Unwanted guest-3

<u>Carter's POV</u>

I stepped inside my o ice which was on the 60th floor with Zoey.

I burst all my anger that I held in for the past 10 minutes. "Why did you invite a stranger into our house?" Zoey sat down on the seat in front of my desk. "Well, dear brother I thought that since you ruined my party I'm going to ruin your day, just to annoy you. And mom and dad won't mind." she replied laughing at me evilly.

I was about to tell her not to invite Ava but Zoey already bet me to it. "No buts. I invited her and you are going to be there or else I'm going to tell everyone of my friends to send that video of you yesterday." she said in a sassy tone and then lightly chuckled, playing with the pens that were sprawled across my desk for a project I was working on.

"You wouldn't dare" I said sternly glaring daringly at Zoey. "Yeah. Only if you come" she rolled her eyes and I sighed. "Zoey, why did you want to do that, you can't talk to strangers" I managed to so ly say trying to reason her. "I know but there's something in her that I like. I love the way she stood up to you yesterday. I mean to be honest she's the first person ever to not fear you" she said as she stood up straight from the chair. a

Zoey pulled out her phone for her pocket and stared at it then went to texting. "Anyway brother I'm heading home, mom and dad want me home now." she said walking towards the door of my o ice.

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"Gerald will drop you home" I said and pulled out my phone to text my driver that he has to drop Zoey home. "Alright Carter. Bye" she smiled at me waving her hand. "Bye Zoey." I said then she le my o ice. I sat in my seat frowning.

If that girl, Ava is going to come to the dinner I'll try to not attend that dinner. I had insulted her too but I felt too humiliated to face her.

A er a while of finishing unfinished work, I decided to pack up and leave until I heard my phone ring as the receptionist spoke over the other line. "Sir someone is here to meet you" she said in a shaking voice. "Who is it?" I asked her coldly. "Someone named Stacy B-Brown."

As soon as her words le her mouth I closed my eyes in frustration. "Don't let her in please."

"Y-y-yes sir" she answered shuttering tremendously.

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How dare she come here! Months ago she was my one night stand and since then she kept following me around.

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One time I le my o ice and then she came up to me and hugged me saying how much she loved me and when I told her to get out of my way, she started crying. Not only that, she made a huge scene in front of everyone.

Suddenly the door swung open startling me a little. I looked up to see my secretary rushing towards me with a worried expression on her face. "Oh Carter! What happened? Do you need my help to calm you down?" she said grabbing my arm to try and calm me down but all she did was disgust me. I snapped at her. "Don't you dare call me by my name!" She went pale as a sheet.

Everyone just wants me for my money and this woman is one of them.

Without thinking I yelled at her again. It's time she's getting fired. "You're fired! Pack your stu and leave my company. Now get out of my sight!" With that I turned and le.

I le the o ice, no one messes with me. There was a lot of tra ic today, and I was growing impatient as it was blaring hot today and I would be sweating if I hadn't had my cooler on. I started to realize that I had to find a new secretary. ď

Not again...

I rolled my eyes at my thoughts and looked out the window still stuck in this heavy traic. I was watching people stroll around until my eyes spotted a little boy about five or four with dirty blonde hair standing alone at a school. I think. He wiped his eyes and soon I realised he was crying. I felt bad. a

Why is he crying?

Just then a woman came running towards him in panic. She suddenly came to a halt and knelt down and hugged him tightly. It didn't take long to realise that she isn't any other woman but Ava.

What is she doing there?

She kissed the boy's cheek then forehead slightly tearing up and then	
I saw them talking to each other but I can't hear them.	đ
Right at that moment the signal fell to green and a bunch of cars	
rushed past the window I was looking out of. Once they cleared out	
Ava and that boy, I'm guessing her brother. Were gone.	a
Whatever that was. Ava did seem sweet but I still am gonna my	
revenge soon	105 C
<u>Ava's POV</u>	
As I was walking to Noah's school, I saw him standing alone crying. I	
ran over to him and hugged him. "Oh Noah what happened?" I asked	
him. "Avee I was scared." he explained, I kissed his cheek then	

forehead. "Why?" I asked now I was in tears now. "Because" he sobbed. "Because I felt alone." a

I kissed his cheeks once again gently. "I'm here okay? And I'll always be I just was late." I said then stood up. "Let's go." I said making Noah smile and nod his head. And we went home. đ

<u>3 days later...</u>..

Noah and me were watching a movie on the tv. It was Sunday and currently was 4:30 pm. Yesterday Zoey came to the bakery and reminded me to come for dinner, I was going to decline on going there but she insisted. I am going to take Noah there with me so he can have some fun. a I took a long shower and am standing in front of my closet thinking on what I should wear, I kept scanning my wardrobe until I found the dress I was going to å wear. I put my hair in a bun. I didn't wear makeup just because I want to go natural. I glanced at myself in the mirror and sighed in approval. I then made my way to the hall to find Noah sitting on the small sofa. "Are you ready Noah?" I asked walking towards him and poked his nose earning a giggle from him. "Yes." he said and I held his hand and grabbing my purse I wore my shoes which were a pair of matching blue flats to my dress. Then I put Noah's shoes on him as well. a

We both got out of the apartment and are currently waiting for the bus to arrive at the bus stop. While the bus wasn't here I took out a piece of paper which Zoey gave to me for the address of her house.

Soon the bus arrived shortly. Noah and me hopped on and took a seat.

Oh this is gonna be a long day.....

<u>Carter's POV</u>

I can't believe I'm actually going to this dinner thing, only if Zoey didn't have that video of me I wouldn't have come.

The worst part is that my parents are going to be there too... what am I going to say?

I stopped my car as I have reached my parents house. I stepped out of the car and went through the gate and to the front door, I rang the door bell.

A er a few seconds the door swung open.

"Oh my god she's he-" Zoey squealed but then stopped, "Ugh why are you here?" She whined. "Okay then I'll just leave" I turned to leave but she was to fast as she grabbed my hand. "I'm just joking brother." she laughed and then smiled excitedly. a

"Anyway... excited for dinner?" She asked me.

"No"

Zoey rolled her eyes childishly then spoke. "Fine... well come in." I walked through that door.

"Hey Carter." I heard a voice and knew it belonged to my mother. "Hey mother" I replied with a smile. "How are you Carter?" She asked me in a loving voice. "Good, how about you?" I asked her. "Amazing." she replied engulfing me in a hug to which I hugged her back.

"Where's father?"I asked her as soon as she released me from her hug. "He's waiting for you, in the living room." I nodded and went to the living room to greet my father.

As I went in father was on the couch with his ankles up on a chair headboard, reading a newspaper article intently. "Hey father." I said interrupting from his reading.

He put his newspaper down on the tea table and smiled at me and replied. "Hi Carter, I've heard that a girl's coming for dinner with us." he said raising his eyebrows, I groaned and just then Zoey and

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mother came into the room. I kept shooting glares at Zoey. "Yeah" I answered shortly not wanting to tell father the reason why Ava was coming here.

A er a while of chatting to my father and Zoey in the living room the door bell rung. "Someone get it" mother shouted from the kitchen as she was preparing the food. "Carter will do it" Zoey said smirked at me.

"Fine" I groaned and went over to the front door. Even though everyone feared me, I feared my family. Especially my mother cause if she's angry hell will break lose. ď

I unlocked the door and there she was.

Wearing a blue dress with flowers decorated on it. She looked breathtakingly beautiful. Ava was standing with the boy at the school I saw with a shocked expression on her face As it went red. She put her head down starting at her shoes, then her brother said.

"Hi" I turned over to the little boy hiding behind Ava's legs. "Hey and who are you?" I asked sweetly not trying to scare the kid.

"I'm Avee's brother Noah" he replied hugging Ava's hand in nervousness. I glanced at Ava she still kept her head down blushing in a crimson red color. ď

How was that chapter? What do you think will happen? I'll see you in the next chapter, Until then byee,

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Continue reading next part □