

# I B D 4 U

I've Been  
Dating  
for You



The Hockey Puck Collection

## Forward

I have a lot of content on my blog! Trust me, I know, I wrote it & I have now sifted through the 500+ posts to create this - for lack of a better word – book series.

The posts all feature on [www.ivebeendatingforyou.com](http://www.ivebeendatingforyou.com) which can be difficult to navigate unless you followed along weekly, it also has a lot of content that wasn't written by me & includes some fiction I wrote.

So I have created “Collections” for you to read in an easy to read way.

**If you're new to #IBD4U** & read the collections as a standalone book, they should make sense, however my experiences from all the other blogs lead me to the decisions I made in the stories.

**Trigger Warnings:** I am brutally honest. This includes a wide range of trigger, this can include but is not limited to extremely sexy content NSFW, foul language and many things you may not agree with!

I hope you enjoy my candid sense of humour & reserve judgement, I can't take back the things I did, all I can do is share my experiences.

Get in touch

Email: [ivebeendatingforyou@outlook.com.au](mailto:ivebeendatingforyou@outlook.com.au)

Facebook: Ivebeendatingforyou

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## Hockey Puck: 7 Sept 2018

During my phase of 'I don't want a boyfriend' I stumble across this younger but cuteish guy that I think is alright & might be good for yet another one night stand. However when we start texting & he asks me to tell him five facts about myself, I think start to think that this one might be different, we text facts back & forth all night, I stayed up late waiting for his responses that make me smile. When he text first thing the next day I **grinned** like a fool, texting all day even though I should have been doing work – these texts all day go on for about a week before we talk about catching up.

When you catch feelings just vomit them out straight away. May God be with you all



We arrange to meet up at my house to watch Netflix, he comes over & sits on the couch not really seeming interested or looking at me, but makes me watch crime shows all night, as I walk him out & don't get a kiss goodnight, I just assume that he's not interested at all. Jumping into bed feeling another dating disaster story for my blog, when my phone flashes with a text, it's him! He says something about how he had a good time & wanted to kiss me but didn't know if he should, I said I was interested but didn't know if he was. That's when texts get dirty, we talk about all sorts, but not in a **creepy way**, I still feel like this guy was a good guy. He makes me skip the gym the following week & he comes over again, he kisses me this time & we have reasonably good sex (he remembers things I like in bed, like having

my hands pinned above my head, which he did a few times) & then I cook him chicken nuggets. Romantic!

I didn't realise that I had actually started liking this guy, even though he had nothing on my imaginary list for the perfect guy. He was younger than me, was living with his parents, was studying so not working & hadn't travelled. But when I get nothing from him the next day, I think I should send him a text first, show that I am interested in him, but I get one word answers back, so I just stop.

The next day still nothing from him & I start to question what I look like **naked** & how good I am in bed, that I just think I need to see if this is it with this guy, so at one last ditch attempt, I text him & ask what happened, he responds that he's not looking for anything serious & doesn't want to hurt me. I remind him that I'm the one who wanted something casual but I bid him goodbye.

On my way to a regional trip the next day he texts asking what I mean by '*casual*' I explain that a bit more sex but a lot less texting. He continues to text me for a few days saying how much he wants me & complementary things he liked about my body or what we did together (so obviously not my looks or sexual abilities) so one afternoon as we're texting, I get home from work & invite him over, suddenly he's not feeling well & can't come over. A few days later the same thing, I say come over but he's still not feeling well. In the end I crack the shits at him when I was drunk, when he was texting me so I tell him to fuck off. Weeks later I start getting texts again from him, I wrote back to one but ignored the follow up message... so stay tuned, who knows what might happen!

UPDATE: He sent me a "*hey how are you*" text about three months later, I chose to ignore him completely! I'm sick of giving men second chances.

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## Hockey Puck#2: 6 Nov 2018

So after I ended things with [Milky](#), I start up another online account on a different site & delete my stupid profile on the other site. (There may be something wrong with me!)

I get a **super like** from [Hockey Puck](#) & I consider it for quite some time before liking him back, just so I can say WTF to him. I start out like a bit of a bitch saying to him, "*haven't we done this before*" & he says yes but he tried to message me late last year but I never wrote back. (Mainly because I was 'seeing' Milky & I felt pretty shit about how Hockey Puck & I ended being that we were texting for hours on end then we slept together & he disappeared.) He tells me that his '*tactics*' weren't the best. Ya Think?! I can't help but think that he's not had sex with anyone since me so he thought he'd try again with me.

I proceed with caution trying not to get caught up in it again because he does like to text all day long being he's not working & has the time. I try to keep my texts vague but within a couple of days I am caught up in his banter, asking me what I'm wearing, telling how much he wants me & I can't believe I am here again! Yet I stupidly can't stop myself.

We text for less than a week before I am considering catching up with him again – Seriously... What is wrong with me?! I was going out on the Saturday night but thought he could come over afterwards. But when I text him to see what he is doing, he says he just went to bed coughing his guts up. I really can't believe it, shame on you if you fool me once, shame on me if you fool me twice! Right? What is with this guy?

I tell him to delete me but he says he doesn't want too, telling me that he really is sick & he'd call me to prove it. But honestly, what is this guy's game, was he like some women who like to string guys along & never meet them or have sex with them.



He texts me the next day & the following days asking when I am going to invite him over etc, I make him so hard blah blah, I just ignore it. I can't be bothered with this guy really. I mean he was a good distraction especially in the weeks post Milky but I cannot be so stupid to get involved with him again.

I swear men must think they can find someone better so they ditch me & then in a few months' time after another dating disaster & I sign up online again, they come track me down because they haven't found anyone better but they are clearly still looking! I tell you now that I am really over it & I'm not sure how any guy I do meet now will ever see the real me?

Anyway another two weeks on I am still yet to catch up with him, yet he texts all day long, then 'sexts' me all night saying how much he wants me & how hard I make him, yet he never sets a date to catch up. I don't push it because I figure he is a good distraction from thinking about Milky & other dates that I am making myself go on!

While I'm away for work one week, he sexts me all day, it's actually the first time I've really enjoyed it. He says he wants to make me wet just by his texts & he does. I quickly rush back to the hotel to get some **relief** before I have to out for a work dinner. I've never done that before; it was actually really good. I was turned on all day & thought about how awesome it would be to actually have sex with someone after all that build up. I look forward to that happening in the future with someone!

We never actually catch up; I find out that he's online still & he's moving to the UK the next year. So I end up telling him that I am over talking to him & while I am, I also don't want it to stop because it's not like I have anyone else. He's a great distraction & always texts back when I text, plus he says stuff about how much he wants me, that it makes me believe it, even though we've only had sex once.

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### Hockey Puck #3: 27 Nov 2018

Yeah this guy is still hanging around since the day I ended things with [Milky](#). He texts me all the time, tells me how much he wants me, we try to set up a time to catch up but we never seem to get the time to catch up yet somehow we sext a bit, I get sucked in it & always end up really turned on. It's totally not what usually happens when someone sexts me, I usually think it's a bit hilarious. But with [Hockey Puck](#) I seem to get caught up in it & actually really enjoy it. He seems to write exactly what I have pictured in my fantasies (even though he only knows a few tidbits) but he somehow gets me to reciprocate.

One day while working away he said he wanted to get my panties wet while I was at work (I hate the word **panties!**) I was sitting in a board room, reading his texts while listening to someone babble on, but he was saying what he wanted to do to me under the table & I swear to god that I could of cum, if the meeting didn't finish. I ended up going back to the hotel immediately (even though I didn't have the time) & made him text me sexy things until I did cum. I didn't think I had many firsts left regarding sex but it was the first time I was that wet from texts.

I ask him on the way home from my work trip if he wants to catch up this weekend, he says **"we'll make it happen"** I text him a few times on the Friday but then never hear from him again, until a week later on the Sunday saying how much he wants me. I respond with, *'I am having déjà vu?'* I explain to his what that we've been here before, a few times, I'm getting over it, so he asks what I'm doing right now, (but I've also seen him come up on my dating profile & he's looking for British girls as he's moving to the UK in 2016.) he says he's not moving for a while but I say that I can't this weekend & I'm kinda getting over it.



We've had sex once & this has now been going on for almost two months with absolutely nothing but text messages, I just think that what is the point... I'm deciding to leave this one alone! Or will I? I don't know, I say I am, but stay tuned because with me you never know what I might do since I'm a masochist, I can only assume that I will be quite happy to go back for more if he continues to text me. However I think that's probably the last I will hear from this one, his cat is now out of the bag – him moving to the UK – & I have told him several times that I am not looking for anything casual now, I want more than that now.

UPDATE: He came up recently as a friend I may know on FB. I don't know how but he did. I looked at his profile pic, with a chick. Assuming his girlfriend, while I'm still single. Lovely...

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The hilarious, brutally honest,  
sometimes sizzling dating blog.