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## The Oracle Rebounds (An Oracle of Dating Novel)

Von Allison van Diepen

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**Von Allison van Diepen : The Oracle Rebounds (An Oracle of Dating Novel)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Oracle Rebounds (An Oracle of Dating Novel):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Courtesy of Teens Read TooVon TeensReadTooI thought THE ORACLE OF DATING was a fun and original read and was more than excited to get started on the sequel. To my surprise, I enjoyed THE ORACLE REBOUNDS even more! With fresh plot developments, intriguing new characters, and more, this second title was the perfect summer read that I had been hoping for.Allison van Diepen has created such a fabulous cast of characters in the ORACLE series. Kayla is a fantastic main character, because she is just so real. She is someone any teenager could relate to and her experiences are believable and made me like her even more. For starters, when her boyfriend, Jared, breaks up with her she is beyond surprised and hurt (as anyone would be)! As the Oracle of Dating, she felt she should have been able to detect

that things weren't going well, but alas, Jared wants to focus more on his art college portfolio, and Kayla is left to decide what to do next. Laughs and adventure ensue when Kayla goes on the rebound! Benoit, the French exchange student, was an interesting character, and he provided Kayla with a much needed distraction. Kayla learns a lot about herself and what a relationship truly means once she and Jared are broken up. She has some funny, but, at times, heartbreaking experiences, but continues to be strong and keep her head firmly on her shoulders. Luckily, she also has her besties to help her through the rough patches. Ryan, Sharese, Viv, and Amy are each incredibly developed and unique characters. They each have something special about them, and we also get to learn more about their own relationships and how they are handling them in *THE ORACLE REBOUNDS*. These four are always there for each other and Kayla, and I really enjoyed reading about all their different adventures together. Tracey, Kayla's sister, also has a bigger role in this story, as Kayla helps her out with her own dating escapades. Family and friendships are all very important parts of this series, and I love that the author made them all have such a big role in Kayla's life. There are quite a few new plot developments in this novel. From Kayla's dating life to her friends' conflicts to her website coming under fire. Since I also have a blog, I could relate to Kayla's reaction when she saw people taking her words out of context and worrying that all she had worked for was going to collapse. She stayed strong, though, and proved that nobody could take down the Oracle. Another aspect of this series that I just have to talk about is the advice. Kayla gives such great advice on her blog, and it's always interesting to read her different posts, plus to read about the tips she gives her friends and sister. Kayla's own experiences are a lesson all in themselves, and any teenager will get something out of reading this book. In the end, I have to recommend this to everyone. It is a sweet, easy read, but with important lessons contained in its pages. If you've read the prequel, I can assure you that this one will not disappoint. I hope that Allison van Diepen will be writing a third book about Kayla! Reviewed by: Kelsey Jones

Kurzbeschreibung As the "oracle of dating," Kayla is supposed to have all the answers about love and relationships. She's supposed to have the perfect relationship. But now that Jared is "taking a step back," Kayla feels like a total fraud. So the expert on dating starts taking her own rebound advice and some from her friends and stops moping around. Yeah, there are other possibilities out there including the beyond-cute French foreign exchange student she's showing around town. But when controversy erupts about the Oracle's advice, Kayla is sent reeling once again. Will anything work out for her this year? Yet when her friends start seriously needing the Oracle, Kayla begins to focus on what really matters: Viv, Sharese, Amy and Ryan, her true-blue buds. And suddenly, everything starts making sense again.

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Leseprobe. Abdruck erfolgt mit freundlicher Genehmigung der Rechteinhaber. Alle Rechte vorbehalten. Happily ever after is meant to last forever, right? Well, my happily ever after lasts five months, three weeks and two days. Then Jared drops a bomb. "I need to take a step back, Kayla. I have to figure some things out right now." I stop listening after the "step back" part. I feel like I'm sinking through the floor. Jared is the one, isn't he? This can't be happening. He's watching me. "You're not saying anything." "I'm chewing my pizza so I don't choke." "Oh." I swallow my food. Keep it together, I tell myself. Having a public meltdown will only make this worse. "What do you want me to say?" "I don't know. Just that you understand." "I don't." "I don't and I don't want to. Why can't this be any other Saturday night at Colonnade Pizza? I must've misheard him. He can't be breaking up with me. God, he's so beautiful, with his curly dark hair falling over his forehead, and his blue eyes so tortured. He's talking again. "Ever since I didn't get that scholarship to art school, I've had to think about what I'm going to do with my life." "I get that, but how does that lead to you dumping me?" And then it hits me. He must've met another girl. The familiarity between us, the ease of us knowing each other so well, no longer excites him. Before he can answer my question, I throw it out there. "Is there someone else?" His eyes widen. "Didn't you hear anything I said?" "Of course I did. I'm just asking." "You're the only girl and that's the truth." He sighs. "I've been too into you these past few months. I haven't been focusing enough on my art. If I'd put more effort into my portfolio, I might've gotten that scholarship. I was counting on it, and now I'm not sure what I'll do. This is an important time in my life and I've been spending more time thinking about you than my own future." He's talking, talking, blah, blah, blah. And all I'm hearing is that I'm being dumped. "Kayla, are you okay?" My eyes fill up. My throat is closing. I'm either discovering a new food allergy or having my heart broken. "I'm surprised, that's all." "I'm not saying this is permanent. I don't know." "I'll wait for you, Jared. I'll give you time. Whatever you need. But I can't say it. Pride doesn't let me." "You're making a big mistake, don't you see that? I'm not just going to wait around for you. It's insulting!" He shrugs helplessly. That look in his

eyes it's killing me. He looks sad, and I have a sneaking suspicion it's for me. Dumping me is one thing. Pitying me is another. He's so crossed the line. "Maybe it's better if it is permanent," I say, unable to keep the edge out of my voice. "Teen relationships only have a thirteen percent chance of being long-term anyway." "That's the Oracle talking, not you." "Yeah, well, we're one and the same. I'm going to move on, Jared. I'm not going to sit around waiting for you." He nods gravely. "I understand." I blink. Can he let me go just like that? After spending half a year with him, after telling him I love him, this is humiliating. Didn't he promise to love me forever? What about that? "I'm going." I slide out of the booth. He grabs my arm. "Kayla" "What? Do you have anything more to say?" "I guess not." He lets go of my arm. He can't even look at me anymore. "Bye." And I'm gone. In the blink of an eye, everything is different. I ride the subway in a daze, torn between tears and hysterical laughter. It's over. OVER. As the Oracle of Dating, I should have seen this coming. Sure, Jared has been acting a little weird recently, but I thought that was because he didn't get the scholarship to art school. I'd hated to see him so disappointed, and I'd done everything I could to cheer him up. He seemed to be feeling better the past few days, like he'd finally accepted it and turned a corner. Maybe the real reason his mood had improved was because he'd made the decision to send me to Dumpsville. I remember reading in one of Mom's relationship books that sometimes when people feel powerless in their lives, they dump their significant other because that's one part of their lives they do have control over. Worse, sometimes they blame their partner for their problems. Maybe that's what Jared is doing. "I've been too into you these past few months" Aren't you supposed to be into the person you're dating? Well, Jared, if I'd known it was a problem for you, I wouldn't have been so damned fantastic! Whatever, he made his decision. I have to move on. There are lots of cute guys around. It's not like I haven't noticed them. I have! Half an hour later, I get home. I live on a quiet street in Midwood, Brooklyn, with big old trees that shed branches whenever there's heavy rain or wind. I've lived in this old brownstone ever since I can remember. Dad left us the house when he and Mom divorced, though apparently he made Mom buy him out. Since my sister, Tracey, is ten years older than me and lives in Manhattan, it's just me, Mom and my stepdad, a Swedish theologian named Erland. Mom's car is gone, which is good because I don't feel like talking right now. I just want to go to my room and bawl. First I have to get past Erland, who's in the living room watching PBS. I close the door quietly and creep toward the stairs. "What are you doing home so early?" "Great. I go back into the living room. "Jared." My chin quivers. "H-he b-broke up w-with me." "I'm sorry to hear this," he says with his thick Swedish-chef accent. "Can I offer you a hug?" I almost laugh at the formal offer, but I go to receive his hug. "Thanks." I sit beside him on the couch. "I don't know why I'm crying. It's his loss!" He chuckles. "That's true. And you are both very young, too young to get serious." "I know." The Oracle is always advising teen girls not to get too serious about their relationships. I've seen so many of them devastated when their boyfriends break up with them. The truth is, many guys just aren't ready for anything serious at our age. Knowing that, I'd shied away from relationships myself, since the odds of them working are extremely low. And then I met Jared, and my good sense went out the window. I thought we had a once-in-a-lifetime connection, a connection worth taking a risk for. And now. Dumpsville. "What I'm saying is," Erland continues in his slow, profes-sorly way, "as we get older, we learn more about what qualities are important to us in a partner." "I know you're right. It just hurts." I've read that heartbreak is an accepted cause of death in some South American countries. I don't want to die. What a waste to die over a guy! Erland hands me some tissue. "I had my heart broken when I was young. The girl was named Hannah. or maybe it was Krista." "She broke your heart and you can't even remember her name?" "It appears that way." He laughs. "She was such a beautiful girl, and she promised me she'd always be mine. I thought we might marry one day. And then one week before our prom, she broke up with me. I later heard she attended with another boy, one of the school's best hockey players." "That's harsh. I bet she'd regret it if she knew you were one of the world's top Martin Luther scholars." Erland blushes. "I doubt she..."