

Explanation - 21

Ava's POV

The feeling of wetness on my forehead led me to wake up. As I fluttered my eyes open, my vision was very blurry, it took some time to adjust the light by then I had already sat up on my bed leaning against the bed frame for support.

"Oh, Ms. Winston you're awake." an unfamiliar voice was heard. I turned my head towards the voice to meet with a woman probably in her mid 30's. I didn't answer her question I kept on staring at her in confusion as to why she is here. She chuckled and asked. "I'm your doctor and I am here to take care of you, you passed out. Are you feeling better?"

I nodded yes at her not saying a word. Then I realised what had happened before. I had passed out trying to get up... I wanted to be alone right now but I'm glad that she is caring for me.

"Alright sweetheart I'm gonna leave you for some time to rest and don't get up or do anything, it will hurt and it was orders from Mr. Nicholson." she said getting up from her seat and taking the wet cloth off my forehead.

"And have your lunch, it's on your right bedside table, and your phone is there too." she said and soon left the room. I glanced over to the bedside table and saw a plate along with my phone.

Wait...does Carter know about this? How? I mean before I had passed out I saw... Noah, Bina and I'm guessing the doctor but I hadn't seen Carter.

But I found it weird that he would actually make sure I was alright by bringing a doctor... I guess it's just for not getting a bad name for him, and did she say lunch?

I remember the day I passed out, it was Tuesday... What time is it and what day?

I quickly grabbed my phone from the bedside table and switched it on. But what was on the screen shocked me, it was Thursday 2:42... so I had been passed out for 2 days.

What even happened during that time to me? Sighing I placed my phone back onto the bedside table. My tummy was growling in hunger.

Why am I this hungry?

I reached over to the bedside table once again to get my food which the doctor had told me to eat. I sat up and put the plate on my lap. I glanced at the plate, it had healthy vegetables like carrots, lettuce, broccoli and mushroom, there was also a fork and a glass of water.

The food was hot so I guess they cooked it a few minutes ago. I like vegetables but I don't really like mushrooms... however I was so hungry so I didn't care. My tummy growled again so without hesitating any further I took the fork and dug into the food.

Once I was finished I drank all the water and placed the now empty glass and plate on the bedside table. I so badly wanted to get out of this bed and take a shower but I don't want to repeat what happened when I passed out.

After a while I scrolled through my phone but got bored. There was nothing interesting on it, then I realised I had received a lot of texts from Sophie. I looked at the messages she sent me.

Sophie - Wednesday 3 weeks ago : Hey Ava I where are you? Its been a lot of time since had I seen you...

Sophie - Friday 3 weeks ago : Ava are you okay? I waited for a whole day and you still didn't answer.

Sophie - Saturday 2 weeks ago : Ava Winston I'm worried so reply or else I'll call the cops.

Sophie - Saturday 6 days ago : Ava please answer me, why did you just disappear? I'm so worried about you, I miss you so much.

Reading all these messages brought tears to my eyes, I hadn't contacted her in weeks, she must be so worried. I quickly typed in a message.

Ava - Now : Hey Sophie. I'm okay just busy that's all... I'll call you and tell you everything later, Bye.

Hopefully she didn't call the cops or anything, suddenly I felt very sleepy. I yawned and put my phone on the bedside table before pulling the covers up on me and getting lost in my thoughts.

But I wanna know what happened to Asher.

I want to see him behind bars. He has no right to do that to me or anyone, and he was using me against Carter to destroy his company.

I felt like a piece of junk... and I still do. After my injuries heal I will get out of here, even if I have to run away.

I slowly started to close my eyes. By then I was fast asleep, cuddling into the cozy blankets.

Carter's POV

Finally

Today is finally when Asher Beathns is behind bars, he deserves it for what he did to Ava. What happened was that me and Jacob have got all the evidence and the footage of when Asher tried to force himself on Ava however she escaped.

He also said in the footage that he wanted to use Ava to get my company down by blaming on me that I had harassed her. It was the perfect evidence for the case, the case happened today in the court and Asher was guilty and charged with harassment and abuse.

But the most horrific thing that Asher did in the court was that he laughed and said to me. "You think this is over, well try again, next time I'll get you." he walked away laughing in handcuffs.

Since Tuesday, when Ava passed out she hadn't woken up. It's Thursday now, the doctor said she'll wake up today. I'm praying she would, I miss her voice. I want to tell her that Asher is behind bars.

"Carter hey? Are you there?" A voice interrupted me I looked towards the voice, Jacob waved his hands in front of my face. I sighed loudly. "Go away" I groaned. "We won the case and now it's time to go home, aren't you happy?" He asked me but I frowned.

"I know Jacob we won the case I'm happy but Ava's not awake... it's been 2 days." I said putting my hands through my hair in frustration. "I know and she'll wake up, just have patience, although lately I've seen a change in you... You're being nice to Ava and doing everything for her which you never do." he said patting my shoulder, I just kept silent.

Me being nice to her? Yeah, I guess I did change a bit cause I never am nice to anyone except my family and Jacob but I'm nice to her.

I don't know I feel the need to protect her she makes me feel happy cause of her attitude towards me, she treats me like a normal person. "Okay then let's go home now I'm tired" he said breaking the silence to which I nodded and soon I hopped into my car and left the company.

When I reached home I saw Noah watching something on the TV. I walked towards him and that caught his attention so he turned to me. "Cartee!" he jumped out of his seat on the sofa and ran to me hugging my legs.

"Hello Noah what are you watching?" I asked crouching down to his height. "I'm watching cartoon!" He exclaimed jumping up and down. "That's nice... have you had your lunch yet? And where is Bina?" I asked. "Yes Bi-Bi gave me my lunch, but she went out to get something. Cartee can I see Avey? I miss her, I asked Bi-Bi but she isn't letting me." he crossed his hands frowning, it looked adorable.

"Umm uh Ava wants rest cause she is tired." I lied trying to explain everything, I felt bad to lie but I had to do it. "But but I saw her in the room and she had red stains on her hands." he said.

"What about we watch cartoon together" I said diverting the topic. "Okay let's go." he said dragging me to the couch and soon I was sitting on the sofa watching a 5 year olds show.

After a while my phone rang, I stood up.

"Noah you stay here I'm gonna take this call" I said and he nodded whilst watching the show.

I went out of the room and into the hallway,

I checked my phone and it was father calling me, I answered it.

"Hello father wha-" I got cut off by him.

"Carter Nicholson what have you done?" he roared across the phone. "Dad calm down wha-" I got cut off again. "Son what have you done to her? I watched the news, I need an explanation now." he said calming down. I released a big breath and explained everything that happened these past few days.

"Son I'm disappointed in you. I never knew you got her fired and got her to your house and now this, you should've told her knowing that Asher is bad." he said his voice coated disappointment and he then cut the call.

I just stood there not knowing what to do, now my father is disappointed in me. I have to think of a way to make it up to him. I was about to turn around and head to my room when I heard a scream. I walked that direction and it led me to Ava's room, and then I heard a louder scream.

What happened to her?

I barged into the room to see Ava shaking in the bed as sweat covered her forehead. "No let me go... please!" she yelled turning her head back and forth, I rushed to her and crouched down beside her. "Ava wake up" I said shaking her. "No no no help someone!" she yelled.

"Ava wake up it's just a nightmare." I said shaking her harder. "No please.....ah" she screamed and jolted up in my arms, she hadn't noticed me yet so she put her head in her hands. I rubbed her back and then she noticed me, but she moved back from me that kind of hurt me.

"Ava are you alright?" I asked softly, gently grabbing her hand which she flinched to.

I need to talk her now, it's now or never I need to tell her this.....

I slowly leaned closer to her, but she backed away further. "Ava I need to talk to you about everything I had done to you. I'm sorry for insulting you and hurting you when you were already in pain. I'm an idiot and I should of known but I didn't." I paused and held her hands then continued.

"You might not accept my apology but please forgive me... I'll fix everything." I pleaded but she turned her head away not saying a word. I heard her sobbing.

I got to the main part of what I had to say to give her peace. "Umm... Ava he's in jail, that bastard, Asher is in jail." I said looking at her face with a smile.

Once she heard what I had said her head snapped back at me in shock and happiness, then she finally spoke in a low voice.

"Really?"

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How was that chapter?

Any thoughts?

I'll see you in the next chapter,

Until then Bye :D

Continue reading next part