

Welcome

•3 Months Later•

"Baby be careful," Ben laughs as I carry my suit case down the stairs.

"I am!" I giggle, reaching the last step.

"Alright you two, have a good time, and behave, if you're gonna drink be smart about it," My mom kisses my head, and kisses Ben's cheek.

"Will do mom, love you," I smile as dad walks in.

"Love you too hun,"

"Take care of my baby," My dad tells Ben.

"I will," Ben smiles, shaking hands with him.

"Bye sweetie, stay out of trouble," Dad kisses my cheek.

"I will," I laugh.

"Okay, we'll see you when you guys get back," My mom says as she opens the door for us.

"See you guys," I grin.

We exit the house and walk to Ben's truck.

"Alright so we have a week starting today, and it's gonna take us a day to get there and a day to get back, so really we have five days," Ben says as we drive o .

"Yes Ben, I know," I hit him playfully.

"Do you have our tickets?" He asks.

"Yeah they're on my phone,"

"What time do we have to be there?"

"Seven thirty, and we have to be there three hours early, but the plane won't board until eight thirty,"

Currently it is three in the a ernoon, it takes an hour to get to the airport. For the break we're going all the way to Toronto.

We have a seven and a half hour plane ride straight to Toronto.

We arrive at the airport and get our suit cases from the back.

We walk in, we find out what gate we have to be at for the flight.

We get everything sorted out and go through the security, we put our luggage on the luggage carrier, giving us two three more hours to wait.

"So what do you want to do now?" I ask Ben as we walk around.

"Well it's five, I could go for some food," Ben says.

"Okay,"

We walk to a food stand in the airport and order some fries to share.

We sit down at a table and begin to eat.

"I can't believe we're going on a trip together," I smile, holding Ben's hand.

"I know right," Ben squeezes my hand.

I look around, just observe the people in a rush, the people who are walking around with their boyfriend or girlfriend.

It's just interesting to watch people-

"Hey Ben," I hear her voice.

"H-Hey Jess," Ben lets go of my hand, rubbing his legs awkwardly.

"Why are you still with he?" Jessica spits disgustedly.

My jaw just drops, she has the audacity to come and talk to Ben a er what happened? Then go and be all disgusted with me when she doesn't even know me.

"I'm sorry but who are you," I force a laugh, trying to stay calm.

"I'm the hot piece of ass your hot as fuck boyfriend fucked,"

"Roni," Ben looks at me.

I just roll my eyes.

"That's right roll your eyes, you don't have anything to say because you know it's true," She smirks at me, playing with Ben's shirt.

"Jessica can you just leave us alone-"

"I'm sorry, I know you're talking, I can see your lips moving, but I can't understand you because I don't speak skank!" I spit at her, smacking her hand o Ben's shirt.

Ben almost spits his co ee out. She makes a noise and walks away.

"Yeah that's right walk away like the little skank you are!" I shout at her.

"Jesus you are a savage," Ben high fives me.

"Well I only am when a skank hits on my boyfriend," I breathe.

"Hey, let's just forget she even spoke to us," Ben takes my hand, kissing me.

"It just hard you know? It's hard getting past the fact that you slept with her, I don't expect you to understand but-"

"Baby, I love you. Only you, you're the one I want, the one I need,I promise she means absolutely nothing to me," Ben wraps his arm around me.

"I know," I look down.

Her coming up to us brought back bad memories and feelings. I still can't believe Ben cheated on me. I was pretty much passed it but now, all the hurt came back to me.

For the rest of the time we had to wait we just sat around. Ben would speak but I wasn't in the talking mood.

"Flight 384 is ready to board," The speaker lady announced.

We grabbed our carry ons and walked to the gate. We get on the plane and sit down in our places.We put our seat belts on.

Ben grabs my hand and I slightly retract my hand from his.

"Roni," Ben says.

"Yeah?" I so ly speak, looking down.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing," I lie.

Ben leans forward, in front of me.

"A er Jessica came up to us, you have barely spoken a word to me. You just now wouldn't let me hold your hand,"

"I guess, her touching you and talking to you brought back the feelings of when you cheated on me with her," I sigh, not looking at him.

"Babe, I'm sorry, I will forever be sorry for what i did to you. Jessica means absolutely nothing to me, you're the only one i want and need. I promise, i love you so much," Ben stares into my eyes.

"I know.. I couldn't help but to feel that way though," I shrug.

"I love you, only you,"

"I love you too," I say.

He leans in and kisses me. He breaks the kiss and i take his hand as i lean on his shoulder, closing my eyes.

"Roni wake up," I feel Ben shake me a bit.

I open my eyes, looking around.

"What time is it?" I groan.

"It's four our time but twelve here, we landed," He tells me.

"Ugh I'm hungry," I tell him.

"Really?" He laughs.

"Hey I haven't eaten in seven and a half hours," I laugh.

We get o the plane. Holy shit, Toronto airport is packed.

Ben takes my hand as we find our way out. There's a hotel that we booked a room for, right next to the airport.

We walk over to it. We get into our room, I drop my things and jump on the comfy looking bed.

"Fuck I was right," I snuggle into the bed.

"What?" Ben laughs.

"It is comfy, do you want to look around?" I asks him, sitting up

"I'm kind of tired," Ben yawns.

"What? Really?" I ask.

"It's four in the morning at home, I didn't sleep on the plane at all," Ben lays down with me.

"Okay we'll sleep tight," I kiss him.

He cuddles in with me as he falls asleep.

I can't believe my dad let us go on a trip alone together. These past couple of months have been wonderful, Ben and my dad get along great. Ben and I couldn't be more happier. My dad did prove to us that he wants this family.

He fixed things between us and my mom. Things are great.

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