

Can't wait for sunrise Chapter 06

Chapter 6 The Bracelet

Fortunately, I was eager to win the affection of the Arnold family back then, so I often stayed close to Lara.

That was how I learned why they had been so dissatisfied with me but suddenly agreed to let me marry Benjamin.

I pulled out a folder and placed it in front of them.

Since getting married, I had been using my family's money to help the Arnolds pay off their debts.

Benjamin's parents had borrowed millions and were already broke.

Benjamin had only landed his job at the hospital through bribery—he wasn't particularly capable and was essentially relying on my family for everything.

Yet, despite their dependence on us, they still thought I wasn't good enough for their son.

"Benjamin, if you divorce me, who's going to help you settle the rest of your debts? Hailey?" I asked.

Hailey's eyes went wide at that.

She probably hadn't realized that the Arnold family was just a facade of wealth.

She fell silent.

Benjamin glanced at the evidence in front of him, suddenly at a loss for words.

"I wanted to protect your dignity, but you pushed me into this. I had no choice," I told Hailey, pointing at Lara. "You've always been so nice to Lara. But did you know your father has been cheating on your mom with her for as long as I've been married to Benjamin?"

Hailey looked at me in disbelief.

I pulled out all the videos and photos I had collected over the years.

I had decided to divorce Benjamin, so I had no intention of preserving any semblance of decency.

When Lara begged me, I held her hand and ripped off my mother's bracelet. "It's mine! My bracelet!" I exclaimed.

I looked at her, sneering with disdain. "This was given to my dad's wife by my grandmother. Are you hoping to have an affair with my dad now?"

With that, I forcefully twisted her hand, yanking the bracelet away.

She cried out in pain and fell to the floor, and I handed the bracelet to my mother.

"Benjamin, you married me knowing your family was in debt. You approached me on purpose, didn't you?" I questioned.

I had sensed this all along.

In the past, my mental health struggles had clouded my judgment, and Benjamin had provided me with significant emotional support.

So, I had acted like a lovesick fool, ignoring the obvious truths.

But not anymore.

I was done being there for Benjamin after all these years.

"I didn't!" he protested.

"You did! You've been in love with Hailey for ages, but you chose me to save your family. You feel so wronged!" I shot back.

Benjamin tried to defend himself, but I snatched his phone and opened his photo album.

It was filled with pictures of Hailey.

There was only one of me—a photo he had taken to investigate me.

He knew I was the only daughter in my family, that my parents adored me, and that I came from wealth. That was why he had picked me.

I said, "Since you love her so much, I'll grant your wish. Here are the divorce papers. Once you sign them, leave with her because this house is mine too."