Warning

This chapter has graphic scenes that can be triggering for the reader Ava's POV á

Me and Asher are currently at our table waiting for our food orders in the restaurant, I must say this restaurant is quite fancy, it has huge chandeliers and amazing paintings hung on the walls, but the thing I found weird was the way Asher was acting, when we were in the car coming here it was silent he wouldn't talk or ask any questions and right now he's on a phone call whispering to the person on the other side of the phone, I can make out some of the words though.

"Yeah... arrange it there... make sure no one is allowed there... good." with that he ended the call. "Who was that on the phone?" I asked. "Uh-it...there was a problem at my company so I just needed to clarify a few things with them." He replied. It made no sense though to what he was saying over the phone but I shook it o,

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But it's a little strange though.....

There was silence between us until the waitress came over and gave us our orders, and I was so hungry so I dug in my food. "So Ava do you have any plans for tomorrow?" Asher asked deciding to break the silence. "Um...well I have a meeting tomorrow to attend which is bad cause it ruins my Sunday" I answered causing Asher to chuckle. "Do you have any plans?" I asked. "No." He replied shortly.

Soon we were done eating our for and Asher paid the bill even if we fought over who would pay and now we are in his car going somewhere. "Asher where are we going?" I asked. It was already 11:00 pm in the night and I had a meeting to attend at 7:00 am tomorrow.

"Uh-I decided we'd go on a stroll across the city" he answered. "Okay but we'll have to make it quick because I have a meeting to attend" I said, then the conversation ended in silence. A er a while we arrived at what it seemed like to be a warehouse, being skeptical on why we had come here I asked him.

"Wait why are we here?"

"Oh just follow me I need to show you something" he responded. "Yeah but we are at a warehouse, aren't we supposed to be going around the city?" I asked curiously. "Just follow me" he said. We both got out of the car and I followed

him into the warehouse, my mind was saying me not to but I just

followed him, cause I trust him. He finally stopped at a room in the warehouse, we went in and it was all weird and Asher at this point held my hand.

"Hey what are you doing, why are we here?" I asked worriedly as we stood and Asher was in front of me with an evil smirk on his face. "Wh-What are y-you doing" I asked scared,

I tried to push him o but he wouldn't budge, "You thought I'd be nice to you? I only was nice to you because I

wanted to use you against your boss, Carter and ruin his career" he

trailed holding my shoulders. "Let me go please" I begged but he wouldn't listen. I screamed, he stopped and for a second I though he would apologise but that was to good to be true, he raised his hand then punched me. My head flew

across and I bet there is a bruise forming already. "Shut up!" he

yelled, and then when he got a good grip on my arms, he kissed my neck. "What are you doing? Stop!" But while he was to busy doing that I managed to get my hand out of his lose. I spotted a lamp near me on the bedside table, with all my power I reached for it and once I got a hold of it I smashed it onto

Asher's head, to which he fell back onto the floor groaning, I got up to run, but his hand grabbed my ankle making my fall on my face. "Come back here!" he said as he dragged me by my ankle to him.

"There's no one here to save you so you're stuck with me."he laughed and grabbed a hold of my face and punched me, hard, I fell down and

"No! Help!" I shouted as loud as I can.

got back up. đ But he had other plans he kicked my legs making me stumble back down onto the floor,

"Please leave me." I sobbed and begging. "I want him to lose his company, a er all you were some use, I can blame him for doing all of

this on you." he kicked my stomach as I was on the ground. Only if I listened to Carter this wouldn't have happened at all...... I wasn't gonna give up.

I quickly kicked him were the sun doesn't shine while he was busy with my body. He groaned in pain. I took this time to throw everything in the room at him. I came up to him and smacked a bed lamp I found on the other side of the bed, With that hit he collapsed onto the floor passing out.

I took my purse and didn't think twice before running outside and escaping the warehouse but it was hard, I had no energy and I was limping. I realised my hair was a mess so I let it down and cover my face, my body was acing but I still carried on walking to try and find out where I am.

I walked for a while and reached a shop that was still open, I went in and asked the guy at the counter in a low voice. "Where am I?" "Ma'am are you ok-" I cut him o cause of my state. "I said were am I ?" I said in a stronger voice. He told me where I was which was 6 miles away from Carter's house. I thanked him and was walking away when the guy stopped me.

"Ma'am do you need a ride? It's 12 am and it's cold outside." he asked. "No I'll find myself a cab, thanks" with that I limped out of the shop and began walking back to Carter's house not caring if it was

A er around 2 hours I reached Carter's house. I forgot my phone at Carter's house so I had no way in contacting anyone. I entered the house knocking over objects in the dark, and finally reaching my room. I'm glad Noah wasn't here at the moment to see me like this. I

can't sleep, I'm too scared. A er what happened tonight I won't ever trust anyone, I had my trust for Asher but he broke it making me trust no one anymore. Carter's POV

Ava came home late and was making a bunch of noise which was very unlike her. But she had her dinner with Asher anyway so why should I care?

It was 2 am when I woke up to the sound of the front door opening, I

think it was Ava, I heard a bunch of objects fall over, It was odd that

Any thoughts? I'll see you in the next chapter,

How was that chapter?

Until then byee: D

midnight and it was freezing cold.

Continue reading next part \Box