

Can't wait for sunrise Chapter 03

Chapter 3 Reporting a Theft

Hailey nodded. "We girls love a bit of formality. Right, Cynthia?"

She shot me a provocative look. The fever that had just begun to fade started to flare up again.

I gritted my teeth and retorted, "Pigs get tagged before they're sent to the slaughter. I didn't think you were one of them."

The car fell silent.

Hailey lowered her gaze, not saying a word. After a moment, she pulled out the nail clippers she always carried with her and began tearing up the note, mumbling apologies as she did.

Her actions grew increasingly loud, and the noise started to get on my nerves, so I put on my headphones and tuned her out.

Benjamin kept glancing at me through the rearview mirror.

Surprisingly, he ignored whether Hailey was getting sick and said, "Hailey, Cynthia was in a pretty serious condition. I'm taking her to the hospital first."

"Okay! Cynthia's health comes first," Hailey replied.

Benjamin drove me to the hospital.

My condition had worsened from the constant stress caused by him and Hailey, and I was now suffering from pneumonia.

The doctor's emergency notice changed from a simple infusion. to a hospital observation.

Hailey was reluctant to stay in the hospital.

She kept checking her phone, looking anxious as if someone was constantly messaging her.

"If you want to go hang out with your friends, go ahead," Benjamin said to her. "I'll stay here with Cynthia."

Hailey shook her head, her face a mask of distress. "Taking care of someone is tiring. I can't just leave you alone. If Cynthia needs anything, I'll be right there."

Upon hearing that, Benjamin gently caressed her face.

Hailey actually cried out of grievance.

It was as if the seriously ill person wasn't me but her, and the one who was truly hurt wasn't me but her.

Benjamin seemed to feel the same way.

He murmured apologies and hugged her to comfort her.

I was the only victim in this absurd love triangle.

In the end, Benjamin left my side to join Hailey at a party.

When the nurse came to reapply my dressing, she called out repeatedly, but I had fallen asleep.

It was nearly dawn when I was jolted awake by the strong smell of alcohol.

As I opened my eyes slowly, I saw two figures nearly entwined together. Hailey's fingers were running through Benjamin's hair, and his neck was covered in her hickeys.

They had carried on from my hospital room into the hallway, oblivious to everything until the nurse finally spoke up, telling them to stop.

Tristan, the doctor treating me, couldn't help but chuckle and asked, "Is that your husband?"

I nodded.

He looked down and smirked, "Wow, you're really generous. They've practically turned your ward into a hotel, and you just let them get on with it."

“So, should I be applauding? I’m way too weak for that,” I replied dryly.

He fell silent and glanced around my bedside, which was bare- no food, no drink, and no one to care for me.

Then he handed me his number. “Call me if you need anything.”

During my hospital stay, Benjamin barely showed up.

He only sent me a message telling me to let him know if I felt unwell and that he’d come by as soon as he could.

But when I tried to reply, my message wouldn’t go through.

He had also blocked me on all social media.

Even when I went to pay my hospital bill, I discovered that all my money had been drained from my account, leaving me with just ten dollars.

In the end, I had to borrow money from Tristan to cover the hospital bills.

Meanwhile, Hailey updated her Instagram, posting about her vacation with Benjamin on a nearby island, staying in luxury hotels.

I recognized the bag she was carrying as mine, and the swimsuit she wore was one I had bought but never had the chance to use.

Benjamin had even showered her with a truckload of flowers.

This was all my money.

When I was discharged, I received a message from Hailey: [Don’t come near Benji unless absolutely necessary. He thinks you’re disgusting.]

I called the police. “Hello, I’d like to report a theft. Someone has stolen my property and used my bank card.”