

## Why is he angry? - 11

Ava's POV

Right now I'm doing the work the receptionist told me to do, she showed me around the building and told me to arrange his meetings for the week so I'm doing that.

I'm getting the feeling that the receptionist, Clara, doesn't really like me because of the way she was looking at me. Ignoring my emotions I continued to work.

Let's see.... he has a meeting this Friday at 7:30 am with Beathns enterprises. and.....that's it.

I was about to continue but my o ice phone rang loudly interrupting my thoughts. I picked it up, answered it then and held it to my ear.

"Hello this is Nicholson enterprises how may I help you?" I greeted as usual.

"Come to my o ice, now." I rolled my eyes knowing who it was and cut the call. I got up from my chair and walked to his o ice.

I knocked on his door gently and waited for his reply. "Come in." I opened the door and stepped in. "What do you need sir?" I asked in a bored voice. "Get me a cappuccino." he waved me o . He was sitting on his chair behind his desk, keeping his eyes glued intently to the laptop.

Without replying to him, I le his o ice and headed to mine. I grabbed my purse and went to the elevator to get his co ee. I walked to the closest co ee shop and ordered his cappuccino.

"Here you go." the guy said with a cheerful smile handing me the cappuccino. "Thanks." I smiled and paid the bill. I le the shop quickly and went to his o ice since it took quite a while to prepare the cappuccino.

I knocked on his door again. "Come in." With that I opened the door and stepped in, his back facing me. I placed his cappuccino on his desk and turned to leave but his voice stopped me.

"And why did you take that, long."

I turned back around. "Uhh...well they took long to make it." I explained carefully. "Don't ever leave without answering me." he said in an angry tone. "Well I'm sorry, I never knew that your suddenly the king." I said bowing down at him I stopped until I realised what I said.

Carter spun around and glared at me. His eyes dominating as ever. "Just leave." I walked out his door. I sat on my desk and continued working.

He's just a jerk.

-----A er a while-----

I was finally home, or wait his home.

Carter gave me so much work to do and I'm exhausted, it's 10:30 pm. He le the company earlier than me and gave me extra work. Which I guess is for disrespecting him.

Like who does he think he is?

Oh and guess what? I missed the bus

Amazing!

As soon as I entered the house I heard laughing and giggles.

Who is that?

I followed the giggles and they led me to the living room. I peaked in and what I saw shocked me. I saw Noah and Carter sitting together on the couch watching the tv laughing having a great time. I smiled, the sight melted my heart.

I cleared my throat gaining their attention.

"Hey Avee!" Noah said getting up from the couch running to me, "Hey Noah." I said and picked him up. "What were you two doing?" I asked glancing at Carter to which he was already looking at us with a smile.

I loved the way his dimples showed when he smiled.

I looked back to Noah as his eyes gleamed under the lights. "Well me and Cartee we're watching tv." I wanted to laugh at the nickname he gave Carter. "Oh well, that's nice... let's go and get some sleep okay? I'm tired." I said yawning a little.

"No no! I wanna stay with Cartee." he said stubbornly whilst frowning. I laughed at his expressions. "Well he must be tired as well, so let's go to bed Noah." I said.

"Okay." Noah said leaning his head on my shoulder tiredly. I turned to Carter as he was already watching me.

"Good night."

I le for my room without saying a word to him. Finally getting some sleep.

-----Skip to the Friday-----

Days passed and it's Friday and I'm currently getting ready for the meeting. I'm wearing a black skirt, heels and a top with my hair in a bun. I collected the files I needed for the meeting with Beathns enterprises.

I le my o ice and went to Carter's. I knocked on his door patiently and waited for him. The door opened a few seconds later revealing Carter in his usual work clothes. He stared at my face for a few seconds. "Let's go" He said walking past me and making sure to brush his shoulder against mine.

Soon we both were in the meeting room and were waiting for the others to show up.

Then the door opened. A man in his early 20's with blonde hair and brown eyes came in with a few other people trailing behind him.

He looked handsome but not as much as Cart- ugh no!

The man noticed us and sauntered his way towards us. "Hi Carter, who is this beautiful lady beside you?" The man asked looking at me up and down smirking under his killing gaze. "Asher, this is my secretary Ava Winston." Carter said arrogantly stepping beside me placing a hand on my waist.

I can tell Carter hates the man but I guess so cause he is the competitor of Carter. Carter's hand is on my waist. Making me shudder. I wriggled out of his tight hold on me and glared at him.

Sick prick.

"Hi my name is Asher Beathns. Pleasure to meet you." he said sticking his hand out. "Hi my n-name is Ava Winston, you can call me Ava." I shook his hand feeling nervous. "You can call me Asher." he said to which I nodded keeping my head held down.

We stayed like that awkwardly for a moment, "Okay let's start this meeting" Carter seethed.

What does he want?

We sat in our seats at the table and started the meeting.

I was continuously taking down notes, Asher was looking at me the whole way through the meeting with a small smirk playing on his lips which I found creepy. But what I found creepier was that at the corner of my eye I saw Carter's face going red. He stared at Asher furiously.

Weird

A er the meeting we said our goodbye's and headed our own ways. Carter gave me so much work and a er 5 hours it was finally done. I am currently in my o ice packing up. I already told Carter in leaving so I grabbed my things and walked out the door.

I went towards the elevator and hopped in and reached downstairs in a few minutes. As I stepped outside the building. The sky was almost a dark blue colour. "Hey Ava. Going somewhere?" I turned around to the familiar voice. Only to see.....Asher.

"H-hey. Um...I'm going home. What are you doing here?" I said trying to walk away from him.

Why was he here?

"Just hanging around....." he dri ed o . I didn't believe him. "Well do you have a ride?" He asked me and I nodded. "Yeah, the bus."

"Come with me then." he said staring into my eyes. His eyes were cold, and... dangerous looking. "Oh no I can't." I said hesitating. I only just met this guy. He's a strange and weird person.

"You are coming with me. That's it." he stated curtly reaching for my arm. I looked around not finding any way to escape from him.

"I, but... okay fine." I stepped away from him, giving up. I need a ride anyway.

He grabbed my arm and took me to his car. As we were walking to his car which was parked in the car park, I sensed someone staring at me. I turned around, still having Asher drag me to his car with his hand wrapped around my arm.

I then saw Carter looking right into my eyes whilst leaning on his car.

And his eyes held..... anger?

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**How was that chapter?**

**Why do you think Carter's angry?**

**I'll see you in the next chapter ,**

**Byee :D**

Continue reading next part