

# **Your Dad'S Perfect - Free Novel by BillieJo Priestley**

## **Chapter 2**

### The List

It's been a month since I saw Jake with that woman. I spend it hiding away. Other than studying, I don't leave. I know everyone is talking. Jake's latest bit I caught him with has made it known why he walked.

Everyone knows, and everyone is talking about me like I'm a nun.

"Do something!" Bex shouts at me.

"Like what?" Nothing I do will bring Jake back.

"Prove the asshole wrong, get people talking about you and how much you do. Write a sex list."

I laugh at her words.

"What the hell is a sex list?"

Rolling her eyes at me, she laughs. "It's a list of things you need to do or try. It revolves mostly around sex. Things like visiting a sex shop, having a one-night stand, and making a sex video. There are loads. Prove you're not what he says." She turns and walks out.

It could be fun, and right now, I have nothing to lose—not when everyone says I'm a nun. I grab a pen and notebook and sit. My eyes look over the blank paper.

My mind comes up blank as I sit and consider.

Visit a sex shop

Watch porn

Use a sex toy

Kiss a random guy

Kiss a woman

Take pole dancing lessons

Do a sexy photoshoot

Dance at an adult club

Buy sexy lingerie

Have a threesome

Visit a sex club

I keep going, and by the time I'm finished, the list is two pages long. Looking through it, I decided that I should get started. I need to do something.

Grabbing the laptop, I open it and load up a porn site. This seems like a good starting place.

This is out of my element. Scrolling through, I stop at a video. I watch it, and shaking my head, I quickly close that video. That was too much too soon. Clicking on another, I begin watching it. I'm astounded—she looks like she's enjoying it a hell of a lot. So why don't I feel pleasure like that?

I lose myself in the video, soon finding myself watching more after it, and the night disappears. Some of the videos do really make me feel like a prude.

Today has gone quickly. Class has ended, and I'm determined to cross another item off the list. Parking the car, I walk to the shop. Standing outside, I look at the store. Sucking in a breath, I push the door open and walk in. I begin to look around.

My hand trails over the leather lingerie. Picking up a set, I carry it with me as I continue to look through the lingerie and make my way towards the sex toys.

I stop at them and glance around. Now what? My hand reaches out blindly and grabs three different ones. I've no idea what they are, but I'm not about to read the boxes in the shop. Walking towards the till to pay, I stop.

My eyes see the items. I grab a pair of handcuffs and a flogger and continue to the till. I place the items down. I watch as she picks each item up and scans them all before I pay, and she hands me the bag.

Getting into the car, I laugh. I did it. What the hell did I buy? I laugh, knowing that maybe I should have done research before. When I get home, I place the items in the drawer next to my bed. They are items I have to use. Otherwise, why visit a shop and buy them?

"We're going out!" Bex and Ivy burst into my room. "Oh my God!" Bex runs over and pulls the items out.

"You made a list!" She squeals and hugs me.

"Okay, calm down. Anyway, I'm not going out." He will be there with her.

"Yes, you fucking are! Don't let him push you into hiding. That confirms his words. It's been a month. Get on a slutty dress, now." Ivy drags me up from the bed.

"Fine!" Walking over, I look through the clothes.

"No! You're wearing this." Bex holds out a dress, and my eyes widen.

"Is that even legal?" I stare at it; it's short, and most of it is see-through.

"Very, get it on. Look, you don't want him back. Screw him, not literally, as that's not allowed! Show him what he's missing. You might be a prude, but he can't fuck for shit."

I laugh at her words.

"What? I've heard you two. He doesn't hit the spot. Come on." Ivy bounces around me.

"Okay, give me ten minutes." I grab the dress and go to the bathroom to get ready. Walking out, they are waiting.

"Oh yeah, he never saw you in anything like this. Make him bleed." I laugh at Bex.

"That's if he's there, we're going to Rainbow Horse." That's a gay bar. Jake does go there, not often, but still, there's a chance he is there, which makes me want to refuse.

The bar is full; Bex and Ivy have pretty much been pouring the shots down my throat. I won't complain, though, as I'm laughing and enjoying the night. Standing on the dance floor with them, my body moves to the music.

I'm glad I decided to come out. They were right I do feel better already. My body stops when I see him and her together. They are staring towards me and laughing.

"Don't. You do not let him and that evil excuse of a woman run you out and stop having fun. Turn your back to them and dance." Bex pulls me so I'm no longer facing them. It wouldn't be as bad if he wasn't talking about me and saying shit.

I see Oliver dancing, and I smile toward him. "While dancing, move me closer to Oliver." This will stop Jake from staring at me. Bex and Ivy nod but look at me, confused. We dance, and as we do, they keep moving toward him.

Dancing beside him, he notices me and glances down.

"Ruby, didn't expect to see you out tonight." He smiles slightly and stops dancing.

"Am I not allowed to have fun like the rest of you?"

He chuckles at my words. "I didn't think you 'did' fun."

"Because Jake said so, right?" He nods, and I continue to dance. "Indulge me, won't you Oliver and go along with me?" He peers at me, confused. His eyes stay fixed on mine, hell am I really about to do this?

Doubt creeps in, and I feel someone push me forward, my lips pressing against his. The feel of his hand slipping around my waist makes me smile as I continue to kiss Jake's best friend. His hands hold me closer as I finally break away from the kiss.

"What was that?" He stares at me.

"Oh, just some fun. Thanks for letting me borrow your mouth for a few seconds." Turning, I walk towards Bex and Ivy.

"Erm." Bex laughs. "I gave you a nudge but didn't think you would actually stick your tongue in his mouth."

"It worked, Jake is pissed." Ivy laughs, and I glance over, seeing him glaring at me. I give a little wave and turn away from him.

"You realise you never do that, right? The whole kissing someone, random people. You date, that's it." Ivy continues to laugh.

"I changed my mind; dating got me nowhere. I might test-ride all his friends." They both laugh, but I'm being serious. We stay for a short while longer before making our way home.

Getting in, I walk into my room and stop.

"What are you doing here?" I stare at Jake.

"I left my watch. I was just getting it." He holds it up.

Laughing, my head shakes. "You had it on tonight. Why are you here in my room?" I stare at him as he stays sitting on the bed, his eyes falling to the items on the bed. Shit, I forgot Bex had pulled them out of the drawer.

"Why do you have these?" He picks up the handcuffs.

"Jake, you need to leave." Why is he here?

"Look, you wanted my attention, and you got it. It was a good idea to use Oliver. I'm here, so let's have fun." I laugh. "Come on, Ruby. You wanted to play, so let's play."

"Jake, I wanted to play with Oliver, not you. I did play with him. Now leave." He sits, shocked.

"You're joking."

"No, get the fuck out of my room!" My words are screamed, and I see Bex appear at the door.

"Fine." His words are almost growled as he storms out. Bex laughs before leaving.

What the hell was I ever doing with that jerk?