

Rise Up

"Why don't you fucking believe me?" Ben shouts, following behind me.

"Because you destroyed what trust I had in you! I'm sorry if it's going to take a while to believe what you say to me!" I shout right back at him.

"All I said was you're beautiful!!" Ben backs me up against my wall.

"And you called me ugly,"

"I told you I didn't mean it, you're the most beautiful women in the entire world!" Ben's face comes close to mine.

Our lips so close, if I move an inch they'd touch. All I want is to kiss him, all I want is for us to be okay.

"Why should I believe you!"

"Because I love you! I freaking love you, I mean it with my whole being I love you!" Ben hits my wall out of frustration.

I let out of whimper and bring my arms to myself, he got so angry that I thought he was going to shove me.

"Veronica, I'm sorry I just got angry but I wouldn't do that-"

"You did though! You got so angry at me and you did shove me, you shoved me to the ground and let your precious little slut kick me, you shoved me in the halls for no reason! And I don't know how to not act like myself so I don't piss you o , or so I don't get to be too much for you!" I start yelling at him.

"I'm sorr--"

"This isn't gonna work. I can't be with someone where all I imagine them doing with physically laying their hands on me, I can't be in a relationship where I can't be myself. I'm done giving us a try again, this isn't working at all. I regret everything with you, and I regret trying to make you and I work again," I sigh, tears escaping.

Ben stares at me. "I will **never** do that to you ever again, nothing I can say or do will change the past. All we have is the future, and I will never ever do what I did to you again," He speaks sternly.

"No Ben, I'm done. D o n e." I look at him.

I can see tears well up in his eyes, but he doesn't let them fall. I sit on my bed and cover my face with my hands, crying. "Please go," I whisper.

"No, I've fucked up, I know. And i know nothing could make this right, but I will for the rest of my life try to make it up to you. I love you, nothing could change that. I love you, as a person, i love your personality, you don't have to be someone else to make me happy, i'm sorry if i make you scared. But i will never, ever physically or emotionally hurt you again. I love you," Ben says so ly, as he sits down next to me.

"You should've just stayed single a er you cheated on my the first time. You obviously didn't want to be with me if you felt the need to do it again. You yelled at me that you didn't love me at all, so why even try for me? You wasted so long on me, trying to make me happy. You... You hit me" I become angry.

"I know it doesn't make any sense, but I didn't mean for any of this to happen. I only want to be with you, I was not thinking. I thought with my dick and then I became a dick to you. I love you, I've always loved you. Please believe me," Ben tries to places a hand on my cheek. I pull away.

"Ben.. Please, I can't handle anymore of this," I look at him, tears falling.

"Give me one more chance, let me show you how lucky I am to have you, let me show you how big my love is for you, I know i don't deserve it or you, fuck no one deserves you. You're the best there is, I don't regret anything of the good stu with you, I don't regret falling in love with you. I'm sorry that i knocked you down, but i'm here to help you back up, if you'll let me,"

I know he means it. I stare into his eyes and all I crave to do, all I want to do, need to do is kiss him. I press my lips to his, biting his lip as he moans in the kiss.

"I love you Roni, nothing could ever change that," He speaks in the kiss.

"Promise?" I feel tears slide down my cheeks.

Ben breaks the kiss and looks me in the eyes.

"I promise,"

I kiss him hard, he picks me up and lays us down on my bed.

He takes his shirt o , kissing me.

I stare at him, admiring him.

"You drive me crazy babygirl," Ben groans as he goes to take my shirt o .

I stop him.

"What's wrong?"

I move Ben o me and sit up.

"I-I'm sorry I just.. I'm insecure,"

"You don't have to be insecure around me," Ben makes me look at him.

"Just.. The things you said, I don't want to be exposed to you again.." I look down.

Ben stares at me, not knowing what to say, knowing him, he's probably beating himself up for it.

"I'm sorry it's stupid," I turn to him and kiss his lips.

Ben stops me and looks at me.

"It's not stupid, take all the time you need," Ben stares into my eyes. "Okay?"

"Okay," I peck his lips.

Ben and I lay together in my bed.

I look up at him and admire his features.

I can't help but feel the love inside of me for him just explode.

"I love you," I tell him sincerely.

"I love you too Roni, so much," Ben cuddles me.

Ben and I fall asleep in each other's arms, happy. For the first time in a long time.

I wake up to my alarm, I open my eyes to see Ben playing with it.

"Jesus Ben, you've stay the night so many times I'd think you would know how to shut the alarm o ," I laugh.

"Shut up," Ben chuckles, finally getting it.

He looks at me and smiles.

"What?" I laugh.

"I just think you're perfect," Ben place his hand over mine.

"Oh, I am far from perfect," I get out of my bed, and stretch.

Ben gets up and smack my butt.

"Pretty damn perfect to me," he laughs as I go into the bathroom. I brush my teeth and take a shower.

I exit my bathroom, a towel wrapped around my body.

"Don't look," I tell him.

"What it's nothing I haven't seen,"

"Yeah well it's what you called ugly," I give him attitude by accident.

Ben turns around as I get changed. "You're perfect," Ben says.

"Okay, you can turn around," I tell him.

I braid my hair, I see Ben watching me.

"Why do you keep staring at me," I ask him.

"You're just gorgeous,"

"Yeah right,"

I finish getting ready, and grab my things.

"Wait I gotta get ready," Ben says.

"Dude, I literally had a shower and you didn't think about going home to get ready?"

"Well I wanted to spend time with my girlfriend,"

"Girlfriend?" I question, him and I aren't dating.

"I'm sorry, force of habit," Ben's voice so ens, his eyes sad.

"Yeah well this friend is gonna kick you out so you get ready, I'll see you at school," I playfully push him.

"You love me," Ben makes a cute face.

"Mhm yeah," I walk out of my room.

I get to school and sit down.

"Dude what's up with you and Ben?" Amanda asks me.

"Yeah Jesus you guys are on and o ," James pipes in.

"Man you wouldn't believe half of the stu that went on," I tell them.

"Bad?"

"Bad,"

I get through class and head to my locker to grab my text book.

"Hey Veronica," I hear Shamus's voice behind me.

"Hey Shamus," I turn around, smiling at him.

"Do you want to hang out?" He asks me.

"Sure,"

"Listen Shamus, that kiss, it was just a kiss, nothing can or will come from that," I tell him so ly.

"Yeah! No worries, I understand,"

During lunch Shamus and I go into the gym. I guess he wanted my help spotting him.

"Hey Roni," I hear Ben.

"Hey Ben, what's up?"

"I was just looking for you, Amanda told me you came in here with Shamus,"

We hear Shamus leave the change room. Goddamn.

The muscles on Shamus. He's ripped. Ben stares at me, looking at Shamus. But my eyes just go right back to Ben.

"Oh hey Ben," Shamus grins.

"Hey,"

"So Veronica are you going to spot me?" He turns to me.

"Yeah,"

Shamus goes over to the bar and put weights on it. He puts ninety pound weights on each side of the bar.

"Okay so I'm li ing two ten," He tells me.

He squats down and picks up the bar, using his legs. He deadli s the bar, doing three reps of ten.

"Bruce you think you could do that?" Shamus smirks at Ben, flexing.

"Of course I can,"

"Ben, I know you can't," I whisper to him. "You're gonna hurt yourself,"

"I'll be fine,"

Ben goes over to the bar and picks it up, struggling a bit.

"Okay now do the reps I did,"

Shamus walks over to me, crossing his arms. Ben does a good job doing two reps.

"Fuck," Ben mumbles.

"Are you okay?" I ask him.

"Yup, I just hurt my back,"

Ben limps away from the bar.

"And that is why you Veronica, need a man by your side, not this scrawny kid," Shamus points at Ben.

"Shut up Shamus," I spit, seeing Ben glare.

I help Ben walk out of the gym. I sit him down in a chair.

"I told you, you were gonna hurt yourself," I tell him.

"I'm fine Roni,"

"Come over later and I'll help with your back," I tell him.

"Okay, thank you,"

"Of course, and Ben, you aren't less of a man than Shamus just because you couldn't do what he did," I place my hand on his cheek, smiling.

"Thanks Roni," He kisses my forehead.