Pizza! - 24

Ava's POV

I'm back at home with Noah and Sophie, we are watching something on the TV. I got bored of what we were watching so I was going to the kitchen to grab something to eat. "Guys want anything?" I called out to them. "Pizza!" Sophie yelled to me and I nodded as I walked to the kitchen and get out all the ingredients for making pizza.

At the mall when I saw Bina and Jacob I didn't want to disturb them so I just walked away however Noah noticed Bina and wouldn't stop yelling 'Bi Bi' and we almost got caught cause Bina turned towards our direction but luckily I snuck away from them with Noah.

Although I don't understand why Bina said that she was going out to meet someone when she could have told me she was going out with Jacob. And yes Sophie ended up buying the dress. I was so mad at her for buying it but also glad cause it was a beautiful dress. I told her I'm going to pay back but she refused each time I complained.

The ingredients were all ready to go so I started making the dough and sauce, advantages of being a baker and a cook. Once I was done making them I put the dough in the oven whilst making the sauce as well.

The sauce was done but the dough still wasn't. I took the sauce pot o the stove and turned around to put it in the island but spilled it everywhere cause of a figure opening the fridge door. The figure heard the pot falling on the ground so the person looked up then I realised it was Carter.

I think he returned from work. I hu ed in frustration and glared at Carter who was stu ing his face full of food and had a look of confusion written all over his face, which looked cute. "Carter why did you scare me like that? I've dropped it" I asked frowning as well as pointing at the sauce now all over the marble floor of the kitchen.

"Sorry" he put his hands up like he is surrendering and mu led cause of the food in his mouth. "What are you making?" He asked shutting the fridge door and walking towards me which I ignored and got onto my knees to clean the mess up. I looked around the room and spotted a rag on one of the counters so I quickly ran over to it, but slipped. I slipped, falling on my face and on the sauce.

Gosh I'm clumsy.

I picked myself up slowly from the floor so I wouldn't fall again, there was sauce all over me. Carter bursted our laughing, and I stood there shaking my head embarrassed and angry at the same time. "Do you need help?" he laughed, ignoring him again I hopped over to the rag and swiped o the sauce which was on my face and shirt. I turned back to meet my eyes with Carter's green ones.

"Are you okay?" He asked seriously, I shook my head frowning at him. "Get out of my way, I need to make new sauce." I said pushing him but he didn't budge at all, in fact he came closer to me so that he was towering over me, his hands either side of me on the counter.

"Carter." I tried again to push past him but this man is too strong. "Not until you tell me what you're making" he commanded. "I'm just making pizza."I sighed, hoping he would let me go however he didn't, he looked as if he were in deep thoughts.

"Carter, I need to finish it" I waved my hands before him getting his attention, his eyes now turned back to me. His face was coming closer to me and I panicked, now it was a few inches away from mine, before he went any further a voice stopped him.

"Yay! Cartee is back!" Noah screamed excitedly hugging Carter's legs, Carter was shocked so I took the chance to push him away making him stumble. "I'm sorry if I'm disturbing something" Sophie appeared in the kitchen. I rolled my eyes at her. "Nothing at all" I said cleaning up the sauce on the ground.

"You go clean yourself up and I'll clean this up." Sophie said while grabbing the rag out of my hands, I nodded. "Okay just make more sauce" I said and she nodded. I walked out of the kitchen and to my room and then hopped into the bathroom for a long warm shower.

When I was done my shower I wrapped myself in a towel and headed to my closet for my clothes, it was almost 7 pm so I decided to wear more comfortable clothes. I put my hair in a bun and applied cream on my face, a er I was done I stepped out of the room on walked to the kitchen.

Once I had entered the kitchen Sophie was stirring a pot on the stove her back facing me. Noah and Carter were no where to be seen. "Hey Sophie is the dough finished?" I asked Sophie, she turned around and replied with a smile. "Yeah I le it on the counter to chill and the sauce is almost done" I went to the counter and checked on the dough, it was fully baked.

"All done!" Sophie yelled bringing the pot over to me, then we spread the sauce over the dough and sprinkled the cheese over it. "Let's go and put these in the living room " I said walking out of the kitchen with the pizza and Sophie followed me with the mozzarella sticks to the living room where we saw Carter and Noah watching TV.

It was shocking to see Carter watch a 5 year old show. It's di erent when Carter watches it but I'm glad he takes care of Noah, it's funny to see him be so patient with Noah. I shook my thoughts of and placed the pizza on the table.

"Im so hungry. " Carter said taking a slice of the pizza, looks like someone's hungry. "Me too" Noah said also taking a slice, and so did me and Sophie take a slice, and I have to say it tasted good.

A er a few hours of chatting Sophie le the house and we headed to out rooms. Before I stepped into my room with Noah Carter's voice stopped me. "Did you get a dress for the ball?" I turned to him and nodded. "And the food was amazing" he said and walked towards me. "Oh um...Thanks" I thanked nervously him as he brought my hand up to his lips and kissed it gently.

"Good night" he smiled. "Good night" I smiled as well, and closed the door, weirded out on why he just did that.

But I can't get over the fact of why I'm always nervous around Carter, I mean it's not like I like him, is it? Do I like him?

"No" I mumbled, Carter obviously doesn't do relationships and how do I think that he will like me?

I shook it o and practically fell on the bed cause I was so tired. So with that I fell into a deep slumber.

Carter's POV

I smiled and went into my room closing the door behind me. I hopped on my bed and laid on it while staring at the ceiling and trailing o into my thoughts.

On the day of the ball I'll tell her my feelings and I'll make sure everything is perfect.
Just 3 more days....

My thoughts got cut o by my phone ringing loudly. I groaned and reached for it which was on my night stand. I looked at the caller and it was an unknown caller, I answered the call.
"Carter speaking" I said over the phone in a sleepy voice, then I heard sobbing. I mentally groaned.

Who is wasting my time at this hour?

"Hello? I'm cutting the call" I snapped getting angry. "Carter?" A voice said and I realised who's voice that belonged to , it was her.

"Julianna.!said as my phone dropped to the ground.

She called me. How dare that devil call me?

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How was that chapter?
Any thoughts?
Why might Bina not tell Ava about her and Jacob?
Or why do you think shecalled Carter?
I'll see you in the next chapter,
Until then byee :D

Continue reading next part