

## Weak - 17

### WARNING

\*strong language ahead\*

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### Ava's POV

It's 7 am and I'm still sitting in this chair, actually if been sitting here all night,

I can't forget what happened just a few hours ago. It terrifies me that what would of happened if Asher got to me. The bad thing is that I would have to meet him over time for meetings and it scares me.

Realising that I have a meeting now I tried to get up from my chair but failed every time due to the pain in my legs but in the end I managed to get to the bathroom. I would have not gone to work today but I don't want any suspicions onto why I wasn't there for the meeting and hopefully it'll take my mind o the whole incident.

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I stood in front of the mirror in horror, studying my face in shock. Half my face which was the right side was swollen and my stomach had a huge scar along it. I glanced at my legs and they were green, and my feet had various cuts along it cause of walking barefoot.

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I didn't have the energy to shower so I washed my face and wore more comfy clothes and to make sure they cover up my body, I don't want anyone to know about me because it might bring problems to them.

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I put my hair down on either side of my face and made sure to cover the right side of my face the most to hide everything. I put on my comfortable shoes and not heels as usual. I limped out of the bathroom and into my room grabbing my o ice handbag and phone.

I hurried out of the room because I was already 20 minutes late. Every step I took was painful, I felt as if I was walking on glass. I finally reached the bus stop a er some time and got in. I started to panic realizing that I was 30 minutes late. I put my hood up to prevent attention to my appearance. A er I reached the o ice I thanked the bus driver and headed in.

I guess people found it weird that I was in a hoodie and sweatpants and it was unprofessional. However today was a Sunday so no one was in the o ice except a few of them.

When I got to my o ice I grabbed the files hurriedly and sped o to the meeting room.

It was hard considering that my legs pained like death.

I guess the meeting started already.

Once I reached there I opened the door without knocking. Everyone's eyes averted to me, and I realised Carter was up explaining whatever they were doing, but once he saw me he stopped and glared at me. I hanged my head low in case if they can see me. They can't see me since my hair is covering my whole face and my hood is up.

Carter cleared his throat irritably. "S-Sorry I'm late." I said quickly and limping towards my chair which was beside Carter's. I can feel everyone's stare at me but I put my head down.

With that Carter resumed explaining. I opened my notepad and took a pen to take down notes however I couldn't.

My hands hurt so much and they were shaking when I started writing. I tried talking down notes but didn't manage to take down any. I broke my thoughts when I heard a voice.

"Excuse me ma'am are you alright? The meeting ended 5 minutes ago and you are still here." I looked up but can't make out the person's face since my hair was blocking my view but I can see that it was a man.

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I guess everyone le considering we were the only ones in the room.

"Um yes... sorry." I said weakly and he chuckled. "You are Ava, right? Carter's PA?" He asked and I nodded. "Well I'm Jacob Diamond

Carter's best friend and business partner." he introduced himself putting his hand forward and I shook it.

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"Ava, Ava Winston" I said , there was silence until I broke it. "Um well I gotta go he must be waiting" I said referring to Carter. "I'll see you around" he said and I held my things and scurried out of the room to Carter's o ice.

To be honest I'm scared cause what if Carter gets angry at me? I'm not in the position to get insulted at.

I knocked on the door before hearing a 'come in' and then I went in. I closed the door gently behind me. "Can I please have the notes for today's meeting?" He asked, and I handed him the notepad knowing that there wasn't anything on it.

"What is this? You are supposed to prepare notes, anyway why were you late this morning?" He asked. I held my head low cause I didn't know what to say. "No answer? That's unlike you, did you have fun at your dinner last night?" He asked coldly.

My eyes teared up remembering that, but I continued to stay silent.

"Sounds like you had fun cause of how late you came home, and what type of clothes are you wearing? Covering your face wearing and coming to work is disrespectful, everyone got a bad impression of my company because of you. I can't tolerate this behaviour of yours anymore, cause of that" he paused. "I have no other choice but then to fire you."

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I didn't know what to feel anymore I felt horrible and disgusting about myself, I trusted a guy that was about to use me, I deserve this, Carter tried to warn me. I turned around and walked back to Carter's house, I can hear faint voices of Carter shouting, but I ignored them, I'm not needed here anymore...

### Carter's POV

Ava decided to walk out on me. I fired her. I did because of her behavior, she really stressed me out today. I needed her as my secretary for the meeting but she wasn't there, it was embarrassing that I had to do the project all alone. I didn't take the plan's notes but she did, and then she doesn't even make notes, how unprepared.

But she was acting weird. Her outfit and hair and everything was weird...

I'm confused... did anything happen yesterday? She was so silent today but she never is and she was limping the whole time.

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She le the o ice without a word, leaving me angry, who does she think she is? I didn't know what to do so I finished my work and went home later at 12 pm. A er a long drive I entered my driveway and parked my car, getting out of it I headed straight to Ava. I'm going to have a talk with her about her behaviour towards me.

I passed the kitchen and saw Bina unpacking food from a shopping bag, I stopped and asked her. "Have you seen Ava?"

"No sir I just came now, she might be in her room" she answered to which I nodded and went to Ava's room, I'm going to sort this out. I knocked on her door in frustration but I didn't get an answer.

So decided to go into her room, once I stepped in all I saw was the place was a mess.

The pillows were torn, vases broken, glass shattered. I went further in and I looked up and saw her, on a chair, staring at the wall, her long hair covering her face but now only her right side, and upper body. She looked very weak and fragile.

"What are you doing?" I gritted at her. "Answer me." I said but still no answer.

"If you are not going to answer me then get out!" I stated coldly.

Then suddenly I heard sobs. I was shocked so I looked at where they were coming from. Her face, the side were no hair was covering, she let out a tear whilst staring at the wall.

Huh?

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### How was that chapter?

#### Any thoughts?

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

**Until then byee :D**

Continue reading next part