

# Can't wait for sunrise Chapter 09

## Chapter 9 Parting Ways

I called out, "Hailey, did you hear that? I'm his one and only love."

Just as I finished speaking, Hailey emerged from the hallway, crying so hard that I felt a twinge of sympathy.

She didn't even muster the courage to confront him; she simply grabbed Benjamin's hand and asked, "Why have you been avoiding me these days?"

"Do you really not want me anymore? Benji, you weren't like this before.

"If you had told me earlier that you didn't like me at all, I wouldn't have held on to you. Benji, tell me!"

She cried and clung to him, her eyes swollen and red from crying.

Benjamin didn't expect her to be here and was at a loss.

Feeling pity for Hailey, he nearly reached out to wipe her tears but hesitated several times.

"I don't like you, and I told you that long ago, but you didn't believe me. Don't bother me anymore. My wife will be upset," he said, glancing at me as he said "wife."

I continued to eat my takeout, ignoring the unfolding drama.

As Benjamin saw my indifference, he unleashed a torrent of harsh words on Hailey.

"Have some self-respect, Hailey! I have a wife, and it bothers me when you do this."

His words grew increasingly cruel, and I noticed Hailey's features turning more and more twisted.

However, I didn't find those words harsh at all.

After all, Benjamin had once told me I was worthless and asked me to die.

Every time he met with Hailey, he would find fault with me over everything.

He even suggested I get plastic surgery and criticized my morning breath.

And now, he was asking Hailey to have some self-respect, yet she couldn't handle it.

Though she had made significant progress in overcoming her depression, she was still fragile.

Hearing his words triggered her.

She began crying and threatening him with death, saying that Benjamin wouldn't blame her if she died.

Seeing her in that state made Benjamin feel guilty. When he turned to look at me, I smiled and said, "We'll finalize the divorce tomorrow. You can go be with her tonight and take care of her. No more pretending in front of me."

At first, Benjamin was reluctant.

But when he saw Hailey brandishing a knife at her wrist, he relented, tears in his eyes, promising me he would go through with the divorce.

Hailey was taken to the hospital, and as Benjamin climbed into the ambulance, he kept asking me for another chance.

I ignored him.

Afterward, we went to finalize the divorce.

When he arrived that day, he looked depressed, continually glancing at me as he signed, but I had no intention of backing out.

With a heavy sigh, he finally put his signature down.

As we stepped out of the courthouse, he suggested, "How about a farewell dinner?"

I turned him down. He smiled, shook his head, and drove away.