

Can't wait for sunrise Chapter 02

Chapter 2 Her Seat

The noise felt like it was pounding in my brain.

I opened the door angrily, assuming it was the delivery guy. "Didn't I tell you to leave it at the door?"

To my surprise, I was met with a slap.

"Cynthia Watkins! What the hell are you yelling about? Hailey doesn't owe you anything!"

It was Benjamin, followed closely by Hailey, whose eyes were red and who was holding the takeout I had ordered, looking vulnerable.

Benjamin snapped, "I told you to wait for me, but you left. Hailey and I looked for you for ages!"

"Look at her, she's soaked. This is all your fault."

As he said this, he took the new coat I had bought and draped it over Hailey.

She entered naturally, changing into a pair of slippers that belonged to her.

Benjamin had bought a pair of light yellow slippers with bunny ears for our home.

I thought they were for me, wearing them when I got home.

But Benjamin was furious, scolding me and buying Hailey an identical pair.

"The bunny ears are so cute! Thanks, Benji," Hailey said.

She did have a lovely smile.

But I just felt sick watching it.

She walked to the table, naturally placing my takeout down before digging in.

“That’s my food!” I shouted.

Benjamin took off his coat and looked at me with irritation. “It’s just food. Why are you making a fuss? Hailey got drenched in the rain looking for you. What’s wrong with sharing?”

“Go grab some cold medicine and make her some vanilla pudding. Hailey’s delicate, and she might catch a cold.”

Hailey nodded, smiling, and as she tasted my pudding, she frowned, saying it was too sweet and not as good as her own.

Benjamin chimed in, saying I always tried but never succeeded at anything.

My head hurt so much.

I approached Hailey, snatched the soup I ordered, and dumped

“This should warm you up,” I sneered.

Benjamin shoved me away, and since I was so weak, I fell to the floor.

He stepped over my hand, grabbed my bath towel and pajamas, and handed them to Hailey. “Go wash up.”

He then closed the bathroom door and turned to face me.

I stood up and slapped him before he could say anything. “Who gave you the right to give my things to her? Do you have no shame?”

He grabbed my wrist and pressed it against the wall.

“I paid for everything in this house. I can give them to whoever I want. You use my money for everything, and now you hit me?”

“Hailey is far more mature and understanding than you. She put up with your nonsense without complaint, and here you are making a scene. Aren’t you embarrassed?”

His grip was so tight it left bruises on my wrist.

Finally, Hailey emerged from the bathroom, wearing my pajamas, and whimpered, “Benji, Elyse just called me and invited you and Hailey to the bar.”

“Hailey, I know you’re upset. I’ll never ask Benji to spend time with me again, even when I’m feeling lost and helpless.”

She held my hand, promising over and over.

Elyse? Those rich people never invited me anywhere.

Even if I went, they’d find a way to ditch me and wouldn’t think to include me in their plans.

I weakly waved my hands. “Just go away! I’m tired.”

Benjamin ignored my feeble protests and roughly pulled me up from the bed. “I’ll take you to the hospital. If you’re okay, you can join them. I’m tired of hearing you complain that I never take you out.”

“I said no!” I struggled, but he still dragged me to the car.

I sat in the back seat.

Hailey, in the passenger seat, pointed at a note that read “For Hailey Only” that she had placed there, grinning. “Benji, I was just joking, but you actually put it on.”

“It’s just a post, and you’re already so happy?” Benjamin chuckled.