

Can't wait for sunrise Chapter 01

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Chapter 1 The Storm

On our anniversary, my husband, Benjamin Arnold, left me in the mountains to watch the sunrise with his memorable crush, Hailey Ortega.

A sudden rainstorm hit, and I was stuck up there for hours, waiting for him to return, but he never showed up.

Instead, Hailey posted a photo on social media with a caption that read: [Your husband is watching the sunrise with me!]

In the picture, her chest was covered in hickeys, and there was a bite mark on her collarbone.

The two, holding hands tightly and wearing matching rings, were surrounded by roses in a tent.

I replied: [If a rabid dog bites someone, they'll die.]

Hailey ignored my reply and sent me more photos of them together.

Seeing those pictures made me feel nauseous.

At that moment, I felt like Benjamin was disgusting to the core.

Benjamin called me, sounding a bit pitying. "The sunrise here is nice. You can take a taxi to join us. Hailey and I can wait for you."

I couldn't help but scoff. "The double bed isn't big enough for three. You two enjoy yourselves."

Benjamin was silent momentarily and said, his tone tinged with anger, "What are you talking about? I promised Hailey I'd watch the sunrise with her. Even though it's our anniversary, I should keep my word. Besides, Hailey's just a friend. There's nothing happening between us.

"And if you have an issue, bring it up with me, not her. You're ruining her reputation by saying that.

“You know she’s been struggling with depression. She just wanted to see the sunrise. If I said no, who knows what might happen?”

With every word, his voice grew quieter.

He was an excellent psychologist, knowing how to take care of his patients, but he had long forgotten that I had my own serious psychological issues.

It was because of those issues that I met him, married him, and chose to be a housewife.

I hung up, not wanting to hear any more excuses for Hailey.

It wasn’t until Benjamin tried calling me multiple times and was informed that the number he dialed was out of service that he realized he had left me on the mountain.

It was our anniversary.

He had agreed to go camping with me and watch the sunrise together.

We had already driven to the mountaintop, and the tent was only half-set up when Hailey called.

Just hearing her cry made Benjamin anxious.

He kicked me out of the car and drove straight down the mountain, only telling me that Hailey wanted to watch the sunrise too and that he would be back in half an hour at most.

But I ended up waiting nearly five hours.

Suddenly, a rainstorm hit, blowing away the tent. I finished all our food, but he still never returned.

My phone worked sporadically.

When I finally had a signal, I wasted precious time listening to Benjamin’s explanation.

He was enjoying the sunrise with Hailey while I sat alone on the mountain until dawn.

Just as I was starting to lose consciousness, I received a message from Benjamin:
[Wait, I’ll be there soon.]

I found a booth to wait in and sent him my address.

But I waited until the rain stopped, and he still didn’t show up.

Eventually, a local found me and called the police, and I was taken to the hospital.

I had a high fever and a terrible headache. While resting with an IV drip, I saw Benjamin's updates: [My little fool even misread the navigation on the way home, and now she wants me to pick her up.]

Hailey replied: [You're my navigation, always finding me when I'm lost.]

I couldn't help but sneer and hit like on his post.

But soon after, I refreshed my feed and saw that Benjamin had deleted the post.

Hailey commented with a crying emoji under another of his posts.

Once I finished the last bag of fluids, I took a taxi home.

I ordered takeout, asking the delivery guy to leave it at the door, and then fell asleep on the couch, feeling dizzy.

Suddenly, there was a loud rap on the door.