



Pucked Over

Helena Hunting

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Lily LeBlanc isn't versed in the art of casual sex, but after seven years in an on-again, off-again relationship, she's definitely willing to give it a shot. And who better to try it with than her best friend's boyfriend's best friend? What could possibly go wrong? Nothing at all.

NHL player, Randy Ballistic, lives up to his last name on the ice and in the bedroom. His best friend and teammate has recently given up the puck bunnies and traded them in for a real girlfriend. And she just happens to have a seriously feisty, extra-hot best friend on the rebound. Randy's more than happy to be Lily's spring board back into the dating scene.

Casual sex is only casual until those pesky things called emotions get involved. Once that happens, someone's bound to get pucked over.

Pucked Over Details

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Author : Helena Hunting

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From Reader Review Pucked Over for online ebook

☆ Bianca ☆ BJ's Book Blog ☆ says

RANDY!

We all remember him from the last book. He's Miller's best childhood friend, and he has been traded to Chicago last season. Total ladies man.

LILY!

She's Sunny's best friend from back home in Guelph, Canada.

Randy & Lily already met in the last book, where they had a little something in that cabin, after finally she broke up with her idiot boyfriend of 7 years Benji.

But after that little something Lily is so totally embarrassed but also angry at Randy.

And Randy, he wants more but it's hard to pin that girl down. He can't even talk to her, as soon as they see each other, they end up half-naked in a bathroom.

He knows he will only ever be the rebound guy, but he still wants that....

And Lily.... can she be with a guy without feelings?

And of course their friends are looking very closely at whatever they do, because they don't want anyone to get hurt in the end.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO RANDY & LILY???

WILL THE TWO OF THEM GET THEIR HEA?

WILL EVERYBODY SURVIVE???

I'm not telling you that of course...?

????????????????????????????????

Finally the next book in this adorable Hockey series.

RANDY BALLISTIC!!!! ?

I loved this story!

If I had to say which of the three books is my favorite? I think I'd still go with the second one...BUT that doesn't mean that Randy's book is anything less than FIVE BIG & FAT STARS!!!

It was so adorable to watch Randy & Lily together.

Both not really wanting something serious.

Lily, because she just broke up with Benji, and Randy, because he thinks he's just like his cheating dad.

Then there's also the thing with Randy always turning off the lights when they start their sexy-time...what's that all about?

I loved watching them find their way to a Happy Ever After they didn't even know they were looking for.

And I especially loved that we got to see all our darlings again - especially LOL-hilarious Violet!!!

PUCKED OVER was an amazingly adorable and funny and sexy romance about two lonely fighters, who finally find the Happy Ever After they didn't even know they were looking for for all their lives.

ambsreads says

DNF @ 8%

I could tell this book was going to be funny, but I was incredibly distracted by the protagonist calling a stranger walking into a bathroom while she's butt naked and shaving "sexy". I don't know about you, but that facts just more than a little distracting for me.

Emma says

Good lord.

I guess I should explain my rating and why this book didn't work for me.

First of all, this is the third book in a series and can supposedly be read as a standalone. I disagree - I haven't read the first two books and within a few chapters I was totally lost as to who was who. Instead of re-introducing characters, the author just said their names and then their descriptions of who they actually were came a bit later. Maybe I'm just stupid but I couldn't get to grips with it. Everybody was related in some way, and it all started to feel like one big incestuous family. (Not literally by the way but it still made me feel icky)

The plot itself was pretty standard for NA, but it was a bit insta-lust which I hate. I prefer a build up of chemistry but in this book the characters got down & dirty pretty quickly.

The humour was sooooo OTT, like ridiculous. As a pretty outgoing person, I laugh all the time, and really easily too. I'm the person at the cinema that laughs really loud when no one else finds the joke funny. I'm also the person at the cinema who misses the next joke in the movie because I'm still laughing at the previous joke. Yeah I'm that girl. Sorry folks. But this book made me CRINGE. It was so bad.

The hero and heroine were alright, there wasn't really anything memorable about them. In fact they were pretty fucking boring. I didn't see a connection between them at all, they just banged a lot. Didn't feel like love to me.

Also Violet, who is the heroine from book one is quite literally the most annoying character I've ever come across. Just shut the fuck up already. I'm the same age as these characters and I couldn't relate to them at all. My friends and I are all pretty close and we do talk about all our private endeavours and laugh about it but if any of my friends ever said "cooch" or "beaver" I'd probably slap the shit out of them. Also Lily, our heroine kept talking about her hairy legs and her hairy "beaver" and it's mentioned quite a lot in an effort to be funny...seriously what's funny about that?!

Overall, this was a pretty crap read for me, other people seemed to enjoy it so clearly I'm in the minority. But to me this felt like a really cheesy rip-off of Elle Kennedy's off-campus series.

On a side note, I loved this authors "Clipped Wings" series so I am not dissing this author altogether, just this particular book did not work for me.

Sam (AMNReader) says

I am writing to inform you I need to terminate our agreement (as author and reader) for the following violations:

1.)Incredibly awful language about casual and consensual sex.

I get my dramatic flair from my mom. I hope I'm not this bad. "Brainless hockey slut? I'm not a puck bunny, Mom. We're hanging out

This isn't the worst, but it is all over the damn book. Women who like casual sex are also women. Thanks.

2.) There's funny, raunchy dialogue and there's...this. And this doesn't stop.

"I have not lost it, Char! That's a totally legit question." She looks to me as though I'm going to confirm the legitimacy of having a reaction to jizz on my face. At my silence, she continues her explanation. "Sometimes, when Alex eats too many suicide wings, his jizz makes my chest red."

I have yet to meet women who discuss anything at this level. Yes, Violet is supposed to be a bit of a disaster, but this kind of talk is not limited to her.

3.) When I first read Pucked, I was kind of smitten. Alex was a great hero. Good pairing. Now I wonder if that was my younger years of romance and I missed something. after having just read Hooking Up, the tone and content felt so similar, I'm can't find a reason to read anymore. I've read a good portion of the catalog, and nothing's above a 3: It's not me, it's not you, it's us.

4.) Weak character development. No character development?

At 85% Randy talks to his mother and I feel like I literally just learned he had a sister?

5.) A silly subplot on disfigurement

Not even sure what to say about this one, it was such nonsense.

6.) These are too long for the subject matter. Dare I say much of the page space is taken up with too much sex? Or talking about sex. Or thinking about sex. They did some skating. They ate once. Even hanging out with friends, it's all sex all the time. I'd rather chill with the "puck bunnies" at least maybe they talk hockey or something? If 4 females are going to hang around discussing my current fling's junk for 50 minutes, I would start to think I need better, more interesting, more sensitive friends.

7.) Protagonists who believe the actions of their parents who have had little influence on their upbringing have sealed their fate.

That's just dumb.

I will perhaps miss the good old smut. Because I do like some of the sex scenes quite a bit, just not enough. Honestly, more of the friendship between Miller & Randy. It was kind of endearing.

Disclaimer: I'm in a bit of slump and attempting to do just this: eliminate reads like this from my TBR. I honestly don't know why I finished...but I did, and so now this termination is fair.

Dali says

Hilarious, sweet, sizzling hot without missing amusing dramatics. A wonderful continuation for the Pucked series.

Lily LeBlanc's seven year relationship has had many ups and downs. Mostly of the down variety which have caused too much strain and then just snapped. She's completely unfamiliar with casual dating, but certainly isn't really for anything more. Inclined to give it a try she sets her sights on her best friend's boyfriend's best friend. Can she keep her feelings in check and things casual or will she get *Pucked Over*?

Randy Ballistic takes a lot after his father. He looks like him, he plays hockey like him – only better–, and

he's bad at relationships, so he doesn't even try them. He acts according to his name and reputation on and off the ice. So when he quite literally barges in on the spirited and on the rebound Lily, he's more than determined to be her rebound man. When things start to get too comfortable and serious, will they ignore his own emotions for fear of repeating history or will he take a chance on them?

Randy and Lily seemed like a complete odd couple. They are two very different people, with different backgrounds who live in different countries who are trying to make their intense attraction for each other work. So even though "different" was the common denominator, the connection between them was so much more than sexy, explosive, out of control in-every-bathroom sparks.

Yes of course there's a lot of fun and sexy times happening!! You can't read a term like "fur burger" within the first percent of a book and not laugh and wonder where the author is heading with this. I also truly enjoyed the character development where I got to know about Lily having to give up her Olympic dreams for lack of money because her hockey playing father was completely absent. And how Randy's dad, also an ex-hockey player, failed to be faithful to his mother and thus breaking her heart and their family.

They're both self-conscious about one thing or another which helped them bond further. Her sassiness was perfect for his magnetism. For all his player reputation, Randy was cluelessly sweet regarding his emotions toward Lily. He's chivalrous, considerate and downright, endearing. There were many things I liked about Lily, but mostly I liked that after she didn't lose herself while falling for Randy, rather she found her independence and footing.

I loved having characters from the past books. They were a constant source of amusement. Vi and Alex from Pucked, especially made everything more wacky and funnier with Vi's total lack of filter.

"What going on with you and Horny Nut Sac?"

"Who?"

"Randy Balls."

We also get some groundwork for hopefully a future Pucked book between Tash and Lance. Complete drama there I can't wait to read with Helena's comical sharpness. And raise your hand if you squeed when she mentions Inked Armor and its resident badass tattoo artist Hayden? If you haven't read THIS other series by Helena Hunting and love tortured heroes with amazingly touching stories I suggest get it now.

Helena Hunting's wit and humor are evident in this funny, erotic story. Having as many raunchy, sizzling moments as crazy and amusing ones in this delectable romance. Pucked Over is book #3 in the Pucked series by Helena Hunting. This is a sexy, light, fun, full of swear words standalone book with a hockey background. It's told from alternating point of view with a happy ending.

Amazon US→ <http://amzn.to/1ZSYQ5n>

* I was given an ARC of this book courtesy of the author. The excerpts are from that copy. *

Beth Hudspeth says

Reviewed by: Hello Beautiful Book Blog

Sports romance that is as much funny as it is steamy. Throw in some awkward and a dash of inappropriate and you have Pucked Over.

I think this book was my favorite out of the series! Randy just has something about him. I really loved his character. Him and Lily's relationship was playful and their banter was hilarious. I'm not sure what sucked me in so much, but I love this series! It's just silly, smutty goodness!

Lily is Sunny's best friend since forever. She has recently gotten out of a long term relationship and isn't really looking to get into another one. When Randy Ballistic comes into the picture, she is more than willing to give "casual" a shot. It seems to be working out for the best. I loved the little scene where he runs up to her when they were apart for a while. That was so freaking cute and I wasn't expecting it. I love little details in stories that make me feel all mushy. Randy is a ladies man so those little moments make him seem more real.

Randy was my favorite! He has some.. interesting issues to say the least. I will leave that mystery for you guys to figure out because it is one insecurity that I have never seen before. I like the uniqueness though.

I loved all the characters/couples interacting together. I particularly love romance serials that keep going back to the first book. It's what makes you fall in love with the series to begin with. Also, I like that the events are ongoing instead of retellings. That keeps the story fresh.

This book was just adorable and hot! Can't forget hot! There are plenty of adult scenes in this book that are super steamy.

I'm glad I decided to continue this series!

Randy was my fav! I loved all the characters/couples interacting together. This story was adorable!

Patty Belongs To Kellan~Jesse~Lautner~Miller~Jack~Racer~Rafe~Liam~Prince Nicholas~Hayes~Simon~Gianluca & Archer says

*****FIVE BALLISTIC STARS*****

{ARC Generously Provided by Author}

This was my first Helena Hunting book and I freaking **LOVED** it!!!
FREAKING AMAZEBALLS!!

I need to read the other two books in this series.

This can totally be read as a standalone but why would you want to miss out on books 1 & 2??

Randy Ballistic is one seriously HOT NHL Player. He's the best friend of Miller Butterson, who was the hero in *Pucked Up*. Randy has messed around with many a puck bunny in his day but he tends to be a serial dater. He likes spending time with women and what I mean by spending time is he likes **THE SEX!!** As soon as things get too serious, he's out! He has his father to thank for his inability to commit. He's so afraid of ending up like his Dad, that he refuses to get too close to any woman. There's a whole group of women on social media who commiserate over being dumped by **BALLISTIC**. They all agree that the man knows how to please a woman and that he has a couple of quirks as well. He only does it in the dark and underneath the sheets!! When I found out the reason why, I fell even more in love with Randy!

Lily LeBlanc is Sunny's best friend, who is the heroine from book two. Lily has just broken up with her boyfriend of seven years. He was pretty much a loser and was only good at making her feel inadequate. She's never been the kind of girl to hook up with a guy for just sex, but once she meets Randy and they have quite a steamy encounter in a bathroom at a cabin they both end up in, Lily is thinking a no strings arrangement might be just what she needs.

They both agree to keep things casual and the minute they feel things heading in a serious direction, they must call it quits. So these two end up having some seriously amazing sexual rendezvous and Lily does find it odd that Randy only wants to do it in the dark. Randy is starting to feel things he hasn't for any woman before. Other women just don't do it for him and he's finding himself drawn to Lily's snarky attitude and he's intrigued by how she challenges him at every turn.

Lily and Randy never intended to get in too deep but once reality sets in, will they be able to see the truth and risk it all for love, or will they let old insecurities take hold and ruin what could be a once in a lifetime deal??

I LOVED this book so much!! I mean three days later, I am still thinking about this book and wishing I had the time to go back and re-read it. This releases on **FRIDAY!!!** Get ready to fall in love wit **RANDY BALLISTIC!!!!!!!**

Christy says

4 stars!

Helena Hunting writes some seriously funny books! Each time I finish a book in her *Pucked* series, I want to dive into the next. I loved Alex & Violet, Miller & Sunny, and now Randy & Lily.

When I read Miller and Sunny's book, I just knew Randy and Lily's story would be great. Randy is Miller's friend and fellow hockey player and Lily is Sunny's best friend. Lily and her boyfriend of 7 years are over and Randy is there for her- to be a friend and have some fun.

"No strings. No attachments. Just a whole lot of awesome orgasms."

?We know the sex between them is off the charts hot, but they genuinely start to care about one another. At first as friends, and then, well, you know how it goes. Randy doesn't do commitment. He was supposed to be a rebound for Lily. But things change when the heart gets involved.

"I thought I was just gonna be your rebound. I didn't expect it to turn into something else."

I love that these books aren't just funny and sexy (even though they're very funny and sexy) but also have a lot of heart. All of these couples have character. Randy and Lily's story made me smile, laugh and I fell in love with them as a couple. I was seriously so happy by the end of this book! I can't wait to read *Forever Pucked* and get more from this bunch!

Beverly says

This sports romance series is so much fun and laugh out loud funny. Helena writes raunchy, inappropriate humor like no one else. With every book I am anxious to see what inappropriate love story we will get. I love how she doesn't pull out any stops with her humor and characters.

Pucked Over overlaps *Pucked Up* in that Randy hooks up with Lily, Sunny's best friend after the camping trip. The hook up is just a quick, hot and heavy hook up session after she breaks up with her long time boyfriend.

"I thought I was just gonna be your rebound. I didn't expect it to turn into something else."

Lily cannot stop thinking about Randy, she isn't in love, just horny. That's thing about Helena's heroines they are not afraid to express themselves. I happen to love how all these women's inappropriateness. It's light, fun and refreshing.

Randy is all about hooking up with Lily again, she is fun, sexy and he can't stop thinking about her either. Lily and Randy have quite the journey to go and their real life issues are so much deeper than I originally thought. It was a pleasant surprise to see the struggles and character development. I liked seeing Randy and Lily make sacrifices and move forward.

I felt like this story was much more than the others. I liked how it had sexiness and the inappropriate humor we are used to, but also so much heart. I loved how Randy and Lily had to trust each other and make themselves vulnerable.

If you are a fan of sports romance, crude humor and sexy stories I highly recommend this series.

ARC kindly provided in exchange for an honest review.

Angy Potter - Collector of Book Boyfriends says

UPDATE ON THE RELEASE DAY

Angy's Book Review: 5 Million Perfect Stars

There are not enough stars in the universe for this book. When I read *Pucked* I was utterly obsessed with Alex. Then I read *Pucked Up* and Miller stole my heart. But not for a moment did I think that Randy, of *Pucked Over*, would totally own me. I mean, I knew I'd love him due to all the teasing of Helena in the Beaver's Den, but Oh. My. Effing. God. Randy. Balls. Ballistic. Is. THE. BEST. OF. THEM. ALL. Seriously, he and Lily are amazing. I don't know how Helena does it, but please never stop. Keep writing these sexy, funny romantic books—forever and ever, please!

Pucked Over focuses on Lily and Randy (who already met at Alex' cabin back in *Pucked Up*). They had fun *WINK WINK* for the weekend, but due to some bunny misunderstanding, they parted ways on bad terms. Lucky for them, their best friends (Sunny and Miller) are in a relationship, so they ended up at the same event together and things got very interesting after that! Because they both seem to enjoy random bathroom hook-ups, they agreed to have fun—no dating and no strings attached—because: first Randy didn't date and second, Lily just ended a long and awful relationship. So they decided to do "the sexing" because, hell, it sounded like the best idea. Plus the chemistry between them was CRAZY! What started as "let's have sex every now and then when you are in Canada or I'm in Chicago" ended up being the most intense, sexy,

funny and angsty relationship of the Pucked Series. You need to read it and see for yourself how their love story goes. But prepare yourself because you are about to #goBALListic with *Pucked Over*.

Randy and Lily's union was intense, sexy, defying, and most of all beautiful. Randy was sweet, caring, and insatiable. Lily was vulnerable but strong, funny and just as insatiable as Randy. I loved how Randy pursued Lily relentlessly, but also gave her the space she needed. What I liked the most about him was that he respected her, protected her, and most of all, he cherished her with neither of them realizing it. They were so oblivious about their feelings but when they finally understood, or maybe the correct word is "accepted" what they felt for each other, it was so beautiful but equally painful.

I loved the development of these two characters. They weren't broken but I hurt so much while reading about their pasts and with how they affected their present. Their relationships with their parents wasn't easy either.

But, gladly, they had great friends who both supported and helped them see things through another's eyes (especially Violet's). I seriously love, love, love Violet. She always has something to say. And if she's drunk, her words are....wiser *chuckles*

Overall, *Pucked Over* was PERFECTION! Helena's writing is honestly refreshing, sexy, and of course so funny. The plot was well connected with the rest of the series and had the perfect amount of angst to make the story more interesting. The characters, all of them, were awesome. I loved reading more about Alex & Vi, Miller & Sunny, Darren & Carlene, Lance, Tash... All of them are so freaking funny and I WANT TO BE THEIR FRIEND TOO! *cries* Anyway, this book was just as perfect as you can imagine. So, please go read it RIGHT AWAY!

There are not enough stars to give to Pucked Over!

PERFECTION!

Review to come in Collector of book boyfriends

NMmomof4 says

3 Stars

Overall Opinion: This was an enjoyable read. I didn't go in expecting to be blown away, and I wasn't -- so no disappointment here. I was really frustrated with the ending (see closure section below), but I figure that is just going to be the norm for this series -- so that brought down my rating. It was a pretty easy, sexy, and funny read that I'm sure many will enjoy :)

Brief Summary of the Storyline: This is Lily and Randy's story. They meet through mutual friends, as their best friends are together and the mcs in Pucked Up. They have a steamy encounter one day right after Lily breaks up with her long-term boyfriend, and neither of them can forget it. They decide to partake in a fun no-strings attached affair, but eventually stronger feelings develop and they fall in love. Both of them have some baggage to deal with, and there are some sexy and funny moments...but they do get a HFN ending.

POV: This alternated between Lily and Randy's POV.

Overall Pace of Story: Good. I never skimmed, and I thought it flowed well.

Instalove: No, they take a while to develop stronger feelings.

H rating: 4 stars. Randy. I liked him. He was damaged because of his upbringing, but I felt like he was a genuinely good man.

h rating: 4 stars. Lily. I liked her. She was pretty tough for her circumstances, and I liked the way she cared for the H.

Sadness level: Low, no tissues needed

Push/Pull: Yes (view spoiler)

Heat level: Good. They have some good tension, chemistry, and scenes -- but not so much it takes away from the story.

Descriptive sex: Yes

Safe sex: Yes (view spoiler)

OW/OM drama: Mild (view spoiler)

Sex scene with OW or OM: No

Cheating: No

Separation: Yes (view spoiler)

Possible Triggers: Yes (view spoiler)

Closure: This didn't have nearly enough closure for me! I guess this series is just going to continue and we get to see them later on, but I hate that! Why couldn't we get a jump ahead glimpse into their HEA in *this book*? Even the wording of the last sentence bothered me: "I don't know if we'll always be like this, or if things will settle with time and familiarity, but for now, we are ravenously in love." I get that some passions fade with time, and that was probably what the author was getting at -- but I want to feel secure that they will get a HEA at the end of my books!

How I got it: It was part of my scribed subscription.

Safety: This one should be Safe for most safety gang readers (view spoiler)

Bex | TotallyBex.com says

I loved this book so much, I want to shout “I LOVE RANDY BALLS!!!” from the rooftops and do Violet-style hip thrusts all over town!

While I enjoyed the silliness of Violet in *Pucked* and the goofiness of Miller in *Pucked Up*, I **downright loved** Randy and Lily’s story in *Pucked Over*. Both characters are majorly sweet, delightfully swoony, and sometimes endearingly silly. However, I think the fact that they have hidden insecurities is what makes them so adorable and *gosh darn lovable*.

Randy dominates on the ice, and he has had no problem scoring with the bunnies (female, ahem, ‘super fans’). Lily has just broken up with a douchebag who treated her poorly for the majority of their seven-year relationship. What is meant to be a rebound ‘relationship’ quickly veers into that limbo/gray area. Neither wants to get hurt, so they avoid the topic with each other and themselves.

I liked that *Pucked Over* is more subdued than the first two books, while maintaining the original characteristics that made the others so fun. Lily is a much more reserved and private person than Violet, so that is reflected in the writing. The clever banter and inappropriate humor is still there, but there is a level of emotion that I didn’t feel with the previous books. That, right there, is why I loved this book so much!

If you are a fan of the series, I guarantee this is going to be a hit. If you haven’t read any of the previous books, I think you will still enjoy this one—and you will probably go back and gobble up the goodness of the first two books right after you finish this one.

? ARC generously provided in exchange for an honest review.

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Helena Hunting says

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PROLOGUE

DAMN YOU, MEMORIES

LILY

“I have a brown belt in karate.”

“And I have a black belt in kick your fucking ass.”

These are the words that keep repeating in my head, over and over. Along with Randy’s promises: “I can take your mind off your problems if you want.” And “I bet a few orgasms’ll make you forget all about that dickface ex of yours. Wanna find out if I’m right?”

I drag my palm over my face and check the clock. It’s four in the morning. I’ve been trying to sleep for the past five hours. Between two and three I managed not to stare at the ceiling or my clock, but I woke up with my hand in my damn underpants. Again.

I cram my head under the pillow, as if it’ll act as a barrier between my brain and the memories. I’m unsurprised by my lack of success. So I give in. If I stop fighting the fantasies, maybe I’ll be able to manage seeing him tonight. I roll over onto my back, close my eyes, and let the images come. I’m instantly transported back in time.

Okay, that’s not even remotely true, but I recall, with startling clarity, my introduction to NHL superstar Randy “Balls” Ballistic, the newest addition to Chicago’s team.

I’d been camping in the northern Canadian wilderness with Benji, my jerkwad boyfriend; Sunny, my best friend; and Kale, Benji’s best friend and Sunny’s ex. The experience had not been all that pleasant. After seven days with no running water, I’d been desperate to disappear the forest on my legs and bask in the wonders of a hot shower at Sunny’s brother’s cottage in Muskoka. I also needed to tackle the mess that was my fur burger.

Before the trip I’d canceled my appointment with my waxer. She was expensive, and I needed the money to buy groceries for the trip. I was also angry with Benji, so I let my bush grow in to spite him. He had grown a horrible, patchy, ugly beard, so I’d done the same between my legs to see how much he liked it when I rubbed it all over his damn face. Not that he gave me the opportunity to do so very often.

Anyway, as I was about to tackle the hairy muppet living on my cooch, the door to the bathroom flew open. I fully expected Sunny, or maybe dickhead Benji, to be the one busting in on me. It was neither.

Instead I stared at a man—a broad, well-built, superhot man—with his hand in his shorts. His dark hair was pulled back in one of those stubby little man-bun things, and his eyes were the color of honey. He sported a somewhat ungroomed beard, but it was lush, and it worked for him. The hand down his pants was attached to an arm with a full tattooed sleeve.

I screamed, as seemed appropriate, considering the superhot guy I’d never seen before in my life—apart from on TV during hockey games, but this was out of context so I didn’t recognize him—standing in the bathroom doorway. His massive, muscular frame blocked my only way out. Also, I was completely naked, covered in shaving lotion from ankle to thigh, and my crotch was extra furry.

His eyes dipped and widened, taking me in. “You should probably lock the door.”

“Who the fuck are you? Get out! What are you doing here?” I nabbed my towel to cover all my bits.

He took a step back, hands raised as if in apology, but his smirky smirk said he wasn't all that sorry. "Settle down, honey. I was just looking for a bathroom." He moved away from the door, chuckling.

I was furious. Embarrassed and not completely rational, I covered myself with the towel and searched the bathroom for a weapon. The toilet paper holder had a blunt end if I needed to club the sexy intruder. For some reason, instead of staying in the safety of the bathroom, I'd chased after him, wielding my makeshift weapon, and managed to flash him my overgrown vagina yet again. His amusement was infuriating.

As if that wasn't bad enough, less than an hour later I found myself trapped in the kitchen with him. Alone. Sunny and her current boyfriend, Miller "Buck" Butterson, had disappeared into the woods to "work things out." Randy was Miller's friend and NHL teammate. So there I was, forced into close proximity with a hot, insanely cut hockey boy. Despite the earlier embarrassment, being trapped with Randy was preferable to ending up alone with Benji, who had gone from being my boyfriend to my ex over the course of the past week and still hadn't taken the hint and left.

He and I had been fighting nonstop while we'd been camping—a trip that was supposed to be relaxing. The situation had been escalating for a long while, but it had finally reached unmanageable. I was done in so many ways. After seven years, Benji's persistent needling and negativity had become an anchor, weighing me down, keeping me tethered to a history that no longer felt good.

While I wallowed in the aftermath of my poor life choices, Randy had sat at the table, eating bowl after bowl of Corn Pops and reading the sports section of the newspaper. Benji had followed me around the house, pushing every single one of my buttons. Heedless of our audience, he wouldn't give up. I'd told him in no uncertain terms that we were done, but sometimes he was thickheaded. Or he thought it was a game. We had broken up before. Several times.

And then he called me a bitch.

It felt like a verbal backhand. And it was humiliating in front of a bystander.

Randy had dropped his spoon in his bowl. Milk splattered the table and his shirt. "The fuck you say to her?" he'd asked as he pushed back his chair. It toppled over, clattering to the floor. He wiped his mouth with the back of his tattooed hand.

And then he'd stalked over to Benji and threatened to kick his ass—even though I'd come after him with a toilet paper holder earlier.

So I did what any hot-blooded Canadian woman would when a hot man—hockey player or not—threatened extreme violence on her behalf: I grabbed his face and stuck my tongue in his mouth.

I played it off as though I'd done it to make Benji jealous. But I hadn't. Mostly I wanted to kiss Randy's face for what he'd done. Play a little tonsil hockey with him. Plead insanity for a minute.

His beard was soft where it touched my lips and chin. His mouth tasted like Corn Pops. His tongue—oh God, his tongue. Despite my unexpected assault, he'd kissed me back. Benji's freak-out had become mere static in the background. Sunny and Miller must have returned from their "walk in the forest" somewhere between Benji's insult and my jumping Randy, because when I opened my eyes, there they were, witnesses to my attack.

Mortified, I locked myself in a bedroom at the cottage for the rest of the afternoon. I told Sunny I needed to be alone. During that time, I relived the kiss over and over, wondering if it was so electric because Randy had defended me, because I was angry with Benji, or because Randy was so damn hot.

I promised myself I wouldn't attack him like a starved lion on steak again. But by dinner, Benji had taken off, his raging texts cementing my conviction that we were now as over as we were going to get. Calling me a "flat-chested, cheating whore" wasn't much of a point-winner in my book.

And still here was Randy. Gorgeous. Cocky. Chivalrous. Maybe a little arrogant. An excellent kisser and an absolute flirt. I needed a distraction, and he seemed like a good one. We ended up dry-humping in the kitchen. Later he came to my bedroom with promises of fun and orgasms. No obligations. No strings. Just a casual fling. Inhibitions loose from drinks and hormones raging from all the flirting, I couldn't say no. I didn't want to, either.

Randy followed through on his promise to distract me from my problems. The orgasms were out of this

world. Intergalactic.

But we didn't have sex.

He was okay with being a rebound lay, but he drew the line at revenge fuck. I didn't ask what the criteria was for one or the other, but as the receiver of plenty of non-penetration-related orgasms, I could hardly complain. At the time. Regrets came later.

I thought he was so sweet. Until he and Miller went to a charity car wash the next morning, leaving Sunny and me at the cottage. The guys were only going to be gone a couple of hours, and Randy promised more orgasms upon his return. I had plans to make them the sex kind.

Then things got complicated. Before they even got back, pictures of Randy and Miller with what appeared to be topless models went viral.

I got a little ragey.

Pissed that I'd been hoodwinked, I deployed a black permanent marker with the wrath of a thousand PMS-ing women on a full moon. I defaced every pair of Randy's underwear with the same message: TINY DICK INSIDE. It was a lie. A fabrication. Based on what I'd felt the night before—it was too dark to see—he was packing a substantial stick in his pants.

I gave his T-shirts a similar treatment, decorating them with ASSHOLE, so he knew how I felt about the bullshit he'd pulled. Like I would let him give me any more orgasms after some bunny'd been all over his dick, probably riding it because I wasn't allowed to.

Rolling over in my bed, I sigh and blink away the memories. Turns out it was all a misunderstanding. But by the time I got the real story, it was too late. The damage had been done. I couldn't take back the clothing destruction.

It's been a month since all this went down. A month of reliving the hours spent in that bed with him. A month of embarrassment over my overreaction. A month of being horrified that I let the whole situation happen in the first place. Tonight there's a charity exhibition game, and Randy's playing. Sunny's forcing me to go with her because her boyfriend, Miller, set the whole thing up. So I have to see Randy again. I'm not sure what's worse: my residual mortification or the fact that at least twice a week I wake up on the cusp of an orgasm, with Randy's stunning face and body burned into the back of my lids. My body is clearly interested in receiving the pleasure he generously provided again. And again.

And again.

But that's too bad because I hate him. Smug bastard.

I hate him more because I can't get my body on board. He was supposed to be a distraction. A fling. Screwing around for the sake of gratification and nothing else. He's the last man I should want. He's a player. He lives for the game. On ice, off ice, it's all the same. And I don't want to make the mistake of ramming my tongue down his throat yet again. I've already embarrassed myself enough when it comes to Randy Ballistic.

TheCrazyWorldOfABookLover says

4.5 stars

While Pucked is I think the funniest book in this series, Pucked Over has easily become my favorite. Along with Helena's signature humor, this one was romantic, sexy, awkward, and endearing all at once.

For those who need a little refresher on the MCs:

Lily – BFFs with Sunny (heroine from Pucked Up)

Randy – teammate of Alex (hero from Pucked) and Miller (hero from Pucked Up). He also has a beard. And a man bun. And is sexy as all hell.

Just getting out of a truly shitty relationship, Lily decides a little hook up would be fun. And who better to have fun with than the ultimate manwhore himself, Randy. And while the whole ‘good girl falls for manwhore who changes his ways’ plot has been done before, I absolutely loved their story and found it refreshing and entertaining.

As I mentioned above, this story felt more passionate and more romantic than the first two installments, but still provided lots of laughs. The progression of their relationship from friends-with-benefits to couple was paced perfectly and Lily and Randy were both such great MCs.

The only thing I would have liked (view spoiler)

Pucked Over is out tomorrow!

Ang (Sizzling Pages) says

5 Stars

ARC received in exchange for an honest review

I’m so ridiculously in love with this series and its cast of loony characters. Since first introduced to Hunting’s unique writing style in Pucked, she has become one of my favorite go-to authors and a master when it comes to penning scorching hot, outrageously humorous romantic comedies. Randy and Lily’s love story in Pucked Over did not disappoint ~ Tons of side-splitting laughter courtesy of these characters’ crazy hijinks and witty banter; Heart throbbing, intense chemistry; A broody hot hockey hunk with an overly salacious sexual appetite and a fondness for bathroom hookups; A sassy yet sweet heroine; and a storyline filled with the feels. Randy “Balls” Ballistic and Lily LeBlanc’s journey from casual sex-turned-burning lust-turned-true love tale was another riotously funny, passion filled installment in this great sports-themed romance series.

Although this book can be read as a stand alone, you’ll miss out on all the hilarity from the previous couples’ love stories, as well as a glimpse into Randy and Lily’s beginnings. In Pucked Up, we saw Lily (Sunny’s bff and Alex’s pseudo little sister) bitterly end her seven-year relationship. In the midst of all her break-up drama, Randy (an incredibly hot NHL player and Miller’s buddy) swooped in and heroically saved the day... by giving her an unforgettable night. I was left wondering what would become of their relationship and couldn’t wait to see the fireworks these two would ignite. Holy moly, after reading Pucked Over I have to

say, whenever these two got together...it was explosive!

In *Pucked Up*, Lily came across as an assertive and opinionated type of chick. However, there was so much more to her character and it was disheartening to see all of her woes. Lily is strong-willed, yet extremely vulnerable. Her life was filled with struggles as her dreams of being a figure skater were crushed, her self-esteem was shot thanks to her asshole ex, she juggled several jobs in order to make ends meet, and her overbearing mother made her situation worse. Stolen moments with Randy gave Lily a well-deserved escape from reality. She had a taste of something special and desperately wants more, (regardless of the fact that he's a notorious ladies man who avoids commitment like the plague). A distraction is exactly what she needed to forget her troubles...a little fun with Randy and a whole lot of screwing. And Balls was more than willing to be her no-strings-attached rebound.

I loved seeing Lily become stronger and grow more confident through Randy's guidance. The only issue was, she's a relationship kind of girl. Her situation intensifies as feelings for Randy turned from casual to deeply serious. She has fallen hard for the commitment-phobic bad boy, and I was holding my breath, fearing how Randy would react to Lily's change of heart. Nail biting anxiety set in as I anticipated and dreaded more emotional turmoil for Lily.

Now, I absolutely adore all the *Pucked* gents, but there's just something extraordinary about Randy that intrigued me. His mercurial character had an air of edginess that I was highly attracted to. I loved his smugness, his witty sense of humor and his filthy mouth. I mean, come on – how could I not love a guy whose nickname is Balls and has a warped, perverted mind. Aside from being overly sexy and broody, Randy in his own way was vulnerable and insecure. There were secrets buried underneath his hipster beard...mysteries Lily (and I) wanted to unravel. In particular, why was Balls so adamant to do it only in the dark? Poor Lily, there was no chance for a peen peek....

Discovering the underlining fears behind Randy's sexual quirks and his aversion towards serious relationships made me fall deeper for his character. I truly felt sorry for all his inhibitions. However, there were times I wanted to club him over the head with his hockey stick and force him to man up. He made some lousy decisions that added major angst to the plot and it ticked me off. I got why Randy was hesitant when it came to facing his true desires, but I was peeved when he acted like a total jerk towards Lily. Needless to say with all the charms he possessed, I was able to forgive Randy for his delirium. He finally grew a pair of big boy balls, won Lily's affections and trust, when ultimately admitting his true feelings. Sheesh, dude took his sweet ass time getting over and moving on from his hang-ups.

In the end, I experienced a major book hangover, missing Randy, his balls, and the entire *Pucked* crew. I loved seeing how these couples' lives intermingle and the dynamics of their relationships. Happy to see Miller, Alex and the rest of this whacky cast pop into the story line, as well as a hint of what is to come in the next installment. If you miss Vi, no worries, she's just as crazy and meddlesome as ever, constantly over-sharing and creating havoc in her wake. Another winning funny and flirty read from Helena Hunting.

