

Found her - 33

Ava's POV

2 months later.....

It was finally my last order of the day. I took out my notepad and headed towards table 5 for their order. "Hey I'm Ava, can I have your orders please?" I asked to a couple in their mid 40's smiling. It was odd cause I believe I saw them at least 4 times this week coming here. "I'd like the chicken parmesan pasta." the woman smiled. I returned the smile and wrote down the order on my notepad. "And you sir?" I asked him. "I'll have a wine and make that 2 chicken parmesan pasta's" he said and I wrote his order down as well on the notepad.

"Okay that'll take about 15 minutes." I smiled and left the table and went to the kitchen.

I recently started working here as a waitress and baker in this 5 star restaurant since I ran away from him for about 2 months. It pays good and enough for me. I'm really happy working here. Noah has joined a new school and is doing good, he was very upset when I told him that we will never go back to him, but Noah finally calmed down.

I rented an apartment far away from him as possible. I share the apartment with a new friend I made. It has 2 bedrooms, 1 bathroom, kitchen and a living room.

I tore the page from the notepad of the orders from the couple and handed it to my friend, Rose. Rose is 23 and has 2 older brothers and parents but her parents kicked her out of their house cause they thought her dream to be a chef was waste and her brothers never were in touch with her. She and I rented the apartment together.

I told her about everything that happened and why I ran away and she helped me overcome all those emotions. I met her when I was looking for jobs. When I had no place to live in she let me share her apartment with her which I live in now. We have become very close throughout these 2 months.

Rose sighed. "Another order?" I laughed at her expression. "I'm tired to do this" she stretched a little. "I'll help you but we need to prepare it in 15 minutes and anyway it's our last order of the day" I suggested her but she shook her head. "No I'll do it" she said me away and I chuckled.

10 minutes later Rose was almost done the 2 chicken parmesan pasta's. I must say she is an amazing cook. I bake here but only on my shifts which would be on Monday's and Thursday's. Today's Wednesday so I have my baking shift tomorrow. I work here 6 days a week, it's very fun and I'm enjoying it here.

"There you go." she handed me the two plates and a glass of wine. "Thanks." I thanked her and hurried out the door and to table 5 for their order. I placed both plates in front of them, and the wine in front of the man. "Would you like dessert?" I asked and again took out my notepad. "We'll have the strawberry cake" the woman replied, I noted it down in my notepad pad.

"Okay that'll take around 25 minutes, enjoy." I smiled and once again left the table to the kitchen. I walked all the way to the bakery section of the kitchen and looked around for the baker, Daniela, but there was no sign of her. I quickly contacted the manager, Mr. Cooper and asked him where Daniela is, the manager was a nice man in his late 50's.

"Ava can you make the order please cause Daniela had to go on an urgent job and she'll return in about 20 minutes" He asked me over the phone. "Me? Y-yeah sure sir" I said and Mr. Cooper sighed in relief. "Thanks Ava your a lifesaver" he said and I chuckled. "Okay bye sir" I said and cut the call and headed over to the counter. I first put on an apron and hat then took out all of the ingredients I needed to make the strawberry cake.

After the cake was finished baking in the oven I took it out of the oven and frosted it and added a few strawberries around it as soon as the cake chilled. I wasn't really sure if this was the way the cake was supposed to be baked cause I didn't find any recipe around the kitchen and I had no time to waste. But I baked it my way and hopefully it's just as good as the recipe.

Placing the finished cake on a plate along with a spoon and knife, I removed the apron tied around me and the hat then I headed out the kitchen and back to table 5 for their order.

Upon reaching table 5 I set down the cake and cut out 2 slices for the couple, they both took a bite of it and glanced at each other.

Was the cake bad? I hope they don't blame the restaurant for my mistakes.

My thoughts got cut off by the man's voice. "Can we know who made this cake?" I trembled in fear.

I really didn't want to lose my job. I should have asked for the recipe.

I let out a shaky breath then replied. "I did sir... was it bad? I'm not the head baker here and I didn't have the recipe for this cake. I'll make you a new one or I'll-" the woman cut me off this time. "No no, we have been visiting this restaurant for some days for a news article about the food here, and this cake has an excellent taste... I've never tasted cake like this before." I sighed in relief and let out a nervous chuckle.

"Thanks. I thought I would lose my job" they both chuckled. "Your alright dear. I'm very impressed with this restaurant. I'll make sure to tell your manager about this." the man said grinning and I smiled. "I'll take my leave now, enjoy your food." I said assuming it's time to go home. I smiled as they returned the gesture, then I left them and went into the kitchen.

I searched for Rose and saw that she was packing up and the other cooks and bakers were coming in for their shifts. "I almost thought I would get fired today." I said and collected my bag as she laughed. "Really? What happened?" She asked.

"It's a long story I'll tell you later." I told her. "Okay let's go pick up Noah" she said carrying her bag and so did I. "Let's go" I said and smiled as we exited the building. Soon we were at Noah's school, we picked him up and now we are all at home getting ready for bed knowing it's almost 10 pm.

Rose and Noah became very close, in fact we all became like family, I felt happy.

But I miss him. I miss Carter. I love him so much.

I am trying to move on but it's impossible... I'm happy that he respected my wish of not being searched cause there were no posters or anything of me being missing which I'm glad for.

Carter's POV

It's been 2 months since Ava ran away from me. I made Jacob investigate on finding her, even though Ava wished to be not searched for. I need to find her and ask her why she thinks I don't love her.

I'll never ever leave her....ever.

Through these months, Asher had returned and started working. Julianna and him are in a public relationship now. I want to put them both in jail but I have no evidence of them doing anything against me. Sophie doesn't stop bothering me, she comes to my house everyday annoying me.

My parents found out that Ava went missing and they are very worried about her. We all don't know where she is, everyone tried contacting her but she left her phone in her room before leaving. And I'm really afraid if anything happened to her.

My phone started ringing. I groaned and checked the caller and saw that it was Jacob, I answered it. "Hello bestie!" He yelled in an excited tone. "What do you want?" I asked irritatedly. "I got something for you." he said. I rubbed my eyes and calmed down. "What?" I asked impatiently. "It's Ava" He said and my heart stopped as I shot up from my seat.

"Where is she? Is she okay?" I questioned him and he laughed. "I'll send you her pictures, my investigators found her on the outskirts of the city, she's doing good and is safe." he said and I let out a sigh in relief. "Thank god she is okay you are the best thanks" I said in happiness, he chuckled over the phone. "I am the best aren't I?" he asked me and I rolled my eyes.

"Just tell me her address." I ordered him. "I'll tell you all the information tomorrow at work" he told me. "Okay bye" I said in a happy tone. "Bye!" he shouted as I hung up on him.

I'm so happy she is safe. I was worried sick about her, what if she was kidnapped? Once I get her location of where she is living in, I'll get her back even if she doesn't want to.

My phone pinged. I looked at it and noticed it was a notification from Jacob. I clicked on it and it opened up to pictures of Ava. Ava looked way thinner, she had cut her long light brown hair up till her chest. In another picture she was walking with Noah.

And the last picture she was hugging a girl with strawberry blonde hair. Ava was crying and it broke my heart looking at this picture.

I'll get you back Ava. You will never ever leave me again.

I'll make sure of it.....

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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