

Youth Gone Wild

"Fuck Roni how do you shut that thing o?" I hear Ben's voice groan.

I open my eyes to find Ben reaching over playing with my alarm clock. For some reason I suddenly feel this disgusting pit in my stomach. I feel so.. disappointed in myself. Shock goes over me, I actually had sex with the person who broke me.

"Roni?" Ben turns his head to look at me.

I close my eyes pretending to be asleep, I can't face him right now.

I hear my alarm shut o , as I feel him shi around and kiss my forehead, God I love it when he does that.

"Baby girl wake up," I hear his so voice speak, fuck I melt inside when he calls me baby girl.

I pretend to wake up. I open my eyes and look up at him.

"Are you okay?" He furrows his brows.

"What? Yeah why are you asking?" I question.

"You have tears," Ben wipes them away.

I just sit up, wrapping the comforter around my breast area to make sure I don't get exposed.

"I just—I can't believe I had sex with you," I look at him.

He frowns at me, staring into my eyes.

"Why?" Ben asks me, touching my arm.

"We did the exact thing that you did with another girl that hurt me," I feel worse than before.

"Roni, we didn't do the exact same thing.. Jessica and I, we had sex, but you and I made love, to help mend things and get out the words we can't speak, it was the most precious moment in my entire life,"

"It wasn't right," I feel tears slide down my cheek.

"It felt right to me,"

"But Ben, there is a di erence between feeling right and being right, trust me Ben it felt right to me, but it wasn't right," I try to explain to him with the least bit of voice cracks.

Ben pushes my shoulder a bit signalling me to face my body toward him, I do so. Ben takes my hands in his and looks me in the eyes, he has the most loving and adorable look ever on his face.

"All I seem to do is just hurt you, I'm so sorry, but this is a huge learning curve for me, having you mad at me for this long is killing me, you're the last person I'd ever want to hurt, I promise you that it won't happen ever again because I love you," Ben tells me sincerely.

"You promised me last time it wouldn't happen," I look down, my voice cracking.

I bite my lip to keep from crying more.

"I vow that it won't ever happen again," Ben so ly chuckles.

I don't chuckle, or laugh or giggle.

Tears well up in my eyes as I look at him. "Just— how? how could you do this to me.. again?"

Ben stares at me,

"What was going through your mind? did you even remember you're with-" i cut myself o . "you were with me, did you think about what it would do it me, the fact that you told me numerous times you love me and that fucking her again would prove to me that you don't. Never did. I just want to understand how you could tell me you love me, then go fuck her, i don't care that she may of started it. It's the way that you let it play out, the fact that you didn't stop it." I beg him for the answers, looking down at my hands.

Ben stays quiet. He doesn't know what to say, cause he doesn't have the answers. I finally look up at him.

"I can't.. I can't let you in again, I want to with my whole being, I want to Ben, but this has happened twice now.. I don't think I could take third time.. A third time of the man I love being with another women, my heart just can't take anymore, you don't understand how much you mean to me, I love you with my whole heart. But you can't even tell me why you did it, you can't tell me that you thought about how it would break me. You didn't think about me, you just did whatever you wanted without thinking of the consequences. You can't tell me you love me or didn't mean for it to happen when it was all in your control, you could've stopped her. But you didn't." I tell him, tears sliding down my face

"So we're just gonna.. Break up? Roni I can't do that, I can't live without you, I could lose fucking everything, but not you.. oh god not you," Ben's saddened eyes let a few tears slide.

"You won't be living without me Ben, you'll see me around, we'll talk, we will always have our amazing memories together, we'll be friends, but relationship wise I can't be with you," I so ly speak.

"Can't or won't,"

"...Both," I so ly caress is cheek, wanting nothing but to kiss him.

Ben looks away from me, he turns around from me and puts his feet to the ground. He hunches over, he hands to his face. I hear little cries from him. My heart breaks for the him.

I kind of crawl over and hug him from behind, resting my head on his back, taking him in. His scent, his body, him, remembering our memories together, because I know it will be the last time we're ever together like this.

Moments later his body language suddenly changes. He wipes his face and sits up straight, pushing me o of him.

He stands up and grabs his clothes and puts them on angrily.

"What are you doing?" I ask him.

"I'm getting the fuck out of here because obviously you don't want me here," He raises his voice.

"Ben I never said that don't put words in my mouth," I get defensive.

"Yeah but you were thinking it," Ben sco s.

"What do now you can read my mind? Ben I want you here more than anything!" I stand up grabbing my clothes and putting them on as well.

"No you don't, fuck o ," Ben goes to the window.

Tears fall from my eyes, I can see Ben resisting from letting his tears fall, I go over to him and try to hug him.

"Get o of me," Ben shoved me o .

I stumble backwards, regaining my balance I just stand there, he's never forcefully shoved me before, I've seen him angry, but this anger towards me I've never seen before..

"I'm out of here," Ben leaves my room.

"What just like that I say I can't be with you because you cheated and you just become an asshole?!" I shout out of my window at him.

He doesn't answer me but holds his middle fingers up at me.

I fall to my knees crying. How could he just act like that? He can't understand how I feel so he just get mad? How could he do that? Fuck.

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