




Tank

Carmen Jenner

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Tank

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Tank Carmen Jenner

Killer. Criminal. Sociopath.

All of these words have been used to describe me, and for the longest time I believed that that's all I was.

I'm the man you call in to clean up your mess, assuming your mess is a guy who needs a bullet to the head.
I'm the man the MC calls when they want their dirty work done.

I'm the man who doesn't feel.

Until now.

Until her.

Now my mess is a woman who won't save herself. I'll fight like hell to save her, but at what price to the club? And at what cost to me?

Warning: TANK contains graphic violence, profanity, drug use, and explicit sexual situations that may be a trigger and cause some readers emotional discomfort. Intended for an 18+ audience only. Not intended for pussies.

Tank Details

Date :

ISBN :

Author : Carmen Jenner

Format :

Genre : Dark, Sociology, Abuse, Romance, Adult

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From Reader Review Tank for online ebook

Kristina says

“Think about this, man,” Tank whispers. “You gonna go up against the prez over some bitch you don’t know?”

I don’t answer, I lunge instead, but Tank is a better fighter than me—he always has been. He’s bigger and better in every way, and I’m caught up in his huge arms as he holds me back and forces me to watch my prez, the man who is supposed to lead us, the man who has been a better father to me than my own, shoving himself inside an innocent girl. A girl I wanted”

Tank is an evil monster who organises for the brutal multiple gang rape and mutilation of an innocent young girl (in the previous book), not to mention everything else. He better not get a happy ending but the punishment he deserves.

Jennifer Kyle says

"Let me be your cocaine."

Readers of book one will remember Ivy, she’s the messed up club whore who had it bad for boy Kick. Through book one, we find that Tank has a real soft spot for the drug addicted, gorgeous Ivy. Tank takes her to his home to let her detox and among his club pals he has claimed her for his own.

”So why do I find it so fucking hard to tell her that I want to be the one to save her? Why can’t I tell her that she’s my weakness?”

Still, Tank finds it hard to tell Ivy his true feelings since she has only ever saw him as another body to sleep with for drugs. Ivy stayed true to her character and her fall for Tank was well paced as was her slip ups and the impending visit from her Daddy. That guy's one scary SOB!!

Tank not only helps Ivy get clean but he teaches her that sex doesn’t have to hurt.

” It doesn’t have to hurt to feel good, darlin’,” I whispered in her ear.”

Carmen Jenner delivered another intense read with my only wish that she would have incorporated Ivy and Kick having some sort of talk, I think Kick owed her at least that much (Especially now that she will be his best friend’s girl.) Nevertheless, this series is onto a great start and I’m excited at the possibility that a love triangle may occur in book three!!

"No one has ever treated me like I'm the most important thing in their world, until now. Until him."

ZARIA (Sheldon Cooper lover) says

[image error]

◆*Arianna◆* says

4- 4.5 Stars!!

After reading “*Kick*” the first installment in the series I was more than eager to read Tank’s story, because honestly I found his character more intriguing than almost any other character I’ve met so far in this series. This second installment is as dark, gritty and f@cked-up as the first. Needless to say I enjoyed it very much. What was different from the first installment was the emotional aspect.

“Where are the faceless men of my dreams? The ones who slay beasts and dance in the ashes of the fallen? They’re not here. They’ll never come because they don’t exist.”

Ivy (character we’ve met in the previous book in the series) has been the club whore for almost four years. She agreed to be one for protection. She’s a drug addict and she will do anything to have a little more. She was always like that, just a simple junkie willing to whore herself for the next fix, forced in the beginning and then willingly. Drugs make her forget the pain, the monster who still visits her at night in her nightmares, the past. She’s broken, but maybe not broken beyond repair like she believes she is.

“...when those memories come creeping back in, I’m no longer whole. I’m no longer me. I’m just another victim...I’m just another little girl who was broken, who’s still broken. Who’ll always be broken.”

She whores herself to forget. She likes to be hurt, treated like the whore she thinks she is, she likes to be insulted, used and abused, because she thinks she’s not worthy.

“Let me be your drug. Let me help you forget.”

Tank is the hitman for Savage Saints MC. He kills without remorse, he's dangerous and yet he wants to help the woman he loves so much. He knows Ivy longer than his club brothers, but he doesn't know her story, at least not the entire story. He wants to save Ivy for everyone who wants to harm her and he wants to save her from herself.

Oh my...what a fantabulous read! Gripping, intense, action-packed and so heartbreaking at times. Exactly what I wanted! This one was really hard to read at times. Everything is f@cked-up in this story and I enjoyed every minute of it. Tank was such a great hero. In some way he truly was a HERO. He's a killer without a conscience, but he's a man who loves his woman with all his heart. And let me tell you, his love is all-consuming, palpable and it felt so damn real.

“No one has ever treated me like I'm the most important thing in their world, until now. Until him. “

Tank's character was fantastically portrayed. Despite the fact that he's what he is, you will fall for him fast and hard. He believes he's like his father – heartless, but he has such a big heart. He's so caring, sweet, and attentive with Ivy and his love and tenderness were so real and heartwarming. Not only he tries to help her and had been there for her in one way or another when she needed him, but he believes in her, which I loved tremendously. Mrs. Jenner did a great job with Ivy's character. If you've read the first installment in the series, you already know she's not the most likeable character. She's broken and flawed, but here she was a great heroine. Her past broke my heart. I felt her pain, her fear, her despair and I wanted so badly for her to find the necessary strength to save herself.

The pace of the story was simply great and the writing as always was flawless.

All in all, “*Tank*” was a great addition to this series, gripping from the very beginning, an truly emotional rollercoaster that will blow your mind. I'm looking forward to read the third installment in the series - Jett's story, President of the Savage Saints MC. Can't wait!

Lina's Reviews ♡????????♡??Book Blog?? ♡????????♡ says

EMOTIONAL. GUT-TWISTING. SEXY. DEEP. DARK.

These are few of the words that can describe this amazing book. I have not read the first book but the way the characters were written makes me desperate to start *Kick* now.

Tank and Ivy were a very complicated couple. Both tormented and with demons to fight, they form a very unique bond.

Tank is hard, ruthless and cold. He is strong and does not hesitate to kill for his club or the ones he loves. Ivy is a woman who brings him to his knees. She has been in the club a long time and has warmed Tank's club brothers' beds for years now. Pushing aside the fact that she is in love with *Kick*, his closest friend and club brother, he takes it upon himself to save her when no one else will.

Ivy is lost. She is a junkie and has been for years. Abused by her own father, she is happy to rely on drugs for happiness until someone steps in and changes everything. For a while she cannot see past *Kick* and her penchant for pain. She is blinded by the years of neglect and abuse.

Tank is her anchor but will she let him help her? And what of his own demons? Their story is explosive and amazing. They are not perfect but they are perfect together. They make mistakes, they get into twisted situations but they are real.

The writing sucked me in from the first page and I have to say some of the things the characters had to endure had my gut twisting painfully. One of the hardest books I've ever read but one of the most fantastic ones as well. Excellent work.

If you want something dark, gritty but emotional too, then this is for you.

5 Stars from me.

Coming on September 24th....

ARC provided in exchange for an honest review.

Rosa Sharon (iScream Books Blog) says

"Nothing worth fightin' for ever came easy

I knew going in that it was gonna be gritty and unapologetic. Cuz, duh, I read Kick, and it kicked my ass...in a good way. I had already met Tank & Ivy, and determined that digging deeper into what caused them to become the current messed up version of themselves was a journey I was looking forward to. What can I say, I'm messed up too and I like to read that shit.

Ivy is the club whore that cried all the time and had daddy issues, remember? Am I the only one that forgets some of the details in between books? I sometimes have to go back and read the end of a the previous book again to catch up before I start the next one. So, Ivy was in love with Kick. She spent a lot of time with him...before she was replaced by Indie. He was the only one who could handle her tears. Actually, he got off on them...he's sick that way. Unfortunately the club lifestyle gave her easy access to drugs, her cure for unwanted memories. Her recently broken heart, added to her mysterious tragic past, made for a hot mess that no amount of glue could put back together again.

I knew she was running from something. I knew who she was running from. But I didn't know the details of the events that brought her to the Savage Saints MC. Was she there for drugs? Was she there for sex? Was she there for protection? If so, how were they supposed to protect her if she wouldn't tell anyone what she was afraid of? If she wouldn't share details or names then the club couldn't remove the threat, right? She had a moment of clarity when she said, "Why do you think I've spent the better part of three years inside that clubhouse, Tank? I may be an addict, but I'm not an idiot."

Tank had more patience with Ivy than I did. Surprising, huh? He's a very highly respected member of the MC. He is well-known by his brothers and his enemies as someone who takes care of business. They call him 'Death', but never to his face. He's huge (all over), muscled, commanding, and determined. Determined to save Ivy, from herself, in spite of herself. I guess being broken himself he recognizes the same trait in her. They are like magnets being pulled towards each other against their wills. For every step forward, for every inch he struggles toward reaching her, something happens to undo the progress.

The story is told from both POV's with alternating past/present scenes to bring the readers up to speed. Get ready to have your heart ripped out and your boundaries invaded. Get ready for your jaw to hit the floor while your eyebrows are being raised. Get ready to gasp for air because you've not realized that you were holding your breath, shocked and afraid to turn the next page...but unable to stop yourself. Get ready for the ride of your life that you won't be forgetting anytime soon. Yeah, I doubt I'll be having to re-read this book to

refresh my memory. I'll be lucky to turn off the images flashing through my brain as I try to sleep tonight.
#MindFuckAlert

1-Click Addict Support Group says

Oh my fucking GOD. This book, this dark, dirty, depraved book, was brutal, angry and utterly captivating. I knew I wanted to read it, as I do anything Carmen Jenner writes, but what I didn't know was that in amongst the violence, the pain and the blood, I'd find a book that just spoke to me. A book that, beyond the crazy, was hopeful and really quite beautiful.

Ivy is a strung-out, messed-up, broken-down whore, and the only one that can make Savage Saints MC assassin, Tank *feel*. She can't, or won't, save herself, which leaves him in charge...and he'll do whatever it takes to save her.

No matter who gets hurt in the process.

From the flames, comes life, right? That's *TANK*. That is Tank and Ivy. Down to my bones, in my pounding heart, through my shaking fingers (broken thumbs...the only thing that made me really want to draw back, surprisingly), I felt this couple; these two broken, beaten, fucked-up mother(father?)-fuckers, who went at each other and weren't nice about it.

I can't, in all honesty, say that Tank was a good guy. Criminal, killer, all-around asshole, definitely. But hidden under that beard and that cut, is a man that made me want him—a fighter, who may be gruff, rough and tough, but who finds in abused whore someone to save; someone to *love*. He's an anti-hero with a hero complex and I fucking loved everything about him.

Ivy is much the same. Inside of her might be a little girl lost and hurting, and that is all together heart-breaking, but she's no good girl, no princess. No matter what Tank might call her. She is filthy, (mostly) unapologetic, downright mean and unrelenting at times, but I wanted to save her as much as Tank did. God, I wanted to save her.

And therein lies the hope. The hope that, no matter what is thrown at them—by each other or the outside world—two not-good-but-not-wholly-bad people can save each other and forge something strong. Something that can weather the shitstorm that is life.

TANK may be dark, but there's a crack of light under the door. And it's enough to allow me to see that this book is fucking brilliant. ~ Beth, 5 stars

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Brutal and violent, it is still a love story at the heart of it...

**“I use to forget.”**

And that, THAT, is at the heart of it. On the surface this may not be a Cinderella story but once I started

reading and understanding the characters more—their emotions and actions—I began to change my mind.

The beginning warned me and the author is not messing around! From the first chapter, sweet and gentle was put on the backburner as the human condition, at its most raw and elemental, was exposed. If you have read *Kick* then this is not a surprise, as Tank and Ivy's story is laid out in a similar no-holds-barred fashion. With the point of view flipping from one to the other, each scene is described in many layers—what you see, and what is actually felt beneath their facades.

**“I’m just another little girl who was broken, who’s still broken. Who’ll always be broken.”**

Ivy is struggling for survival as she runs from her past with her defensive weapon of choice being drugs—whatever she needs to do to get it. Tank is equally determined to stop her downward spiral and he was going to do it with or without her help.

**“Wasn’t supposed to fall in love with her, though.”**

A druggie and a criminal? Maybe so, but labels are a dangerous thing, aren't they? I know that these characters are ones I really care about, and want to see have a happy ending despite the incredible odds. I had my heart in my throat more than once, and when you read this you will quickly recognize those “no frickin’ way can this be true” moments.

Pulling me from the edge more than once, this author takes me places I never thought I would go, willingly and oh so joyfully. Another ‘one sitting read’ has me eagerly haunting the shelves for the next one! ~ Diane, 5 stars

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Jenner and I seriously need to have some words. I don't know what goes on in that pretty head of hers, but what she's able to put on paper is always a masterpiece, *Tank* being no different.

I knew going into this that *Tank* would be a dark book. It ended up not only being dark but such a beautiful disaster. Each horrific word was like a punch to the gut but there was so much hope. Hope for love. Hope for redemption. Hope for freedom.

This story was titled *Tank* but I don't think that that does this book justice. It wasn't just Tank's story, it was Ivy's as well. It was Ivy's horrific history and Tank's determination to free her from her past that made this story breathtaking. It was Ivy's need to forget and Tank's need to feel. It was the stubbornness of two equally screwed up people that found a bit of comfort in their broken pieces.

This story was grotesque, gruesome, repulsive and shocking but because of that darkness, this story was equally stunning, magnificent, freeing and astonishing. ~ Kelly, 4 stars

Carissa says

Tank is a story of sacrifice, and redemption...and love's power to heal which was broken.

That's the thing about the broken ones- they're never too far beyond repair, even though it might seem that way. They just need a little glue and the right pair of hands to stick 'em back together.

To love is to hurt.

No truer words have ever been spoken when it comes to Ivy and Tank's story. These two have been through more pain in one lifetime than they could ever think to handle. Yet, they endured.

One day I'll be big.

One day I'll hurt him. I'll squeeze the life right out of him and I'll laugh when he begs and pleads for me to stop. One day I'll be big enough to protect the people I love from the monster, and from men just like him.

Tank and his mother has endured years of violence under the wrath of his father and her husband. Yet, even after years of enduring violence. Beatings, rapes, and emotional and mental abuse. Tank's mother, still weeps over the dead body of her murdered husband.

Ivy is broken beyond repair. Growing up the victim of child molestation, by the one man who is supposed to protect her. Became the one man who broke her before anyone else was able to. Her father was supposed to love her unconditionally, but he became sadistic in his affections. Ivy was forced into drugs by her father, while he passed her over to other child molesters. Pictures, touches, bruises and track marks. Death, blood, and murder. This has been the life handed to Ivy since she was a child into adolescence.

Tank has been in love with Ivy since the first day he met her. Under a bridge, as a starving coke-head while she sucked his cock. For years he hadn't seen her, and then one day she shows up at the club. Making a deal with the Prez, in order to get club protection. She became a club whore, never knowing she would love it as much as she did. She ended up falling in love with Tank's club brother, Kick. The club gave her protection, pleasure with pain, and drugs galore.

Ivy uses drugs as an escape from her horrendous past. She only associates pleasure with pain. Being passed around from brother to brother is the only way she knows to live. Learning how to survive with the life she has been given, becomes the breaking point for Tank. He can't sit idly by and see Ivy self destruct, until she ends up over dosing.

Kidnapping Ivy and taking her away to detox and rid herself of not only her drug problem, but her own demons. Teaching her to live with herself, proves futile. Ivy fights Tank every step of the way. Battling him along with her encroaching demons, takes it toll on Ivy as she continues to lash out daily. Not understanding why? Why would Tank, a bad ass, biker care about her.

Finally, Tank is fed up with trying to clean Ivy up, while she simultaneously attempts to escape and get drugs. With this new revelation, Ivy please to stay and she will clean her act up. Because if Tanks kicks her out, and the club and Kick doesn't want her. Then she has no protection and HE will find her. He always

does.

One thing's for sure-she may not like it, but I'll break that girl of more than just her drug habit by the time I done with her. Because there's nothing that I love more than a girl who needs savin' and someone telling me I can't.

Ivy likes control. She pushes herself to the limit; she likes to be used up. She wants to be hurt, and we've all just been happy to go along with it, because that's the way she controls what happens to her- that's the way she deals with what that sick fuck of a father did to her, and how it affected her.

Tank decides to take a different approach. He takes it slow, and Ivy doesn't know how to deal with pleasure without pain. She only knows painful pleasure.

"It doesn't have to hurt to feel good, darlin'," I whisper into her ear. - Tank

"..tenderness hurts someone like me far worse than pain." "I'm a junkie, Tank. All I do is hurt myself." - Ivy

Ivy hates him even more because of his cruelty. How dare him pleasure her with such passion. The intensity of the orgasm shattered her. Shattered her image of pleasure. Slowly she started to break free of her metaphorical chains.

With Tank and Ivy dancing around each other, each slowly learning to work together, unleashing their desires, a threat to both Ivy and the club is lurking. Situating themselves until they can each strike and gain a strong hold. over both Ivy and the club.

Tank is the club's hit man. Any vulnerability would be used against him. He never wanted to admit or let anyone know his feelings for Ivy. Too afraid it would be used against him. But with Ivy's change of mind and trying to detox and turn her life around. It seems as if the impossible is becoming possible for Tank.

Tank and Ivy's story was extremely difficult to read. Especially Ivy's part. Carmen Jenner made me emotional with the opening remarks, and Ivy's story - the gut wrenching pain, the abuse, all the details- pained me so much. Tank's name was synonymous with the type of man he was. Built like a tank, strong and solid. The rock, need to anchor Ivy and chase away her demons. Though they will never be gone, Ivy had learnt how to live without her past haunting her. Affection and tenderness isn't bad, and sometimes a little pain with pleasure isn't bad at all. *Wink wink*

***ARC provided by Give Me Books Promotions on behalf of the author for an honest review*
Thanks!!!!**

I haven't given him my heart. Up until now, I've been too stupid to see what I had right in front of me,

but the fact that this big, stoic, scary-as-fuck biker has given me his heart completely? Well, you can be damned sure I'm going to take care of it, because no one has ever trusted me with that before. No one has ever treated me like I'm the most important thing in their world, until now.

Until him.

***kawehi.reviews says**

? I received an ARC via Give Me Books in exchange for an honest review. Thank you! ?

Tank, much like *Kick*, is not for the faint of heart. Your limits will be pushed and your illusions of a knight in shining armor will be construed...a whole lot.

Tank will do anything for his club and his brothers. That includes being ruthless and being a cold blooded killer and lethal murderer.

Ivy is one of the club whores who is drowning in her old demons. With a heavy past filled with nothing but heartbreak and misery, she submits herself to the bleak succumbing that there is no light at the end of the tunnel for her.

That is, until, Tank comes along and gives her (and himself) another sense of reality and shot at life.

Both of these characters are very troubled and conflicted as each don't come from humble abodes. They're raw, gritty, tainted, and sometimes make irrational decisions; but somehow, this is how they form this irreparable bond that completes one another in an off seen way.

This book isn't a walk in the park. It has graphic and unseemly situations that may turn your head and your moral compass.

I was definitely enthralled and taken aback by the no holds barred nature of it and the emotional integrity it invoked in it!! Riveting stuff, this Carmen Jenner creates in that crafty head of hers!!

So glad that this book did not 'tank' in my expectations of it!!

Arabella ~?AB?~ says

★★★★★ 5 Stars ★★★★★

Now LIVE!

Amazon US | Amazon UK

Wow, I was not expecting this book to be so emotional! I got some serious butterflies whilst reading and after the pure darkness of book 1 Kick, I was pleasantly surprised to learn that even though Tank was a beast of a man he had a huge beautiful heart buried deep,

And who would have thought that I would come to fall in love with club whore and resident junkie Ivy? She was a mystery I never thought I could unravel but once you get past her outer walls, she is a broken and insecure woman who just needs a little TLC and the courage to be strong, because deep down she is a survivor.

This story runs parallel to book 1, where the Prez of the Savage Saints Motorcycle Club has ordered Tank to take Ivy to his cabin to help her detox. Ivy is in love with Kick, but Kick has a new woman to worry about now and is happy for his club brother to take Ivy off his hands. Ivy is so angry at her situation, and lashes out at the person closest to her, Tank. He is determined to get her clean and has vowed to stop at nothing to achieve it.

"You're in my house now, Warrior Princess, and I rule here."

Tank and Ivy have always had a different relationship than what she has with the other members of the MC, he's almost like her guardian angel. He is always looking out for her, even though she has never really noticed before. He too has a disturbing past, and so the pair of them have more in common than they initially thought.

This book is about two people coming together and giving each other the strength to fight for a life, and for a life without fear or torment.

A dark and gritty, often brutal and heartbreaking story, it will definitely test your limits. But with the darkness comes the light and I fell in love with these two characters a million times more than I thought I would.

"I don't feel, because feeling is weakness.

Love is weakness.

I've seen what it does to you when you have it and lose it, and I've seen them monster it can make of men who want to take it from you."

There really isn't much more I can say, other than to tell you that it was an amazing addition to this series. Not for the faint hearted that's for sure, but above all it was the perfect example of a dark romance and definitely turning out to be one of the best biker series out there.

This is book 2 in the series, and although it is about a different couple, it is not advised to be read as a standalone as there is an underlying storyline which runs parallel to one another. Told in dual POV.

ARC gratefully received from the author in exchange for an honest review

Kristine GPI Bookblog says

Wow...I'm kind of lost for words right now, I feel like I should take a step back and tell you why writing this review right now is so strange for me, it's not because I'm reviewing an MC book, which I rarely do, but because I've just finished my first beta read through of Tank, I usually beta read, then send back feedback, then changes may be made and I read it again, I'll usually talk through scenes with the author until everything makes sense...but that's why this is so different, because this review is my feedback, and I need to talk it out.

Ivy is, well we know she's messed up, when we meet her in Kick we know that she's lived through some pretty bad stuff, we know she's a club whore for Savage Saints MC, we know that she lives her life coked off her face, high as a kite, being passed around the club brothers, we know she likes rough sex, rougher than slightly kinky stuff we all like to read about in our books, and we know that her father sexually abused her as a child. The sheer pain and agony that lanced through me reading that in Kick...I have no words for it, father's are supposed to protect their children, they are the first man a little girl will love, and they are the man that should teach a girl how she deserves to be treated, and I guess in some ways he did do that, he taught her the way a girl should be treated by men, but worse than that he succeeded in instilling in her the belief that she was worthless.

When I first met Ivy I didn't want to like her, the idea of MC clubs and old ladies, and club whores is why I don't read this genre, I don't want read about women who willingly sleep with married men, or men who can't keep it in their pants, I don't want to read about coked up junkies, or women who willingly allow themselves to be shared between a clubhouse full of men, I honestly didn't see how I could possibly understand why Ivy was okay with the way she lived, the way she seemed to relish and revel in club life, but from the very first page in Tank my heart broke for her, as her past is revealed piece by horrifying piece I wanted to climb into the pages and wrap my arms around her, I wanted to dry her eyes, and tell her everything would be alright, I wanted to tell her that she was a warrior, that she had lived through more than she should ever have had to endure, I wanted to slay her dragons and fight her demons, but more than anything I wanted someone else to stand up for her, I wanted someone to prove to her that she wasn't useless, she wasn't worthless.

Tank is...Tank is strong, and tough, he's scary as hell, he's a cold blooded killer, and yet he would lay down his life for those close to him, he see's something in Ivy almost immediately, he knows enough about her past to want to protect her and help her heal, he wants her to want to live out of the shadows of drug abuse and sexual servitude, he wants to break down her walls, tear away the grief of a shattered childhood that's held her hostage for so many years, to give her a chance to believe in something more than pain and destruction.

"Talk to me. Use me as your fuckin' punchin' bag. Let me be your drug. Let me help you forget."

I feel like I'm rambling, but there's so much emotion floating around in my head, my stomach is still

churning and my hands are still jittery, Ivy and Tank are so fully embedded in my heart that I can't shake them free, words and lines are floating through my mind, this is not a story for the faint hearted, its graphic at times, we see the real side of drug use, not the fun party side of it that so many of us have dabbled in at some point in our lives, there are moments that are so torturous, so painful, so raw that I wanted to walk away, I wanted to shut my mind to the pain Ivy has endured, I wanted to pretend it wasn't real, that people don't really go through this in real life, but the problem is, it does happen, I've seen the kind of destruction a man who "loves" his children too much can do. Despite the sheer agony that Carmen Jenner portrays in Tank, it never felt forced, it never felt overly done, there were moments where the author pulled back from being graphic for the sake of shock value, there's still explicit sex, and there's a level of filthiness to their frank conversations that once upon a time would have shocked me but instead felt natural here.

For me there were so many moments that Jenner could have pushed the envelope more trying to cash in on the bad boy biker MC train but nothing about Tank felt forced, nothing felt stilted, it was raw and explicit and at times graphic, it was absolutely gut wrenching to read and take in, it pushed me past my limits and made me feel every kind of emotion from sickened to overjoyed to hot under the collar, Jenner has a knack for writing tough as nails alpha males, but what I adore is that her heroines are survivors, warriors, women who have lived through the worst life can throw at them, through heartbreak, mental illness, sexual abuse, infidelity, drug use, self harm, Ivy has seen the very worst side of society and has found her way to live in that world, she's found a way to quell the rising water that threatens to drown her, she's found a way to escape the pain of her past, drugs and sex have become her floatation device, pleasure to bury the pain, drugs to make her forget, she's damaged and broken and she's taped herself back together the only way she can live with and despite her belief that she's weak she's so much stronger than she realises, this book may be called Tank, but for me Ivy is very much the hero, he can't heal her, but he gives her the strength to fight her way out of the darkness and into the light.

Tank reminded me why I read, to step outside of my comfort zone, to be challenged, to live someone else's life if only for a moment in time, even if it breaks my spirit and my heart in the process, Carmen Jenner writes these kinds of stories, she takes me on a journey I don't always want to go on, her words wrap themselves around my heart and hold it tight, every nuance acts as a salve to my broken and battered soul, Tank is dark and heartbreaking and yet simultaneously uplifting, it's a reminder that even during the darkest moments, the moments that threaten to annihilate you, to drag you under that there's light, there's beauty, there's hope.

Lana ❄️Dirty Girl Romance❄️ says

5 Stars

That's the thing about the broken ones- they're never too far beyond repair, even though it might seem that way. They just need a little glue and the right pair of hands to stick 'em back together.

After reading Kick, I already knew that Carmen's Savage Saints MC series was not for the faint of heart. Lucky for me I tend to lean towards those gritty, utterly fucked up reads. After reading her warning in Tank,

I wish I can tell you that it prepared me for what was to come in this book. But here's the thing, nothing and I mean **nothing** could have prepared me for what this story did to me. NOTHING. If you think Kick was hard to read, think again, because Tank will **break** you. Have you ever read a book with your heart in your throat and your stomach in knots the entire time? I'm talking until the last fucking page here. This book **owned** me. It was devastatingly emotional, gritty as fuck, and harder to swallow than a shards of glass. This was undoubtedly the best MC book I have read all year. Period.

Admittedly I did not like Ivy when I first met her in Kick as his club whore. She was a strung out junkie and I found myself doubting how someone like that can be a heroine, much less deserve and balance out the intensity that is Tank. Wow oh wow, but I'll never doubt Carmen Jenner again. Not only did she pull that off, but she do flawlessly.

I long for death. I fantasize about it the way other girls my age dream of kissing boys and magical first times....

Ivy has been the Savage Saints club whore for as long as she's been there. She's the anything goes girl and the more you hurt her, the more she'll want you. Devastated at being cast aside by Kick, the man she believed herself in love with, she turns to the familiar numbness of drugs to make her forget.

Forget her pain, forget her present, and most definitely forget her past. Having lived through unimaginable horror at the hands of someone that should have protected her, she's a shell of the girl she once was and she doesn't see a road back to normal ever again. She's shattered and no one can help her pick up the pieces, especially the man that's determined to.

One things's for sure- she may not like it, but I'll break that girl of more than just her drug habit by the time I'm done with her. Because there's nothing that I love more than a girl who needs savin' and someone telling me I can't.

Tank is a man to be feared; a hitman for his MC, he's not afraid to get his hands dirty. He's also determined to be the hands that puts Ivy back together again, whether she wants it or not.

Tank was **everything**. Here you have a man that's a killer, but his love for this broken woman is a palpable thing. You feel it pulse with every one of his actions, words, and thoughts. It was heartbreakingly good. While Kick was more an MC read with a side of romance, I found Tank to be that perfect balance. It was still that gritty MC read but it was interwoven seamlessly into the romance. It's a story of pain and devastation, perseverance and strength. It was tragic and beautiful. But aside from anything else it was absolutely unputdownable.

Doesn't matter if she doesn't realize it yet, it doesn't even matter if she doesn't love me back. Ivy belongs to me. And I'll be fucked if I let anyone take her away from me.

It's not an easy read. Not even close. I felt this book on a visceral level and I still find myself unable to stop thinking about it days after finishing.

I want her to look at me and not wish I were someone else. More than anything though, I want to rid her of the belief that to love is to hurt, to feel pleasure is to hurt.

It was just that good.

This was without a doubt, Carmen Jenner's best book to date. The woman truly outdid herself with this incredible story. To take a heroine that's that broken and be able to solidify her strength with every page is no small feat. To be able to take a biker that deals in death but give him a heart of gold without taking anything away from his intensity is no small feat. To take a story that can gut you one minute and leave you a shattered mess, just to pick you up with a beautiful emotion the next is no small feat. To be able to give readers a truly gritty and violent world but without making it be gratuitously violent but just **fit** is no small feat. And yet Carmen managed to do all of it while captivating her readers with each devastating page. I won't lie, it was hard as fuck to read, but it just made it that much more beautiful to survive it at the end. I recommend this book for anyone that wants to experience a true MC read. One that will grab you by the throat and no let go until the end, and it's sure as fuck one you won't be forgetting any time soon. Bravo, Miss Jenner. Bra-fucking-vo.

ARC courtesy of author in exchange for an honest review

For more reviews visit

Katie says

5++ love is a liability stars

*"I'm not a hero, I've never saved a life, but I saved my own, and that's enough. **We're enough.**"*

HOLY SHIT. After reading Kick (Savage Saints), I thought to myself- "hmm there is NO WAY Carmen Jenner could top this book", along comes TANK,,and I am completely BLOWN AWAY by it!

This book was AMAZING, HEARTBREAKING, SEXY, VIOLENT, COMPLETELY FUCKED UP && yet, omg I loved it.

If you have yet to check out the Savage Saints MC series, I suggest you do so, RIGHT NOW!

London says

Apparently the "hero" organizes a gang rape in book 1. This book can go fuck itself. Cya.

Elfina Renee says

Tank by Carmen Jenner

1. Storyline & Plot 4.5 Stars
2. Steamy pleasy sex scenes 3.0 Stars
3. MC feel & brotherhood 0.0 Stars

Just didn't feel it, there were glimpse of the club and its members but nothing solid. For that matter there wasn't much kicking ass or jealous club bunnies. The story in itself mainly contained of Ivy's ghosts, Tank, the Prez here and there, Crazy and Killer, but no real interactions. Is it good, my answer is yes...enjoy!
