

## The Final Episode (Let's Change the Channel)

"So Roni, have you heard? I've got a new boo," Cindy smiles.

"Wow! Cindy that's amazing!" I exclaim.

"I know isn't it! He's super cute and very bu like fuck!" She rolls her eyes, smiling.

"Someone's getting it," I wink at her.

"We've already had sex so many times, I met him at a party last weekend," She tells me.

"What? Ben and I haven't even had sex yet and we've been together for a month now, and when did you have time to party? You said you were studying all weekend," I ask her, raising a brow.

"Please, studying? I just said that so I could party on my own because I knew you'd want to come and I think partying is the last thing that is good for you right now, and what?! You guys haven't had sex?! Not even when you were sleeping around and were in the middle of your mid life crisis?" Cindy acts shocked.

"Well.. No," I tell her.

"Why not?" She asks.

"Why not what?"

"Why haven't you had sex with him, or why didn't you have sex with him before?" Cindy hits me playfully.

"Because you liked him before," I tell her.

"Well I don't like him anymore, you should totally smash," Cindy giggles.

"Can we not talk about this?" I see Ben was into the cafeteria.

"What are ya talking about?" Ben walks over to our table, he sits down and kisses my cheek, wrapping his arm around me.

"Nothing."

"So tell me something Ben, why haven't you and Roni ever had sex?" Cindy leans on the table.

"Way to be blunt about it," I roll my eyes jokingly.

"What?" Ben laughs.

"Why haven't you and your girlfriend had sex?"

"This is an odd discussion," Ben laughs, looking at me.

"What? It's a natural part of life," Cindy speaks innocently.

"Let's change the subject," I tell her.

"Good idea," Ben agrees, laughing.

We get through the school day and now Ben and I are walking home.

"Guess who's birthday is coming up," Ben announces.

"Who's? Because yours already passed," I laugh.

"Yours silly!"

"Oh, right," I forgot.

"What do you want for your birthday?" He asks, smiling down at me.

"Hmmm.. I'd like.. You," I tell him, deciding to try to be cute.

"You've already got me silly, seriously what do you want? Anything,"

"Probably just a night out with you," I tell him honestly.

"Come on you've gotta want something else," Ben pries.

"I don't care about material objects, I love spending time with you, so a night with you is all I want,"

"That can be arranged," Ben kisses my forehead.

We get to my house and we walk through the door and into the kitchen.

"Hi mom,"

"Hey sweetie, hey Ben," mom kisses my forehead and hugs Ben, "how was your guys' day?"

"My day was good,"

"Mine was good as well," Ben says.

Ben and I lay in my bed and watch movies, I hear someone's phone go o .

"Is that yours or mine?" I ask.

"Mine,"

I look at his phone.

"Um, who's Jessica?" I ask looking up at him.

"No one," Ben mumbles, putting his phone away.

"Alright, if she's no one then you won't mind telling me who she is," I sit up.

"It doesn't matter, she's no one," Ben insists.

"Seriously Ben who is she?" I begin getting annoyed.

"Let it go," Ben tries to pulls me back down, but I don't move.

I cross my arms, looking at him. Why is he not telling me who she is? If she's no one and he doesn't have anything to hide, he'd no problem telling me who she is.

"She's the girl I slept with okay?!" Ben throws his hands up, getting out of the bed.

"W-what are you still talk to her for? Why are you still talking to the girl who you cheated on me with, did it not occur to you that, hmm, maybe I'd have an issue with that?!" I ask, shocked, getting out of bed.

"I'm not talking to her! She keeps texting me!" Ben raises his voice.

"Well then don't talk to her!" I raise my voice as well.

"She's texting me!"

"You're texting her back!"

"How am I suppose to get her to leave me alone huh? I keep telling her that I have a girlfriend and that I want her to stop talking to me!"

"Block her!"

Ben grabs his phone and does something. He looks at me and throws his phone on my bed.

"There, happy?" He sassily speaks.

"Why did it take me telling you to block her, for you to do that,"

"Can't you just leave it alone now," Ben groans, walking in a circle.

"No I can't! Maybe you want to fuck her again, because you and I haven't,"

"Can't you get it through your thick skull that I don't want her! I don't want anyone else but you!"

"Oh yeah! That's why you slept with her, whilewith me! Yes Ben you truly want to only be with me!"

"My fuck Veronica!"

I raise my eyebrows at him, "you know what? Just leave Ben, I can't deal with this. Just go fuck her again, you obviously want to because you didn't block her from the beginning," I shoo him away from me.

I just lay back down on my bed and turn not facing him. A few moments later I feel Ben climb in.

"I'm not leaving, I'm sorry, and I promise I only want you, I don't want anything to do with that slut, I love you so much," Ben kisses my cheek.

I roll over to my back and look up at him.

"I love you too, I'm sorry, I just.. Don't want to lose you," I tell him.

"You won't, I promise," Ben smiles down at me.

I lean up and kiss his lips, for the rest of the day we lay in bed and watch movies together.

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