



## Rock F\*ck Club

*Michelle Mankin*

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10 cities in two weeks 10 famous rockstars. On my knees. Against the wall. On my tits I don't care. As long as I get the evidence to prove it. Why? Because I caught my former prick of a boyfriend from Heavy Metal Enthusiasts doing a groupie doggie style backstage on the night we were supposed to be celebrating our 1 year anniversary.

He told me I was too uptight. Too vanilla. Too boring. So I got drunk with my bestie, Marsha West, the aspiring videographer. I ranted. I raved. I came up with a crazy idea. What I didn't know was that my best friend recorded me. Marsha put the video up on YouTube. It went viral with 10 million hits. Now I've got fans and sponsors offering me big bucks.

Rockstars are volunteering to be my f\*ck buddy.

Hollywood is calling.

I get to choose which rockstars I want.

The stakes are high.

This sh\*t just got real.

What could go wrong?

## **Rock F\*ck Club Details**

Date : Published April 24th 2017

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Author : Michelle Mankin

Format : Kindle Edition 400 pages

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## **From Reader Review Rock F\*ck Club for online ebook**

### **KindleCousins says**

ARC provided by author in exchange for honest review.

We had the privilege of meeting Michelle at #copany17 and this is my first read of hers. I was a little wary because I'm reading it following a highly anticipated 5 star read. The story did start off a little slow, but it turned out to be worth the build. I immediately felt connected with Raven and supported her RFC concept from the beginning. However, I had misgivings about Lucky just like she did. As I continued to read, I switched teams and fell in love with Lucky. He was sexy as hell with an accent. He was sweet and caring and super sensitive and protective. Oh, and his voice! Basically, Lucky was the PERFECT man. It was frustrating that it took Raven so long to figure it out. This story was all about Raven's journey and at times it was dangerous, at times it was fun, at times it was awkward, and at times it was hot!! But, at the end of it all, it was Lucky!!

3.5 stars

-Jasmine

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### **Shari Kay says**

Do I even need a tag review for this...read the blurb. I don't wanna read about a H doing this, why would I want to read about the h? Unless she doesn't go through with it??? Will keep an open mind until more reviews are in

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### **Annie says**

#### **3.5 stars- A great message but lots of moving parts**

I'd wager Rock F\*ck Club will have plenty of readers in both the LOVE and PASS category from the synopsis alone. I ended up somewhere in the middle with this one. The blurb and plot hooked me from the first promos, so I was excited to get my hands on an ARC. I loved the idea of flipping the script and having the heroine as "the player" propelling the story. However, I think it is important to note this isn't solely about a girl's sexual exploits with rock stars, but rather a romance that takes an unconventional path.

Many people likely can empathize with Raven at the start of the book. A cluster of events may trigger a tail spin, but there's the final "straw" that forces you to take stock and need to take control and stop the slide. I loved the emotion up front and really liked the main and supporting characters in the story. I enjoyed the romance and thought the couple complemented each other well. To avoid spoilers, I'm not going to mention where/how the hero comes into play...but I really liked how he grounded the plotline and heroine. Rock F\*ck Club is a standalone, but Miss Mankin managed to work in a few appearances from bands/band members from her other series that I'm sure her fans will appreciate as much as I did. Those familiar with the author won't be surprised there's a good bit of grit to the main characters' pasts as well as within the

storyline itself. She always makes her characters work for their happiness, and Raven certainly doesn't get a free pass. I absolutely loved the message that someone can't have a successful relationship until they respect, love, and embrace themselves- even the "ugly" aspects.

Where it lost me was the abundance of emotions and a whopping dose of angst surrounding Raven's past and present circumstances eventually overwhelmed the story that had, up to that point, really captured my intrigue. It inevitably became muddled- angsty romance meets girl power sexiness, starring a heroine with a troubled past and an intense love for music, and set among rock stars and concerts. All these components have promise on their own, but piled together it lost some of the power. As with the conflicts, the pacing was a mix of fast action and slower build-up. I went from "can't stop reading" to distracted reading. I did enjoy the Navajo elements that came increasingly into play as the story progressed. It added depth to Raven's character, and was interesting and different from much of what I've read in recent months. However, her spiritual journey and the background to explain why it was so important added yet another complication to the plot and weighed down the pacing as things were drawing to a satisfying resolution.

Rock F\*ck Club took an interesting approach to romance. I liked the ideas fueling it and enjoyed most of the components separately. I just think there ended up being a little too much to wade through in the span of a single novel; the multiple facets ended up competing with one another and dwarfing a powerful story. For those on the fence, I'd encourage readers not to make overt assumptions about the book based on the blurb. Yes, there's sex with multiple different partners included, but at the heart it's a romance and a story about personal growth.

\*Received ARC from PA/author. My review was in no way influenced by the author or assistant\*

Reviewed by Annie from Alpha Book Club

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### **Jos says**

#### **4 Solid Stars**

I was graciously gifted an ARC of this book and although this is NOT a book based on the synopsis that I would normally read, I was excited to venture out of my comfort zone.

I really liked Raven BUT for me Lucky was the real STAR in this story and for me he was hands down.....SUPER FREAKING AWESOME, I mean he stole the whole show for me from start until finish.

The story was pretty fast paced, the writing was good and again out of my comfort zone but yet I found it to be a tad different than what I originally was thinking I was in for. Yes, there were parts that bothered me and I would have preferred them to have been played out differently BUT there was a "point" in this story so I can't really be mad when I knew what I was signing up for.

Some of my GR friends probably may not like this but again when you read the synopsis, it is what it is so to be fair if you venture in you are prepared for the "worst" lololol but for me personally, I didn't find the "triggers" as bad as I expected either.

Listen, I am picky after ALL of my many, many years of reading and I do have red flags, I have certain

reading preferences, yes, BUT I also like to step out of my cuddly little bubble and get "crazy" too, lol and this book was certainly it BUT again not as "bad" as I expected either and I mean in that in a good way.

Will I read more by this author in the future, yes. This was my first read by her and it won't be my last **ESPECIALLY** if she has H's like Lucky.....yep still fanning myself:)

Congrats Author Michelle Mankin, you have just gained another fan!

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### **Sabrina says**

Get it here:

[Amazon US](#) \* [Amazon UK](#)

It seems like these days no matter what direction you turn in the book world you will find a novel with a manwhore hero, and an innocent heroine. There are just a ton of books out there where it's the hero that sleeps around all while the heroine stays "pure" for him and it gets a little frustrating. So when this book was brought to my attention I was really excited to read a book that flips the usual script and brings us a heroine taking the world by storm one cock at a time.

I loved the premise of road tripping to all the best concerts and getting to sleep with the hottest rockstars. I mean I can't be the only concert junkie out there that has had this fantasy a time or two, or twenty. Raven was a really fun character to read about and I loved how she wasn't afraid to put herself out there and take what she wanted.

And Lucky as her hero was amazing. I thought it was great how he handled her trip and there was that possessive jealousy that made him really hot but wasn't so overpowering that he became just another douchebag in her life.

Overall I thought it was a very interesting book and I was majorly intrigued by these characters. I did have some issues with the length and there was a good part of the story where it seemed like it was dragging with nothing too major happening. It lowered my enjoyment level when I was just getting very bored with the middle section of Raven and Lucky's story and that's what dropped my rating to a 3 Star.

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### **Lisa Anthony says**

I am so lucky and got to read this book already!!! Wowza!!! This book is going to be a crazy fun filled sexy ride!!! Full review coming soon!

This book Rock F\*ck Club by Michelle Mankin will grab you at the synopsis and take you on a super sexy fun ride! RFC starts with two crazy besties on a trip fueled by revenge to a journey of self discovery filled with girlpower!

The characters they meet along the way are super cool and sexy and they will steal your heart.

This story is funny and filled with surprises and twists to keep you entertained along the way and it will

remind you that not everything is always how it looks. I love a book that makes you think and this book had me thinking that at any age we need to be bold and brave and take chances in life.

Read RFC and join in the fun you will be on a 5 star adventure ride!

★☆★ ★☆★

Rock F\*ck Club is free on Kindle Unlimited !!

<https://www.amazon.com/dp/B071DDBBCQ>

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### **Sharron E. says**

ARC provided by the author in exchange for an honest review.

So, in my perspective this book was a bit slow. Yea, the plot was really good. The characters had incredible chemistry. All in all it was a worthwhile read.

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### **aNneMarLi - Chatterbooks Book Blog says**

"We'll hit the concert scene in ten different cities and rank the rock stars we fuck along the way for the betterment of all womankind so the sisters who follow us don't waste their time on losers."

"We'll call ourselves the Rock Fuck Club."

Waaaay to grab a readers attention is a title and a blurb as a bomb as Rock Fuck Club. Damn! When my blog sister showed me the link, I was so excited to get my hands on the book. That blurb had me stat I feel like I have heart eyes while waiting for the book to hit my reader. This is Rock Star romance plus an interesting blurb, it did not just sound so good but so promising the perv in me wanted to cave in as soon as possible because man it gives me the tingles. Let's face it, this book would really grab your attention. For once, it's the heroine that will definitely rock our world. So game on RFC sisters...

As the blurb speaks and the first two chapter Michelle Mankin posted, no wonder this will be a hit. When I started reading it, I cannot help but devour the book. It started on point and what I like about it is the fact that Michelle's writing style is easy to get with. The character's lives were way too complicated so I appreciated wholly that the book's writing is simple and I can easily connect with it. So really devour I did.

"Why do chicks always have to be the ones to take whatever a guy wants to give us? Why can't I point out what looks good to me, crook my finger and get what I want for a change? Why can't I get some cute rock star ass without it having to mean anything? Why can't we fuck 'em then leave 'em?

First few chapters and I am loving and enjoying the flow of the story. I love the thought of girl power going

on and I was looking forward to all the dirty and filthy things these besties were bound to do. Isn't it mind grabbing? A hot heroine and her bestie in their pursuit of ending the boring Raven, embracing the wild side. 10 famous rock stars.. 10 cities... Hot! I wanted to be honest though, maybe I just had too much of an expectation of the book that in the end made me disappointed with what I read. As I said, I was loving the book, Half way though I lost connection over it. Maybe because I was looking forward to more of Raven's conquests, her fun ways, the adventures that comes along with it. Don't get me wrong, when Lucky was introduced I was giddy. Hell this man is any woman's wet dream. In as much as I wanna say I am afraid the story will divert to them instead of the conquests I was so looking forward, I did not mind. In fact, I embraced it because I love the twist the author wanted to portray. But then, it turned out so disappointing in my part because at some point I so wanted to smack some sense over Raven and then wanted some more manly characteristic over Lucky. And in the end I was looking for more. That, and even the sex scenes going on, not just over Lucky but the rest of the other rock stars. It was hot, but not descriptive and definitely lacks connection that I was reading it again just to make sure I read it right.

Overall, it was good. Maybe I just really had high hopes over the story that in the end I feel like I was down because I expected too much based on the blurb and what it portrays to deliver. Michelle's writing is easy to connect with that's why to be honest I was so rooting for the book. I love her idea of this story but I hated the fact that almost half way done I lost connection to it. However though, I will still recommend it for those who love Michelle Mankin's writing style and her stories. It may not be what I expect it to be, but I cannot deny the fact that I did enjoy my journey with Raven, her conquests and her finally coming home.

BR with Jessie!!!

Let's Rock it on hooker!!!

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## Kahea says

### \*\*\*4 'Icarus' Stars\*\*\*

The title was the hook, because what rock star romance lover would see the title, Rock F\*ck Club, and not pause and see what it's about? Not me. So I read the synopsis and even though I knew in my gut this one would more than likely drive me batshit crazy I HAD to dive in and holy hell what a ride. Yes, it's got all kinds of angst that had my eyes hurting from rolling so much, but I couldn't put it down. I couldn't. I was pretty much addicted to Raven's journey, think full on reality T.V. goodness, and where her choices would lead her.

I can honestly say that I liked Raven. She has a good heart, even though there have been events in her life that have left it bruised and battered even before catching her man cheating her, that is weighed down with quite a bit of guilt. She does have a tendency to act first, think later, or at least not think things all the way through and that leads her into some interesting situations.

As for the whole RFC and where that takes Raven, well...that you'll have to read the book to find out. Is there a romance/HEA?...Maybe? Is the road a rocky one if there is one? Well, even if there isn't there is no doubt that not everything that happens with the RFC will be smooth sailing. What I will say is that while I was all "You go girl. Get yours!" I also did quite a bit of eye rolling and head shaking at some of the choices made. But each choice, no matter if I agreed with it or not, was a necessary step in Raven's evolution, and she does evolve and learn that being in control, or at least what her definition is, isn't necessarily all it's cracked up to be because there is always more to it underneath the surface.

Rock F\*ck Club is a journey of self discovery, making mistakes, learning from them, and finding forgiveness, redemption and maybe even love at the end of it. Not everyone will find Raven's journey as fascinating as I did, yes I got annoyed at certain things, but it's part of any journey. But what the author does very well is give you the full experience without sugar coating it and does it without apology, which is something I appreciate, and seeing as this is my very first read by this author I'm pretty much sold on checking out more books from her. The description alone will have some passing this book up, but if have an open mind then i think you should give a go!

~ *Copy provided by the author* ~

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## Jessica-►Chatterbooks Book Blog► says

Michelle Mankin certainly knows how to get your attention! Not only did the title of this book catch my eye, but the blurb is amazing! Once I read it, I knew that I had to get my hands on the book as soon as humanly possible. I was so excited that I got my blog sister and pervy partner in crime, Anne, to read it with me. Since she became just as enthusiastic about it as I was, the anticipation for this book got real! Read the blurb for yourself and see what had us freaking out...

***10 cities in two weeks 10 famous rock stars. On my knees. Against the wall. On my tits. I don't care. As long as I get the evidence to prove it. Why? Because I caught my former prick of a boyfriend from Heavy Metal Enthusiasts doing a groupie doggie style backstage on the night we were supposed to be celebrating***

*our 1 year anniversary.*

*He told me I was too uptight. Too vanilla. Too boring. So I got drunk with my bestie, Marsha West, the aspiring videographer. I ranted. I raved. I came up with a crazy idea. What I didn't know was that my best friend recorded me. Marsha put the video up on YouTube. It went viral with 10 million hits. Now I've got fans and sponsors offering me big bucks.*

*Rockstars are volunteering to be my f\*ck buddy.*

*Hollywood is calling.*

*I get to choose which rockstars I want.*

*The stakes are high.*

*This sh\*t just got real.*

*What could go wrong?*

Do you guys see what I mean? After I read that, I think I actually yelled, “SOLD!” out loud and clicked the link!

Sometimes anticipation for a book can be good and sometimes it can be bad. In this case, it was the latter. I thought I was getting a fun book filled with scorching sex scenes and female empowerment. Unfortunately, that is not what happened. While the heroine, Raven, does set out to sleep with rock stars of her choosing in 10 cities, most of her encounters aren't what you think they will be. Before her first encounter, she meets a guy that she really likes named Lucky. She begins to have feelings for him before she even gets to guy number 2. After that, her heart isn't really in it. She doesn't enjoy what she is doing at all, and so I didn't either. It also felt the opposite of empowering...not that I actually believed screwing a bunch of rock stars would accomplish that in the first place. Like I said, I was just looking for a hot, entertaining read, and this just didn't fit the bill.

I don't want this review to sound completely negative. The writing style made the story easy to get into which I loved, and the hero is sexy as hell, sweet, and just all around swoonworthy. If I went into this book blind, I think I would have enjoyed it more. I loathe misleading blurbs, and this is why. It seriously affected my overall enjoyment of the book. I will still definitely give some of the author's other work a try, but I will wait until it comes out and read the reviews first so I know what I'm signing up for.

*ARC generously provided for an honest review.*

Buddy reading with my girl, Anne!! I'm so ready for this!! ❤

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### **Brandee - Brandee's Book Endings says**

Make sure to check out the Pre-Order Blitz for Author Michelle Mankin's Rock F\*ck Club (releases Monday) - enter the GIVEAWAY, Read the excerpt, add to your Goodreads & GRAB your copy for this fun ride!!!! <http://bit.ly/2ocSsim>

I was lucky enough to have read this book already nearing the final stages - have to say I really really enjoyed it. If you have read Michelle's books before, this one is definitely a bit different for her... let's say

she gets a bit risk risque.

Definitely a fun and spicy read. Make sure to add this one to your to read list and pick it up upon release! Full review to come.

There is an exclusive sample of RFC at the end of Riptide - <http://amzn.to/2mSivaB>

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## **Michelle Mankin says**

### Chapter 1

Tears curtained my eyes. My stomach churned. Raw emotion nearly doubled me over as I stumbled back out into the busy corridor at the Verizon Theatre, my arm thrown protectively across my waist.

Don't be sick. Walk away don't run. Exit the venue with your remaining dignity intact.

"Raven." I jerked upright at the sound of his voice. His lying cheating voice. No lead singer croon at the moment, just 'I got busted' conciliatory whine. "It's not what you think. Come back inside and we'll talk it out."

"It is exactly what I think." I threw a long length of my hair back over my shoulder pretending to be indifferent, amazed that I was able to string together coherent words while my mind kept replaying the scene of that two timing bastard doing another woman doggie style on the dressing room floor. I would never be able to Clorox wipe that image from my memory.

"It's over." My voice warbled. We had been through so much together. I had begun to nurture hopes of a future for the two of us, though I hadn't shared them with him. Thank God, I was spared that humiliation.

"We're through." I threw a hand on my hip brandishing sass I didn't feel. "Don't bother calling. I sure won't."

"C'mon, baby. Don't be like that." Ivan Carl, the frontman of Heavy Metal Enthusiasts leaned his tattooed forearm against the dressing room door while holding up his unbuckled jeans. "Come join the fun. Expand your horizons. Try a little spontaneity for once, instead of planning every single thing you do down to the nth degree."

"I don't." I huffed.

"Oh yeah you do," he retorted. "It's that way with everything. Especially sex. It's the same position, the same two damn days every week when I'm home. Maybe I need more. Maybe I just wanted to shake things up a bit. Rattle your cage. Get back the girl I knew at the beginning, the one who knew how to relax and have a good time, the one I started out with a year ago."

That girl was gone. She wasn't ever coming back. I thought he understood. He had been so patient while I had regrouped and tried to put the shattered pieces of myself back together. I thought that he had loved me. I believed that he had been faithful. But who the hell knew after something like this? Maybe he had been cheating on me all along. My world careened on its axis. The blood drained from my face. Forget my mind. I suddenly wanted to sanitize my entire body.

"How many other women have there been?" My fingers clenched into fists, my nails biting into my palms.

"Only Clarissa. Honest to God."

I glared at him. So doggie had a name. The knife already lodged in my abdomen twisted in so deep that it seemed to sever my spine.

"I can't believe you're being like this." He sighed, his dark brown eyes shimmering with emotion. Regret, perhaps. Too freakin' late for that. He ran a hand that visibly trembled through the chestnut strands of his medium length hair. I think he was beginning to see how this was going to play out. The 'that's-all-folks' had been pretty clear to me from the moment I had caught him fucking someone else.

"So help me Ivan. If you gave me a venereal disease I'll lop off your dick with a pair of hedge trimmers."

He winced. "You've got nothing to worry about. I wore a condom. Besides, it was only this once."

"And it didn't mean anything." I cut him off, finishing his sentence for him.

"Exactly, baby." Biting down on his silver hoop lip ring, he stepped closer to me, his hips hitching with the cocky swagger I had once found so irresistibly sexy. But his hand holding up his pants reminded me yet again that his cock had just been inside someone else. That sobering fact negated the I'm-so-sorry pleading expression. It negated all the hopes and dreams I had built for us. I straightened my shoulders, not all that impressive, but it was the best show of strength I could manage at the moment. I would build stronger defenses later. For now, I stood up to his bullshit rock star charm. I recognized it for what it was. Cheap pyrotechnics and lyrical subterfuge. I should have known better. I should have listened to my father, my best friend, and even my brother. They had all seen through him. Why hadn't I?

"Don't touch me." I backed further away when he reached for me. His big brown eyes glistened like melted chocolate, but I ignored the temptation, spinning on my Steve Madden heels and running smack into a cart stacked with amplifiers.

"Sorry, Raven," Peter apologized. I knew all the roadies by name, even fashioning Navajo dreamcatchers for them as Christmas gifts. "I didn't see you." He moved toward me. "Hey, why are you crying?" He frowned. "Did I hurt you?"

"No." I shook my head.

"What's wrong then?" Peter pressed while Ivan's presence loomed behind me.

"It's nothing," I mumbled. "I gotta go." I slid my cell out of my bag to call my best friend. I had her number dialed before I hit the metal bar and opened the door to the blast of heat from the parking lot. "Marsha, it's me," I said as soon as she picked up. "You were right. Ivan is an asshole. I need you and tequila stat."

## Chapter 2

I squinted at the shot glass. Glasses. Plural. My vision had gone blurry about two hours into the marathon of tequila. My chapped lips burned with every bite of lime and shake of salt. But I wasn't through. I was on a quest for oblivion. I needed more to erase the memory of Ivan and Doggie Girl from my mind. I just needed to figure out which glass on the bar in front of me was the real one. I reached for the one on the right. It seemed the more solid of the two.

My hand went right through it. A mirage. Just like Ivan had been with his music, his thoughtful words and his mind blowing kisses.

Left, then. The only other choice I had. My fingers closed around the thick glass. I licked the salt from the back of my hand, plucked the lime from the rim and lifted the measure of tequila toward my mouth.

"I think maybe you've had enough." Marsha West, my bestie and partner in too many crimes to count, seized my wrist. Her grip only tightened when I turned to glare at her. Both of her. Duplicate gorgeous blue eyed blondes. Each with identical frowns. Lips pursed, I tried to mentally merge them into one person again.

"Just a more couple," I begged them, batting my lashes.

The two heads of Marsha shook their denial.

"Ok, maybe just this one."

"Maybe none. You're cross-eyed drunk. You can't even focus. You're gonna be sick."

"Please, Mars. It's already poured."

She sighed. "Ivan wasn't all that. You didn't even really notice him until I pointed him out to you. He's certainly not worth hurling over. Not after what he did."

I narrowed my gaze. "You're the one who said, and I quote, 'Ivan Carl is the hottest frontman I've ever seen. I want to have his babies.' End quote."

"So I exaggerated. But he does look good in jeans. And he does have that soulful singing voice."

My expression must have turned wistful or pained because she added, “But that was before I found out what a lying, cheating, arrogant prick he is. Now I say good riddance.” She let out a weary breath. “Oh alright. Stop giving me that kicked puppy look. Have your one last shot. But don’t say I didn’t warn you.” She released my wrist and twisted in her stool. “Bartender,” she called, knocking annoyingly on the wood. Or maybe it was my pounding hangover headache kicking in early. “Pour me a double and fast. Can’t you see I need to show some solidarity here?”

Through my alcohol induced haze, I saw a blur of movement and heard the slide of glass on polished wood. “Here’s to getting over Ivan.” Marsha clicked her glass with mine, and I drained the double shot in a big gulp that washed down my throat like liquid fire. The room immediately started spinning in a dangerous way.

“Raven?”

“Yeah, Marsha?” I slurred.

“You’re looking a little pale.”

“I’m always pale.”

“Paler than usual.” She lifted my fringe of thick bangs feeling my forehead with the back of her hand as if she were checking for fever. “You gonna be ok bestie?” She searched my eyes.

“I’ve got you, haven’t I?”

“Always,” she said gently. “No more tequila, ok?

“Ok.” I would have nodded but I thought better of it. The less motion, the better. In addition to my buzz and blurry vision I was nauseated now. “But do you think maybe Ivan’s right? Am I too uptight? Am I boring?” “Who cares,” a male chortled. “You get a pass because you’re smokin’ hot.”

“Shut up, Joey.” Marsha shot a glare toward the other end of the bar before she took and squeezed my hand reassuringly. “Don’t listen to that idiot. You’re alright. So you’ve had a couple of bad breaks recently. It’s understandable that you’re a tad OCD now.”

“She’s a walking talking Rain Man.”

“Joey, so help me if you don’t stay out of this, I’m not sleeping with you ever again, no matter how drunk I get.”

“Don’t baby her so much.” Joey tossed his bar towel over his broad shoulder and turned away from me and my drama to wait on another customer.

I dropped my head to the bar. The wood didn’t yield but the cool glossy surface soothed my tequila flushed skin. “I’m a mess,” I mumbled from beneath the black curtain of my hair. “I’ll never be right again.”

“You’ll figure it out, honey.” Marsha stroked my hair back from my face. “You’ve had a shock. Give yourself a little time to bounce back.”

“Maybe,” I allowed. “Or maybe I never will. I’m tired of being on the losing side. I’m tired of trying to do the right thing. It just doesn’t matter. I’m never going to be able to undo the mistakes I’ve made.”

“Raven, what happened to Hawk was an accident. It’s not your fault. You need to stop beating yourself up about it.”

I squeezed my eyes shut. A wave of soul crushing loss engulfed the pain of Ivan’s betrayal. My brother’s beloved face flashed inside my mind. The way his eyes crinkled when he smiled. His positive life force. His steady influence. All gone forever because of how utterly I had failed him.

I had tried to atone. I had reordered my life. I had buried my wilder self alongside him. I had forced myself to go forward telling my reflection in the mirror each morning that everything would be ok somehow. But my tight grip on my life kept slipping. Bad things kept happening. I felt like an overwound spring, all that repressed energy begging to be released. This thing with Ivan was the catalyst for what was about to become a chain reaction.

“Why do guys like Ivan always get a pass?” I slapped my hand on the bar. “Why are women expected to be monogamous while guys get pats on the back for sleeping around?”

“Yeah,” Marsha agreed. “Talk to me sister.”

I lifted my head and managed to focus on her. The red light on her GoPro video camera flashed in my eyes. It was almost always on. She filmed most of the stupid shit I did. She submitted the more amusing stuff to

film contests, even placing in a few of them. She might have settled on a career as a legal transcriptionist because a film degree had been too expensive for her father to afford on his cop's salary, but like me and my music her passion lay elsewhere.

"Keep going," she encouraged, making a rolling gesture with her finger. She wasn't the kind of friend who would talk me out of doing something crazy. She more often than not had a hand in helping me plan it. "Get it all out. You're speaking some major truth."

I obliged her, raging against the injustice of it all, ranting about the double standards for women. I had an outlet for my anger. A balm for my pain. I had lost too much. My mom. My brother. I couldn't get them back. But I could take back my pride. I could avenge the affront to my womanhood. I straightened in my seat. I'd paid my penance this past year. I was done with that. A heavy dose of insanity was what the present shitty reality demanded. "Why do chicks always have to be the ones to take whatever a guy wants to give us? Why can't I point out what looks good to me, crook my finger and get what I want for a change? Why can't I get some cute rock star ass without it having to mean anything? Why can't we fuck 'em then leave 'em? It's time to turn the tables on the guys with guitars who seduce us with their soulful lyrics and twist our hearts with their lying bedroom eyes." I lifted my shot glass and pointed to it for a refill, nodding my thanks to Joey as he slouched in more golden elixir. "Tonight marks the end of boring Raven." Fresh pain gripped my heart as I recalled Ivan's accusations but I powered through it. "From this day I vow to be uptight no longer. I'm going to 'Kumbaya' and give into my wild side, and you're going to document it. It's time to shake things up. It's time for a new way of doing things. It's time for women to be the ones in control." I held up one finger.

"We say when."

"When," she echo, echo, echoed as if she had shouted the word into an empty concert hall.

"We say how." I held up two fingers.

"I vote dirty." She grinned. "Filthy dirty."

I returned her grin, appreciating her enthusiasm but giving up on the finger counting thing. I was too drunk to go any higher anyway. "We'll hit the concert scene in ten different cities and rank the rock stars we fuck along the way for the betterment of all womankind so the sisters who follow us don't waste their time on losers."

Marsha guffawed. She was used to my drunken grandiosity. She put her fist up in the air, and I managed to bump mine to hers to seal the deal on the second try.

"We'll call ourselves the Rock Fuck Club."

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## Doris says

What would you do if you caught your rocker boyfriend doing a groupie on a surprise visit to see him? Raven decided to go out on a drunk and then make a wild rant on social media about how it's time to turn the tables on these rockers and give them a taste of their own medicine. She was forming a club where she would be the one picking which rocker she wanted for sex and then leave as soon as the deed was done. This sounds like a great idea for a change until she gets signed for a reality tv show and HAS to do this ten times at various venues across the U.S. while being filmed. So who wouldn't like being the one to have your choice of which rocker she was going to do? It sounds great that is unless you met someone who is perfect in every way. I fell in love with Lucky myself and who wouldn't; he was a fantastic lead singer in a band from England who was every bit of tall, dark and handsome and who knew how to make you feel special. Will Lucky stick around while Raven finishes her contract or will the idea with her with other men and at times even witnessing the production of her picking her rocker for the night out be too much for him to handle? The supporting characters are primed for their own books as well and I'd love to hear what happens with Skye and Rocky.

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I received this book as an ARC for a freely given and honest review.

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### **Karin says**

I loved everything about this book!! I loved the humor, I loved the snark, I loved the friendship between Raven & Marsha and I LOVED LOVED the storyline!!!!

Raven is furious and broken hearted when she walks in on her rockstar boyfriend banging another woman, while he's holding his pants up he tries to explain that it's not what she thinks. I mean of course it wasn't, i can see how she could mistake him screwing someone from behind lol.

She gets drunk with her best friend and comes up with the Rock Fuck Club which Marsha posts in YouTube where they decide when & they decide how and then come up with a game plan of what lucky Rocker will be on there "to do list". Now at first this kinda started out cause of her cheating ex Ivan but, when you read a little more you realize there's so much going on under the surface that she was dealing with and Ivan was only the topper.

Raven finds herself in some horrible situations on the way but, she also finds so much more then she ever expected when she started.

I voluntarily reviewed a advanced readers copy of this book

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### **Cyndi Becker says**

What can I say about Rock F\*ck Club? This story is EXACTLY what you'd expect..and so much more! Michelle Mankin rocked with RFC. The premise is unique, the characters engaging and it's perfectly executed . If there is one "lifestyle" that is the epitome of drama it's the world of rock-n-roll, and it's clear Mankin *knows* this world and how to how plot some drama. It's a world that is not for the faint of heart and there are moments that RFC gets pretty darn intense, deliciously intense that is.

The story opens with a young woman in tears as Raven discovers her rock star boyfriend in a compromising position. Rock stars, go figure? But Raven devises the best revenge plan. One that empowers her. She'll be in charge and she's decide who among the primo rock musicians she'll sleep with. All on her terms. With her bestie Marsha, she sets out to level the playing field and the Rock F\*ck Club becomes a movement.

Mankin captures the rawness and churn of the emotions that Raven experiences throughout the "tour". There are a few "trophies" (potential and actual) that force Raven to make choices that lead to some potentially soul damaging predicaments, leading her to make choices she might have avoided. Attraction and revulsion co-mingle as plans get derailed and interactions go sideways. However, with risk comes reward. There may be a certain candidate who manages to get under Ravens' skin (and vice versa). This man among boys, I'll call him the "favorite potential inductee" is one lovable and luscious luminary. But most importantly, he cares and he's genuine. Their connection complicates her task and makes for some interesting escapades.

Mankins characters are complex without being overly complicated and fussy. Backstories serve their purpose well, they flush out who they are and why they've become what they've become. Raven is endearing; loyal, logical and driven, and she's also very kind. Nothing she does hurts anyone else and she's mindful of that. As you'd expect, there's a fair amount of secondary characters that advance the story and Raven's plight. Mankin brings in some of the characters from her other series and mixes things up by putting Raven firmly in the hot seat. She's got a path, but does she want to stick to it. Does she have a choice?

I'll admit I came into this read with the standard assumptions about rock stars and life on tour. Mankin took my expectations of the lifestyle to a new level of fantasy (not that I'll ever be able to witness it but a girl can dream ~ ). Her writing style is descriptive and made me feel as though I was a part of the tour, on the bus and ready hit the highway. I have more highlights than I can count. I don't believe this is a part of a series but I sure would love to check in on Sky, Rocky and the boys (wink wink, nudge nudge) RFC is 5 stars of well paced adventure and fun. I recommend this to all you lovers of rock star romance! #girlpower #rockallstars

\* I was gifted a copy of this book in exchange for an honest review\*

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