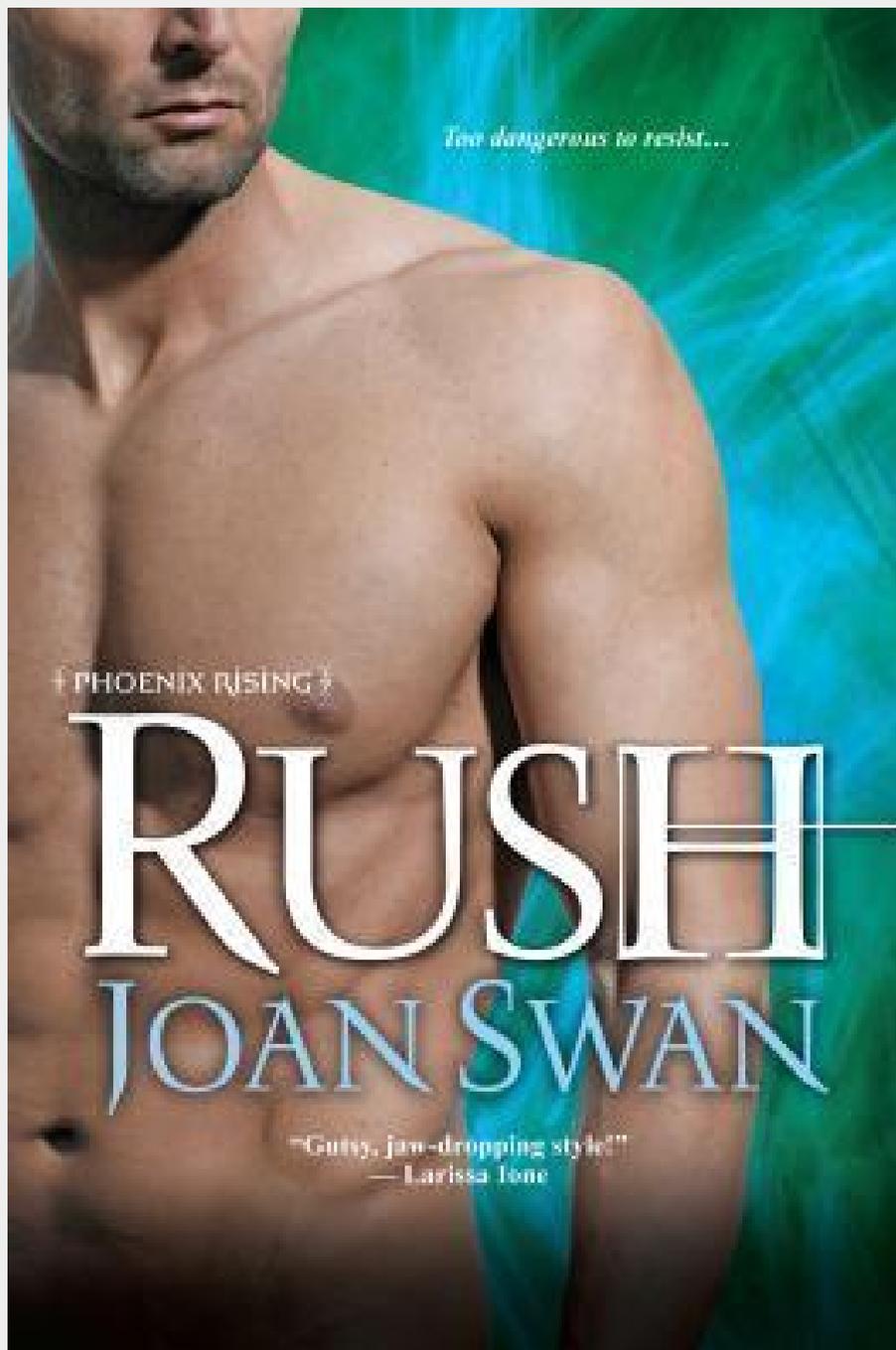
RECENT POST

Love Least Expected

Forever Friends

End of the Road

Getting Lucky



The Adventure of
Creation

Love is in the Air

The Art of Losing: A
Thinkerbeat Anthology

Peace, Love, &
Romance

The Kiss: An Anthology
of Love and Other Close
Encounters

Firebirds Rising: An
Anthology of Original
Science Fiction and
Fantasy

Bound Anthology

The Endlands

Angels Cried

Verse for Ages

Road to Serendipity

Blue Moon Enchantment

The Faery Reel: Tales
from the Twilight Realm

10 thoughts on “Rush”



Krissys Krissys says:

?Ebook? ➔ [Rush Author Joan Swan – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co](#)

[Rush Phoenix Rising 3 by Joan Swan Author Joan Swan](#)

Title Rush Series Phoenix Rising Cover Rating Book
Rating Buy This Book Jessica Fury, Washington lobbyist,
has money, connections, and her own firm But five years
ago she had something better happiness Her firefighter
husband, Quaid, was handsome, courageous, and crazy
about her Then one day he walked into a chemical
inferno and never walked out Jessica has been through
hell to get back on her feet And then a rumor surfaces
that could bring a miracle or shatter her world again.Q
has been a prisoner forever He s honed his mind and
body into weapons He s developed abilities no one else
understands But he s still at the mercy of a cabal of
ruthless men, who blank his memory, test him like a lab
rat, and tell him lies Although his past has been erased
and his future looks grim, instinct tells him he has a
woman to live for What his mind can t remember, his
body can t forget ExcerptTruckee, California Five years
agoThat could not be Jessica Fury s husband Not the
man hanging upside down, fifty feet off the ground over
unforgiving asphalt, prepared to perform a midair flip,
hoping hoping to grab that ladder and scale down to
safety Not all in the name of some spontaneous,
reckless, madcap training drill Sure as hell not after he d
just been trying to coax her into making a baby with him
hours ago.Only it was It so was Goddamnit.The catcalls
and laughter from the other members of their hazmat
team usually filled Jessica with joy Tonight, the
boisterous encouragement egging her husband on in his
latest stunt made her teeth grind.She stood at the base of
a ladder, securing the structure for what should have
been Quaid s execution of a simple bailout maneuver
during one of their standard team training sessions But
what kept flashing in her mind over and over, like the
repeat of a movie clip was the love of her life, her brand
freaking new husband, diving out that fifthstory window
headfirst, wrapping his leg in the safety rope instead of
avoiding it, and pushing off the rungs of the ladder he
should have been holding tight, then letting go.Just letting

After Death...

Stories on the Go: 101
Very Short Stories by
101 Authors

Stories and Scripts: an
Anthology

Evolution of Insanity

Under Starry Skies

A Death in Texas

Firebirds: An Anthology
of Original Fantasy and
Science Fiction

go fifty feet in the air. Beads of sweat burst across her forehead. The building spun in her vision against the darkening sky. Jessica swayed and tightened her grip on the ladder. He looked amazing, she couldn't deny that his strong body filling out the heavy turnouts and silhouetted against the evening, red helmet gleaming in the sunset. That mischievous, full of himself grin lit his handsome face. Confidence, courage, and challenge electrified the air around him. No doubt about it, this was one hundred percent authentic Quaid. Legend in his element. Hey, buddy, Teague called from where he stood on the other side of the ladder. Hope your life insurance is paid up. If you don't die from this stupid stunt, you can bet your ass Jess is gonna kill you when you touch down. Another round of laughter erupted. Jessica's fingers tightened on the ladder until they stung. Quaid's joyous grin dimmed and his beautiful eyes darted to hers. Legend Battalion Chief Kai Ryder, their team leader, yelled at Quaid from so close beside Jessica, she jumped. What the fuck do you think you're doing? Kai. Jessica's voice scraped out of her throat. One crack to her heart and it was going to explode. Scream at him after he's on the ground. Please. Kai's attention jerked from Quaid's precarious sway to Jessica's face and, damn it, pity crept into his eyes. The sting of tears pressed across the bridge of her nose. She would not cry. She would not. Damn Quaid for scaring her so badly she hurt. Damn him for putting her in this position with her team. Kai approached the building. Get your ass down here, you sonofabitch. A simple bailout, Legend. What part of that didn't you understand? You've only done it a million fucking times. Well, yeah, chief, Quaid said with typical ease. That's why I wanted to work on this one. This was classic Quaid going rogue. Quaid the adventure seeker, the adrenaline junkie. Once upon a time, and not all that long ago, it had been sexy. Exciting. Only occasionally annoying. Now married, with him nudging her toward a family, it was terrifying. Goddamnit, Quaid, Jessica whispered. It's what happened with Duke, Teague

said at Jessica's side, using his smooth mediator tone. He hasn't been able to shake it. Her thoughts turned to their friend, another firefighter, who was still in a coma with severe brain damage. Duke had recently found himself right where Quaid hung now after being blown out a window at a structure fire. Only Duke had been trapped as the building collapsed around him. I know. Her heart felt too big for her chest. But if he wants to practice getting out of a bad situation, he has to plan for it. He needs an air pad out here. He needs to start lower and build up. He needs. He's been doing this for weeks, Jess. He's gone higher. What. Her gaze broke from Quaid and cut to Teague. His blue eyes shone bright beneath the brim of his helmet. Teague shrugged and returned his attention to Quaid. Jessica followed Teague's gaze and wondered what other risks her husband had been taking without telling her. But she wasn't going to ask and put Teague in the middle. She didn't need to put any pressure on their friends. As it was, she and Quaid were lucky to still be on the team together. At the base of the tower, Kai had stopped yelling at Quaid and started coaching him through the steps of this new drill. Quaid's grin was back. Mischief sparkled in his velvet brown eyes again as he prepared to defy gravity like the rebel he was. Rebel to the core. Which was one of the things she loved about him. One of the things that shot heat through her veins and pumped adrenaline straight to her heart. The very damn reason she loved him so much sometimes it hurt to breathe. But she wasn't breathing now as Quaid pushed his body backwards for momentum, then swung toward the ladder. Every muscle in Jessica's body tensed. She leaned into the metal and held tight. Quaid twisted, then flipped like a gymnast, and righted himself. His gloves slapped metal. His single free boot found traction on a rung. But momentum tugged at the other leg still wound in the rope and that planted foot slipped. Jessica sipped another frightened breath. Then Quaid regained his footing. Only when he unwound his other leg from the

safety rope turned death trap did Jessica start breathing again I thought he d grow out of this kind of shit when you two got married, Teague muttered But it s not lookin good, Jess Quaid couldn t even do something as simple as descend a ladder without flash Instead of climbing down the rungs, he straddled the metal, settled his boots on either side of the vertical supports and started a stealthy slide toward the ground He released one side of the ladder and turned to look for Jessica As soon as his gaze found hers, he smiled A big, warm, intimate smile just for her A smile of shared excitement A smile that said everything from, Hey, babe, I m back, to Did you see that to You re not really mad, right And damn it, she didn t want to be mad when he looked at her like that But she was Which led to an onslaught of guilt Followed by a burst of unrestrained anger. By the time his boots came within a couple feet of the ground, his smile had vanished, and concern made that cute little V appear between his eyes The one she loved to kiss away Before he touched down, Jessica headed toward the station s engine bay Jess he called Hey, Jessie Wait He jogged up beside her, but didn t touch her, didn t try to slow her down or force her to look at him He knew better Come on, baby, he crooned in a voice that should have been outlawed Deep and smooth and so damn sexy I know, I shouldn t have surprised you like that, but I did good, right She clenched her teeth. He bent forward, trying to look into her eyes He d taken off his helmet and in her peripheral vision she saw the dirt smudges on his face, his thick black hair mussed She bit the inside of her cheek to keep a flood of tears from pushing over her lashes He never looked better than after he d been working The light in his eyes, the excitement on his face, the raw life buzzing over his skin, and that smile Never was he pure Quaid Legend, the man she loved heart, body and soul, than after he d been working Jessie, stop for a second They passed through the huge bay doors and in one swift move, he darted in front of her, then

blocked her every attempt to get by with a simple shift of his body. Quaid, knock it off. Whatever expression she wore shocked him. He jerked his head back as if dodging a punch, and the playful frustration drained, replaced with something dark and far serious. Something that made Jessica's chest cinch down tighter. He dropped his helmet. The thunk against concrete shocked Jessica, and she jumped, frantically searching for the gear as if he'd dropped a child. She'd never seen him drop anything, especially not a piece of equip. He slipped his hands beneath her turnout jacket and around her waist, pulling her up against him. He was strong and warm and familiar. And they fit so perfectly together. In so many ways. She hated the way he continued to put that at risk. Hey. He lifted a hand to her face. What's this? I've never seen you like this. Quaid. She glanced over her shoulder for the rest of the team. Don't screw them. Look at me. You're scaring me, Jess. Her gaze shot back to his. Her hands fisted in his jacket. Scaring you? No, Quaid, scaring you would be like me jumping out a fifth story window on the spur of the moment while you were watching. Guilt flooded his eyes. I'm sorry, Jess. I didn't think. She pushed back, breaking his grip, her anger, terror, pain renewed. You can't just say you're sorry and make it all go away. Do you have any idea, any idea, how it felt for me to stand there and watch you? Watch you roll out the window and let go of that ladder. I know. I know. No, you don't know. Tears spilled over her lashes before she could stop them. I thought I was going to stand there, helpless, and watch you fall to your death. Oh, shit. Christ, don't cry, Jess. That's not what I was. I was trying to. I wanted to. With what happened to Duke. She pulled the hem of her shirt up and wiped her face. She hated how he caved when she cried, how he completely lost focus on the argument at hand. How he'd promise her anything just to get her to stop. I know, but that doesn't. Their pagers went off at the same time and a stereo of beeps echoed in the bay. Ah, shit. Quaid glanced at the display hooked to his belt and Jessica silenced her

unit Just a warehouse His turnout jacket fell back into place and he reached for her again. She stepped back This is serious, Quaid I need you I depend on you You're Her throat closed Tears renewed and she took a breath to keep them back You're everything to me Everything If you really want a family you cannot be pulling shit like that Do you understand Absolutely He nodded, his eyes serious and intent on hers, and so very clear She knew he meant what he was saying Yes The tension inside her shifted from heavy despair to blessed relief She threw herself into him, knowing he'd catch her He held tight, pressed his face to her neck and wiped his damp eyes on her skin I'm sorry, baby I love you so much I worry all the time, you know Shit like what happened with Duke I just want to know how to stay safe How to keep you safe I want us together forever Footfalls sounded on the concrete, and for the first time since she and Quaid had started dating, she didn't care who saw them together at work I told you she wouldn't stay mad at him longer than ten minutes Keira's voice cut into Jessica's moment of relief, which was just as well She was ready to melt into her husband and let him take over Let him do whatever he damn well pleased just to see him smile, which was exactly how they'd gotten here You're one to talk, sweetness, Luke, their teammate and Keira's new boyfriend, teased with a tousle of her hair You can't stay mad at me for two Knock that shit off, Kai grumbled, passing them on the way toward their hazmat rig Jessica pulled away from Quaid just before Kai slammed Quaid's helmet against his chest with a glare of steel Watch your gear, Legend And one epic act of stupidity like that, and I'll kick your ass to Iceland Load up Quaid's ass could have already been in Iceland Despite his close seat alongside Jess in the back of the truck with her fingers curled into his, the look he'd seen on her face earlier still chilled him It was the same look he saw on Duke's wife's face whenever a doctor entered Duke's room in the ICU And Quaid didn't want to see that look in Jess's eyes

again Ever His efforts to master that damn drill had been for exactly that purpose to keep that look out of her eyes. Fucking A. He pulled his hand from hers and sat forward in his seat, leaning elbows on knees She might think he was everything to her, but she was his goddamned universe And the road noise and others talking wasn't helping him think Wasn't helping him figure out where his damn defect was or how to repair as Kai had so perfectly put it his act of epic stupidity. Jess leaned into him and combed her fingers through his hair Love, rich and warm and sweet, pushed wetness into Quaid's eyes He closed them, pressed his fingers against the lids to ease the sting and let his mind wind around every possible way he could make this up to her. They'd been riding twenty minutes, now well into the desolate mountains of the Sierra Nevada, when Kai called attention and started giving information This is a government storage warehouse, he said, reading from his iPhone, where he stored data on all area buildings It houses machinery and supplies We shouldn't run into weapons or biohazard, but we'll have petroleum based products and cleaning supplies May have high combustibles burning toxins and no doubt our beloved plastics The vehicle slowed and bounced onto a rough road Quaid grabbed a handlebar above Jessica's head and braced her with his body I'll take the entry team with Teague and Luke, Kai continued Keira, Jess, Quaid and Seth take second in The hazmat team from Carson City will be there as backup Quaid saw an opportunity for redemption The first step toward taking that look out of Jess's eyes forever And after Luke and Teague popped the vehicle's doors and the team dropped into the cool night, Quaid went in search of Kai. The scent of pure mountain pine mixed with smoke One deep breath and excitement rushed his system Adrenaline fueled his muscles and pumped his energy His thoughts sharpened, his reactions quickened He was high and ready to take on the flames. But he couldn't do that tonight He couldn't

play that reckless cowboy any. Local firefighters already had their ladder truck positioned alongside the building, their hoses pouring water on fiery tongues licking through a hole in the metal ceiling. Three other engines were positioned near the main door. Firefighters hauled hose from the back of the trucks, the thick canvas slithering along the asphalt like tan snakes. Light from flood lamps cascaded over the surrounding terrain, making the aspens' flat leaves sparkle gold among the dark towering pines. Quaid followed Kai to the opposite side of the vehicle and stopped close. Chief, I'd like to be on the entry team. Kai yanked open a compartment. As if I know I screwed up. Give me a chance to fix it. If you can't act like a professional in training, give it a rest, Kai. We've worked together for eight goddamned years. Do you want me to remind you how many times my unorthodox ways have saved your ass? Kai shot him a heavy-lidded look around the metal door, but his silence said he was considering. Quaid held his breath, waiting, hoping. After several seconds, Kai finally said, Fine, you're on the entry team. But Quaid, I want you to think about how ball-shriveling glacial it is in Iceland right now. Yes, sir. If you make even half a misstep, you're off this team. You got me. Quaid exhaled slowly. Yes, sir. With purpose and a plan, Quaid headed back toward the truck. He found Jess on the far side, unloading gear while studying the fire. He smiled to himself, a little surprised at the new sense of maturity and pride rising inside him. Lucky this didn't spread, she said, her gaze straying to the tree line. If it had reached the forest, we could have lost thousands of acres. And look at those aspens. They're so pretty. God, I love this time of year. She set her oxygen tank on the ground at her feet. Where'd you go? To talk to Kai. I'm on the entry team. Quaid, you don't have to do that. A beautifully descriptive beginning to start your bond with her main characters, Rush is a very high voltage book with a heart-breaking tragedy and a realistic view into the world of those that put their lives on the line every day. Even in this world of

fantasy Joan Swan has found something fabulous for us to experience, her creativity gives the her readers a thrill and a twist in an exciting read that you won t be able to put down.Until next time book loversKrissys Bookshelf Reviews received a digital copy in exchange for an honest review from Netgalley All thoughts, comments and ratings are my own.If any of Krissy s Bookshelf Reviews has been helpful please stop by to like my post or leave a comment to let me know what you think I love hearing from you Thank you so much for stopping by Krissys Bookshelf Reviews Krissys Bookshelf Reviews has a QR code for your phone

Reply



Mei Mei says:

?Ebook? ➡ Rush Author Joan Swan – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co
A very nice book But, DO NOT READ this book if you haven t read the previous ones you will understand almost nothing about what s happening here Ebook is the direct sequel of the previous one You must read what happened in the previous ones to get the whole picture and to understand the why and how Otherwise you ll just get confused, because there s much intrigue, interaction between the characters, background storyBut each book is focused on one couple Here we have Q or Quaid and Jessica story.Their story is both heartbraking and wonderful We get to see the sufferings both of them lived through And their deep love for each other that even Quaid s loss of memory coudn t take away We get to see that Owen is not so bad as he changes his mind and wants out from under Schaeffer s heel I think in the next book we ll see of him D

Reply



Vanessa theJeepDiva Vanessa

theJeepDiva says:

?Ebook? ➔ Rush Author Joan Swan – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

Towards the end of Blaze a new character was introduced to the Phoenix rising series He was simply known as Q Everything points to the fact that he is most likely the one member that was deemed dead The simplest solution would be to ask Q if he really is Quaid The problem there is the sicko s that declared Quaid dead are the same freaks that are experimenting on humans all for the purpose of filling their coffers Q has no recollection of who he really is The former hazmat team that is family than teammates have decided not to leave one of their own behind and they go after who they hope is Quaid.Jessica had buried and is still mourning the loss of her beloved husband The information that Teague and Keira present her with cannot be true She knows how horrific the explosion was that claimed her husband s life She is also filled with such guilt that denial is so much easier to deal with She has lived a quasi life while she believed her husband dead While she has not exactly moved on and put the past behind her, she certainly hasn't lived the life of a woman who could possibly have a living, missing spouse Rush is heartbreaking in so many ways Jessica has done things since burying her husband that fill her with guilt Q and Quaid are two very different people The commonality between the two is Jessica Q may not remember Quaid and Jessica but his heart tells him she is something very important to him Reading them reuniting and trying to find their way is so tragic, yet Joan tells their story in a way that leaves you impossibly hopeful for them from the very beginning I think every series I ve ever read I pick a guy and impatiently wait for his book I m perfected the art of choosing the hero who is

destined to have the last book If the teaser at the end of Rush is any indication January will not get here soon enough I do believe my guy is getting the next book and I am beyond excited about that possibility.

Reply



Farrah Farrah says:

?Ebook? ➔ Rush Author Joan Swan – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

I really liked the idea for this book A couple split up, one thinking the other is dead, the other wiped clean of his memories I had high hopes for this book Were they met Not completely Though I liked the characters and I enjoyed the story, I never felt drawn in Overall, though, I thought Rush was a lovely paranormal romance. Jessica was a good heroine Though I had trouble connecting with her Maybe it was just because I didn t agree with how she reacted after Quaid s death There wasn t anything that I disliked about her I mean, she was a strong heroine But, I didn t connect with her, so I couldn t say that I truly liked her. Q was better I really liked him I thought it was so sweet that, even though he lost his memory, he still remember Jessica Or, at least, remembered the memory of her I thought he was totally sweet and I adored him. The romance was well done There was already a basis for their relationship, considering Jessica and Q had already been married Their feelings for each other, even with Q having memory loss, were deep and obvious And the chemistry between them was nonstop I thought they were lovely together. The plot was okay I liked the story and I enjoyed it But, I was never completely hooked I just couldn t get drawn into it I still enjoyed this book, I just didn t love it. Rush was a nice paranormal read I liked the characters, for the most part I enjoyed the story But, I didn t feel engaged in the plot Maybe it s just me, because I know other people have really liked this book I

would still recommend it to people who really enjoy paranormal romance It was an enjoyable book Thanks to Netgalley and Kensington Brava for a copy

Reply



Michelle Grogan Michelle Grogan says:

?Ebook? ➡ [Rush Author Joan Swan – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co](#)

Rush is the third installment in the Phoenix Rising series by romantic suspense author Joan Swan Just as with the first two, Fever and Blaze, Rush grabbed me from the opening lines and didn't let go until the very end, leaving me breathless and ready for I was lucky enough to have had the chance to receive an advance copy of Fever in order to review it, which introduced me to this amazing group of people who are as close as any blood family When Blaze was released I made sure to grab up a copy and dove right in, not coming up for breath until I had devoured every last word And when the opportunity to receive an advanced copy of Rush was presented, of course I jumped at it I was so excited when the book arrived in my mailbox and couldn't wait to learn about another member of the team Where Fever focused on Teague's story, and Blaze brought in Keiera and Luke, Rush delves into the before mentioned Quaid, but who until now, was a character we didn't really know He was just a name Quaid's story was powerful and heart wrenching Joan Swan has a way of crafting her characters and stories in a way that makes you feel for the characters, makes you root for them while hoping the bad guy gets his in the end And with each new book in the series, I love learning and about all of the characters, their dynamic and how they function as a group, as a family My heart has raced I have felt anger, sadness, happiness, and the love that comes through Joan Swan's words If you haven't had a chance to get to know these

amazing people, if you haven't had a chance to hear their stories told as only they can tell it, I recommend you pick up a copy and get started believe me, you won't be sorry

Reply



Christi Snow Christi Snow says:

?Ebook? ➔ Rush Author Joan Swan – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

My Review Quaid supposedly died five years ago His wife Jessica might as well have died with him since she sank into depression and drugs and a non life just to cope with life without him She's been on the road to recovery for a year now so when her friends come to tell her that Quaid might still be alive, she can't allow herself to even hope She wouldn't survive his loss again. This book made my heart hurt so much for both these characters Quaid and Jessica had a perfect love, not a perfect marriage They fought and were normal people but they were so much in love They were on the same firefighting team when the warehouse exploded That explosion killed Quaid and left the rest of the team changed with paranormal abilities Ever since then, Jessica has separated herself from the team Her whole goal for her life now is revenge She is literally the walking wounded and her pain is so heartbreaking as you watch her struggle Q was a character who showed up in Book 2a man with no memory and no identity who's been the subject of medical experimentation for the last 4 years He doesn't remember his life from before or anyone from that life, including Jessica His only knowledge of her has come through his dreams They have a connection even with all the damage that's been done to them And these two are definitely not the same people they were before the warehouse explosion Angst and emotion and suspense if you like your books full of those things, you will like this one Both these characters are so wounded,

there are times I wondered if they were truly going to be able to come back from that And they don t go back to where they were.that s an impossibility, but they grow to know each other anew in this book and find there way to a new level of relationship It isn t easy or without heartache, but it makes for a beautiful love story and I thoroughly enjoyed every minute of reading it The other part of this series that is so good is the entire team aspect of it This particular story line is tough on everyone from that team because they all lost and mourned Quaid As he and Jess find their way back to each other, tensions are really high because it certainly isn t easy for them There are moments when neither one can cope and I loved the whole support aspect that came into it This is a team that has been to hell and back and they are much better as a whole because of it and because they ve stood together They let Jessica slip out of that when Quaid died, but are determined to not let that happen again and I enjoyed that aspect of the story and that it was recognized as an issue I liked the realization that they let her down by not protecting her from herself when he died This has been just an excellent series so far

[Reply](#)

*To read a book
for the first time
is to make a new
friend;
to read it for a
second time is to
meet an old one.*

Ellen Ellen says:

?Ebook? ➔ [Rush Author Joan Swan – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co](#)

This review now available on my blog at [Rush is book three in Joan Swan s Phoenix Rising series](#), a paranormal romantic suspense series With smokin hot firefighters Everything is better with firefighters Five years ago the firefighting squad went into a burning government building and came out changed Unfortunately some rogue elements of their government decided the best way to cover it up was to get rid of them.Quaid was one of the first to enter the building and got an extra blast of

chemical, so Gil Schaeffer decided he'd be the best person to experiment with in regards to abilities. This is so evil I can't even. They, the governmental conspiracy types, had to know what the chemicals might do but they didn't warn anyone; they just watched to see what would happen. Jessie was Quaid's wife and took his loss badly. Really badly. She denied her abilities as best she could and ended up a drug addict as she tried desperately to forget her loss. She was devastated by his loss. When Keira and Teague come to her office in Washington to try and convince her Quaid might be still alive, she refuses to believe it. Teague tricks her into scrying for Q, and she refuses to believe that he is Quaid even after astral projecting to him. And I was so drawn into her that despite reading *Blaze* and being 99% sure that Q was actually Quaid, I wanted to shout at Teague and Keira to leave her alone because I sympathised so strongly with Jessica and her inability to cope with her loss. Q, on the other hand, is broken. He is a seething mass of instincts and fear with no memory of how he learnt any of his skills. He doesn't know about his abilities at all, so thoroughly have Schaeffer and Gorin fucked him over. My heart broke as he tried to understand who he once was and who he is now. The rage he went into when he realised how much of his life was stolen is amazing. His utter devastation as he realises that he was married to Jessica and he doesn't even remember. As far as the series plot goes, we have a fair amount of resolution and plenty of set up for the next part of the series. I will say this, the ending is so fast I'm not sure if Quaid remembers his life before the fire or not. I don't know if Schaeffer and Green are dead or not and the ending is so quick that it's closer to a HFN than a HEA. Bottom line, everything you thought that this book might not do, it does. Quaid comes back from the dead and you feel the emotions that it causes: the relief and worry, the fear and expectations. You see Quaid trying to understand how to live without being an experiment. Jessica's fear that he'll disappear, that she's not strong

enough to live if she loses him again, or if she doesn't is so real. Read *Rush*. I received this book as an ARC from Kensington via NetGalley.

Reply



Sue "DavinciKittie" Brown-Moore Sue

"DavinciKittie" Brown-Moore says:

?Ebook? ➔ Rush Author Joan Swan – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

To see the full review, including memorable quotes and other similar book recommendations, visit [GraveTells](#)

This review is SPOILER FREE. Read on with confidence.

Rush starts off with a well, rush of energy and emotion as we step right into the passionate relationship between Quaid and Jessica and get glimpses into their vibrant pre-accident personalities. The good-natured training scene charges straight into the now infamous warehouse explosion we've been waiting so long to learn about. Oh Quaid, how you break my heart. Getting to see him before and after just makes his imprisonment and torture that much gut-wrenching and his depth of love for Jessica that much powerful. This sweet, kind, gregarious, and outgoing man has been molded into nearly the perfect soldier who thinks, acts, and reacts like a war machine, yet has no memory of who he was or even what he can do now. His storyline is by far the jewel of this book and I didn't think I could like another hero than Luke from *Blaze*. Jessica was a little tougher for me to relate to. She's a recovering drug addict and, like many addicts, fearful of change and always walking that line between truth and lies. Jess may have been a firefighter, but she's not a badass heroine like we saw in *Kiera*. She doubts herself so deeply that it's almost painful to experience. Some of her dialogue came across as whiny or naive to me, although I imagine that's just part of her character development. The sex between Q and Jess is off the charts.

hot Joan Swan writes scorching chemistry and soul deep emotional connections, and Rush follows in the proud tradition of excellence set by its predecessors in the Phoenix Rising series. Rush has a great mix of lethal special ops action and intimate getting to know you downtime. Between Quaid and Jess, their abilities are nearly unstoppable and they totally live up to their last names Quaid Legend and Jessica Fury. I like that Ms Swan didn't try to tie everything up neatly at the close of the story. It all comes together naturally and feels right rather than a rushed, fake happily ever after. Don't worry though Q and Jessie still get their happy ending, there are some new characters to speculate about predictions about Trent, anyone, and we get a healthy dose of Mitch time to lead into his story, Shatter, which is up next. Rush is an emotional roller coaster of a ride and a satisfying third installment in Joan Swan's Phoenix Rising series. Quaid and Jessica's story is a must read.

Reply



Booklover, Indianapolis Booklover,

Indianapolis says:

?Ebook? ➔ Rush Author Joan Swan – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co
Pamela Clare, Maya Banks, Cindy Gerard, Suzanne Brockmann, Christy Reece, Anne Stuart, Shannon McKenna my favorites in romantic suspense. While sometimes their books are too formulaic, and often the bromance among the guys and there must be several guys who work together with the obligatory female teammate who falls for one of the guys is the best part of the continuous stories, I still read these books with my heart pounding. Will the baddies get caught and sometimes wow, the baddies are off the chart psychos so much so that I'm dragged out of the story, thinking really looking at you Christy Reece and Shannon McKenna,

will I understand the military techno babble but as long as the men are hot, and the women are not TSTL, I m totally on board.I can add Joan Swan to this list Her Phoenix Rising series, while only three books, has captivated me The first book, Fever, like so many that begin a series, was good but not great It was a bit hard to follow at first, but the action was non stop, the lovin was smokin , and I loved Teague and Alyssa together a strong sexy guy willing to risk anything for his little girl yay Fever introduced a lot of potentially great characters, and ended with a lot of questions about what happened to Teague and his fellow Hazmat team in the government warehouse explosion On to Blaze and smexy times, an awesome H h combo Luke and Keira , and incredible edge of your seat action We got to know our supporting characters a bit , some humor was thrown in love you, Mitch and an almost cliff hanger who is the mysterious Q Rush is Q s book the almost obligatory back from the dead but changed character that many RS books feature I loved this book in spite of its flaws I found parts really reasonable and somewhat realistic the idea that Jessica went off the deep end after Quinn s death drugs, sex , distanced herself from friends, etc When they first find Q she does not see in him her husband because while he is, he also isn t There were a few times where she got on my nerves I felt she could have been understanding about Q s issues, of which there were many , but overall, while not as kickass as Kiera, I liked her Q oh, my sweet, damaged, incredibly hot Q You are my newest book boyfriend You are so innocent, almost virginal, so determined to win your life back I loved the supporting players, and am over the moon thrilled that Mitch stars in the next book, which yay, comes out in January Yup, this was some good reading

[Reply](#)



Victoria Victoria says:

?Ebook? ➡ Rush Author Joan Swan – Soccerjerseys-wholesale.co

I should admit I am a sucker for a back from dead amnesia story line That s was drew me into reading this book even though it has paranormal aspects, which I normally don t read Jessica had a perfect life Totally in love with her husband, both of them firefighters, wonderful friends until a fire changes everything and her husband dies Five years later and Jessica learns there may be to the fire than anyone first realized and shockingly, her husband may still be alive Can she survive learning the truth For me, Rush was a good balance of drama, suspense, and romance The paranormal aspect was woven into the story line and was believable than what I was expecting and did not distract from the overall story at all I liked the overall cast of supporting characters I will say that Jessica, the main character was a little annoying in the beginning She seemed very weak and I wasn t sure what kind of heroine she was going to be As for Q, he was definitely the star of this story for me I was pulling for a happy ending for him as soon as he was introduced The poor treatment he has received along with the confusion he has while trying to make sense of his past is heartbreaking at times Were you mine Jessie And who do you belong to now Yep, he totally got me there As far as Jessica goes, once she really commits to Q being Quaid, the chemistry between the two is HOT He needs her with animalistic passion He can barely control himself And that need is not one sided Jessie wants to take everything Quaid can give her The sex had been passionate, bordering on obsessive Hard, edgy, dark, serious Hot God, Just thinking about it made her wet She squeezed her thighs together against the need that had been growing since the moment he s last pulled out of her That is what I am talking about I went

into reading this book a little blind I wasn't familiar with the author and didn't realize there are two books in The Phoenix Rising series that build off of each other that ideally should be read before you read this book, book three. That being said, not having read the earlier books didn't keep me from really liking Rush but it would have been nice to know the back stories and read them in order. I definitely will be reading the next story in this series and can't wait to read the first two books to learn the backstories of the supporting characters. Overall, a very solid read with equal parts suspense and romance. Thanks to Netgalley for ARC in exchange for an honest review.

[Reply](#)
