Back to Mr.Jerk - 10

Ava's POV

Beep.

Beep.

BEEP.

The sun rays shun on my face , groaning I o ed my alarm on my phone, I sat up on my bed. I checked the time and it was 6:45. I have 15 minutes to get ready.

Panicking I got out of the bed and headed towards the bathroom, I had a quick shower which was cold so that really brightens my day up. I wrapped myself in the flu y towel and hurried to the walk-in closet. I'm glad I got everything ready yesterday night. Soon I finished getting ready.

Putting my hair in a lose ponytail with lose strands of hair falling on my face, I went to the bed to wake Noah up, as I approached the bed Noah was there sleeping peacefully. "Noah wakey wakey." I said trying to wake him up.

"Avee is it morning already?" he asked opening his small eyes and yawing cutely. "Yeah and we need to hurry." I said carrying him over to the bathroom while he squealed making me laugh.

A er I got Noah ready I grabbed my handbag with my phone and slipped on my heels, I also took Noah's school bag I held his hand and ran out of the room. I walked through the halls and down the huge stairs almost falling down.

I was confused on where to go so I headed towards the grand double doors and stood there with Noah, I hoped I wasn't late so I checked the time on my phone, 7:10 am,

I'm only 10 minutes late, it's not a big deal.....

"Avee am I going to school now?" Noah asked getting my attention, I was about to reply when a throat cleared behind me. "Late are we?" I instantly knew who's voice that belonged to so I turned around, to see Carter's his work clothes, in his white button down shirt under his navy-coloured blazer and dress pants with a black tie.

I must say he looked pretty handso- wait no eww...

"I hate people who are not punctual." Carter said breaking me from my thoughts. "Sorry I was late it won't happen again." I held my head low as I can see him smirk.

"You better." He said. "Well Noah has to go to school now" I said changing the topic, looking at him now. "My driver's ready." he said to which I nodded.

He walked away and I was le there with a quiet Noah confused, "Well aren't you coming?" Carter asked. "Y-yes." if it weren't for meeting him that day where I triggered him I wouldn't have been here, my bad luck.
Me and Noah followed Carter out the huge doors.

A black car was parked right in front of the house, a man got out of the car, he looked like he was around in his late 40's. "Good morning sir and ms." he said smiling at us and I returned the smile. "Hey nice to meet you and call me Ava ,this is my brother Noah." I introduced Noah and me.

"Good morning ms- I mean Ava pleasure to meet you and your brother I'm Gerald." he said leaning down to Noah's height to which he hid behind my leg. "Good morning Gerald you need to pick and drop Noah understood." the jerk beside me said.

"Sure sir." he headed toward the car door to let Noah in but Noah wouldn't budge from behind my leg, I crouched down. "Noah you need to go to school now." I said giving him a smile.
"But Avee I don't want to go." he stomped his foot, I chuckled at his behavior.

"Well I hear Gerald has a lot of chocolates and cakes right Gerald?" I asked looking at Gerald now, he chuckled and replied "Yes."
"Okay I'll go!" Noah said excitedly jumping up and down. I kissed him on the forehead, gave him his bag and he ran into the car. "Bye Avee" he waved. "Bye." I waved back.

Soon the car zoomed o and I was le with the jerk once again. "Okay let's go now we are late." Carter said breaking the silence. I rolled my eyes and followed him to his car and got in so did he and then we headed to his company.

Once we arrived I got out of the car and so did he, we both entered the enormous company and to his o ice. The last time I was here was when not the best thing happened, maybe that explains why the receptionist is throwing daggers at me and people are looking at me weirdly.

We had to take the elevator which the company had great interior designing, during this whole time we didn't speak a word which was good at least I won't be hearing his stupid commands.

The doors of the elevator open he didn't wait a second and le the elevator which had me speeding behind to catch up with him, soon we approached huge dark brown doors, Carter took out a card from his pocket and swiped it onto the door to which it opened, and we both entered,

As I stepped in I was shook. "Whoa." I thought, this room had a dark theme to it, a brown couch in the corner along with some cupboards, the floor was dark brown and the walls were black ,and in the middle is a dark brown desk with a brown chair, and 2 more chairs on the other side, and behind that is the best of all, there is a massive window that shows everything outside and since we are up high and the sun is rising it has an amazing view of the city.

"If you are done admiring my o ice I will tell you the rules" Carter said. Looking toward him he is sitting on his chair. "Okay." I said letting him continue. "So you will work as my secretary which means that you'll schedule my meetings and other stu and you'll accompany me to meetings as well... do you need a ride to work and back?" He asked.

"No I can take the bus." I said quickly,I really didn't want to him to get annoyed at me... and being in a car with him is tense.

"Alright then start working I'll tell the receptionist to explain everything to you just wait in the next room beside mines here is the card " he muttered handing me the card.

"Ok Mr. Nicholson" I resist the urge of rolling my eyes in front of him, we were fine yesterday but now he's back to being Mr.Jerk again, I took the card more like grabbed it o him.

With that I exited his room and to the other, beside his, it had a white single door. I opened it with the card and I was in awe, this room had an amazing view from the big window like Carter's of the city and in front of that was a white desk with a brown chair, the floor was dark brown like Carter's, and the walls were in a triangular design.

I sat on the comfortable brown chair and placed my handbag on the table, I placed my head on the table sighing.

What should I do? Maybe a er I get enough money I can move out of Carter's house and this job, I'm great full he let me in but as much as I love my o ice and the company already I still feel that I should leave.

I'm a baker and I loved my job I just wanna go back, I guess I'll see what happens.....

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