

Undivided

I wake up to my mother sitting on the side of my bed on the edge, next to me.

"Mom?" I say.

"I'm sorry hun, did I wake you?" She asks.

"No, what's up, why are you in my room?" I sit up.

"Well babe, your father and I have decided to part ways for a while, he just thinks it'll be good for all of us to take a break for a little while," My mom has tears sliding down her cheeks.

"So he just gave up on us?! Huh is that it? He just up and walked away when things got rough?! What kind of father-" I begin raging.

"It was a mutual agreement Veronica," she shuts me up.

"So he's really leaving?" I feel tears slip down my own cheeks.

"Unfortunately hunny," My mom hugs me.

I hug her back and cry. My father gave up on this family, on his family. You don't give up on family, you don't just walk away when things are rough, you stay and work it out. If you really love and care about your family and loved ones, you'll find a way to figure things out. He must not have loved nor cared about us as much as I had thought.

I stand at the doorway just watching my father put his shoes on. His bags packed and ready to go next to him.

He stands back up and looks at the two girls who once he claimed to love so much.

"I guess I'll be seeing you Roni," He goes and kisses my forehead. I just look down, away from him, I can't even look at him.

"Sasha," He says, hugging her.

"Goodbye," My mom speaks so ly.

"Love you both," He says before picking up his things.

My mom walks out the door to help him put his things in his car.

"No you don't," I mumble under my breath.

I run upstairs to sit by the window, and watch him get in his car, and leave his family. I break down, he was suppose to be the only guy who didn't break my heart. Who didn't give up on me. But he's the first guy to ever hurt me, to ever break me.

I feel a piece of me go with him. I love my dad, I wish he loves us enough to fix things as a family.

I sit there just thinking to myself about random stu , whatever would come to mind. I tried to think about something else other than my father, but I can't seem to find anything else to think about that could possibly make me feel better.

My reputation is ruined now. My family is ruined now. My life is ruined now.

I try to think about the fun or if I even had fun with Ben and his friends drinking.

I remember taking shots, I remember.. I was.. What even happened?

I climb out of my window, and down the tree. I need to know what happened last night.. I need to know what led to me sleeping with Ashton, I need to know why Ben didn't protect me.

I get outside and call out for Ben. I don't know why but he always seems to be there when I need him or when I don't.

"What's up love?" Ben comes up behind me.

"What happened last night? Please I need to understand why and how I managed to get into bed with Ashton,"

"Alright, come with me," He says.

I follow him, he takes me to an open area with a pond, geese swimming around.

"Here, sit," He speaks, sitting down himself, "I found this place while I was walking around this morning once you le ,"

"Ben, what happened?"

Flashback

Ben's POV

I'm watching Veronica, she seems to be having a great time. I'm glad that she could break the rules this one night to let loose, forget about what's going on, and have fun.

But soon enough I see her just pour continuous drinks, a er drink, a er drink.

"Um Veronica, I think you should slow down," I tell her, standing up.

"Nooooooooo," She giggles.

"Yes I think so," I go and take the glass out of her hands.

"Whoa what if she wants another drink?" Ashton grins.

"That's like her twelve drink, a er the ten shots she did," I get defensive.

"What this is her first time getting drunk, let her have fun," He laughs.

"Yeah let me!" She smiles at me.

"Okay," I sigh, sitting back down.

I don't know why I got so.. protective of the way Veronica is drinking.

I see Ashton push up on Veronica, she didn't seem to like it.

"Whoa Ashton I think you should stop doing that," I stand back up.

"Why? She's enjoying it, aren't you?" He smirks at her.

"N-n-" Ashton kisses her, cutting o what she was gonna say.

Everyone is now staring at us. Staring at Veronica struggling to get Ashton o of her.

"Dude get o her!" I yell at him.

"I'm good," Ashton gives me this look.

He suddenly touched her inappropriately, making her scream.

"I said," I pull Ashton o of her, "get o of her!" I punch him.

"Dude what the fuck is your problem?! You wanted her to have fun, she's having fun!" Ashton shouts at me.

"You're taking advantage of her! I don't want her to do this if she isn't safe!"

"Safe from what?!"

"You! You're trying to make her do stu that she doesn't want to do!"

"Who says I don't want to do anything?" Veronica pipes in.

"You literally just screamed when he touched you," I say.

"Yeahhhhhh welllllll I want to do stu , yes I do," Veronica grins at Ashton.

"Veronica you're drunk, I'll take you home," I tell her, trying one last time.

"I don't want to, I want to be alone with Ashton," She giggles, kissing and touching him.

"Okay.." I say.

The music gets turned up louder. I start drinking more and more.

End of flashback

Veronica's POV

I'm in tears. He did try to look out for me.. I was just too out of my mind drunk to realize what I was saying, what I was thinking.

"Thank you Ben for looking out for me, trying to take me home," I say so ly.

"Are you okay?"

"I-I don't know, thank you for telling me, I should go now," I feel tears slip out.

I get up and run away, hearing Ben call out for me.

This was my fault.

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