



Yo te miro (Trilogía de los sentidos 1): Un viaje turbador al descubrimiento de la pasión

Irene Cao

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Se si potesse catturare il piacere, Elena lo farebbe con gli occhi. Ventinove anni, di una bellezza innocente ma sfacciata, non sa ancora cosa sia la passione. Il suo mondo è fatto di arte e colori, quelli dell'affresco che sta restaurando a Venezia, la città magica dove è nata. Fino a quando incontra Leonardo, uno chef di fama internazionale, che irrompe nella sua vita travolgendo ogni cosa: la storia d'amore appena nata con Filippo, l'idea che ha sempre avuto di sé e, soprattutto, il suo modo di vivere il sesso. Perché Leonardo, inquilino inatteso nell'elegante palazzo in cui lei lavora, è arrivato per schiuderle le porte di un paradiso inesplorato di cui solo lui possiede le chiavi. I segreti della cucina, della materia grezza che nelle sue mani si trasforma in estasi per il palato, non sono gli unici che conosce: Leonardo sa che il piacere è una conquista per tutti i sensi, ha una forma, un odore, un sapore. E guiderà Elena oltre i suoi limiti, fino al confine più dolce ed estremo dell'ossessione. Ma a una condizione: non dovrà mai innamorarsi di lui. Elena non ha scelta, può solo accettare il suo patto spietato e lasciarsi sedurre da quell'uomo dal passato oscuro, che sembra sfuggire al suo desiderio di legarlo a sé...

Yo te miro (Trilogía de los sentidos 1): Un viaje turbador al descubrimiento de la pasión Details

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Lauryn says

There are many reasons why I avoid the erotica genre, and unfortunately, pretty much all of them can be found in this book. I can dismiss some of the technical writing aspects now that I realize this was a translation (things like the tedious overuse of "sex" when referring to both male and female genitalia as a symptom of translating a Romantic language with gendered nouns to a language where nouns aren't but come on, the translator could have taken a little more artistic license).

My biggest issue with books and stories in this genre is the way the male/female relationships are portrayed. They tend overwhelmingly to be completely unhealthy and romanticize what is, in reality, a dangerous situation. I didn't find the first sexual encounter between Elena and Leonardo to be tantalizing or exciting; I found it horrifying. If I had witnessed something like that or had a friend tell me about that kind of encounter, I would not be encouraging her to continue to experiment sexually with this man; I would be encouraging her to go to the cops because she'd been raped. Many of the scenes between the two of them cross that line in my opinion. Making anyone who is vegetarian as a matter of principle eat meat for any reason is not sexy, it's borderline torture. The way the relationship comes to take over her entire life as an obsession is just not healthy. I wish this genre would portray a woman coming into her sexuality or experimenting within a healthy relationship. Where's that story? Why does it always seem to be a woman surrendering herself to the man, letting him tell her what to do and educating her about female pleasure? I don't believe the only way for a woman to learn about her own sexuality/pleasure is at the hands of a man (and it doesn't have to be girl on girl either). What about a woman who's just curious in her own right or experiments with her partner to satisfy both their curiosity? The rape culture that permeates not just the US but so many nations is bad enough without books like this romanticizing male dominance/female submission.

Similarly, despite the fact that both parties acknowledge that their relationship is an open one, at no point is there any mention or reference to safe sex practices. No mention of condoms (despite the fact that those can be included in sensual or exciting ways, especially given all the different brands and options available for experimentation); there are also no pregnancy scares and no issues with STDs. I know that some would argue, "but it's about the fantasy." Well, if too many take their own cues from stories like this, the excuse of "it was supposed to be a fantasy" isn't going to prevent either of those issues from turning into a harsh reality.

Beyond those aspects that I find irritating and infuriating at the genre/plot level, I found the characters to be too typed and unrealistic. And again, I found so many of the situations meant to excite or entice, horrifying and disturbing.

Rikke Simonsen says

'Venedig' var næsten en rejse sydpå. Jeg nød virkelig at læse Irena Caos beskrivelser af byen, landskaberne og hele stemningen i den italienske by. Det var en fornøjelse at lære Elena at kende og jeg følte virkelig, at jeg var på ferie i Venedig blot for at betragte hende og hendes historie. Det er en varm, men også hjertegribende fortælling, om en kvinde, der måske ikke helt er sikker på hvem hun er og med glæde tager imod en udfordring for at finde ud af dette.

De andre karakterer i bogen har også sine gode sider. Jeg er vild med veninden Gaia, der næsten er det

modsatte af Elena. Normalt har 'veninden' ret meget tilfælles med hovedpersonen, men sådan er det heldigvis ikke i dette tilfælde - og det var forfriskende! Selvom de kan have deres uoverensstemmelser, så er der en forståelse imellem dem, som man kun finder hos rigtige veninder.

"Grundlæggende oplever jeg kun verden gennem øjnene, men lige nu er alt, de ser, sort, de er bedøvet og lagt til at sove. Synet har været den eneste måde, jeg har erfaret verden på. Jeg var lykkelig og følte mig sikker. Men så mødte jeg ham." - citat side 181.

Bogen er en sanselig og erotisk fortælling, men den er så meget mere end det. Den går meget i dybden med at give et ordentligt indtryk af Venedig og dens beboere. Det er en historie om at finde sig selv - på den ene eller anden måde. Jeg er meget spændt på at læse de næste to bøger i serien og se om Elena kommer tættere på, hvem hun egentlig er og hvad hun vil.

Vanessa Montês says

(...)

As descrições sexuais neste livro não são muitas, mas quando são, são bem fortes. Mas muitíssimo bem escritas. Gostei como a autora as relacionou imenso com os 5 sentidos, especialmente o paladar, não sendo o personagem masculino nada mais nada menos do que um famoso cozinheiro. Foram cenas bem escritas e que ocorreram no momento ideal, não sendo exageradas nem nada do género. Gostei mais deste livro do que esperava e recomendo a todos que gostam deste género literário. Uma trilogia que tenho curiosidade em continuar a ler.

Opinião completa em <http://blocoedevaneios.blogspot.pt/2...>

Simo says

Abbastanza delusa da questo libro, anche se non mi aspettavo nulla di che. Ho trovato troppo spesso richiami alla storia della James, anche se sono stati vani: decisamente non sono allo stesso livello. La trama, anche qui, è quasi del tutto inesistente e a mio avviso risulta anche un po' troppo forzata. La pudicizia è sicuramente ad un livello più alto rispetto a quella usata in 50 sfumature, e forse è anche per questo che non svolge benissimo il suo lavoro. Deludente, non mi vengono altre parole.

Brenda says

Adorei esse livro!!

Primeira Veneza é um sonho e cada descrição da cidade,das pessoas,das exposições me deixaram apaixonada.

Elena é um doce,forte,determinada,corajosa desde do começo mesmo que não saiba disso no começo.

A amizade de Elena e Fillipo me comoveu eles tem tanto em comum,uma amizade que é difícil de acontecer.

Fillipo é um homem apaixonado e que nao desistirá fácil,acredito,da sua amada.

Assim como Elena fiquei com um pé atrás com o Leonardo. E o porque??

O mesmo sentimento dela de sair da comodidade,da solidão para algo desconhecido e novo.

Leonardo tem uma aura de mistério e de ternura e ele sabe muito bem usar isso. Ele não tem medo de sentir e mostrar seus sentimentos por mais carnis que sejam com a Elena. Adorei as preliminares deles e cada momento deles foi naural e de acordo com a vida que eles levavam.

As cenas entre eles foram bem lights e sofisticadas,nada escandaloso ou exposto demais.

Diferente de outros bad boys de livros que sao paranoicos,perseguidores,bipolares Leonardo é diferente e não se deixa abalar tão facilmente. O auto-controle dele foi incrível nesse livro.

Confesso que não teria agido como Elena,tomando a iniciativa e correndo atrás. Mas a vida é cheia de surpresas.

Elogios para a autora que soube inovar em um gênero tão comum ultimamente.Adorei a escrita e o desenvolvimento da história,mesmo não concordando com tudo

Muito ansiosa para os 2 outros livros da série.

Anabela says

O que dizer de um livro que nos adoça o palato com tanta gastronomia?

Gostei de viajar por Veneza e de me perder um pouco por lá, as descrições são boas e fazem-me viajar.

A escritora sabe cativar por ai, no entanto dei comigo extremamente irritada pela postura dela em relação ao Leonardo, talvez por eu não conseguir ser assim, aquilo irritava-me, a atitude de caozinho que ia logo a correr quando se acena com comida.

E no que toca a comida é muito apelativo. Senti fome em certas partes do livro.

Adoro a amizade entre ela e Gaia.

Teresa Medina says

****Spoiler Alert****

***** ARC provied by Netgalley in exchange for honest review *****

Working as an art restorer Elena meets famous chef Leonardo. Leonardo tempts Elena pushing her out of her comfort zone turning her into someone who is very aware of her senses and body. After Leonardo tells Elena things are over because she has fallen for him which was against the rules, Elena turns back to Filippo the one who she walked away from. Fil accepts Elena back when she makes the ultimate trip to Rome to apologize to him for saying cruel things to him.

This book was hard for me to follow, you would be reading then the next paragraph would throw you into a different scene or day. I was also disappointed that there was no more background information one Leonardo. He was a main character and I feel like he just vanished at the end. There was suspense on what he did in his homeland but there was never any mention by the end leaving you hanging. I would not buy this book, if it was free I would recommend it as a quick erotic read.

Angie says

This book was like an emotional roller coaster for me. I requested it from NetGalley after reading the description and finding it very interesting. It is the first book in a trilogy (surprise!) and written from the heroine's point of view. Something I didn't realize until I finished was that it was originally written and translated from Italian. Although some found the translation to be disjointed, I didn't have a problem with that.

The first 45% of the book went into great detail about Venice, her friendship with Gaia, and her job as a fresco restorer in Venice. I found myself immediately skimming the pages and realizing if I had not been given a copy for a review I would not have finished the book after the overabundance of information on the first 2 pages before we learn her name is Elena. I did not like Elena or her friend (Gaia) for the first half of the book. Elena is cold and stubborn without any redeeming qualities. Leonardo is described in a way that I could not personally find attractive. He has a little bit of ginger in his beard and "his tanned chest sprouting a tuft of fluffy chest hair" through his partially unbuttoned shirt. There's more but it doesn't get better.

Then about the 46% mark she begins her all consuming affair with Leonardo which I felt was very abrupt and thought it was a fantasy/dream sequence at first, even though the reader knew it had to be coming eventually. Elena is written as a completely different character from this point forward. For some of the book I sympathized with her and then I flat out pitied her for letting Leonardo walk all over her.

Then it all changed. About the 96% mark you realize that Leonardo is an a\$\$ and can't redeem himself based on the way the author has written him and the book is about to be over. You are not rooting for him and Elena to make it work as well as his mysterious disappearances and reasoning for not wanting to get involved aren't even hinted at after 230 pages. By the end of the book you feel super sorry for Phillip. I was stunned at the end of a full length novel to end the way it did.

THEN I came to realize that this is Part 1 of a trilogy. Based on the descriptions and reviews I read for the next two books - Elena gets more pitiful, Phillip deserves so much better, and Leonardo is just a horny a\$\$.

What I thought started off as a very slow building and romantic book, became an oddly formulaic and emotionally desperate and sad erotica. One last thing to remind us that it's 2014: WHY IS LEONARDO NOT USING CONDOMS??!! Especially during that oddly out of place menage scene or after she saw him with another woman (twice). Yep.

Rhiannon Overby says

I read the English version of this book called I Want You, given to me by NetGalley in exchange of my honest opinion.

Elena is a 'prim and proper' woman who's a vegetarian and doesn't drink alcohol. She finds herself torn between two men, Filippo who's an old friend and Leonardo who's a mysterious man that she has a physical connection with. Over the course of the book you watch Elena evolve into a new person and broaden her horizons.

By the description of this book as one of Italy's best erotic novels, I was expecting a bit more. It took almost half the book to even get into anything juicy and I was thinking that it was going to be a PG rated erotica. As the book progressed, it did become a bit more erotic and there are a few amazingly steamy scenes.

This book takes you through so many feeling toward Elena and her struggle to find what's best for her, sympathy, excitement, disappointment, and frustration. In the end of the book you think that Elena is in a good place, though you know that there's still two more books in the series. I'm interested to see where Elena, Filippo, and Leonardo all end up.

?nci Puyan says

<http://illekitap.blogspot.com/2013/12...>

Uzun zaman sonra ilk defa bir kitaptan yar?m b?rakacak derecede so?udum...Normalde hi? huyum de?ildir bir kitab? yar?m b?rakmak ya da bir kitab? 'kötücül' bir ?ekilde ele?tirmek. Gerek yazar?n gerek çevirmenin emeklerini göz önünde bulundurup yapar?m yorumumu ama bu sefer her ?eyi bir kenara b?rak?p, dü?üncelerimi filtrelemeden söylemek istiyorum!

Kitab? be?enmedim. Asl?nda zorla da olsa bitirmeye çal???yordum ama tek bir cümle kitab? b?rakma sebebim oldu! Kitap kesinlikle beklentilerimi kar?lamadı?! Aç?kças? yap?lan reklamdan ve al?nt?lardan sonra biraz Grinin Elli Tonu tarz?nda bir kitap bekledim. Öyle bir a?k olmas?n? istedim ama arad???m? bulamayaca??m? dü?ündüren ?eyler oldu ve yar?m b?rakt?m!

Kitab? be?enmemi?im, yar?m b?rakm???m daha ne yorumunu yap?yorsun diye dü?ünülebilir ama henüz okumayan ve okumak isteyen takipçilerimize fikir vermek, bu konudaki dü?üncelerimi aç?kça belirtmek görevim gibi dü?ünüyorum ?uanda!

Öncelikle normalde pek önemsemesem de bu kitaptaki ?imdiki zamanla kurgunun yaz?lmas? beni yordu. Dedi?im gibi normalde tak?lmazken bu detaya bu kitapta fazla dikkatimi çekti ve beni yordu, s?kt?!

Aray?p buldum bu cümleyi... o kadar yer etmi? ki bende yazmazsam içimde kal?rd? vallahi!

"Burada olsayd?n, gitmeseydin, hala seninle sevi?iyor olurdum, Leonardo'yla de?il."

Tamam ne kitaplar okuyoruz ihanetler diz boyu ama bu laf bendeki ipleri kopard?! Ne yani o kadar m? erke?e susam??t?n!

Her neyse laf? uzatmayaca??m. Kitab? be?enmedim. Asl?nda bunu söylemek için belki de kitab? bitirmem gerekirdi ama... yok i?te yapamad?m bitiremedim kitab?! Tavsiye eder miyim? Bilemiyorum. Tercih sizin diyerek s?yr?l?yorum! :)

Ama... özellikle yay?nevini takdir etti?imi de söylemeliyim. Kapak tasar?m?, matl??? parlakl??? müthi? bir ?ekilde göz dolduruyor! Kitap konusu ile olmasa da kapak ile ben buraday?m diyor :) Ayr?ca cidden okura merak uyandır?c? bir reklam yapt?lar ve kitaba inan?lmaz ilgi çektiler bu konuda kendilerini ayr?ca tebrik ediyorum. Dilerim yay?nevinin logosuyla ba?ka kitaplar okuma ?ans? yakalar?m.

Ahh unutmadan kitap "Dei Sensi Üçlemesi"nin ilk kitab?yd?.

Seni ?zliyorum

Seni Hissediyorum

Seni ?stiyorum

Catarina Ferreira says

Versão Portuguesa:

Depois de ler a opinião num blog, decidi ler este livro (sim meus queridos leitores, é para isso mesmo que os as criticas servem). Ou melhor, ofereci-o à minha cunhada e aproveitei a deixa.

Ao que parece Irene Cao tornou-se famosíssima graças a esta trilogia. Depois de ler, consegui compreender o porquê. A cada página desfolhada a curiosidade tinha de ser alimentada. E, ironicamente, foi.

Elena é uma restauradora de arte. Pela primeira vez foi contratada para, sozinha, restaurar um quadro num palácio em Veneza. Brandolini, o homem que a contratou, avisa-a que em breve o palácio terá um convidado hospedado. Leonardo, um chef (conseguem perceber agora a ironia?) de passagem por Veneza para a inauguração do seu novo restaurante.

Elena vive uma vida pacata e (pensa ela) é feliz assim. Durante o dia trabalha no fresco e, por vezes, à noite encontra-se com a sua amiga Gaia ou convive com o seu amigo de faculdade Filippo. Este não a vê apenas como amiga e Elena não sabe ao certo o que sente por ele. Principalmente quando Leonardo não se sente indiferente cada vez que passa pelo corredor onde Elena se encontra a trabalhar.

Tampouco consegue deixar de sentir indiferença à presença de Leonardo. Quando este a convida a ela e Gaia a irem à inauguração, a amiga não deixa que rejeite. Há qualquer coisa nele que Elena não consegue resistir e simplesmente deixa-se levar.

Esta história não é a típica história da rapariga inocente que conhece homem aventureiro e rebelde que o faz cair a seus pés. Há muito mais do que isso. Quase que é praticamente uma comparação de um doce amor e inocente (Filippo e Elena) e uma paixão louca repleta de aventura e fantasias (Leonardo e Elena).

O leitor embarca numa viagem repleta de erotismo descrita de forma crua e intensa. Como Leonardo é chef, leva Elena a explorar o sentido do paladar. Mas não só. Elena começa a conhecer uma parte de si que não sabia sequer que existia. Torna-se impulsiva e mais descontraída com tudo o que lhe rodeia.

Cenas de sexo não faltam. Aliás até acho que tem um pouco a mais, o que priva o leitor de conseguir ter uma melhor perceção de quem é realmente o Leonardo. Ou talvez seja uma estratégia do escritor. Assim como esperava mais descrições artísticas, apesar das descrições de Veneza serem quase tão autênticas que parece que estamos a ver e a sentir a cidade. É por isso que prefiro a capa da editora americana.

Mas, é claro, a melhor parte é presenciarmos a evolução da personagem Elena.

Quem gosta dos livros das autoras Sylvia Day ou E.L.James, também vai gostar desta trilogia. Exceto que o desfecho não é o que se espera.

English Version:

After reading a blog opinion, I decided to read this book (Yes Dear Readers, that's what critics are for). Or better, I decided to offer to my sister in law and I took the cue.

It seems that Irene Cao became really famous thanks to this trilogy. After reading, I understood why. At each turn of page the curiosity had to be fed. And, ironically, it was.

Elena is an art restorer. For the first time she was contracted to, by herself, restore a painting at a palazzo in Venice. Brandolini, the man who hired her, warned her that soon there will be a hosted guest in the palazzo. Leonard, a chef (can you understand the irony now?), who is passing for Venice to his opening restaurant.

Elena lives her peacefully and (so she thanks) happy life in this way. During the day she works in the fresco and, sometimes, at night she meets with her friend Gaia or coexist with her college friend Filippo. This one doesn't see her only as a friend and Elena doesn't know what she feels for him. Mainly when Leonard feels indifferent each time he passes by the hall where she works.

Neither Elena can stay indifferent to Leonard's presence. When he invites her and Gaia to go to his restaurant opening, her friend don't let her reject the invitation. There is just something that Elena can't resist and she just let it go.

This story is not the typical story of the innocent girl who meets the ventured and rebellious guy who made him fell at her feet. There is so much more than this. It's almost like a contrast between a sweet and innocent love (Filippo and Elena) and a crazy passion full of adventurous and fantasies (Leonard and Elena).

The reader travels in an erotic journey, described in an intense and erotic way. As Leonard is a chef, he takes her to explore her sense of taste. But not only. She becomes impulsive and more relaxed with everything that surrounds her.

There are a lot of sex scenes. I think there are too many of them, which deprives the reader of getting to get a better perception of Leonard. Or maybe is just a strategy from the writer.

As I looked for more artistic descriptions than which there are, even though the Venice descriptions were so authentic that seemed we were seeing and feeling the city. That's why I like more the American's cover.

But, of course, the best part is to witness the character's evolution of Elena.

For those who like the books from the authors Sylvia Day and E.L.James, they will also like this trilogy. Except that the end it's not what you are waiting for.

Ash Wednesday says

1 STAR (DNF AT 46%)

I had expectations from this book, believe it or not. I don't necessarily get swayed by average ratings and reviews, especially since most of them were written in languages I am not fluent in. And a book set in Venice, translated from its original Italian version where the heroine is an artist and the hero is a chef?! Did I not mention my unhealthy 90s Marco Pierre-White obsession?! That just sent seven of my eight erogenous zones a-tingling!

I was actually prepared for the awkward metaphors and patterns of narrative seeing as this was a translation and for a while it even added a certain degree of charm to the story. As though an Italian narrator was relaying the story to me in heavily accented English. A small price to pay for what I expected would be a credible delivery of a slice of Venetian life with Bernardo Bertolucci's atmospheric eroticism. It did promise to prove Italians do it better, after all.

And for a while it did. The heroine, Elena takes a vaporetto going to work, a woman took the walk of shame from the playboy chef by speedboat... even that scene where Leonardo (the chef, not the turtle) carries Elena on his back through the flooded streets of Calla dela Toletta where I ignored my mind screaming, "**OH MY GOD, LEPTOSPIROSIS!**" I figured this would add that realistic texture to the story. I mean that's what matters right? The story. And I am seeing Venice through the eyes of an Italian. Yay!

Then Elena gets invited to the opening of Leonardo's restaurant and this happened.

All eyes are on the centre of the room, fixed on a new apparition. Leonardo takes his place to thunderous applause. He's wearing a black jacket with a mandarin collar and white buttons. A piece of white silk rolled across his forehead making him look like an oriental warrior. His presence is truly magnetic.

He also wears an earring.

Tony Montana's Cuban right?

Look, I fully accept and understand that hotness is a socio-cultural thing and there may be parts of the world where a man described as "solid and dependable as that of an old oak tree", a man who likes to wear his shirt unbuttoned to show off "his tanned chest sprouting a tuft of fluffy chest hair" is seen as wildly attractive. I totally respect that.

I just don't live there.

Then, **THEN**, a bizarre as fuck scene happened in the party where Leonardo does this culinary gymnastics in front of an enraptured audience filleting a swordfish and cutting vegetables a la julienne to the tune of Vivaldi's *Four Seasons*.

I apologize if this is a cultural thing and a common practice in Venetian restaurant openings but that was the point where the Bertolucci movie I was hoping for just headed towards David Lynch territory. The only thing missing was a dancing midget. If that was authenticity at play, I'm sorry but in the context of how this went 46% in, my uncultured mind just can't. Even. Deal.

I suspect the story would have taken a rom-suspense direction had I managed to stretch my patience a little bit more but I literally just snapped with how **Elena was depicted as this woman with the attention span of a goldfish**. Her mind and interest cannot be occupied simultaneously by Leonardo and Filippo, who she fucked before he left for Rome. Filippo believes they have a relationship. Elena the Goldfish believes otherwise and fucks Leonardo on the side without the slightest remorse as the other guy Skypes her not an hour after.

I'm not lying. I'm just not telling the whole truth, I say to myself, and this eases my conscience. A little.

There's very little development behind the characters to actually care for either relationship's outcome. I cannot understand the attraction for either men and definitely aghast at this woman's behaviour. I'm supposed to sympathise with her because she likes to daydream about life and her romantic woes? I'm supposed to find her inability to find the proper colour to approximate that of a pomegranate until she TASTED one, charming?

How far evolved from an amoeba is this heroine?

I've resolved to stop seeing DNFing books as losing to the horrible. I've stopped making that mental picture

of the book giving me the finger and calling me a quitter.

This is me trying not to kill myself from overwhelming terribad exposure by the ripe age of 50.

Review Copy courtesy of the publishers.

Also on Booklikes.

Kristal Kitap says

Bu kitapta rastladığımız diğer über zengin iş adamlarından ziyade karımızda Dünyaca ünlü bir şef duruyor. Leonardo! İsmi kulağa bir şiir gibi geliyor. Sevdiğim ve söyleneni aklımdan çökmemeyen isimler listesine girmiş bulunmakta Leonardo. Uzun yıllar öncesine ait bir kalp yarası taşıyan Leonardo bir daha aşk olamayacağını düşünüyor. Yada aşk olmak istemiyor. Daha orası tam olarak gizemini çözümü değil. - - Hiç bir şekilde, sadakatle, kışkırtıcıyla, tek eşlilikle ve aşkla uzaktan yakından bir ilişki olsun istemiyor. İlişkileri bir gizem olarak görüyor ve o gizemi çözene kadar peşini bırakmıyor. Bizim, utangaç, çekingen ve asosyal kızımızda ilgisini bu yüzden çekebiliyor zaten.

Venedik'te bir sarayın fresklerini restore eden Elena, kot pantolon ve kazak giyen, hiç makyaj yapmayan, topuklu ayakkabılardan uzak duran kendi halinde bir kız. Ya da 29 yaşında kendine güveni olmadığını için, kimsenin dikkatini çekmemeye çalışarak kendini kayıflarıyla gizlemeye çalışmış bir kadın desek daha doğru olur. Tutkuyla yaptığı tek şey işi. Çok büyük bir titizlikle çalışıyor ve kesinlikle hata yapmak istemiyor. Bu yüzden yalnız çalışıyor ve etrafında kimse olsun istemiyor. Tabii kader bu ya! Restore ettiği sarayda, yakışıklı, çekici, seksi ve karizmatik Dünyaca ünlü şef misafir ediliyor. İlgisinin dağınık olması için birebir!

Devamı ve daha fazlası için;

blogumu ziyaret edebilirsiniz

Jeannie Zelos says

I Watch You, A Novel, Irene Cao.

Review from jeannie zelos book reviews

I love trilogies such as this one, but saw it had mixed reviews so wasn't sure what to expect. Sadly I'm with the "did not enjoy" group.

The problem I had is that I need to feel "in" the story and the fabulous descriptions of Italy did that, and I enjoyed reading the fresco restoration (I'm also an artist so this intrigued me, sounds like a really rewarding job). That was one part of the book I found I liked though after a while it did start to become repetitive.

Sadly though I also need to like the protagonists, at least the ones that are supposed to be who I'm rooting for in a romance, and in this story I just Did Not Like any of them...none of them, not one. Elena was just a pushover, selfish, aimless, careless and with a constant whiny attitude. I couldn't find any redeeming qualities about her, moreover she was a user, poor Fil, one moment she's finally letting him move forward from their years of friends and the next she's having sex with Leonardo who she's only just met, and isn't sure she even likes him. Fil is another pushover, been friends for years, wanted her for years but just sat back and waited for her to give him some sign to move forward.

After years of being vegetarian Elena lets Leo bully her into eating meat and fish. Clearly her stance wasn't a moral one, just a don't want to eat meat one. I'm not really sure why the author even made a feature out of it, except that to me it showed her as even more apathetic and Leo as a bully, with no respect for others feelings. My daughter has been a vegetarian for around 25 years, since she was preteen and decided killing animals for food was wrong. There's no way she'd have just backed down like that, she would expect if someone likes her he'd have respect for her beliefs. Her best friend Gaia seems a really shallow user of people, and though I can see why they'd be friends, as they are very similar characters, I've no idea why others wanted them...Then there's Leo. Physically we're meant to think he's wildly attractive...I can get over the constant "tuft" of hair refs to him and others as one of those words that get changed in translation. I'm sure the Italian version was far more sexy than "tuft" but Leo himself...he's obnoxious, rude, overbearing, tells Elena he doesn't do relationships, won't tell her where he's going, for how long, when he'll be back and yet expects her to drop everything when he wants her. And he's very open about having other women while he's having sex with her....none of that can be excused just because he's incredibly good looking. Then – condoms, or perhaps lack of them...that really annoyed me as none of them used them. In this day when we tell people to be so vigilant, and we are lucky enough to have methods to help protect against STDs, its just plain wrong to have so many people swapping partners constantly and not using them :- (I don't look to books to preach, and the occasional slip I can accept, but to this degree? No, just wrong.

So sadly this book just irritated me. Clearly there are others for whom it's been a great read but not me. That's how it goes though, enjoyment of books is very subjective. The writing quality was excellent, it's very well written, its mainly that I just couldn't like or empathise with the characters and for me that's an essential element.

Stars: sorry – just two.

ARC received via Netgalley and publisher.

Lucy Qhuay says

I'm giving 2 stars to this book, because it was supposed to be better than 50 Shades Of Grey and it actually was.

The writing, the characters, the plot itself, while nothing amazing, were certainly better than E.L.James's work. But let's be honest, it doesn't take much to be better than that.

'Io ti guardo' was just a case of 'been there, done that'.

Let's see:

- whiny, socially awkward heroine - **check**
- heroine interested in art, literature, classical music, etc - **check**
- slutty best friend - **check**
- male sidekick in love with heroine - **check**

- mysterious stud comes to heroine's life - **check**
- said stud is a manwhore with a kinky side - **check**
- heroine is transformed from celibate to sultry vixen - **check**
- life's all about sex for a while - **check**
- scandalous affair ends badly - **check**
- heroine's basically ruined for all others - **check**

And this is why I couldn't give this book a higher rating.

Actually, it reminded me a lot of Gabriel's Inferno, minus the great writing, interesting plot and actually well-developed characters.
