

Can't wait for sunrise Chapter 07

Chapter 7 Heartless

As Benjamin picked up the pen to sign, Lara seized his hand, her eyes pleading with him not to go through with it.

But then my father stepped in, taking hold of Benjamin's hand and forcing him to sign his name.

Once Benjamin was pushed out by my parents and the door closed, they hugged me tightly.

My father smiled and said, "My daughter has grown up. I couldn't be happier."

I quickly explained to my parents that Tristan and I were just friends and that I'd only gone out with him because he helped me while I was in the hospital.

Besides, he provided me with the hospital surveillance footage.

My parents didn't press further; they simply wanted to know if I truly wanted to end things with Benjamin for good.

I said yes.

From that day forward, my parents gradually pulled their investments from the Arnold family's businesses.

I threw away all of Benjamin's belongings and sold the house we had shared.

With some financial help from my parents and a little of my own savings, I purchased a new, larger house and began to revive my career, gradually seeing some success.

However, Benjamin refused to meet me to finalize the divorce. He insisted on having a conversation.

After I turned him down, he didn't contact me for an entire month.

I didn't care.

One day, after returning from a business meeting, I found Hailey standing at my door with tear-streaked cheeks.

As soon as she saw me, she broke down. "Cynthia, please go see Benji! He said if you keep ignoring him, he'll kill himself."

She showed me a video and some pictures of Benjamin looking utterly worn out.

I looked at Hailey and replied coldly, "Honestly, it'd be better if he did. Then I wouldn't have to push him to finalize the divorce. And next time you come begging, maybe you could cover up those hickeys."

Hailey instinctively covered the marks on her neck and started to explain that they were from an allergy.

She said, "Cynthia, I swear there's nothing going on between me and Benji. He can't live without you."

She refused to leave and even tried to come inside with me. After I finally managed to get her out, Benjamin showed up shortly after.

It was pouring rain that day.

He kept trying to enter my door code repeatedly.

When the lock alarm began to blare after too many attempts, he pounded on the door in frustration. "Open up! Cynthia, let me in. I know you're home."

"Can we please talk and not rush into a divorce?"

"I really care about you. I don't like Hailey. I haven't spoken to her in ages."

He rambled for quite a while.

Standing inside, I said, "The password is my birthday."

He immediately said excitedly, "513, right?"

I guessed it.

“No, that’s Hailey’s birthday. By the way, how did you find out where I live?” I asked..

He hesitated, then mumbled, “Well, Hailey told me, but she meant well. She...”

He went on for a long time that day, making a lot of promises. that I didn’t take to heart.

Eventually, Hailey came to pick him up, and they left together.

Later, I found a note from Hailey saying I was heartless for making Benjamin faint at my door.

[Cynthia, you’ll never understand how great Benji is. You’re just too selfish.]

But at that moment, Hailey would never have imagined she would soon discover just how “great” Benjamin was.