

Closure

I walk down the Toronto streets to the nearest liquor store. I need to drink, need to forget for a night.

I buy a bottle of Tequila and walk back to the hotel. I walk into the lobby and see Ben sitting on one of the couches next to the skank.

I just stare at them as I walk by them, tears threatening to spill again.

Ben catches my stare and he stands up.

I look away and fast walk into the elevator. The elevator door almost closes but Ben gets there first.

He steps into the elevator and looks at me. I just avoid his gazes.

"So I guess you saw me sitting there with Jess," Ben awkwardly starts a conversation with me.

"Yup," I look down.

"Look I was just telling her that she can't be in my life and that I love you and not her and that I don't want nor desire for her," Ben says.

"If you don't desire her then why did you fuck her," I feel the anger rise.

"I-"

"You know what, not my problem anymore Benjamin,"

Suddenly his lips go on mine. As he passionately kisses me I try to not kiss him back but I do. I place my hands on his cheeks, cupping his face as I kiss him back.

Fuck I love him so much.

But I can't.

"Fuck baby I only desire you, I only love you," Ben mumbles against my lips, as his hand snakes under my shirt, bringing my lower back closer to him.

"Don't say you love me unless you mean it," I tell him.

"That's why I'm saying it," Ben kisses me.

I suddenly realize that I can't do this. I can't let him get o the hook like this, so easily. I love him, but he has hurt me beyond forgiving.

"Stop Ben," I tell him.

"Why," He presses his lips harder to mine. "Everything's perfect in this moment, we're perfect,"

"You still cheated on me and hurt me, I just can't with you," I push him o .

I notice the door open at my floor, I walk out of the elevator and back to my room.

I feel the tears come back. How could I just let myself slip like that and kiss him.

I'm so pissed at him, and hurt and unbelievably disappointed in him. I thought I knew the kind of person he was, someone who truly cared about me, who was honest and so loving. But I was wrong.

Ben only looks out for himself. He never loved me, never cared. If he cared, he wouldn't have done this. Especially if he loved me. Period.

I get to my room and grab my speaker, blasting music.

I open the tequila and take a big gulp of it.

I let it burn my throat.

I dance to the music in my bra and underwear as I take sips of the liquor until I'm half drunk.

How could Ben just do this to me though? I thought I meant more to him than this.

I hear a knock on my door, I sway over to the door and look through the peep hole. Ben is standing outside of the door, holding flowers. I just down the rest of the liquor. I can't be sober to deal with this right now.

I open the door, not bothering to cover myself, nothing Ben hasn't seen before.

I think I hear Ben's breathing hitch as he looks at me.

"What do you want Benny boy," I act mad, but really I'm just thinking about getting more liquor from the store.

"Are you drunk?" Ben asks.

"Maybe," I kind of giggle.

"W-Well I bought you flowers, and I know that flowers won't make up for what I did, but maybe it's a small start," Ben stares at me.

"Ben," I giggle. "I'm too drunk for this, you know you really hurt me, you're the last person I ever thought would hurt me this way, again, you know you mean so much to me, you know? You know I love you, with all of my heart, you are the most important person in my life, and you, you broke me, inside piece by piece I can just feel myself breaking, all I can picture is you fucking that skank, instead of me, fuck we should be fucking right now because we'd be finished the date," I suddenly just let it out.

"Veronica I am so sorry," Ben looks so ashamed.

"Don't tell me you're sorry, tell the sober me you're sorry," I close the door on him.

I continue to dance around the room listening to music.

I wake up to a knock on my door, I check the time. 8:39am.

Who the fuck would be at the door so early.

I get up and cover myself and walk to the door, opening it.

"What do you want," I speak sternly.

"I just—you forgot your brush," Ben holds it out.

"Okay," I take the brush from him. "Jessica didn't use it did she, maybe you had her over last night, fucking her,"

"I didn't have sex with her last night," Ben looks at me.

"Why not? you had no problem fucking her while I was gone during the day, and with me out of the room last night, you had all the time to fuck," I try to get under his skin.

"Roni-" Ben starts.

"Do not call me Roni, only my friends and family get to call me that," I spit. "Whatever, why are you here so early,"

"Because I have to leave for the airport soon and I wanted to bring that back to you and ask you if you want to just come on the flight with me, you don't have to talk to me, but I just need to make sure you get home safely,"

I owe him nothing, but if he wants to make sure I get home okay.. I guess that's fine..

"Okay," I sigh.

I walk into the room, Ben walking in behind me. I look at the flowers that are on the dresser, I didn't notice them until now. I certainly didn't buy them myself.

"Did you buy me flowers?" I ask in annoyance.

"Yes, I thought-" Ben starts.

I let out a hu and throw them in the garbage. If he thinks flowers will make up for what he did, he is delusional. I see him frown at my actions, as he lets out a so sigh.

I go and get changed, I brush my hair and teeth. I have a headache from last night, honestly the last thing I remember is what happened on the elevator between Ben and I.

I get ready and exit the bathroom.

"You look nice," Ben compliments.

"Don't talk to me,"

We leave the room and check out of the rooms.

We walk to the airport and get through security.

I feel Ben's hand brush against mine as we walk.

"Don't touch me Benjamin," I move my hand away from his. "I'm gonna walk this way and you're gonna walk that way," I point in opposite directions.

I walk away from him before he says anything. We have to wait for three hours again.

I spend those three hours just walking around and watching as couples hold hands. I want to gag at that.

I board the plane and sit in the spot that's on the ticket. It's next to Ben's since we booked the flight together.

Ben's already in the seat next to mine.

I just sit down and turn my head the other way.

"Fancy seeing you here," Ben chuckles.

I ignore him. I know he's just trying to make light conversation with me, but I don't want that. I find it hard being stu ed in the same area as him.

All I can think about is the image of him fucking the skank. I keep seeing Ben look at me through the corner of my eyes.

"What." I snap at him.

"Can we try talk some about what happened?" Ben so ly asks.

"No." i speak sternly.

"Please, Roni, I-"

"Stop calling me Roni, stop talking to me. Let's sit in silence because I find it hard enough being stu ed next to you. Hearing you talk is only making this worse. God, I can still smell the skank on you." I snap at him. I know it's harsh, but what else can I do when I let emotions take control.

Ben keeps his eyes on me for a few more seconds. He knows I'm not a mean person, so this outburst has shocked him. He breathes so ly and nods, looking out of the window.

I lean my head against the seat and try to get some sleep.

I wake up to a sudden jolt. I jolt up, my arm intertwined with Ben's, our hands together.

"Relax Roni it's just some turbulence, we'll be landing in a minute," Ben smiles at me.

I just don't say anything as I take my hand away from his.

We land and we grab our luggage. I fast walk out of the airport and to where Ben parked.

I try to open the door but it's locked.

"I've got the keys," Ben chuckles.

Ben unlocks the truck and we drive home.

"So do you want to spend the night with me, we can talk things out," Ben suggests, looking at me.

"No. I don't want to talk to you, or be in the same room as you for longer than I have to," I face forward.

"Veronica please, what ever I have to do to make this better, I'll do, because I love you,"

"No you don't! Stop saying that, you don't mean it, if you meant it you wouldn't have fucked another girl!" I begin to cry.

"I didn't mean for it to happen baby, please just tell me what I have to do and I'll do it," Ben pleads.

"Stay out of my life, I want nothing to do with you," I tell him sternly.

"Anything but that," Ben touches my hand.

I ignore him and move my hand.

"You probably fucked someone else while you were in Mexico" I think about his trip, I don't know what he was up to and kept away from me.

"I did not do that, I couldn't do that to you,"

"Oh, you couldn't cheat on me while you were on a family trip, but you could cheat on me because I didn't say I love you back, and while you and I are on a trip? I don't believe you, I do not believe you did not cheat on me while you were in Mexico,"

"Roni, I promise didn't do that,"

"I doubt that, it's just so like you to cheat," It hurts me to say that, but he's done it twice now, and god knows how many other times.

Ben parks in front of my house. I go into my suitcase and grab it.

"What are you looking for?" Ben asks.

I just throw it at him.

"My sweater?"

"I don't need anything but the heartbreak to remind me of you, so take your stupid sweater back.. I don't want it," I lie.

Ben just keeps his mouth shut as I get out of the truck, grabbing my shit. I close the door and walk into the house, not looking back at him.

Throw my shit in my room and lay in my bed, sobbing.

I get up and open the window for some air, I look over to Ben's house and see his truck is still on. I see him sitting in the truck, what looks like he's crying.

Ben's POV

I smell my sweater, it smells like her, god I miss her already. She's really serious when she says she wants me out of her life.. Her and I are really done.. I fucked up, I'm the reason for those tears she shed, I'm the reason why she's breaking. The reason why her and I broke.

I did not cheat on her while I was in Mexico, when she told me that it's like me to cheat.. that really hit me hard. I don't want her to think that about me, but I deserve it.. I did do that twice now

I wish I was smarter.. I wish I didn't have sex with Jessica.. I love Veronica, I would never lie about that. I just wish she believed me.

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