

Can't wait for sunrise Chapter 04

Chapter 4 No Boundaries

Afterwards, I took the chance to return the favor and went out with Tristan.

We headed out to catch the sunrise that I had missed last time.

We went hiking, went on outings, enjoyed dinner, and had wine...

He was an amazing companion and offered me tremendous emotional support.

I felt a lot better.

Tristan dropped me off at my door that day.

As soon as I stepped out of the car, I froze in place.

Benjamin and Hailey were staring at me with scrutiny, and Lara, Benjamin's mother, looked at me with disdain.

Benjamin grabbed my collar and questioned, "Cynthia, do you have no shame?"

"You called the police on purpose to get me and Hailey detained just so you could go out with some guy, right?"

Hailey, supporting Lara, stepped in front of me. Lara sneered, "Alright, let's go inside. Don't wash our dirty laundry in public."

The living room was packed with people, including my parents and Benjamin's parents.

Benjamin had even invited my former mentor, Rylan, over.

Hailey presented photos of me and Tristan hanging out together.

Lara scoffed. "When Benjamin wanted to marry you, I didn't approve. I knew you were a seductress. Look at you, dating other men while you are still married, and you even called the police on Benjamin."

As she spoke, she scanned the room, seemingly waiting for my parents to intervene.

My dad ignored their accusations and focused on the bandages on my hands. "What happened to your hand?" he asked.

I looked down, remembering that Benjamin had pushed me to the floor during an argument over Hailey, fracturing my wrist. It was still bandaged, and I couldn't move it freely.

"One time Benjamin brought Hailey home and accidentally knocked me down," I replied.

Upon hearing that, my mother slammed her hands on the table and shot up, furious. "Accidentally? How could you accidentally break your wrist? What happened, Cynthia? You need to tell us so your dad and I can help you."

Benjamin sneered, convinced I wouldn't tell the truth.

After all, to keep him in my life, I had been glossing over everything he did in front of my parents.

As long as he didn't go too far, I instinctively defended him.

I was my parents' only daughter, and they had always spoiled me.

When my dad became successful in business, they doted on me even more, so they never questioned my loyalty to Benjamin.

But this time, I couldn't stay silent.

"Actually, it's not a big deal. On our anniversary, Benjamin and I were supposed to watch the sunrise together, but Hailey insisted on joining us. So Benjamin kicked me out of the car and left me alone on the mountain all night," I said truthfully.

With a loud crash, my dad slammed a vase onto the floor.

The shards cut Benjamin's arm, and Hailey looked on nervously.

Then she choked out, "Cynthia, you can't just slander us because we found out you cheated on Benjamin!"

Slander? I looked at her and turned on the projector, showing messages, videos, and photos she had sent me that day.

The compromising images made everyone's faces turn grim.

I challenged her, "Hailey, don't you remember that you sent me those messages?"

"If you don't, let's see if I'm slandering you."

As I spoke, I walked over and yanked open her collar, revealing clear hickeys—two of them were fresh.

Lara interjected, "Cynthia, don't change the subject. Even if Hailey and Benjamin are close, that doesn't justify your cheating."