

IN THIS SPICY DEBUT NOVEL, PAULETTE STOUT INTRODUCES AN ADORABLE GAL WITH AN INTIMATE SECRET.

For Rebecca, sex is a joke missing a punchline. No crashing waves. Only pangs of inadequacy. At twenty-eight, shouldn't she have had one by now? Her snickering ex thought so. As did every guy who came before him. No way she's dating anyone again. At least, until she can take "clueless in bed" off her dating resume.

When Kyle moves in across the hall, his blue eyes and black motorcycle are magnetic. Sparks flew from the moment he rescued her takeout dinner from hitting the lobby floor. It's the worst time for Rebecca to meet someone this dreamy. But how can she resist love notes taped to her apartment door? Hallway kisses? Sitting behind his hotness as the world zips by?

It's risky, though. To get past whatever's blocking her in bed, Rebecca needs expert help. Sure, it's unorthodox, but she's desperate for answers. Rebecca doesn't expect anyone to understand—least of all Kyle. If he learns her secret, he'll think she's a freak and bolt.

Just once, Rebecca wants the guy and everything that comes along with it. Would she forever have to choose between feeling whole and being loved?

Smart and sexy, *Love, Only Better* is bold romp blending a fun next-door romance with steamy dates-for-one. Perfect for fans of Tessa Bailey (*Fix Her Up*), Helen Hoang (*The Kiss Quotient*), Jasmine Guillory (*The Wedding Date*) and chick lit lovers everywhere!